<u>The Vasbys</u>

To: Subject: Date:

From:

Lincoln High Newsletter - 7/12/12 Thursday, July 12, 2012 4:58:28 PM

Lincoln High Newsletter

This week's topics:

1. Injured on the playground equipment of yesteryear?

2. Peace Corps - Did you serve?

3. You were elected to? How many of you have served in elective office?

- 4. How are the crops doing in your neck of the woods?
- 5. Ahdawagam staff Your memories of putting out the "annual"!

6. Polio - 1955! Fifty-seven years ago, in 1955, the Salk vaccine for polio was given to children for the very first time.

and responses:

I was elected vice president of our condo association and sometime the complaints are so stupid that I almost have to laugh. We have a lot of older people in our buildings (yikes that will be me in a few years) and sometimes I think they need to get a life.

Marcie [Basler] Ortscheid Marcie.ortscheid@Kl.com

Bob Schmidt 2803chopper@gmail.com writes:

Never forgotten pain from growing up without Big Bro protecting me: Peter Garrison grinning at me as he slid off the seat of the teeter-totter when his end was on the ground and I was at the high point. Always wondered why I felt that tucking my feet under the teeter totter to cushion the fall, when my end hit the ground would be any less painful.

Using pieces of cardboard or lunch trays to slide down Howe School's hill after we iced the shoot and doing a half back flip off the boy built jump and landing on my head, or having Gary ? Pickles beat me in an 8th grade wrestling tournament between Howe and another grade school, while rubbing my ears into the mat with my helmetless head. The true joy of that experience tho, was that I was the ONLY member of the team that lost that day. I didn't think things could get any worse, until the next day when a guy by the name of Larson that I walked to school with asked be how I could go to school being the only loser on the whole team,

For the next couple of hundred yards I remember thinking he had a pretty good point. And finally trying to

show off for Phoebe Sund the first day she showed up at Howe, probably around 3rd grade, by making a running jump onto the merry go round while she was spinning on it, (she had planted herself in the middle, standing on the radial bars which was the low spin zone) only to miss the step and fall forward, thereby receiving the deserving blow to the head one would get from the steel handles .

I think we were all told to rub it out more than today's crop of kids, but hey I'm here to type this and you're here to read it so WTF.

Norm Arendt njarendt@tds.net writes:

I was elected and served on the Dane County Board of Supervisors for eight years until I became fed up with the length of meetings and the number of meetings. Actually my wife gave me a choice.

When I left in 1990 we had meetings every day of the week with some lasting into the early morning hours. During this time I served on the Public Works Committee, Facilities Management, Coliseum Board, Airport Commission, Solid Waste, Telecommunications Commission, EMS Commission and the Housing Authority. Probably missed one or two other committees.

I then was elected to the Shorewood Hills Board of Trustees and served until we moved from the Village to the City of Middleton. I would say it was a good experience since being in an elected position you get a different perspective on all the actions the boards and commissions take and why they take certain actions. Not as easy as it looks and at least in Wisconsin not like the politics of Illinois.

Joan (Koch) Shaw stinker-7@charter.net writes:

When I was 6 I fell off the the highest slide at Children's Choice school. I had a skull fracture and was flat on my back for 2 months. My Dad had to carry me everywhere after 4 weeks of laying flat on my back. I had a big blood spot on the top of my head about 2 inches long. Some doctors said if they would of wrapped my head I would of died from the pressure. I thank the good Lord every day my doctor, Dr.Pomainville didn't listen to the other doctors at the time. I watched cartoons on the ceiling and was home schooled till I was better.

I went back to school and still looked like a racoon because during all this time of healing, all around my eyes, were first were black and blue with blood red eyes, (something out of a horror movie). The most embarrassing moment was having a everyone staring at me, even my crush, Tommy Pascal. Yes, I still remember his name. All the kids in my class wrote and drew me things and wanted me to get well. The teacher, and even the bus driver came to visit me. I had to learn to walk all over again. The good Lord was with me and so were my angels. Funny thing is I to this day can remember the fall and the stars I saw hitting the ground.

Hi everyone in LHS Newsletter Land. I'm retired now and enjoying life. Busy all the time.

Sharon (Solberg) Mahoney mahoni66@wctc.net writes:

Dear Kent, I have wanted to reply several times but don't want to sound foolish but felt this was one I had to write on.

I think I'm the only one in the class of 1964 who had polio. I was 4 years old and it was August 15, 1950. My mother took me to the Dr. and he thought I had the flu but after waiting 3 days and couldn't walk they determined it was polio. It was a big outbreak that summer and very contagious so I spent 3 months in

Wausau hospital in isolation.

My father also had polio in 1921 at the age of 18 months. His left leg was affected and mine was in my right leg.

I'm still moving but slower as I now have a full leg brace and use crutches but there were lots of people who didn't survive at all so I feel fortunate.

Thank you, Paul, for writing your comment about Don Solie's political comment, as you were right on with your response.

Nancy Arnold Witt nancystew@copper.net

The Jukebox! Hope you enjoy this!!

It's a time machine of music. Each of the years below connect to the best 20 hits of that year. Pick a year, wait a few seconds, and the Juke Box will show you the 20 hits to select from. You can play all 20 hits, or just those that you like.

> > > <u>1940</u>	> > > <u>1950</u>	> > > <u>1960</u>	> > > <u>1970</u>	> > > <u>1980</u>	> > > <u>1990</u>
> > > <u>1941</u>	> > > <u>1951</u>	> > > <u>1961</u>	> > > <u>1971</u>	> > > <u>1981</u>	> > > <u>1991</u>
> > > <u>1942</u>	> > > <u>1952</u>	> > > <u>1962</u>	> > > <u>1972</u>	> > > <u>1982</u>	> > > <u>1992</u>
> > > <u>1943</u>	> > > <u>1953</u>	> > > <u>1963</u>	> > > <u>1973</u>	> > > <u>1983</u>	> > > <u>1993</u>
> > > <u>1944</u>	> > > <u>1954</u>	> > > <u>1964</u>	> > > <u>1974</u>	> > > <u>1984</u>	> > > <u>1994</u>
> > > <u>1945</u>	> > > <u>1955</u>	> > > <u>1965</u>	> > > <u>1975</u>	> > > <u>1985</u>	> > > <u>1995</u>
> > > <u>1946</u>	> > > <u>1956</u>	> > > <u>1966</u>	> > > <u>1976</u>	> > > <u>1986</u>	> > > <u>1996</u>
> > > <u>1947</u>	> > > <u>1957</u>	> > > <u>1967</u>	> > > <u>1977</u>	> > > <u>1987</u>	> > > <u>1997</u>
> > > <u>1948</u>	> > > <u>1958</u>	> > > <u>1968</u>	> > > <u>1978</u>	> > > <u>1988</u>	> > > <u>1998</u>
> > > <u>1949</u>	> > > <u>1959</u>	> > > <u>1969</u>	> > > <u>1979</u>	> > > <u>1989</u>	> > > <u>1999</u>