From: Kent Vasby

To: <u>Darlene & John (Zuege) Estlund; Dave Ferk; Ron & Elray (Moberg) Feutz; Gary Flaminio; Jill (Fletcher) Studinski;</u>

Fred Foster; Roger Fritz; Richard Frost; Kathleen (Gash) Clark; Mary (Giese) Matthews; Anita (Godin) Borski; 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 (Jolinq) 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

Cc: Marcie (Basler) Ortscheid; 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; 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 Lewis, Bruce Ristow, Beverly (Rheel) Szelagowski, Alan Plisch, Tom Marshall, Dan McGlynn

Subject: Lincoln High Newsletter - 8/12/04

Date: Thursday, August 12, 2004 6:55:50 PM

# Lincoln High Newsletter Memories of then! News of now!

**Editor's note:** Went out the night of August 5th to see if the Perseid meteor shower had started. Only saw the **"space station"** passing overhead at 9:10 PM CDT. <u>That thing really races across the sky!</u> Guess they are travelling at 17,000 MPH! So they orbit the earth in about an hour and 20 minutes! Perseid meteor shower will peak **tonight - the 12th!** Go out and watch the "show"!

## Hi Kent:

I too, must write and thank you so much for keeping all of us informed and "together" even though many of us are miles apart. I didn't make the reunion but was so happy to get the Special Edition pictures. I think Pat (Barton) Lovesee will be putting together a booklet of information on those who responded to her questionnaire, like she did the last time. I hope so anyway. Pat you are a treasure and your efforts are greatly appreciated.

**Kent an FYI:** Bill Hartley (63) mentioned a while back that one of his wife Shirley's (Black) (64) best H.S. memories was being a member of the Patriots Color Guard which was also the color guard for the Royal Guard Drum and Bugle Corps. That was a great time of life for me also. Even before everyone had to be politically correct the Guard had a "Black" a "White" and a "Brown." (We had a blast practicing for our winter competitions at the Corpsmen Hall.) Pat (Barton) Lovesee (64) was also a member of our ranks as was a couple of other readers I know you have; Kathy (Williams) Gotter (64) and Theresa (Malcolm) Obermeier (65).

Bill (Hartley) keeps taking us down memory lane, which I am loving. (Bill, Lyman Johnson passed away two years ago this Fall. I think he was 87 or 88 years old). I also have a ton of wonderful memories of Wisconsin Rapids and find myself so thankful that I was able to grow up in such a wonderful place and raise my kids there also. Looking back at those years seems almost like we were all raised on a different planet than where we live now. We had free reign to ride our bikes anywhere we wanted without our parents being worried about us. There was no "class envy," no one cared what kind of house you lived in or where your dad worked. We were just all kids having a good time growing up. I believe anyone who's eyes are reading this was as blessed as I was to grow up there.

Before we moved down to SW Florida, (Yes, I too love it down here and now think Wisconsin's days and nights are to cold even in August) I had the privilege of serving two terms on the Wisconsin Rapids City Council. For a while, that was an awkward time for me because Mrs. Broker (Junior English teacher) suddenly became my peer and went from always being "Mrs. Broker" to just "Carol." I can't imagine what she must have been feeling having a twerp she once taught now sitting in the council chambers beside her. It must have made her feel ancient. I vividly remember sitting in front of John Zwicke (**W**, x, y, **Z**) in Mrs. Broker's class. I wonder if he remembers (repeatedly) sliding down in his desk to get good leverage and then pushing me, desk and all, all the way up to the blackboard. I would just go flying by Mrs. Broker and she'd just look at me and laugh. John was quite the clown back in those years. I enjoyed seeing the picture of him from the Friday night picnic.

I will end by saying another thanks to Pat and also to Sharon (great to see your picture, you look the same and great!!!!) and to Echo too. I don't know if you guys are planning another reunion in 5 years or not but I know there definitely HAS to be one in the planning for the 50th. I will volunteer my help on that one and will definitely attend, God willing.

Also, another thank you to you Kent, I know it isn't easy getting the letter out but you do it so well and I really look forward to getting it. I also enjoy receiving your Military Newsletter because your political views reflect mine, thus, I think you must me a very astute person <<gggg>>>.

See ya next time,

## Linda (White) Sullivan (64) lasully@aol.com

P.S. I'm trying to find an old picture that is in an album somewhere in my sisters' garage. If I ever find it I will send it along and perhaps sock one of your unsuspecting readers. We can then head down Memory Lane again to see how many will follow.

#### Hi, Kent:

I'd love to tell you about Cliff's rememberances of Monkey Ward's, butI'm not married to Cliff! Cliff's wife is Melva Smits. But I will tell you about my family. I am married to Milt Smits (LHS '60) who is a cousin of Cliff. For those of you who may remember Milt, he has had quite a few health problems in the past 10 years or so. Both legs are amputated just below the knee because of diabetes. But he walks with prosthetics, drives, and talks about a much as Cliff talks!

We have two daughters, and four grandchildren - 3 boys and a girl, which are the joy of our lives. I am now selling IBM hardware to McDonalds' stores, after a long career in Information Technology. We live in New Berlin, WI, a suburb of Milwaukee. We love to travel. Milt doesn't go out of the country, but I've travelled to the British Isles, the Netherlands, and next January I'll be going to Uganda on a mission trip.

We really enjoy the newsletter. Thanks to brother-in-law Bill Spaulding (LHS '65) for letting us know about it!

#### Marilyn (Slinkman) Smits ('64) <a href="mailto:msmits@sbcglobal.net">msmits@sbcglobal.net</a>

Susan Schulte, Thanks for writing. Many classmates have expressed a desire to have our "oldie goldies" playing in the background versus a loud band or DJ. You are right, our ears are not what they used to be and indeed one of, if not the most important part of our reunion is the conversation between our old friends. I plan on the oldies music being played moderately as we reflect on life, our memories and reacquaint ourselves with our "family".

We may add some more tours to our two now planned 1)Old Lincoln and 2) New Lincoln. This is and has been an enjoyable and satisfying journey (the class reunion). So many classmates have expressed thanks for the opportunity our newsletter has given them to find old friends and classmates! Kent has done a great job and has been invaluable in finding our classmates. We have found just about everyone. I am expecting quite a turnout for the reunion. Mark your calendar: August 20th, 2004!!

Cary Winegarden (65), Chairperson-40th Reunion winegca@netzero.com

Editor's note: You might want to send a "little something" to the military folks defending us in Iraq, Afghanistan, Bosnia, wherever!

# AAFES works with charities to distribute gifts to GI's

Since the Army and Air Force Exchange Service (AAFES) began its "Gifts from the Homefront" program last year, people from all walks of life have rallied around America's troops by contributing \$406,745 toward the program designed to lift the morale of deployed troops around the world, said officials at AAFES headquarters here.

The certificates, which can be purchased by any individual or civic organization, allow service members to purchase items of necessity and convenience at PX and BX facilities around the world.

"Gifts from the Homefront" certificates can be addressed to "any service member" or individual service members. Officials said AAFES' charitable partners have been key in the distribution of certificates earmarked for "any service member." The USO, American Red Cross, Air Force Aid Society and Fisher House have distributed more than 7,000 certificates, totaling more than \$120,000, to deployed troops. Friends and family have purchased \$283,645 in "Gifts from the Homefront" certificates for individual service members.

"Working with the USO, American Red Cross, Air Force Aid Society and Fisher House has allowed AAFES to get certificates into the hands of service members that need them most," said Army Lt. Col. Debra Pressley, AAFES' chief of corporate communications. "AAFES' relationship with these charitable partners allows any American to have a direct impact on the morale of a deployed service member, even if they don't have a name or address for a particular soldier or airman."

Because the gift certificates can be used for merchandise already stocked at contingency locations, "Gifts from the Homefront" are a safe alternative to traditional care packages that can strain the military mail system and present force protection issues. Service members can purchase exactly what they need with the certificates because they can be applied to a wide range of products, AAFES officials said. Reports from Operation Iraqi Freedom indicate that donated certificates are being used for CDs and DVDs, comfort items such as snacks and beverages, and phone cards.

Those wishing to send a "Gift from the Homefront" can simply log on to the AAFES Web site at <a href="https://www.aafes.com">www.aafes.com</a> or call (877) 770-4438 toll-free to buy gift certificates in \$10 or \$20 denominations. >From there, the "Gift from the Homefront" may be sent to an individual service member designated by the purchaser or distributed to "any service member" through the USO, American Red Cross, Air Force Aid Society or Fisher House.

"Gifts from the Homefront" gift certificates can be redeemed at AAFES facility worldwide, including its 56 stores throughout central and southwest Asia.

(Courtesy of Army and Air Force Exchange Service.)

Hi Kent..

I will be in Cambridge, WI, Saturday, August 28th, to mingle with the locals, and watch the night race at Bristol. Staying at the Village Motel on Saturday night. Was wondering if any classmates will be in the area the same time.

Ed: Quite a few in the Madison area! Don't know if they are into NASCAR! Matt Kenseth "museum" and

If the weather is good, I am bringing the bike. If it isn't good, I'm bringing it anyway.

Route wise, I plan to take 41 out of Michigan, and follow that to 26, and then follow that to 18. Don't know much about 26. Is that a decent road ?? Other than the Interstate (boring) can anyone offer a better route ?? Thanks...

## Dave Zach (65) <a href="mailto:dzfxdxt@yahoo.com">dzfxdxt@yahoo.com</a>

Ed note: While that is a busy week-end for Judy and me, we hope to get together with Dave sometime on Saturday.

#### Hi Classmates

As I write this, we are buttoning down for Hurricane Charlie. There is a sense of excitement and a sense of fear - our first hurricane since moving to Florida. At this time, it appears to be a direct hit on our area. They are requesting people to evacuate if you live close to the gulf. By tomorrow it will become mandatory if Charlie is still heading this way. It is expected to hit Friday, unfortunately the same time as our high tide which means the probability of very high tidal surges. A few summers ago, we had a Tropical Storm (Gabrielle) with a 5' surge and it was unbelievable the damage it did. The power of water is what scares me the most. Since we live on the gulf and are at sea level, we will be leaving here tomorrow. We are going out to our condo on a golf course which is about 9 miles inland from the coast and should provide shelter. We already have most of our hurricane "supplies" out there - something we do every year "just in case". The steel corrugated shutters were put on all our windows here today so it is like living in a dark cave right now. I will move everything I can up off the floors because I am quite sure, we will get some water inside. It is kind of hard to think about leaving - part of me wants to stay here to protect our belongings but then the reality of the storm reminds me what is best.....and smartest.

The first thing to go will be our power and there are warnings that could be up to 70 hours or more. Guess we will lose the food in our freezer. That will teach me to pack it so full! And no air conditioning, lights, computer, microwave, stove, TV, etc. etc. Nature can be so humbling.....Wonder how long my cell phone will work. I'm already having an anxiety attack, just thinking about it!

Will report on the experience next week. I took lots of "before" pictures today because I expect things to look quite different if Charlie has his way.

## Judy (Ehlert) Brown (65) JBbeachshells@aol.com

Hi Kent. I did take quite a few pictures...non digital but I will put them on a disk and then download them or maybe send them via snail mail to you in case I really don't know how to adjust the size of the picture. I should be able to do that later this week. I got home late last night and had a lot of work to do when I returned. The reunion was fun and I resolved not to wait 40 more years until I make it to another one.

# Barbara Thalacker (64) <a href="mailto:bthalacker@comcast.net">bthalacker@comcast.net</a>

## Sue (Heath) Kromenacker (64) densuekr@wctc.net sends these thoughts:

## **GRANDPA'S WISDOM**

Whether a man winds up with a nest egg or a goose egg depends a lot on the kind of chick he marries.

Trouble in marriage often starts when a man gets so busy earnin' his salt that he forgets his sugar.

Too many couples marry for better or for worse, but not for good.

When a man marries a woman, they become one; but the trouble starts when they try to decide which one.

If a man has enough horse sense to treat his wife like a thoroughbred, she will never turn into an old nag.

Judging from the specimens they pick for husbands, it's no wonder that brides often blush.

On anniversaries, the wise husband always forgets the past - but never the present.

A foolish husband says to his wife: "Honey, you stick to the washin', ironin', cookin', and scrubbin'. No wife of mine is gonna work."

The bonds of matrimony are a good investment only when the interest is kept up.

Many girls like to marry a military man -- he can cook, sew, make beds, and is in good health. And he's already used to taking orders.

Grandpappy and his wife were discussing their 50th wedding anniversary, she said, "Shall I kill a chicken tonight?" "Naw," said Grandpappy, why blame a bird for something that happened 50 years ago."