

From: [The Vasbys](#)
To: [Bill & Shirley \(Black\) Hartley](#)
Subject: Lincoln High Newsletter - 12/24/20
Date: Thursday, December 24, 2020 5:30:56 PM



Responses to previous topics:

Jim McEvers (63) - jim.mcevers@frontier.com

#9.. As a former Republican..I look forward to a Democrat “ leadership..no more golf outings..a guy who not only goes to church, but cares..pays his taxes. Rather than cheating and only paying \$720.. no more bus videos from a guy who has a daughter but no shame..Biden will not hide in a bunker ..will not hide from the press..will honor treaties..will not praise dictatorship (Russia) (N Korea)... (Turkey)..no more law suits...And the Rep party has changed..all you have to do is open your eyes..try and read..try and understand...Good Luck..even FOX is changing..so the end is not near..it’s a loving beginning for the great country..now that the Fat Boy is gone..Hell, he’s been gone for a long ..long time.. Merry Xmas from a former Rep..who still believes.. there is light at the end of the Rep party..

Anita (Godin) Borski (65) - jamesdborski@prodigy.net

Yes, I try to keep an updated list of classmates. Names and addresses. I live in Arizona now so I don’t always find out about those that have passed. If you have any changes, please text me 715-341-5265. Our reunion is next summer so I would like to have a good list. Thanks, Anita

This week's topics:

1. Favorite Christmas ever and who did you share it with?
2. Favorite Gift you were given for Christmas
3. How are you spending Christmas?
4. First and last times you went skiing.
5. Ice skating memories.
6. Ice fishing memories - catch any big ones?
7. Frostbite - you got frostbit? How?
8. When did you build your last snowman?
9. Any bugs or critters seek shelter in your home for the winter? What?
10. Whatever else, maybe a topic for next week?

and responses:

Chuck Hinnars - chuck@crgfinancialconsulting.com

7. Heilman and I played a lot of one on one basketball outdoors. We both had basketball backboards at our houses.

Our driveway was sloping and Bill's was flat. Our games were usually to 50 but often to 100. We both had to shovel our sidewalks so we each kept our respective courts free of snow and ice. The snowbanks on the sides of the court were out of bounds.

On weekends we get other guys to come to play. They favored Bill's flat court over mine. Bill and I would take on other two-man teams. Our third player was his dog Heinz whose dog house was at the side of his court. Heinz would occasionally embrace one of our opponents while trying to hump his leg.

In 7th and 8th grade we'd generally play Monday and Wednesday nights since

Lincoln's games were Friday, Saturday or Tuesday. We'd pretend to be guys on other teams. I like the Antigo Red Robins because their guys were good outside shooters and jumpers. Dave Fronck was a sophomore when we were in 7th grade and he played forward. He also was Wisconsin's starting QB in 65. Wayne Randl was a guard along with Dick Mundl. Mundl was also a tennis player—both were excellent shooters. Jim Bullis could jump out of gym according to Jack Cepek, after Mr. C arrived in Rapids in 1959. Ken Kubeny was the 5th man on the team.

So I'd play as Antigo and Bill would play as Rapids or maybe Point. In 8th grade Rapids was led by Denny Davis who led the team in scoring and was the best player in the Valley Conference. Denny got lots of help from Bob Roeder, Roger Oestreich, Jack Skibba, Lloyd Reiman, and Al Normington. Meanwhile Stevens Point was led by Rick Reichardt who went on to star in both football and baseball at Wisconsin. He played both wide receiver and defensive back on the team that lost 42-37 to USC in the 1963 Rose Bowl. After his baseball career with the California Angels he returned to Madison. He told a lot of stories that can't be repeated in this newsletter. Reichardt was 6'2" and jumped center for point notwithstanding the fact that their center Bill Clussman was 6'7". Tom Razner and Earl Higgins played guard.

In our one on one games I would usually gun from long range (3 pointers in today's game). Bill would usually get rebounds from missed shots, but if I had a good game I'd drive him nuts. He often wanted to continue games I'd win which explains how we got to the 100 point games.

We'd always have three or four basketballs so we could switch them when they got cold. We threw them in our mother's clothes dryers with towels waiting to be washed. I managed to get frost bite a few times and my hands still get cold quickly playing golf these days. The other day here in Louisville I told my buddies we had a one club wind and a two club cold—34 degrees and 12 knot wind.

So I still get frostbit. I have burned my hands trying to warm them up after 9 holes more than once. But you have to keep playing and it gets a little easier to shoot one's age as each year passes. It never gets too cold to play in Louisville and our snow is usually gone after 1 day.

Bob Schmidt - 2803chopper@gmail.com

Ice skating memory...not good. It was probably around 1957, at the Witter outdoor rink. My dad must have gotten a good deal from Perry's Sport Shop for a pair of ice

skates for me. They were white! Maybe he was thinking the “boy named Sue” approach to give me a backbone, but I wasn’t impressed. So....I fall at the rink, while on my maiden voyage with my skates, and am sitting on the ice, with my skates tucked under me, (sitting Indian style, so no one would see my white skates...no, I’m not woke). So these high school girls come skating up in a pack, and offer help to the lump on the ice. My worst nightmare. So two of them (now probably in their 80’s) grab an arm and pick me up. No way they were going to see my white skates. I kept my legs tucked under my body. So they’re standing there, holding this snot nosed kid, with no legs. Finally they came to their senses, sensing I wasn’t all there, and planted me back on the ice...skating away shaking their heads. Yup, that was one of the moments I still remember, along with Gary? Pickles beating me in a grade school wrestling match, between Howe and Grove?. Yup, I was the only guy that lost on the Howe team. True character builders.

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

Frostbite: I had the privilege of flying airplanes for forty years. Over that time my hands were frost bitten when de-icing the planes. Even with gloves, the combination of water and cold made frostbite come. Now if I am outside in the cold very long, the fingers start to sting. It was worth it however.

The last snowman was a space ship. Last year we had a lot of snow, so we decided to make a snowman. But when we got out there, the idea of piling up all of the snow into a spaceship came to us. Of course it needed lights to round out the effects. Great outside decoration and no additional ships landed there.

Here is a picture of the spaceship. The picture doesn’t do it justice, because it looked better in person. The top was about four feet high.



Kathy Gotter - gotterkd@yahoo.com

How are we spending Christmas...Our daughter and her family are driving here from Oklahoma and her son, who is stationed in Ft Bragg North Carolina is driving down with our new great grandson. I feel very fortunate to have them here. I figure if the snowbirds can come then so can my family. We will stay safe and be smart.

Ice Fishing...I remember well the first time that I ever went ice fishing. It was after my husband and I got back from Germany and moved to his hometown of Brillion. We went out to Lake Winnebago with our great big old Oldsmobile - that was his hunting and fishing car. And then drove out on the makeshift roads about 12 miles on the ice. We drove between the Christmas trees that marked where you needed to stay. Was I thrilled? NOT!! As far as I was concerned, the car and I we're not meant to be out on that ice in the middle of that gigantic Lake. Back in those days he only had the hand drill and when the ice is 2, 3 and 4 ft deep, it was definitely a

lot of work. And I can tell you I definitely froze from the top of my head to the tippy tip of my toes. I wasn't sure I would ever warm up again. This Florida girl does not miss winter at all....

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all!

Donald Wylie - donwylie2@gmail.com

1st time I went skiing – when I was about 5 yrs old, my parents took my brother and I to Power’s Bluff County Park. It was free and Ole Arneson Sr. rented skies. All the fun you could stand for a buck and a half. My brother and I got hooked on skiing along with the Schoenick family and we spent many weekends up there. Our parents would cook hot dogs and marshmallows on the big wood fire in the old stone chalet.

I still ski and when teaching little kids the sport, I tell their parents that I am reliving my childhood. I’ve been teaching at Cascade Mtn. and the Blackhawk Ski Club in Middleton for two weeks and enjoying every moment. It is one of the few things we can do right now because of the virus.

Norman Arendt - normarendt@gmail.com

I would say this is a large critter seeking shelter and food.



Roger Fritz - fritzcat11@yahoo.com

Ice skating was my evening entertainment but I don't remember if it was just non-school nights. Seems it was much more often but my Mom was not the type who would let me run wild if there was homework to do? This was before the age of TV. First west side skating pond and warming house was near the water tower and was pretty primitive...old block building and wood fired stove. Later a nicer facility came to Chase street and doubled as tennis courts in the summers. We very seldom ventured over to the east side and we never had hockey skates . I remember being envious when Chris Gorski showed up with a pair AND a hockey stick. (Why was there no hockey in Rapids?)

Ice fishing with my stepdad was fun. We started out at Ross Lake and dragged a toboggan full of fishing gear, snacks and ice skates. Pops had a wind break and a bench rigged up on the toboggan and a fire out on the lake kept us warm and comfy. Later we graduated to a small ice shack with a small wood stove. I liked gathering the wood more than fishing. Skating out to the tip ups, and pulling a big northern pike thru the hole was the big thrill. Sometimes we had a tough time getting the fish thru the hole!!!

Maureen Daczkowski - rose@wctc.net

1. I have had many great Christmases. As a child, I can remember the whole family had to go to the barn on Christmas Eve so Santa would come. After all the chores were done, while walking back to the house, Dad would look up at the sky and see "something." Of course if Dad saw it, we did too. When we got inside the house, Dad, Marilyn, Bob, and I would peak under the living room door to see if Santa had been there and turned the tree lights on. Magically, Santa had been there and put all of the gifts under the tree. After opening gifts, we would go to the candlelight service at church. Great memories of the fun we shared at Christmas.
2. Favorite Gift you were given for Christmas - Jesus
3. We are spending Christmas with our daughter, son-in-law, and grandkids.
4. The first time I skied was at Rib Mountain and the last time was at Vail, Colorado. I ended up on the wrong run in Vail, and it was much too challenging a course for my abilities. I fell, and it sounded like bones cracking in my head. I decided that was enough!
5. A group of neighborhood kids went ice skating on some ponds by Faith Reformed Church near Vesper. Parents would drop us off and pick us up in a few hours.
8. When my grandkids were younger, we always built snowmen; but I guess that has been about six years ago.

Want to wish all of you a Joyful Christmas and a Happy Healthy New Year! Hope it will be possible to get together in August 2021.

Thanks Kent and Judy for the work you do to keep The Class of '65 connected!

Linda Moon - workingalltheway@yahoo.com

Favorite Christmas ever. - December 25, 1965

Our wedding day. 55 years later and still together. God bless you everyone. Merry

Christmas.

Pat Barton/class of 64 - patal@solarus.net

1. Favorite Christmas ever and who did you share it with? Every year I can spend it with kids, my own, grandkids and great grandkids. Christmas is for kids.
2. Favorite Gift you were given for Christmas My favorite gift (and surprise) was a REVLON doll.....it was beautiful.....wonder if any other classmates remember that brand of doll?
3. How are you spending Christmas? This year, since my small family has had frequent/safe visits since the virus, we will once again spend a few hours together.
4. First and last times you went skiing. Never have, never will. I did buy a ski outfit once, thinking I might try the slopes but never did.
5. Ice skating memories. I was never a great skater but as a preteen and early teen I did go to the rink on Lincoln Street and enjoy the music that was played, friends that gathered and the 'warming' house.
6. Ice fishing memories - catch any big ones? Never tried this great Wisconsin sport!
7. Frostbite - you got frostbit? How? No frostbite.....plenty of snowmobiling with cold fingers and face.
8. When did you build your last snowman? Wow, that was probably at least 10 years ago, and it occurred when my great granddaughter visited me.
9. Any bugs or critters seek shelter in your home for the winter? What? I have found a few Asian beetles on the ceiling, but my vacuum cleaner wand makes fast work getting rid of them.

Merry Christmas classmates.....stay safe and warm and hopeful that 2021 will be a great year.

Toni Weller Olsen- LHS '64 - tonicrafty@gmail.com

1. Favorite Christmas ever - In December 2012 I experienced one of the most memorable Christmases of my life. We had sold our house in Tallahassee, FL after making a decision to move to Reno, NV so that we could watch our only two grandchildren grow up. After packing up the house over a period of weeks and donating lots of things, the moving company came to load the rest. We had carefully planned what to take in the car for our drive to Reno. We closed on the sale of our house about Dec. 16 (I would need to look up the exact date) and started our road trip to Nevada, arriving on December 23, 2012. We had an apartment rented, and so we could enjoy our first Christmas in Nevada with our son and his family. Our furniture didn't arrive until a week after we did, but that was OK because it all felt like an adventure. Our two grandkids, who were very little when we moved here, are now 11 and 8.

In Memoriam



Margaret Rose (Smart) Roginski, age 73, of Wisconsin Rapids, passed away Tuesday, December 22, 2020 at Edgewater Haven Nursing Home in Port Edwards.

Services will be at 1:00 P.M. on Wednesday, December 30, 2020 at Herman-Taylor Funeral Home. Father Valentine Joseph will officiate. Burial will be at a later date at Restlawn Memorial Park Cemetery. Visitation for family and friends will be from 11:00 A.M. until the time of services on Wednesday at the funeral home. Online condolences may be expressed at www.hermantaylorfuneralhome.com.

Margaret was born May 29, 1947 in Wisconsin Rapids to Max and Hulda

(Cumberland) Smart. She graduated from Lincoln High School in 1965. She married Gary R. Roginski on October 14, 1967 at Saints Peter and Paul Catholic Church in Wisconsin Rapids. He preceded her in death on July 26, 2019.

Margaret lived for her family and adored her grandchildren. She loved to bake and cook and was always searching for the next great recipe. She enjoyed doing handiwork including needlework, crocheting, knitting and painting ceramics. She also enjoyed reading and decorating for the holidays. She is loved and will be deeply missed.

Margaret is survived by her children: Jeremy Roginski, Chad Roginski, Darren (Lindsey) Roginski, and Angela (Clemente) Arias; and her grandchildren: Tania and Mateo Arias. She is preceded in death by her parents; all of her brothers and sisters; husband, Gary Roginski Sr.; son, Gary Roginski Jr.; and many other loved ones.

Margaret's family would like to thank the entire staff of Edgewater Haven Nursing Home for the excellent care they gave her while she was a resident.

