From: <u>The Vasbys</u>

To: Bill & Shirley (Black) Hartley

Subject: LINCOLN HIGH NEWSLETTER - 6/17/21

Date: Thursday, June 17, 2021 5:46:19 PM



This week's topics:

- 1. Memories of pipe smokers.
- 2. Like classical music? What's your favorite?
- 3. Had any 2nd chances? What?
- 4. Taking a train anywhere this year? Where? Last time you took a train?
- 5. What was good about the "good old days?"
- 6. What did you play as a kid? What do you play now?
- 7. Best hangout joints and places.
- 8. What made you happy today, this week or this month?
- 9. The best compliment you received for your work?
- 10. Whatever else.

and (not many) responses:

Roger Fritz - fritzcat11@yahoo.com

#10: We have two daughters and five grand kids and they all came to visit us this week. I'm amazed at how different they all are. Tall, short. Heavy, thin. Outgoing, shy. Active, sedate. Smart, not so smart. Inquisitive to various degrees. What they each enjoyed doing like fishing, games, foods. Etc.Etc. I love them all and asked myself why, and concluded that it's because I focus mostly on their good traits. Our job as parents, grandparents and just human beings should be to focus on the good. Encourage these traits and realize no one is perfect.

#1: My dad was a pipe smoker and I loved the smell. It was not like cigarette smoke as I recall. He was always filling and cleaning his pipe and he had a lot of pipes.

#9: Can't remember any specific comments but always felt the bosses like what, and how, I was doing the job. I took great satisfaction on seeing the projects completed and realizing how they were going to do good things for a lot of people, most of who would never give a thought to how the facility got there.

Kaaren (Berg) Brehmer - <u>kaarenknits@solarus.net</u>

Two pipe smoking teachers come to mind immediately Mr. Kersten was the teaching principal at Immanuel Lutheran School. He smoked cherry tobacco. I remember him as very kind to everyone. He and three other men from church played handball at the YMCA every week and then would stop for a root beer on the way home. They were quite the foursome!! When I got to Lincoln I was fortunate to have Larry Jorgenson as a teacher. My children were amused that he referred to me as Miss Berg when they had him as a teacher. The smell of cherry tobacco brings a smile to my face even today.

The best compliments I have received for my work have been from parents of former employees and co-workers. In my almost 45 years of working I mentored a lot of young people who were brand new to "real work". They may have thought I was hard on them and had high expectations but many have come back later to thank me.

Lenore Crothers Haferman - <u>lenorehaferman@yahoo.com</u>

My memory is going and I am not happy about it. I was remembering, on Friday night I could get the car. There was a drive we and every body else made through town. I did remember having 2 or 3 girls in the back seat and one other in front. But I can not remember who they were. If any of you are still out there get back to me. Thanks.



Hymns for People Over 70

Give Me the Old Timers Religion

Precious Lord, Take My Hand, And Help Me Up

Just a Slower Walk with Thee

Go Tell It on the Mountain, But Speak Up

Nobody Knows the Trouble I Have Seeing

Guide Me O Thou Great Lord God, I've Forgotten Where I've Parked The Car

Count Your Many Birthdays, Count Them One By One

Blessed Insurance

It Is Well With My Soul, But My Knees Hurt