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Sent: Thursday, May 26, 2016 2:50 PM
To: Undisclosed-Recipient;;
Subject: Lincoln High Newsletter - 5/26/16

Lincoln High Newsletter

Address change:

Bonnie (Brandt) James (64) - chtbon@solarus.net

This week's topics:

1. What's the worst smell you ever encountered?
If it was a skunk, did you get sprayed?
2. Who bought your first car? What was it?
3. Ever make your own ice cream?
4. What was your most original excuse?
Dog ate your homework?
5. Ever dance to a "big band?"
6. Were you ever a secretary?
7. Moving stories - getting there was a good or bad time?
8. Have you selected an epitaph for your tombstone? What is it?
9. Still driving a stick shift?
10. Anything else you'd care to write about.

and responses:

Betsy Brauer - betsybrauer@aol.com

Tell Jim Natwick that Brauer's Clothing Store was on the East side -- across from Daly's Drug and Jewelry. And opposite the Flat Iron Building where Nick Brazeau has his new law office. The men's store on the West side near Anderson's Drug was Abel's. I don't think my dad sold anything in cashmere!!! His stock was mostly "work" clothes, and I don't think that Oshkosh B'gosh made overalls in cashmere.

Toni Weller Olsen - tonicrafty@gmail.com

9. Until three years ago, I drove a stick shift. It was a 1990 Toyota Tercel hatchback, a very reliable little car. It's amazing to me that a person can have an emotional attachment to a car, and I sure did. When we moved from Tallahassee, FL to Reno, NV in December 2012, I gave the car to my son's girlfriend. She was in real need of a car and is still driving it.

Karen King - yayaec@ymail.com

The worst smell ever I've encountered is the grease trap in a restaurant. And it needs cleaning at least once a week. Simply putrid. Been in contact with other smelly things, but none like this.

I do not want to be in a tomb, but I'd like an epitaph somewhere to say: Often tired. Never bored.

Not driving a stick shift but I can! Learned from my dad the truck driver.

Chad Lewis - chad.a.lewis@comcast.net

Haven't decided on an epitaph, yet, but I kinda like Willie Nelson's "Roll Me Up and Smoke Me When I'm Gone".

Nancy Whitlock - thenanc@aol.com

Every 4th of July we spend time at our cabin. After putting together a little musical unit for the parade in a small town of Nederland for the past 22 years we have a gathering at our place for friends and family. That is the only time we make ice cream. I must say we are getting pretty good at it. We usually have bowls of additions to add for your dining pleasure.

On the subject of Big Bands. At our wedding my Father-in-law put together a bunch of musicians that were at our wedding, down in the Elks Club by the river. That was the start of the Johnny-Owen Big Band. They played all kinds of venues in the Twin Cities for almost 40 years. Weddings, birthdays, nursing homes, etc. Sad to see that era go by. Now we must endure DJ's and Karaoke at weddings.

Yes I was a secretary for many years. Enough said about that subject.

I would like to bring up the subject of sand burrs. Are they still prevalent in Wood and Adams counties? I remember playing with cousins and then trying to remove the burrs from our shoestrings. Have never seen burrs like that in the TC's. Comments?

Roger Fritz - fritzcat11@yahoo.com

In 1981 my job in Arizona ended and we were on to Saudi Arabia. My wife had stay to sell the house and I needed to move my small Datsun (now Nissan) truck and my two kids, ages 3 and 5, to Wisconsin for "storage" with their Grand parents. I drove it in two days with the kids napping on the seat and in the passenger wheel well. No seat belt laws then. McDonalds was having their first Monopoly promotion and the kids insisted we stop at every McDonalds we came across. We didn't win anything, gained a little weight and did not miss the lack of McDonalds in Saudi for the next five years.

I'm trying to sell my daughter, also a U of W graduate, on the idea of spreading my ashes around the Camp Randall Memorial arch. It's near the Engineering building and I also hope to influence the outcome of the football games. (Could I also register to vote?)

Jim Nickel (LHS '65) - jnickel206@aol.com

Thanks for all your efforts on your newsletters. They make great reading.

On your "who bought your first car?": All through college I couldn't afford to keep a car in downtown Milwaukee. So when graduation was close and I had a job in Chicago, I asked my Dad if he would fund a car.

He helped me find an old used 1964 Buick LeSabre with 50,000 miles on it. Cost was \$500. I was flat broke after four years of college--but at least no debts.

When we discussed buying the old beast, my Dad said he would co-sign a loan at the Credit Union. He was broke too. So that is what I did.

Pete Smullen - pete_smullen@hotmail.com

2. Who bought your first car? What was it? - Since I had my entire college paid for (Naval Academy), my Mother said that since she didn't have to pay for college, she'd buy me a car for graduation. When the time came, I opted for a Corvette. She wasn't too happy, but I was ecstatic. The car was a red 1967 convertible with a white top and optioned with the high performance 327 engine, Muncie heavy-duty four speed and a radio.

And yes, I absolutely do wish I still had that car. However, I make do with my red 1994 Corvette convertible with a white top. Only one engine that year, but I did manage to find one with the high performance package. the new one is not quite as quick as the old one but a whole lot safer ... hopefully the driver is as well.



Editor's note: With all the flap about toilets, I couldn't resist!



Paraprosdokians: a figure of speech in which the latter part of a sentence is unexpected and often humorous.

- If I had a dollar for every girl who found me unattractive, they'd eventually find me attractive.
- I find it ironic that the colors red, white, and blue stand for freedom, until they're flashing behind you.
- Today a man knocked on my door and asked for a small donation towards the local swimming pool, so I gave him a glass of water.
 - Artificial intelligence is no match for natural stupidity.
- I'm great at multi-tasking--I can waste time, be unproductive, and procrastinate all at once.
 - If you can smile when things go wrong, you have someone in mind to blame.
 - Take my advice — I'm not using it.
 - My wife and I were happy for twenty years; then we met.
- Hospitality is the art of making guests feel like they're at home when you wish they were.
 - Behind every great man is a woman rolling her eyes.
 - Ever stop to think and forget to start again?
- Women spend more time wondering what men are thinking than men spend thinking.
 - He who laughs last thinks slowest.
 - Is it wrong that only one company makes the game Monopoly?
- Women sometimes make fools of men, but most guys are the do-it-yourself type.
 - I was going to give him a nasty look, but he already had one.
 - Change is inevitable, except from a vending machine.
 - I was going to wear my camouflage shirt today, but I couldn't find it.
 - If at first you don't succeed, skydiving is not for you.
 - Sometimes I wake up grumpy; other times I let her sleep.
 - If tomatoes are technically a fruit, is ketchup a smoothie?
 - Money is the root of all wealth.
 - No matter how much you push the envelope, it'll still be stationary.