The Vasbys

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Lincoln High Newsletter - 8/19/10 Thursday, August 19, 2010 1:01:34 PM

Lincoln High Newsletter

New readers:

Bob Hall (65) - <u>packerfan2243@charter.net</u> Elaine (Brandt) Patnaude (65) - <u>momrr2@hotmail.com</u> Jerry Knuth (65) - <u>knuth0628@sbcglobal.net</u>

Address changes:

Nancy (Bennett) Quinlisk (65) - <u>nancy@lindenpure.com</u> Web page - <u>http://www.lindenpure.com/shop/</u> Nancy (Newman) Giggee (65) - <u>ngiggee@yahoo.com</u>

This week's topics:

1. Swap meets.

- 2. Blind dates.
- 3. Out of gas.
- 4. World fairs.

5. Hunting for mushrooms - morels, puffballs, whatever.

6. Memorable picnics.

7. Your first or last tent camping experience. Editor remembers a boy scout camp-out when one of his tent-mates got a bug in his ear - literally - and they took him to the hospital.

8. First day of school memories.

9. Living with parents or in-laws at some point in time after you got married and all that entailed.

10. Motor scooters. Cushman, Vespa, etc.

and responses:

Marcie (Basler) Ortscheid Marcie.ortscheid@KI.com writes:

When my sons were home and in their early teens a gallon of milk only lasted two days, so one school morning when it was time for breakfast, of course we were out of milk. I needed gas so I told them I will pick up milk and get gas at the same time...Well sure enough I ran out of gas on the way to the gas station and as I was sitting there wondering ok now what do I do a cop pulled up behind me and asked what was the problem. I told him and he said, well just jump in the back seat and I will take you to the gas station...As I am crawling in the back I am laughing to myself thinking...OK this is when people I have not seen in 20 years will drive by.

Lenore Crothers Haferman <a>heightarrow <a>heig

You hit a couple of memories with this one. I was not at our graduation because I left school in early May for New York, where I skied at the 1965 World's Fair <u>http://www.westland.net/ny64fair/</u> for the state of Florida. We skied 4 shows a day and averaged 1 to 3 thousand a show. Bad weather maybe only 500.

It was fun and hard at the same time, we skied in a tank shaped like an egg. It was 1/4 mile long and 4 and 1/2 feet deep. If you fell you would hit bottom often. We skied with stage make up on our legs to cover bruises. We did all acts but if you jumped you could not pop, (makes you go further) if you did you could jump out of the pool. One person did, he didn't ski after that. There was so much back wash, they put tires on the sides, as it was it was only 17 feet wide so it was tight. It sounds bad but we had a ball. We were the top draw of the fair so they treated us wonderfully. We received VIP passes so we never had to wait in line for anything. We were in the NY papers almost every week and on TV a lot. I was doing a photo lay out with a Florida alligator once at the end and he got away into the pool. We refused to ski until they found him under the jump. There are a lot more stories but I don't want to bore you.

Lenore

P.S. Hi those of you who could not come to the reunion. I wanted to let you know it went very good. Beth Klumb from LHS would like you to know about the alumni site. She asks if you get a different address or email address let them know, that is where we get info for the reunions. Don made Cd's for our reunion instead of a book. If you want one please send money to him at 410 Walnut Grove Dr., Madison WI. 53717 I do not know what the cost of making it and sending it so I would suggest \$5.

Beth Klumb <u>baklumb@wctc.net</u> writes:

Our LHS Alumni site is

www.wrps-lhsalumni.org

Lincoln High School alumni can go to the site. Every person has a password. If you do not have a password, you will be assigned one. It is an easy site to move around in. If you should have trouble, then call Beth Klumb (715) 421-3947.

"As We Were!"

Selections from previous newsletters:

Email addresses are current

From the 8/15/03 Newsletter:

Kent,

Where was I when Kennedy was assassinated?

Sitting in Elmer Winters US History class. Wild Bill Miller had another US history class across the hall. He knocked on Winters' door in the middle of our fourth hour class. This was not unusual, for teachers routinely interrupted classes. Winters and Miller discussed the situation in muffled tones, unintelligible to any of us in the class.

Winters had a short upper lip and appeared to be always smirking. He returned and announced to the class that:

"Mr Miller has just informed me that President Kennedy has been shot in Dallas. He is in the hospital and his condition is listed as critical, which can cover a multitude of iniquities. That is all the news we have for now.

My next memory was of Miller returning to the door followed by Bob Goetzke's voice coming from down the hall announcing:

HE'S DEAD

I was looking at Judy Bowers and she was crying.

I was too stunned to feel or remember any emotion at all.

We had a basketball game at DC Everest that night and we went and played it and won. The game the next night at Neenah was cancelled and not played until January 1964.

I remember Mrs Kennedy looking on as Federal Judge Sarah Hughes administered the presidential oath to Lyndon Johnson aboard Air Force One

I remember Oswald, Tippitt and Jack Ruby

It was only 40 years ago.

Chuck Hinners (65) - chuck@crgfinancialconsulting.com

From the 8/19/04 Newsletter:

Linda (White) Sullivan (64) lasully@aol.com wrote:

Dear Kent and Classmates:

We thank God our family was spared any bodily harm from the wrath of Hurricane Charley. We did, however, sustain property damage but that is totally inconsequential in light of what is taking place all around us.

Currently, we residents of Cape Coral, Pine Island, Fort Myers, Fort Myers Beach, Sanibel Island and Captiva Island are living a cereal (serial or "just eating Wheaties"?) life. Almost everyone is going through some degree of trauma. I can't even imagine how people are managing just a few miles up the road in Punta Gorda and Port Charlotte where the worst devastation occurred.

During the storm one of the most horrific noises was the sound of the shingles being sucked off of our roof. When the storm passed and we all came out of our homes we could not believe what we were

seeing. The neighbors to our back totally lost their pool cage and most of their shingles. Once the shingles were gone it let the rain through and then the ceiling in their garage fell down along with the ceiling in the family room and two of their three girls bedrooms. What a mess. The neighbors next door also lost a large majority of their shingles which caused the ceiling in their garage to let go. They also lost all of the screens on their lanai. Across the street a tree toppled onto their pool cage and totally flattened it. Almost everyone lost trees if they had trees of any size.

Luckily, my husband Barry had some sort of sealant he was able to use to get our roof water tight; at least for the time-being. My sister only lost some fascia on the East side of her house because she has one of the newest built homes ('03) on this street which was built under stricter hurricane codes than when we built our house ('86).

Everyone who was able bodied helped those who were not and we got people as water tight, as we could, as fast as we could. Our next door neighbor has a generator and graciously asked us to hook up to them so we could save our freezer full of food. We Midwesterners still buy and pack freezers full just like we did up north, it must be something in our genes. Locals do not do that sort of thing. Barry has a chain saw so he cut trees as I helped drag them to the road. We did that for two days. On the third day we both felt like we'd been dragged through the hedges backwards we were so sore. No complaining though as we know how lucky we are.

For those of you who have never been in a tropical summer it is hard to explain. I can best tell you how if feels by saying it's like being in a sauna but you can't get out. That is one of the most dangerous parts of losing electricity - the heat. All you want is water, water and more water. You can't drink your tap water because it becomes contaminated and the City says you have to boil it but, you have no electricity to boil it. We did stash away a lot of water in huge jugs we kept from our old camping days. They were put in our "hurricane supplies."

When night falls it does become a bit scary. It is so dark it's like you are in the middle of nowhere and all you hear are the sounds of occasional generators running. You have to have every door and window open to breath but you are continually aware that looters could be lurking around under the veil of darkness.

Finding gas the first two days was nearly impossible for those who did not have the foresight to fill up before the storm hit. People also do not understand that after the storm passes there are many gas stations that will not sell gas to the public. Their gas is needed to fuel emergency vehicles along with utility crew vehicles from here and those that come in from other states.

My first visit to the grocery store netted me little to nothing. Everything that had to be refrigerated had been ruined and removed from the shelves and early risers had stripped the place of nearly everything else. All I really wanted was some bread. I had to stand and wait for it because the bakery was cranking it out as quickly as they could but it was disappearing just as fast. They sold it as soon as it cooled enough to put into a bag but would not take the time to slice it for you. I thought, "Who cares?"

By Tuesday, I thought I was going to die if I didn't get some ice so I took off on a hunt to find some. My first three stops got me nowhere and on my third stop, as I left the store, a man headed into the store asked me if I knew whether they had any ice. I told him no they didn't. He pointed to the East and said there was none in that direction either. We parted and I walked towards my car. I then suddenly heard someone yell MA'AM. I looked behind me because there was a ruckus going on. Cars were lined up for blocks trying to get gas and if someone tried to get ahead of someone else it was almost fisty-cuff city. I then began to open my car door and I heard the loud MA'AM again. I looked around and saw a lady. I pointed to myself and she nodded yes. I went over to her and she said she had a half bag of ice I could have. I asked her how much she wanted for it and she said "nothing." Even though the half bag was half melted I was so thankful that there were no words to describe it or enough words of thanks to her.

We now have our electric back on, the cable is working and the phone works most of the time. The earliest we could get our broken window fixed was "maybe" on Friday so Barry bought the glass tonight and will do it himself tomorrow. The roof, well, it may be months and months as we are being told there

are not enough workers to do it all and there will also be a materials shortage. We are lucky in one respect, the City of Cape Coral has halted all permits for new construction until the current residents are taken care of first.

As I am writing this the newsman on TV is telling us that the storm going on out there right now is flooding parts of Fort Myers. That is just what people need right now.

Four weeks from today we are boarding a cruise ship for what was an eagerly anticipated two week cruise with our friends from England. We are now a tad bit leary and are praying no hurricanes cross our path or revisit our shores here in SW Florida. You just can't fool with Mother Nature.

Everyone take care and I'll be back here soon. I did find that picture I mentioned I was looking for so I will send it along the next time. It has no date on it but it must have been taken around 1955. Hummmm, did any of you know me back in 1955?

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

From the 8/18/05 Newsletter:

Editor's note: Judy and I went downtown at noon today because we thought that "Lunch on the River" was going to be on.

Wrong. Maybe they cancelled it because of threating weather (it's currently raining in the Rapids).

Anyway, we went to **Shaw Lee's** on West Grand for lunch instead. Their hot & sour soup is still the best in Wisconsin Rapids. But I have no idea what happened to the rest of the food! It was terrible! I tried a half dozen items from the buffet and they were all bad! Very strange flavors. Egg rolls were mushy and didn't taste right either. Not many customers, maybe a dozen, were there eating lunch. I predict that they will be going out of business in the near future!

On the other hand, we crossed the street after lunch and went in to **Book World**. <u>What a great</u> <u>bookstore!</u> A really great variety of hard covers, paperbacks, magazines, etc. If you haven't been in the place, make it a point to visit.

After that, Judy and I saw that the **Farmer's Market** was operating in the parking lot of the Rapids Mall. We had to stop!

Must be about a dozen stalls run primarily by the Hmong. Beautiful vegetables at reasonable prices. We bought some new potatoes, tomatos, and zucchini. The market operates every Thursday and Saturday from whenever they get there in the morning to about 2 PM. If you want some really fresh produce - give them a visit.

Cary Winegarden got into town and gave us a call on Tuesday. Everything is all set for the Reunion and the Editor and Judy look forward to meeting all the folks that have been reading the newsletter for the past 4 years. If you can't make it to the banquet, at least drop in at the Ridges on Friday evening or come to the Sunday Brunch at the Chalet.

From the 8/17/06 Newsletter:

Kent,

Thank you for your ongoing dedication to this newsletter. I am generally one who likes to sit quietly in a corner and listen to what others say...until I have something to say.

In the last two weeks, I have been to Madison to see my son and a wonderful woman from Kohler married

at Calvary Lutheran Chapel. The reception that followed was truly elegant at the Hilton there.

I could tell you more about the wedding, but I have a different reason for writing. I was also in Appleton helping my mother from assisted living to a smaller home with more care. While at the independent/assisted living residence, I chatted with a lovely lady dressed in pink and sporting a Green Bay Packer logo. When she found out that I was from Wisconsin Rapids, she shared that she had taught **second grade at Mead School**. Her name is Bonnie Voss (that rhymes with boss). She picked second grade because she was still bigger than them. If you want write to her, her email address is bvoss@new.rr.com Ed note: Not sure if the address still works??

Kathy (Hahn) McKinney katmckinne@q.com in Big Sky country - Montana

From the 8/17/07 Newsletter:

An old, blind cowboy wanders into an all-girl biker bar by mistake.

He finds his way to a barstool and orders some coffee. After sitting there for a while, he yells to the waiter, 'Hey, you wanna hear a blonde joke?'

The bar immediately falls absolutely silent. In a very deep, husky voice, the woman next to him says, 'Before you tell that joke, cowboy, I think it only fair, given that you are blind, that you should know five things:

- 1. The bartender is a blonde girl with a baseball bat.
- 2. The bouncer is a blonde girl.
- 3. I'm a 6-foot tall, 175-pound blonde woman with a black belt in karate.
- 4. The woman sitting next to me is blonde professional weightlifter.
- 5. The lady to your right is blonde professional wrestler.

'Now, think about it seriously, mister. Do you still wanna tell that joke?' The blind cowboy thinks for a second, shakes his head, and mutters,

'No...not if I'm gonna have to explain it five times.'

From the 8/21/08 Newsletter:

THE PRESIDENTIAL RACE THAT HASN'T YET STARTED

In following a presidential race, the most important way to understand what is happening is to follow voter responses to open ended questions. Those are questions which ask "What do you like the most about Barack Obama?" and "What do you like the least about Barack Obama." These questions, which let voters tell pollsters what they think in their own words offer the best way to figure out what is really going on.

Fortunately, the Fox News tracking polling for the election has now included these questions and the results offer an excellent insight into the current state of the race.

Oddly for a race that has been going on for two years and holds the nation rapt in attention, the contest is still in a very, very primitive phase. Voters' level of awareness of the issues or of the candidates is quite

limited. Neither campaign has done much to project its issues or its message and the attacks on one another, which increasingly dominate the dialogue, show little resonance among most voters.

Overwhelmingly, the thing voters like the most about Obama is that he is new, a fresh face, for change, intelligent, inspiring, a good speaker, outspoken, and charismatic. 57% of all voters use one of these phrases to describe him, including 48% of Republicans and 55% of Independents. But only 13% of all voters cite any specific position of Obama's including his signature opposition to the war in Iraq. Only 2% mentioned the war in citing what they liked about Obama and only 1% cited the economy and jobs. So Obama is still a personality running for office and the voters have yet to identify him with any policy or proposal. And the one identification he used to have -- opposition to the war -- has faded. But Obama has vast potential appeal. Even though the Fox News poll gave him only a three point lead over McCain, four voters in five cite something they like about Obama in open ended questions (including 66% of Republicans and 78% of Independents).

Opposition to Obama is also centered on fears of his youth, inexperience, and lack of qualifications. 31% of all voters, 33% of Independents, and 29% of Democrats cited this concern in open ended questions. But just as Obama's positive ratings do not include much in the way of specific mentions of his issue positions, so his negatives don't either. Only 19% of all voters said they disliked his liberalism, connection with Rev Wright, radicalism, religious views, elitism or even said they disagreed with him about anything. Another 8% disliked his flip flops on issues. But the potential for Obama to fall apart is also enormous. 78% of all voters, including two-thirds of all Democrats and four-fifths of all independents cited something about Obama that they did not like.

So everybody basically agrees that Obama is a new fresh face who advocates change but is too inexperienced and lacks some or all of the qualifications needed for the job. The question of which part of this statement outweighs the other is the issue on which the election hinges.

But just as Obama has not succeeded in identifying himself with any specific issue, idea, or proposal (and voters might be asking, as they did of Gary Hart, "where's the beef?) so McCain and the Republicans have failed to link him to extreme liberalism, radicalism, Rev Wright or any of the identifications they have been trying to pin on the Democrat. Both campaigns have almost totally failed to move past square one on Obama.

For McCain, it's pretty much the same story. 33% of all voters see him as experienced and qualified (including 26% of Democrats and 34% of Independents). 10% like his military record. 7% praise his honesty. And 9% say they approve of how he would handle foreign policy.

But McCain's negatives are the flip side of his positives. 24% of all voters and 26% of Republicans and 20% of independents say he is too old. And another 23% feel he is too conservative, too close to Bush, or too supportive of the war. 4% criticize his flip flops.

So Americans of all parties have reached a consensus that Obama is young, charismatic, intelligent, articulate, and in favor of change but also that he is too inexperienced, possibly too liberal, and less qualified than they would like

And they also have come to a common agreement, also cutting across party lines, that McCain is experienced, able, an heroic veteran, and honest but also that he is too old, possibly too conservative, and perhaps too pro-war.

Just as 80% of all voters find something to praise in Obama and 78% find something to criticize, so 80% have something good to say about McCain and 82% have some criticism to make.

This broad agreement on the pros and cons of each candidate and the willingness of even their partisans to consider their negatives and of their enemies to concede their positives is highly unusual and underscores why the race is so close.

But it also suggests that it is very volatile. Either campaign can paint the other with issue negatives if they

start going about it effectively.

It is a glaring omission that only 1% cite Obama's tax positions as a negative and that nobody mentioned his opposition to offshore oil drilling.

Likewise, how odd that only 15% cited specifically McCain's support for the war and his connection with Bush as a negative.

On the other hand, neither Obama's health care nor McCain's energy proposals have registered with the voters and few can name any specific issue position for either man of which they approve.

For a campaign that has been going on for two years, how odd that voter opinions of the candidates are still so unformed and general.