From: Kent Vasby

To: Toni (Oberhuber) Howard; Tom Parsons; Thomas Loock; Theresa (Malcolm) Obermeier; Susan (Rice) Hammel;

Susan (Peaslee) Schulte; Shirley (Olson) Singer; Sandra (Robenolt) Kohnen; Sally Kostusak; Ron Lorbeck; Robert Manley; Paul L. Miller; Patrick Lauby; Nancy (Pedersen) Bean; Nancy (Newman) Giggee; Mike Kruger; Michael Roginski, Maureen (Kronstedt) Daczkowski, Mary (Kruger) Weaver, Marcia (Olson) Ziarko, Linda (Olson) Hellerud; Linda (Mitchell) Leitzke; Linda (Meier) Tavener; Larilyn Loewen; Kay (Overturf) Van de Loo; Judy (Larson) Martin; Jon Matthews; John Nelson; Joann (Miller) Foss; Jim Nickel; Jim Natwick; Jerry Ohm; Janet & Larry (Slattery) Lassa; James Mann; James Kuhn; George Mathews; Gene Moon; Donald Rehman; Diane (Reber) Klawikowski; Chris Mattheis; Charles Machon; Charles Lewis; Bruce Ristow; Beverly (Rheel) Szelagowski; Alan Plisch; Tom Marshall; Darlene & John (Zuege) Estlund; Dave Ferk; Ron & Elray (Moberg) Feutz; Gary Flaminio; Jill (Fletcher) Studinski; Michael Foley; Fred Foster; Roger Fritz; Richard Frost; Kathleen (Gash) Clark; Mary (Giese) Matthews; Anita Godin; Karen (Goetzke) Winegarden; Chris Gorski; Capt. Roger Gray; Ron Grundeen; Ron Guernsey; Gene Hafermann; Candy (Hagen) Koch; Kathryn (Hahn) McKinney; Bob Hall; Judy (Hanneman) Vasby; Steve Harding; Paul Harshner; Cheryl Hasenohrl; Terry Hebble; Sandee (Herzberg) Boyles; Charles Hetze; Evelyn (Hill) Shrednik; chuck; Paul Holberg; Thomas Hornig; John & Julie (Cwiklo) Huisheere; Linda (Jackson) Leder; Judy (Jezwinski) Monarski; Jerry Johnson; Mary (Johnson) McKeel; Shirley (Joling) Engelsman; Ron Karnatz; Shirlee Kath; Gary Kegler; Judy (Kirchhoefer) Lagerbloom; Sue (Klevene) Atwood; Joan (Koch) Fisher; Ursula (Kochanowski) Nogic; Jill (Kohnen) Morman; Patricia (Koop) Gregory; Doug Kopelke; Howard Korslin

Subject: Lincoln High Newsletter - 4/15/04

Date: Thursday, April 15, 2004 7:09:29 PM

Lincoln High Newsletter Memories of then! News of now!

So, whatever happened to Dick Trickle? He raced in 303 NASCAR races and never won one. Athough he did finish in the "top 10" 36 times.

Some things never change - >From The History of Wood County by George O. Jones:

"The financial panic of 1873, the effects of which were felt for many years, increased the difficulties of the school board, as it was impossible to raise tax levies. The amount levied by the board of Grand Rapids was \$7300, of which \$5000 was to applied on the new school house. In May, 1875, the teachers were notified that the board was unable to pay them their wages. They were then paid (or supposed to be paid) \$40 a month wages, while the salary of the principal was \$125 a month."

There is a MASSIVE fraud running right now. If you get an email from support@citibank asking you to verify your email address it is a FRAUD. This email contains a link to what you might think is Citicorp. It will take you to a website where you will be asked to enter your account number and PIN. DON'T DO IT! I talked with Citicorp this morning and confirmed it is a fraud. They are asking us to forward any emails from "citibank" to <a href="mailto:emailte:email

John Droste (65) <u>loccxz@mail.hz.zj.cn</u> holding a child at the Essary Orphan Center in China



To read more about John and the orphanage, see:

http://www.chinesechildren.org/Charity/LoccProjects.htm

Jean (Dykstra) Van Ruth (65) writes:

In answer to what is happening! There are some changes coming in my life. I just accepted an offer on the condo (1075sq.ft.) I have lived in here in Middleton, for just short of 19 years. I am leaving 19 years of memories here. It has been a very difficult 24 hours. Is there such a thing as grieving over a house? My

late husband, Art and I lived here together from 1985 to 1999 when I had to put him in a home for Alzheimer's. Our daughters both were married while we were living here. My 3 grandchildren celebrated their first Christmas here with grandpa and grandma, my son Greg died here after an 8 month illness. I always thought I would live here for the rest of my life. I did not realize what memories were here until I signed that offer to purchase paper yesterday. Our lives are filled with changes and I am closing that chapter of my life and am ready to start a new chapter.

I never thought I would ever get married again, but I am getting married this fall to my best friend. My fiancée and I have bought a big (2480 sq. ft.) Victorian house in Sauk City just two blocks from the river. I finally have that huge eat-in kitchen. It is Victorian right down to the glass door knobs and push button light switches. It is time to make new memories in a new home. We are never too old to make new memories.

As for my daughters, my youngest, Gwen and her husband Vern, have moved to K-a-a-awa, Hawaii. That is about a 45 minute drive through, literally, the mountains from Honolulu. Life is harsh, they feel cold when the temp hits 70. What does that feel like? I think I forgot. They have bought a condo on the ocean and sit on their balcony and watch the whales come up out of the water. They have mango and banana trees on their property. She is so far away, but we raise our children to spread their wings and fly. Their dream has been to live in Hawaii since they were married their 4 years ago. Maybe some day I will get there.

My oldest grandson, Ryan, who is 16, is going to the prom this year. He has, in his mother's words, 'a very beautiful girlfriend'. He must have his grandmother's taste, ahem! Just where did those 16 years go? Did I miss a few ears somewhere? Ryan's mother, my oldest daughter, Carmen is going to be 40 next month. Yikes!!!

And, that is my life in a nutshell. Are any of my classmates doing crazy things like getting married at the age of almost 57? Are you moving into a big old house at the age of almost 57? Isn't that about the age we downsize?

Jean (Dykstra) Van Ruth (65) - jvanruth@chorus.net

Dave Zach dzfxdxt@yahoo.com writes:

Hello classmates.. I know that Bill Brown relocated out of the Wisconsin Rapids area, and least this is what I have heard. I'm wondering if anyone would know his new address or email address.?

Had a great time in Vegas. The weather was fabulous, and the mood festive. Loved laying by the pool and getting some color. I even managed to come home with a few bucks, so all in all was a great vacation. I know the Herzbergs were out there a week or so before me, but haven't heard from them..

Used 16 to 18 foot boat wanted. Editor's son-in-law is looking for a used boat for fishing / skiing. Lives on Lake Winnebago in Fond du Lac. <u>Doesn't need motor</u> - works as an engineer for Mercury Marine. Fixer-upper OK!!!

If you know of one, contact the Editor at kvasby@wctc.net .

Editor's note: My "gourmet cook" sister-in-law, **Wendy Hanneman (LHS 73)** was in the Rapids on Tuesday visiting Grandpa & Grandma Hanneman. Brother-in-law **Pete Hanneman (LHS 75)** was here too.

The Editor was elected to cook the family evening meal. Wendy is a terrific cook and I wanted to impress her with my culinary abilities. I made the following meal:

Served http://vegweb.com/food/salad/5056.shtml as a salad. Has always been one of my favorites.

http://www.salmonoftheamericas.com/fav_silver.html as main course with snap peas, carrots, cauliflower in butter sauce (a "new" Green Giant frozen blend) and hash brown potatoes.

http://1stholistic.com/Recipes/recipe fresh strawberries in port.htm over Haagen Daasz vanilla ice

cream for dessert.

A nice Pinot Noir (a red wine goes better with salmon) accompanied the meal. An exceptional meal and great color combo when plated up.

You have a favorite meal you'd like to send along? Send it to kvasby@wctc.net for next week!

When my grandson and I entered our vacation cabin, we kept the lights off until we were inside to keep from attracting pesky insects. Still, a few fireflies followed us in. Noticing them before I did, he whispered, "It's no use, Grandpa. The mosquitoes are coming after us with flashlights,"

Gene Haferman (65) <u>genehafermann@charter.net</u> writes:

Not a whole lot going on around here. I'm busy working on the outside stonework on my new house and working a lot of hours doing survey training for WisDOT. My oldest daughter, Tiffany, is studying this semester in Madrid, Spain. She wasn't hurt, but was certainly emotionally affected, by the terrorist attacks on the trains. I'm hoping to get over there to see her in June and also hope to drop in on my sister, Sylvia, in Heidelberg, Germany where she still teaches for DOD. I'll take pictures. And Holly is still out in LA making music (and getting a bit bored without wheels ... since all the money has gone into recording costs). But she did win the Best Underage Artist award for 2003 at the first annual MAMA (Madison Area Music Awards) event at the Orpheum a week ago Sunday.

I stopped in at the funeral for Bruce Ristow's mom a couple weeks ago when I was up in Rapids on business. I couldn't stay long afterwards to talk, but had a nice time visiting with some relatives. My living uncles (George-73, Dick-75, and Bob-77) can still all beat me at golf. Now they're starting to ask for strokes because of artificial knees, rheumatoid arthritis, and other "lame" excuses.

This past Sunday, Bruce Ristow and his wife, Sue stopped in at my place in Mazo on their way back from Middleton where they were picking up some quail for his dog training. We had a very nice 3 hour visit. It's amazing how much he remembers about things from way back in grade school. All I can figure is that I must have been pretty self absorbed back then because all I remember is working on the farm, playing sports, hunting, and singing. He filled me in on all sorts of personal interactions between various kids and teachers that I don't remember at all. He also happened to mention that the first time his mother ever came to a grade school basketball game of ours, I threw a pass over his head and hit her in the face. And she didn't come to another game of his until he was a junior in high school. I'm glad I don't remember events like that.

Jere Dhein (65) - on the left jdhein@toscaltd.com and his partner at Tosca, Ltd.



For more about Tosca, Ltd see: http://www.toscaltd.com/toscaltd/home/default.asp

Lynn DeLong (64) writes:

It is time to be moving on from Tucson, AZ. We came here for only thirteen weeks last August. Now almost eight months later, we are ready to start heading to my next assignment. While here, we have traveled to Reno, Los Vegas, Phoenix, Flagstaff, Santa Fe, San Antonio, Dallas and Los Angeles; visited Yosemite and Kings Canyon National Parks in California; explored ghost towns in NM, AZ and CA; photographed the International Balloon Fiesta in Albuquerque; stayed at resorts at Taos and Ruidoso NM, Tahoe and Lee Vining CA, Chinle, Show Low, Springerville and Alpine AZ and visited Canyon de Chilly, the Grand Canyon, Petrified Forest, the Painted Desert, the Red Rocks of Sedona, the Salt River Canyon, plus other national parks and monuments, wilderness area, wildlife refuges, and national forests throughout AZ, CA, UT, NV, TX, and NM.

On April 14 , I will leave <u>ElDorado Hospital</u>. We had hoped to be in New York and able to travel to New England for the fall colors. Lisa Ann Miranda, my super agent since I started traveling, again found me a great assignment. We will be heading for the <u>State University of New York (S U N Y) Upstate Medical University</u> in Syracuse New York. I will be working at <u>University Hospital</u>. I will be working on <u>a neuro unit</u> that also provides Trauma Services. It will be nice to be back in my specialty areas: <u>Neurology</u>, <u>Neurosurgery</u>, and <u>Trauma</u>.

While there, we will be traveling throughout the northeast for the summer and fall. We will tour from Broadway and Ellis Island to Nova Scotia, and from Niagara Falls to Cape Cod. We, also, will make at least two trips to Wisconsin and Minnesota through Canada. We will be visiting old friends and making new friends along the way.

Until we meet again, Lynn DeLong ('64)

Pat Barton sends:

25 Signs You've Grown Up

- 1. Your potted plants are alive. And you can't smoke a single one of them.
- 2. Having sex in a twin-sized bed is absurd.
- 3. You keep more food than beer or wine in the fridge.
- 4. 6:00 AM is when you get up, not when you go to sleep.
- 5. You hear your favorite song on an elevator.
- 6. You carry an umbrella. You watch the Weather Channel.
- 7. Your friends marry and divorce instead of hookup and breakup.
- 8. You go from 130 days of vacation time to 7.
- 9. Jeans and a sweater no longer qualify as 'dressed up.'
- 10. You're the one calling the police because those darn kids next door don't know how to turn down the stereo.
- 11. Older relatives feel comfortable telling sex jokes around you.
- 12. You don't know what time Taco Bell closes anymore.
- 13. Your car insurance goes down and your car payments go up.
- 14. You feed your dog Science Diet instead of McDonald's.
- 15. Sleeping on the couch makes your back hurt.
- 16. You no longer take naps from noon to 6 p.m.
- 17. Dinner and a movie The Whole Date instead of the beginning of one.
- 18. Eating a basket of chicken wings at 3 a.m. would severely upset, rather than settle, your stomach.
- 19. You go to the drugstore for ibuprofen and antacids, not condoms and pregnancy test kits.

- 20. A \$4.00 bottle of wine is no longer 'pretty good stuff.'
- 21. You actually eat breakfast foods at breakfast time.
- 22. "I just can't drink the way I used to," replaces "I'm never going to drink that much again."
- 23. Over 90% of the time you spend in front of a computer is for real work.
- 24. You don't drink at home to save money before going to a bar.
- 25. You read this entire list looking for one sign that doesn't apply to you!

Viruses, viruses! What's a person to do? The Editor is receiving up to ten a day which means that ten of you that have my address in your address list have made a boo-boo!

The past wisdom of not opening attachments from strangers moved to "don't open attachments from friends either" with the explosion of "From" address spoofing. The most current wisdom is to ignore e-mail attachments from the system administrator, friends, strangers, and pretty much anyone else. If you send attachments between friends or relatives, arrange a special pass phrase, or a personal comment that a worm wouldn't be spoofing to flag authentic mail.