From: Sent: To: Subject: The Vasbys <kvasby@smallbytes.net> Thursday, February 2, 2017 2:39 PM Undisclosed-Recipient:; Lincoln High Newsletter - 2/2/17

LINCOLN HIGH NEWSLETTER



Responses to previous topics:

Ron Feutz - ronf@aircommcentral.com

Heavens to Murgatroyd? - I tended bar at the Ridges for Winn Murgatroyd in the late 70's. Good guy.

Donna & Don Rehman (65) - zakons@comcast.net

I just missed this weeks newsletter but our daughter just texted us a little "funny" about our 10 year old grandson.

Her family, just moved to a house they bought, the week before Thanksgiving. Angelo, 10 years old, transferred to the new elementary school two weeks before Christmas. Our daughter texted tonight that a little girl from his new school, tried to kiss him after school tonight and he ran all the way home. She said he was like in shock when he told her. (He is a cute kid, & makes friends really easy.) They live like 4-5 blocks from his school.I can't stop laughing.

I guess he has been talking to her on FaceTime the past couple of weeks, like he does with his other friends, from both his old & new schools, because he doesn't have a phone.

This made my day. Mel told him to just tell the little girl , that he just wants to be friends. He face timed me after school today, but he only talked about him losing 2 teeth. I cut him off because I was in the middle of bringing groceries into the house. Now I wish I wouldn't have.

This week's topics:

1. Had a "senior moment" lately? What happened?

2. When did you go dancing last? Where? Why?

3. COLA's - Cost of living - The government says there is no cost of living increase. What say you?

4. Anyone read Trump's "Art of the Deal"? Do you think he's "dealing" with the world?

5. Heroin and drug problem. How bad is it? A drug dealer was arrested in a home just a block from the Editor's house in Deerfield. Scary.

6. Ever get the feeling that it was all surreal?

7. What was the most memorable place you visited as a child?

8. What's happening in the Rapids? Is it turning into a retirement community?

9. Anything else you'd care to write about.

and responses:

Renee Flaminio - renee.flaminio@frontier.com

1. More often than I care to admit. The usual - going into a room and trying to remember why I am there, forgetting what day it is.

2. Arrow Bar, Weston, WI Like the band, Trigger Trippers. Old rock and a little country.

5. That is scary! Bad. I have a friend that works at a methadone clinic. They are servicing 400+ clients.

Pete Smullen - pete smullen@hotmail.com

6. Ever get the feeling that it was all surreal?

Just yesterday. I had read the latest theory of the Universe from two physicists, Dr. Marco Caldarelli and Dr. Kostas Skenderis. Dr. Skenderis is the Chairman of the Mathematical Physics Department at the University of Southampton, England.

This theory states that the Universe is a hologram. A hologram? I handled quantum mechanics, string theory and the like, so I guess I'd better get comfortable with holograms ... but it hurts my brain.

"Imagine that everything you see, feel and hear in three dimensions (and your perception of time) in fact emanates from a flat two-dimensional field," said study co-author Kostas Skenderis of the U.K.'s University of Southampton. The idea is similar to that of ordinary holograms where a three-dimensional image is encoded in a two-dimensional surface, such as in the hologram on a credit card," Skenderis said. "However, this time, the entire universe is encoded."

COLA, IT IS FINE. THE PROBLEM WITH ATTACHING TO SS, IS THAT THE DETERMINATION OF INFLATION HAS ABOUT ONE COMPONENT THAT INTERESTS SENIORS ON SOCIAL security - FOOD. NOW IF THEY JUST Measured FOOD, GAS AND MEDICAL CARE, SENIORS ON SS would get a big raise every year.

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

#8 Rapids was always just a MILL town and no other big companies were allowed in. With email and texting taking over the need for paper has dropped off and the mills are laying off and younger people are leaving for jobs in other cities. The city fathers did not look to the future and now Rapids is dying. I told my sister a few years ago that I was thinking of moving back to Rapids, she told me don't do it there is no work here. Also have heard young people state that they don't want to work swing shifts. Really sad as Rapids was a great town to grow up in.

Toni Olsen - tonicrafty@gmail.com

8. Is Wisconsin Rapids turning into a retirement community? Maybe. My last visit to the Rapids was in 2015, and my brother Wayne drove me way out Washington St. where there were some nice, fairly new houses clustered close together. They were one-story and looked perfect for retirees who were looking for a smaller home. He also took me to a neighborhood of newer, one-story homes which were attached, sort of like condos. Each home had a patio, and the neighborhood was definitely geared toward seniors. At the entrance to the neighborhood was a sign with the wheelchair icon. I thought this might mean the bathrooms were handicapped-accessible. I think my brother was secretly hoping my husband and I would move to the Rapids. If my young grandchildren weren't living in Reno, I would seriously consider it.

Randy Cox - wi9cox@gmail.com

I think back on history class at Lincoln HS,I think that's when I realized that I could make further accomplishments in my life,but not knowing that at the time until now.I believe my teacher was Mr. Egnes.I acted like a dumb hot dog the first semester, he gave me an "F". That caused me to look into myself, so the next semester he gave me an "A". I told him I did'nt deserve it but he said I worked for it. I've never forgotten this over the years. In school I was pretty much a loner and I never took crap off some of the idiots, always stood up for myself (ask mike sparby or Howard young). Anyhow through the years my partial lists of accomplishments were: US Army Alaska/Vietnam (volunteer) ,drove redimix 29 years, licensed home inspector ,black belt taekwondo,amateur extra in ham radio, married 4 times (variety is the spice of life) and finally got one who told me I had to stay (I listen to orders). My final accomplishment will be to have peace with myself. Thanks for listening,I needed to say this.

Kent Vasby - <u>kvasby@smallbytes.net</u>

1. Had a "senior moment" lately? What happened? They come so frequently these days. Can't remember names, words. Drives an English major nuts!

2. When did you go dancing last? Reception for daughter's marriage - 12 years ago.

5. Heroin and drug problem. How bad is it? - A drug dealer was arrested in a home just a block from the Editor's house in Deerfield. Scary. <u>Even scarier</u>, he was arrested at the home of a black single mom with 7 kids. What's happened to black families? There aren't any! My wife visits the Jefferson County jail every Thursday evening for a Bible study. Most of the women inmates are there because of drugs.

8. Ever get the feeling that it's all surreal? Everytime I think about us riding a little blue ball around a thermo-nuclear explosion at 17 miles/second and look at my grand-kids - the product of two microscopic cells that united with enough preprogramming to produce a living being with miles of tubing, an energy intake, waste removal system, and a hundred bones all of different shapes and in the right places. 9. What was the most memorable place you visited as a child? Have to say that it was when my parents took me to the Gulf of Mexico at Naples, Florida while their ice cream shop was closed for the winter.

In Memoriam

Gene Hafermann's sister passed away. And she was living in Fort Atkinson!

LHS Class of 69?



Cheryl "Chick" Lee Alizadeh (Hafermann), 65, of Fort Atkinson, passed away at Rainbow Hospice on Feb. 1, 2017, following a courageous battle with cancer. She was surrounded by her family.

Cheryl was born on Feb. 26, 1951, in Wisconsin Rapids, to Earl and Florence Hafermann.

Obituary at: http://www.dailyunion.com/obituaries/article_0ff8bae2-e95b-11e6-a2cc-e3727744440e.html

Pennies from Gene Santoski

You always hear the usual stories of pennies on the sidewalk being good luck, gifts from angels, etc. This is the first time I've ever heard this twist on the story. Gives you something to think about. Several years ago, a friend of mine and her husband were invited to spend the weekend at the husband's employer's home. My friend, Arlene, was nervous about the weekend.. The boss was very wealthy, with a fine home on the waterway, and cars costing more than her house.

The first day and evening went well, and Arlene was delighted to have this rare glimpse into how the very wealthy live. The husband's employer was quite generous as a host, and took them to the finest restaurants. Arlene knew she would never have the opportunity to indulge in this kind of extravagance again, so was enjoying herself immensely.

As the three of them were about to enter an exclusive restaurant that evening, the boss was walking slightly ahead of Arlene and her husband. He stopped suddenly, looking down on the pavement for a long, silent moment. Arlene wondered if she was supposed to pass him. There was nothing on the ground except a single darkened penny that someone had dropped, and a few cigarette butts.

Still silent, the man reached down and picked up the penny.

He held it up and smiled, then put it in his pocket as if he had found a great treasure. How absurd! What need did this man have for a single penny? Why would he even take the time to stop and pick it up?

Throughout dinner, the entire scene nagged at her. Finally, she could stand it no longer. She casually mentioned that her daughter once had a coin collection, and asked if the penny he had found had been of some value.

A smile crept across the man's face as he reached into his pocket for the penny and held it out for her to see. She had seen many pennies before! What was the point of this?

'Look at it.' He said, 'Read what it says.' She read the words ' United States of America '. 'No, not that; read further.' 'One cent?' 'No, keep reading.' 'In God we Trust?' 'Yes!'

'And?'

'And if I trust in God, the name of God is holy, even on a coin. Whenever I find a coin I see that inscription. It is written on every single United States coin, but we never seem to notice it! God drops a message right in front of me telling me to trust Him? Who am I to pass it by? When I see a coin, I pray, I stop to see if my trust IS in God at that moment. I pick the coin up as a response to God; that I do trust in Him.. For a short time, at least, I cherish it as if it were gold. I think it is God's way of starting a conversation with me. Lucky for me, God is patient and pennies are plentiful!

When I was out shopping today, I found a penny on the sidewalk. I stopped and picked it up, and realized that I had been worrying and fretting in my mind about things I cannot change. I read the words, 'In God We Trust,' and had to laugh. Yes, God, I get the message.

It seems that I have been finding an inordinate number of pennies in the last few months, but then, pennies are plentiful!

And, God is patient.