

From: [The Vasbys](#)
To: [Tom Parsons](#); [Tom Dekarske](#); [Tom Brown](#); [Tom Brandl](#); [Tom Arnold](#); [Tom & Diane Janz](#); [Thomas Sparhawk](#); [Thomas Looock](#); [Thomas Hornig](#); [Terry Hebble](#); [Steve Harding](#); [Stanley Schultz](#); [Sally Kostusak](#); [Ron Lorbeck](#); [Ron Karnatz](#); [Ron Grundeen](#); [Roger Gray](#); [Roger Fritz](#); [Robert Shaver](#); [Robert Schmidt](#); [Robert O'Dell](#); [Robert Manley](#); [Robert Kortkamp](#); [Robert Dent](#); [Robert Cleworth](#); [Richard Frost](#); [Richard Dent](#); [Randall Cox](#); [Paul L. Miller](#); [Paul Holberg](#); [Paul Harshner](#); [Patrick Lauby](#); [Norm Arendt](#); [Mike Kruger](#); [Mike Bubla](#); [Jon Matthews](#); [John Nelson](#); [John Coulthard](#); [John Bushmaker](#); [Joe Kosek](#); [Jim Seif](#); [Jim Nickel](#); [Jim Natwick](#); [Jim Batka](#); [Jerry Ohm](#); [Jerry Johnson](#); [Jere Dhein](#); [Jeff Bottensek](#); [Jean Captain](#); [Jane Bushman](#); [James Mann](#); [James Kuhn](#); [Howard Korslin](#); [Glenn Skerven](#); [George Mathews](#); [Gene Moon](#); [Gene Hafermann](#); [Gary Simmet](#); [Gary Kegler](#); [Gary Flaminio](#); [Dr. Peter Anderson](#); [Doug Kopelke](#); [Donald Rehman](#); [Don DeByle](#); [Don Chesebro](#); [Don Bubolz](#); [Dewayne Christensen](#); [Dave Ferk](#); [Dave Crotteau](#); [Dave Anderson](#); [Dan McGlynn](#); [Dan Appel](#); [Chris Mattheis](#); [Chris Gorski](#); [Charles Schanes](#); [Charles Lewis](#); [Charles Hetze](#); [chuck](#); [Charles Bornhauser](#); [Bruce Ristow](#); [Bob Hall](#); [Bill Severson](#); [Bill Heilman](#); [Anita Godin](#); [Allen Eimerman](#); [Tom Marshall](#)
Subject: Lincoln High Newsletter - 8/5/04
Date: Thursday, August 5, 2004 7:02:54 PM

Lincoln High Newsletter

Memories of then! News of now!

New readers:

Carl Marsh (64) - Jackie.Marsh@tds.net
Bill Kohnen (64) - bbkohnen@wctc.net
Sue (Heath) Kromenaker (64) - densuekr@wctc.net
Gary Plath (64) - ZTwink@yahoo.com
Gerry Rogers (64) - jerkatrog@tznet.com

Toni (Oberhuber) Howard (65) writes:

Today is my last day to work for a living. I am retiring from the Federal Government on Sunday, August 1st. After today - 30 July - I will not be using this e-mail address. I will get my computer at home up and running in the next couple of months. I will let you know what my new address will be.

Thank you for all of the newsletters over the past couple of years. **3 and 1/2 to be exact.**

For the time being I plan on having fun, and getting caught up on my sleep. If I have another career it will be done at home, just don't know what I want to do when I grow up!

Toni

Ed note: If you'd like to wish Toni well in her "retirement" years, you can call her at (719) 471-0610 until she gets back on the net.

Nancy (Adams) Warner (65) nlw@wctc.net writes:

Kent, With summer off to a slow start, now that it is here, I am NOT on my home computer! I have to be on a computer at work, but at home I try to stay out doors as much as possible. Last night, Ed [Kreckler] and I went on the motorcycle, and had dinner with the Wisconsin Tour Riders bike group, at Two Lakes. Had very good pizza. Beyond our bike rides, as I still have to work for 7 or 8 more years, I do like to sit out on the deck and read. Some of my dearest friends from Lincoln probably remember that my Mom was a librarian for many years, and reading is just a part of me.... I read a very short, but wonderful book called ***"A Short Guide to a Happy Life"***, by **Anna Quindlen**. I highly recommend it for putting life in perspective.

Now, it is Sat. morning, and the sun is out. That means the computer is off!

Enjoy summer, all.

Nancy Warner

The Class of 64 reunion committee writes:

Lots and lots of pictures were taken on Saturday night. The party was a HUGE success! The food was fabulous.....the DJ picked up the mood of the group.

We have 'several' budding Karaoke stars.....tunes sung include "My Boyfriend's Back" & "Lollipop".

Thanks to all those who traveled from near and far to attend THEIR reunion. Stay well and stay in touch.

Several new readers will be added to the newsletter.

Pat Barton alpat@charter.net- Sharon (Solberg) Mahoney mahoni66@wctc.net - Echo (O'Day) Keller erkeller@wctc.net -----[the now 'retired' reunion planners](#)

Pat Barton sends along George Carlin's views on aging!

<http://www.suddenlysenior.com/geocarlinonaging.html>

Ed note: Oh, so true!

CITY MEN'S GOLF: Chuck Hinnners (LHS 65) finally gets first title!

11:33 pm 8/01/04

Bill Cooney - [Wisconsin State Journal](#)

Someday, Chuck Hinnners will lean back in a golf cart - when he's still plugging away, trying to shoot his age in the 80s - and listen to someone else give a deposition on the history of the **Madison City Golf Tournament**.

The 57-year-old added his own chapter by capturing his **first title** with a final-round, 2-over-par 74 at Yahara Hills Golf Course. His three-day score was 219.

"If you keep pecking away at it long enough and you stay in there and put yourself in position to win, then when the opportunity finally comes along you can do it," said Hinnners, playing his **29th** city tournament.

Hinnners needed just one birdie on Yahara's East Course to hold off 19-year-old John Bailey (76) at 222 and Pat Berkovitz (74) at 224.

What Hinnners didn't need is a speech coach during the trophy presentation. He talked at length about nearly every name etched in the trophy, including his late friend and 1997 champion Tom Huset, to which Hinnners dedicated his victory.

"I'm humbled to be part of the names that are on here," Hinnners said. "Thank you for your support and kind words and helping the old dog get in the house."

Hinnners credited his caddie, daughter Heidi Hinnners, for not allowing her "old man" to make his own mistakes.

"She's much less temperamental than I am," said Hinnners of Heidi, who as a junior, will play for the Middleton golf team. "She's got her mother's disposition in that regard. I've got a little bit of that old hockey and football player in me."

Send Chuck a "congrats" e-mail at: chuck@crgfinancialconsulting.com

Hi Kent,

Shirley (Black) (64) and I enjoyed meeting you at the Friday night reunion festivities. We appreciate the great job you do keeping the newsletter going, and appreciate your speedy "extra" edition with the Friday night pictures.

The class of '64 reunion was a blast. It was very well organized, and seemed to come off without a hitch. The committee did a great job. Friday night at the Lake was a lot of fun, and the weather was perfect. Saturday night dinner at the Ridges was outstanding, and except for the fact that our table was last to go to the buffet, was handled very well by the Ridges staff.. There were a lot of pictures taken, including a class photo, and I'm sure you'll be getting some soon if you haven't already.

Attached is that article about Montgomery Ward that I promised to write. Hope you enjoy it. **Ed: Brought back many great memories of my years (1969 - 1971) as Asst. Mgr. at MW in the Rapids! Whatever happened to Lyman Johnson and Mary Ann?**

Are they still in the Rapids area? Cliff Smit's wife (Marilyn Slinkman "64") gets the newsletter! He was in the furniture and appliance dept on the 2nd floor! Marilyn, can you type up some of Cliff's remembrances of Monkey Wards?

Regards,

Bill Hartley ('63) toyguy5538@aol.com

Memories of Montgomery Ward

While I was in high school, I worked for Montgomery Ward, like many of you did. The other day as I was driving through downtown Wisconsin Rapids, I noticed the "scenic" parking lot on West Grand that replaced the Wards building and started to reminisce uncontrollably. It was a long time ago, but one memory seemed to spawn another, and I remembered that it was a fun place to work and I learned a lot there.

I had several jobs at Wards. I cleaned things up (a.k.a. janitor), I sold shoes, and I worked in the warehouse. I spent a lot of time cleaning the restrooms on the second floor. I remember that the ladies room was always the messier of the two. I never figured out why.

I sold shoes during the peak hours, usually Friday nights. I worked for Lyman Johnson (father of Tom Johnson '63). He taught me how to measure the customer's foot and come up with the best-fit possible. He always said that they would come back and buy more if the shoe felt good. I also learned that some people's feet don't smell too good.

I worked at the warehouse on Saturdays. It was located behind the Red Ball Café on Fourth Avenue in the Obermeier Building. If you didn't look closely, you'd miss it because all that was visible from the street was the loading dock on the side street. I loaded a lot of big things into customer's cars. Nobody had an SUV then. It's amazing what you can fit into the trunk of a 1960 Chevy Impala.

We had a three-wheel Cushman motor scooter/truck thing that we drove between the warehouse and the store to haul smaller things. It was a blast to drive. It had the conventional motor scooter back end with a wooden box and two wheels on the front, and it had a steering wheel like a car. I remember learning that it was very hard to drive with four car tires in the front end, because you couldn't see around or over them very well.

I remember driving that scooter between the store and warehouse in Friday night traffic occasionally. In those days, downtown Rapids was very busy on Friday nights. You had to contend with the local shoppers, the rural folks who seldom came to town, and the kids cruising Grand Avenue. Pretty frightening on a motor scooter that was ¼ the size of the average 1960 Impala. I think Willie (John Williamson, '64) might still have pieces of that scooter waiting to be restored.

I remember the night a little girl did her "business" in one of the toilets that were on display in the back of the store near the mail order desk. Of course, being the clean-up engineer, I was immediately called over to handle the "solid waste" situation before the smell became unbearable. She was sure proud of herself. It seems funny now...

It was always exciting when the paint department guy dropped a gallon of freshly mixed paint. For some reason, he never dropped it until after it was mixed for the customer, and the lid always came off when it hit the floor. I remember wiping paint off a customer's shoes once or twice. I don't recall if they were Ward's shoes or not.

The sporting goods department was in the front of the store. They used to sell boats, motors, trailers, guns, bicycles, fishing equipment, etc. They used to have their own brand names in those days. Remember the Ariline, Hawthorne, Riverside and Sea King brands? Can you think of any others?

Remember the "mail order" department? You could get anything you could imagine out of that two-inch thick catalog and it would be delivered right to the store for you to pick it up at your convenience. And you didn't have to pay for it until you got it. They really went nuts around Christmas time. They even had a special Christmas catalog that was full of great stuff like toys, BB guns, bikes, and bathrobes. I got a BB gun from there once, but that's another story. I think it's still in the WRPD's property room along with John Zwickie's.

At one time they sold furniture on the second floor. We had to move it up there on the old freight elevator that was located in the back of the store. I never did figure out why they put the heavy furniture up there when it would have been so much easier on us if we didn't have to move every piece upstairs and down at least twice.

The ladies fashion department was on the Second Avenue end of the store. I think a lady named Mary Ann ran it. I remember moving lots of huge boxes of clothing into the department from the trucks that arrived in the back alley almost daily. They must have sold a lot of dresses, coats, and pillbox hats, because we were always unloading boxes. I remember one time obtaining a mannequin arm (from the trash, I'm sure) and hanging it out of the trunk of the car while cruising through town. I doubt if anyone thought it was a real arm, but it generated some interesting comments anyway.

I'm sure there were some not-so-good things about working there, also, but I can't remember any. It's funny how we only remember the good things. That's what makes things like high school reunions so much fun.

While I'm on that subject, we owe Pat Barton Lovesee, Sharon Solberg Mahoney, and Echo O'Day Keller a BIG THANKS for a great weekend for the Class of '64 this past weekend. Great Job, Ladies! And thanks to Al, Jim, and Bob for supporting their efforts.

Bill Hartley '63

Ursula (65) unogic@yahoo.com writes:

What You See Is What You Think

Picture in today's paper shows New York's Mayor Bloomberg with his police chief reassuring his citizenry that they are in safe hands. Both look spiffed in their dark suits and perfectly knotted ties. On same page, picture of DC's Mayor Wilson with his police chief and fire chief doing the same thing. Mayor's in dark pants, light sports jacket and polo shirt. PoliceChief's wearing a polo shirt and FireChef's in a Hawaiian shirt, khaki shorts and sandals. As much as I believe in free speech and free dress, this isn't Israel where wearing of ties is forbidden, and I gotta admit thinking that my guys weren't dressed to impress, given the gravity of the occasion. Yeah, I could have thought, 'pretty diligent fellahs, stopping everything on a Sunday night to hold a press conference.' But I didn't. In a crunch, even I acknowledge that clothes make the man, woman, child. Especially politicians. Part of what I vote in is an image. Image counts. That's why wives hate to be part of a mutt and jeff team and the mother of the groom checks in with the bride's to make sure their dresses complement rather than clash. And while I do my darndest not to prejudge, I do it all the time in that split second before I consciously think that I won't. Most everyone wants to put their best foot forward and fit in. And if they don't, it's probably because they really don't or because they're so much in control that they don't have to. Or, like Arnold, it may be because they simply can't always find a

collar size large enough to button at the top and wearing a tie with a loose collar looks gangsta. While he can pull it off because of his unique power persona, most everyone else can't. And that's why we don't.

Hi Kent & Judy,

Here is a new picture of the four classmates of "65". Jim & Lyn Vallin were camping at Lake Wazeecha and invited all of us for a "Ribfest". Jim does a great job. And as Jim's wife, Lyn, said in a previous newsletter, this is the after picture for George Mathews and Jim. They have lost 50 pounds and 30 pounds respectively on the "low carb" diet. Jim Weber always stays the same and let's not forget the rose among the thorns.....Sue Klevene Atwood.

Bonnie Weber thewebs@wctc.net



Hi Kent

Well we are back from our WI vacation. I came back with a cold and sinus infection - the days were too cool and the nights were COLD. I heard it warmed up after we left! Unfortunately we did not get over to see you and Judy. The day I called, a dozen other things came about and before I knew it the whole evening was gone. We had a nice time visiting family and friends but after we got back to FL, both daughters sent me an e-mail letting me know we had too many plans with friends when we were staying at their homes that it took away from time with the grand kids. They were right. So next year, more time will be spent with family, which is the real reason we go back to WI every summer. GLad they spoke up cause we were so busy all the time, that we didn't even realize it.

In last week's report, Harlan Flick mentioned the roads in FL. Harlan, what do you do in FL?

It was great to see the pictures of the mini reunion at your house. Cary asked for suggestions. While we were in WI, we attended Tom's 40th reunion in Sheboygan. One of the nicest things they got was a CD of all the songs that were popular in 1964. They also had a well-known local band called the "Legends" and had several of their songs on the CD also. May be a nice idea for our class - anyone have recordings of the Zakons that could be included? They had the same problem at their reunion that I remember at the last one we had I attended - getting people on the dance floor. They had a DJ that didn't play enough songs of the era (they would have been better off playing the CD they made for classmates), the DJ didn't get people involved, the music wasn't loud enough (heard that was because they asked the DJ to keep it down so people could visit - nice thought but wasn't good for getting people dancing.). I think a live band always gets people more in the mood. While we were in Wautoma, we went to Silvercryst and they had a live band that was from the Rapids. I can't remember their name but they were good and played lots of songs from the 60's and the dance floor was full! I'm not too sold on DJ's - haven't really seen one that is good enough to get a party going. Tom's reunion also had the name tags with their high school graduation picture on it - same thing we did one year. For me it was a real hoot - since I wasn't from their class... and got a real chuckle out of the pictures vs. the person wearing it. After 40 years, it was hard to believe some of them were the same people. And I wasn't the only one laughing - so were the classmates but it was all done in fun. So anyway, those are some suggestions you may consider. I am really looking forward to our reunion next summer and hope others give suggestions to Cary and committee.

The downside of our WI vacation was finding out Tom's next older brother has cancer and was given 2 months to 1 year to live. We suspect is is closer to 2 months considering his health. Out of 4 brothers, the oldest died, the next one has emphysema and should be on oxygen but he is stubborn and now this one has cancer. Tom, being the youngest, will probably be the only one left. They were all heavy smokers and it has finally hit home with Tom that he has to quit. As I am writing this, he is at the doctors getting a physical and maybe the patch. He cannot quit on his own - cold turkey - so needs to seek help. Anyone have any success stories on what helped them? Does the patch work? Are there other methods that work better? He already tried hypnotism years ago (several times) and it didn't work. This is going to be a tough battle for him and I want to support him as much as I can, but I know he has to do it on his own. I am so glad I quit when I did - probably 20 years ago. It is a tough addiction to kick.

Not much else to report - hot and humid in FL but I love it. Hurricane Alex is gone - we did get some rain from it, but nothing serious here on the west coast of FL. Now we are watching to see if "Bonnie" develops and which way she will go. Weather is always interesting in summer!

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

Editor missed an obituary in the Rapids Trib on July 22. Gene Moon's (65) Mom passed away.

Condolences may be sent to Gene at: workingalltheway@yahoo.com

Charlotte Moon Serbesku

Charlotte Moon - Serbesku, 78, of Three Rivers, Texas, formerly of Wisconsin Rapids, died Saturday, July 17, 2004, in Three Rivers.

Memorial services will be held at a later date in Wisconsin Rapids, The Rev. Gene Moon of Grace Christian Fellowship Church of Sinton, Texas will officiate.

Charlotte was born March 1, 1926 in Minnesota to Wilbur and Nellie (Batdorf) Jones. She married Neale Moon June 2, 1945. He died January 1995. Her second marriage was to George Serbesku on June 25, 1999.

She was a homemaker.

Survivors include her husband, George of Three Rivers; three sons, Kenneth J. (Jane) Moon of Nekoosa, **Gene (Linda) Moon of Sinton, Tx**, and Gerald (Sal) Moon of Wisconsin Rapids; nine grandchildren; and 17 great-grandchildren.

Daily Tribune, Thursday, July 22, 2004

Hi Carey and Kent and Judy,

Thanks so much for all your efforts in the planning of the reunion. It sounds wonderful!

I think the tour of "Old Lincoln" sounds great and it would be fun to see the new Lincoln too. I visit my folks in WR about once a month but haven't been inside any of the old places. I do drive by many and bore my daughters with stories every chance I get though!! One of these times I would also like to get over to the old library too. It is now the Historical Society museum, I believe. I always loved that old house and spent many times there. It was a good healthy walk or bike ride from my house on 1st Street South.

One suggestion I would like to make for the banquet is that we have the "oldies" playing in the background but softly enough that we can easily visit with classmates. It is really hard to yell to get over the music -and not so easy on some of our "antique ears" either. Conversation seems like it is a greater priority than dancing, etc at a fun event like this. I do love to dance but it seems that that becomes secondary when there is so much "catching up" to do.

I am really looking forward to the reunion next year. Thanks for all your efforts!
Thank you also to Kent and Judy for ALL you do!

Sue (Peaslee) Schulte (65) suesnews3@yahoo.com