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Cc: [chuck](#)
Subject: Fwd: Lincoln High Newsletter - 9/14/06
Date: Thursday, September 14, 2006 9:31:40 PM

After reading another of ursilla's paeans to self and son, I have decided we should take a photo of John Frost at the Ritz or somewhere, hosting a party celebrating something [with John calling out, "FIB" (is that like, "lol"?)]. The visby rag this week was a real flamer.

-----Original Message-----

From: kvasby@smallbytes.net
To: hntimm@tznet.com
Sent: Thu, 14 Sep 2006 3:56 PM
Subject: Lincoln High Newsletter - 9/14/06

Lincoln High Newsletter

Memories of then! News of now!

From: **Marcia (Olson) Ziarko** zerkeezia@yahoo.com

Hi Kent and Class of '65,

Kent, thanks for keeping the newsletter going. I look forward to reading the "Adventures of the "Class of '65" each week. You are doing a great job, and might I add, not an easy one.

I can't believe summer is nearly gone. It is 60 and rainy here in Illinois today. I didn't do much traveling this year due to health issues but, did make one trip to Wisconsin Rapids to visit family. Went to a nice bar-b-que at my cousin's where I got to see family members that I haven't seen in years. My sister Zoe came in from Florida too. It was like a mini family reunion. Very important to me since our family is shrinking. Many have passed away and we are becoming the "older generation". And of course, it was the hottest week of the year.

While at the bar-b-que, my cousin Gary reminded me that I was from Illinois. I laughed because I have a Packer bumper sticker next to my Illinois license plate. Guess I should have taken him more seriously. Several days later, Zoe and I took my elderly aunt out to lunch at Applebee's where we met up with another aunt. While on 8th street, waiting to turn, a pick-up pulled next to me, rolled down his window and screamed FIB at us. I was shocked but, my aunt was really ticked off. She was also embarrassed.

I drove 276 miles, paid \$3.23 per gallon for gas and ate in several restaurants in the town that I love so much to be called a FIB. I now view the Wisconsin tourism commercials differently. Why would anyone want to go to a place where they will be called names. I think the citizens of Wisconsin Rapids need to rethink their plan. If they want tourists, they need to clean up their act. We visit Wisconsin and bring millions of dollars to the economy. Maybe the sign at the state line shouldn't say "Welcome to Wisconsin". I would never have brought this up but, while visiting with my insurance man, the subject came up and he was treated the same way on a recent visit.

He will not be going north again. How sad for Wisconsin to lose his tourist dollars and for him to lose the beauty of the state I loved so much. Don't these people realize that some

of us were born in that town and just miss it and long for home?

Thanks for letting me sound off. Maybe someone who cares will read this and be embarrassed and angry enough to try to change the image of Wisconsin Rapids and Wisconsin.

Marcia (Olson) Ziarko
Oak Lawn, Illinois
Class of '65

Ursula (Kochanowski) Nogic unogic@yahoo.com sends this:

CHEF SCHOOL WITH AMBASSADOR BREMER

The color's about right: delft blue. It's the color theme of the Ambassador's remodeled kitchen - goes back, I imagine, to his first diplomatic assignment in the Netherlands. A cooking lesson and dinner for 6 of our guests with the Ambassador and his absolutely lovely wife was one of my wedding gifts to my son Dominik and his bride Suzanne. Both he and Ambassador Bremer served in Iraq at about the same time during my son's first deployment. So when I called their home in Chevy Chase and wondered whether they might be interested in helping make my wildest of ideas for the perfect gift come true, the Bremers graciously accepted. We, in fact, were their first guests in their new kitchen. The Ambassador is an accomplished chef and great teacher. While I stayed out of the kitchen except to peek in, I did get to walk to the garden and pick cherry tomatoes and herbs for the salad. They've lived in this house for 40 years, buying it for \$99,000 after their first assignment when they absolutely could not afford it. It would blend right in an English countryside meadow, with a rolling back yard abutting a forest and a pool for a quick swim before dinner. That it's right next to an elegant country club adds to the perfection of the setting. Julia probably nodded approvingly from above at this delightful fete centered around terrific french cooking with flowing wine and conversation on a balmy August evening in the Bremer's back yard. Bon Appetite is certainly was.



Gary Flaminio (65) g.flaminio@verizon.net wanted very much to have the following two articles included in the newsletter :

The lady who wrote this letter is Pam Foster of Pamela Foster and Associates in Atlanta . She's been in business since 1980 doing Interior design and home planning. She recently wrote the following Letter to a family member serving in Iraq Check it out!

WHAT'S ALL OF THE FUSS?

"Are we fighting a war on terror or aren't we? Was it or was it not started by Islamic people who brought it to our shores on September 11, 2001?"

Were people from all over the world, mostly Americans, not brutally Murdered that day, in downtown Manhattan , across the Potomac from Our nation's capitol and in a field in Pennsylvania ? Did nearly three Thousand men, women and children die a horrible, burning or crushing Death that day, or didn't they?

And I'm supposed to care that a copy of the Koran was "desecrated" When an overworked American soldier kicked it or got it wet? Well, I don't. I don't care at all.

I'll start caring when Osama bin Laden turns himself in and repents For incinerating all those innocent people on 9/11.

I'll care about the Koran when the fanatics in the Middle East start Caring about the Holy Bible, the mere possession of which is a crime In Saudi Arabia.

I'll care when Abu Musab al-Zarqawi tells the world he is sorry for Hacking off Nick Berg's head while Berg screamed through his Gurgling, slashed throat.

I'll care when the cowardly so-called "insurgents" in Iraq come out And fight like men instead of disrespecting their own religion by Hiding in mosques.

I'll care when the mindless zealots who blow themselves up in Search of nirvana care about the innocent children within range Of their suicide bombs.

I'll care when the American media stops pretending that their First Amendment liberties are somehow derived from international law Instead of the United State s Constitution's Bill of Rights.

In the meantime, when I hear a story about a brave Marine Roughing up an Iraqi terrorist to obtain information, know this: I don't care.

When I see a fuzzy photo of a pile of naked Iraqi prisoners who Have been humiliated in what amounts to a college hazing incident, Rest assured that I don't care.

When I see a wounded terrorist get shot in the head when he is Told not to move because he might be booby-trapped, you can Take it to the bank that I don't care.

When I hear that a prisoner, who was issued a Koran and a Prayer mat, and fed "special" food that is paid for by my tax Dollars, is complaining that his holy book is being "mishandled,"

YOU can absolutely believe in your heart of hearts that I don't care.

And oh, by the way, I've noticed that sometimes it's spelled "Koran" and other times "Quran." Well, Jimmy Crack Corn and ---- you got it, **I DON'T CARE!**

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I know it is a little early, but put them on your Christmas list.

Have some fun and do something really worthwhile too!

Wanna have some fun this CHRISTMAS? Send the ACLU a CHRISTMAS CARD!
As they are working so very hard to get rid of the CHRISTMAS part of this holiday, we should all send them a nice, CHRISTIAN, card to brighten up their dark, sad, little world.

Make sure it says "Merry Christmas" on it.

Here's the Address, just don't be rude or crude.

ACLU
125 Broad Street
18th Floor New York, NY 10004

Two tons of Christmas cards should freeze their operations because they wouldn't know if any were regular mail containing contributions. So spend 39 cents and tell the ACLU to leave Christmas alone. Also tell them that there is no such thing as a Holiday Tree... It's a Christmas Tree even in the fields!!

And pass this on to your email lists.

We really want to communicate with the ACLU! They really DESERVE us!!

Subject: Golf wisdom...

"Golf is like chasing a quinine pill around a cow pasture." -- Winston Churchill

"Give me the fresh air, a beautiful partner, and a nice round of golf and you can keep the fresh air and the round of golf." -- Jack Benny

"You can make a lot of money in this game. Just ask my ex -wives. Both of them are so rich that neither of their husbands works." -- Lee Trevino

"Golf is not a game, it's bondage. It was obviously devised by a man torn with guilt, eager to atone for his sins." -- Unknown

"It took me seventeen years to get 3,000 hits in baseball. I did it in one afternoon on the golf course." -- Babe Ruth

"Columbus went around the world in 1492. That isn't a lot of strokes when you consider the course." -- Lee Trevino

"I'm not saying my golf game went bad , but if I grew tomatoes, they'd come up sliced." -- Lee Trevino

"These greens are so fast I have to hold my putter over the ball and hit it with the shadow." -- Sam Snead

"[Players today] throw their clubs backwards, and that's wrong. You should always throw a club ahead of you so that you don't have to walk any extra distance to get it." -- Tommy Bolt

"Putting allows the touchy golfer two to four opportunities to blow a gasket in the short space of two to forty feet." -- Tommy Bolt

"Golf and sex are about the only things you can enjoy without being good at." -- Jimmy Demaret

"If you think it's hard to meet new people, try picking up the wrong golf ball." -- Jack Lemmon

"If you're caught on a golf course during a storm and are afraid of lightning, hold up a 1-iron. Not even

God can hit a 1-iron?" -- Lee Trevino

"Fifty years ago, 100 white men chasing one black man across a field was called the Ku Klux Klan. Today it's called the PGA Tour." -- Unknown

"Golf appeals to the idiot in us and the child. Just how childlike golf players become is proven by their frequent inability to count past five." -- John Updike

"The people who gave us golf and called it a game are the same people who gave us bag pipes and called it music." -- Unknown

"I would like to deny all allegations by Bob Hope that during my last game of golf, I hit an eagle, a birdie, an elk and a moose." -- Gerald Ford

"The least thing upsets him on the links. He missed short putts because of the uproar of butterflies in the adjoining meadows." -- PG Wodehouse

"If I'm on the course and lightning starts, I get inside fast. If God wants to play through, let him." -- Bob Hope

"In baseball you hit your home run over the right-field fence, the left-field fence, the center-field fence. Nobody cares. In golf everything has got to be right over second base." -- Ken Harrelson

"The first time I played the Masters, I was so nervous I drank a bottle of rum before I teed off. I shot the happiest 83 of my life." -- Chi Chi Rodriguez

"After all these years, it's still embarrassing for me to play on the American golf tour. Like the time I asked my caddie for a sand wedge and he came back ten minutes later with a ham on rye." -- Chi Chi Rodriguez

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