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From: The Vasbys [kvasby@smallbytes.net]
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Lincoln High Newsletter

Editor's Note:

It's zero degrees here in Cambridge, WI as I send this out with a 15 mph wind coming out of the west. Got out and snow-blew my driveway this morning before the wind picked up. And yes, I had my long johns on with two jackets.

Proud of our daughter - Naomi Blohm - who's a regular on the TV show - Market to Market
http://www.iptv.org/mtom/story.cfm/marketanalysis/12486/mtom_20141205_4015_analysis

This week's topics:

1. It's cold! Anyone wearing long underwear besides the editor?
2. Still got a Flexible Flyer sled or toboggan?
3. Your kid made you proud.....
4. Thoughts about returning from the war in Nam.
5. Still play Monopoly?
6. Any of the readers fishing anywhere this past month?
7. Take the train anywhere this past year?
8. Are you still ice skating?
9. What was the first car that you remember your parents having?
10. Anything else you'd care to write about

and responses:

Chris Gorski - cwgorski@yahoo.com

Hi Kent,

Happy Healthy New Year to you. Here are some thoughts for this week's News Letter:

1. Long underwear; About 10 or so years ago as I was paging thru Sportsman's Guide I came accross some blue jeans that had Thinsulate lining. I was familiar with the material because I had some snowmobile boots with the same lining and they were extremely warm. I bought a pair of those jeans and along around October I begin wearing them, trading them for regular blue jeans in April. These Thinsulate jeans keep me warmer then my insulated long johns under regular blue jeans not to mention being much more comfortable.. For any of you who spend allot of time outdoors in the winter, I urge you to pick up a pair. Sportsman's Guide used to be the only place I could find them but now Farm & Fleet and Tractor Supply have them. They are a real bargain at \$40.

2. Toboggan; We've had our 7 foot toboggan for over 20 years and we still have fun with it. My two youngest grandchildren, Taylor 10 and Nick 11, love to be pulled on it behind one of our snowmobiles .Like most kids, they like it when I take quick rapid turns, big circles and figure 8's trying to roll them off the toboggan. It reminds me of Doug Vilbaum's dad who used to take us out on country roads and pull us on our skis behind his Ford.

1st car? - Falcon station wagon. A bit more dangerous then my toboggan escapades but didn't we all lived more dangerously in those fun days.

3. Returning from Vietnam: It was Thanksgiving Day, 1969 that I got my discharge papers and left Ft. Lewis, Washington for home. It was over, after almost 2 years I made it out alive and I was excited to get back home and go back to school and maybe even earn back my position on the football team, after all, Roger Herring had gotten the job at LaCrosse and he was my high school football coach... I had no dress greens to wear traveling home, only my fatigues, jungle boots and Beret. I flew from Seattle to Chicago on a commercial TWA flight. I was the only one in military dress and the stares were plentiful and not friendly.

I remember thinking that I should have gotten some civilian cloths, that way I could have just blended in as a normal passenger. It didn't help that my dress advertised that I was a Green Beret but when I left Ft Lewis with my discharge papers, I was flying high emotionally and never gave my appearance a 2nd thought. When I got to O'Hare, I had to wait till late afternoon to catch a charter flight to the Rapids so I had a few hours to kill before catching that flight. Walking thru the terminal I stuck out like a sore thumb, almost as if I were naked.

I slipped into one of the cocktail bars just to lay low, have a beer and kill maybe an hour or so. I wasn't there more then 10 minutes when a couple guys at the bar started making fun of my dress and asking me stupid questions, like how many kills did I have. calling me John Wayne and trying to get me to respond in some way. I quietly got up and walked out and lucky for them, they didn't follow me. I remember trying to be as invisible as possible until my flight boarded.

All in all my return home was a reality check on how much most Americans my age hated the war and hated me for my participation. The anti war sentiment was for real. When I went back to school at LaCrosse only my close friends knew I was a Viet Nam Vet. I kept my past to myself and even today I keep my Viet Nam memories to myself, not even sharing them with my children or my grand children. This is not to say I am not proud I am a Viet Nam Vet, I am, but it is history and I moved on.

Kathy Gotter - gotterkd@yahoo.com

3. My son Brian Gotter is a meteorologist for NBC in Milwaukee. Over the past 3 years, he has gotten very involved with the MACC fund which is for childhood cancer. He and his wife have set up a bowling day and have made a success for that each year. He MC's various events around the Metro area. I am so proud of his giving nature for these children. This all began when a mother contacted him at the station to tell him how much her son loved watching him on TV. The son was in his teens and fighting cancer. It so moved Brian, that he met him and has worked for the MACC fund ever since. I met the parents this winter and they were so loving of my son because of the help with their son. How could a parent not be proud.

Don Wylie - dwyli@chorus.net

Classmates, I hope you have a warm location or a good heater. Several low temperature records were broken Wednesday night. Most were in the south, Georgia, Alabama, Carolinas and northern Florida. There were a few in the northeast in Maine too.

But we're not alone, Honolulu set a record low too of 57°. I know you're feeling sorry for them.

Linda Edwards - ledwards6112@hotmail.com

Yes, I am wearing thin silk long underwear under my slacks every time I go out in this cold. I love it! I also wear fancy Cuddud "sweaters"...fleece, warm, lovely. First car I remember was a 1949 Nash.

Marcie [Basler] Ortscheid '65 - marcie.ortscheid@ki.com

When my son Tory graduated from the University of Miami in the vocal department, he never told me he was going to sing the national anthem for the whole university. Here I am sitting in my seat and my son walks up to the podium and starts to sing and I almost fell off my chair. When my son Jeff was in high school he was named the all star running back for the school year. My sons have made me proud just so many times.

Nancy (Porter) Huisman (64) - odesyblu@gmail.com

Kent,

Cold is an understatement.... Just reminds me that Alaska is beautiful but there is no way in hell I would do a winter up there. Long underwear...oh yeah ..called cuddle duds, under armour, thermal warming ... socks ...and I hate socks.. I wore flips flops (rainbows) brand for twelve years, year round, no sweaters, no big 600 power down jackets ect.

How did we do this weather as kids. we must have been oblivious to it or our Mother bundled us up so much we didn't care, we just felt like the the tundra mummy's.. The snow is beautiful till ya walk out side..

There are two old sleds in the garage on the wall , hanging on to them

My kids make me proud every day... Heather is a correction officer in Charleston, SC There is a documentary on one of the back stations at 10:30 at night on Saturdays that reflect how the Cannon Detention Center in North Charleston is run and what happens on a daily basis. Their SOG team is really highlighted ..It's a cool documentary. It would be hard to work there but she likes it.

I am proud of her, she has raised two kids now 17 and 18 by herself since they were 5 or 6 . Her husband died, she said she will only get married again if they live in separate houses and he agrees to conjugal visits.. She likes to leave the bed unmade and coffee cups where-ever. She is a person who believes that harsh discipline does not work...she says OK go ahead see what happens ...makes a kid think real hard ...in her case it has worked with Josh and Reilly and if they don't agree they will figure it out real fast. Guess I must have been a little strict ...

Her brother Andrew, well he's a lot like his Mother.. god forbid, seat of your pants , why not try it, but he does think things out tho. He is a Major in the Army and in his spare time he owns a trucking company. Savannah Trucking ,that does runs from the port there in Savannah, Ga. He just got his CDL in case he has to drive..now that would be interesting. ..and he has a Daddy's girl from the word go.. some nites they are still up at 2am watching cartoons or drawing or just hanging out, having gummy bears . He says she can have a set bedtime later..New ideas... I guess but they have gone out for breakfast at 6am and spent the whole day just doing stuff..going to the beach . Caroline is 2 1/2 yrs old. and Mom ,Laura says it's their bonding time . .and she can get her stuff done ..Caroline's basic chatter to her dad is very clear, ya doing ok Daddy..and his answer is yup how bout you.. Caroline's reply is yup.. lets go Daddy.. I'm proud he is such a good dad and a family man .

No trains, no monopoly, Ice skating ...sure .. just gunna get out there and fall on my arse and get laughed at. As coordinated as I am ... well it would make a good UTUBE video.

My parents had Buick's and VW's and Mother had a a little VW truck , a rag top Dodge, and a little Chevy.

She doesn't drive anymore, at 95.. I don't think they would allow her to, but she still drives very well from the passenger

seat. Uses the brake and gives you the bitches when you don't use your turn signal and don't just get up there and drive like you mean it.

I know there is a Class of 65 - 50th class reunion this year and I'm going to give all the local kids and those far away a tip.. PLEASE GO... You see people who you don't recognize,(that's what name tags are for.) the food is usually good , they are all old.. chubby, grey, some have canes most have glasses.. hidden in their pockets.. some are skinnier than you remember , the guys have beards, and the girls have tons of grandma pictures and still laugh like they are still teenagers, and guys talk about hot cars, their kids, what they do , how they plan to retire and ladies they still flirt but pat their wife on the arse at the same time.... see nothing changes ... they got old but we NEVER admit that come hell or high water.

Don't plan on getting out early , the well we'll stay a little while ,ends up at midnight and you can't wait till the next night to do it all over again. Remember you still have the same memories, with the same people and you might even get the chance to make a new friend of someone you hated.

Letter to the Editor

Chuck Hinnners - Chuck@crgfinancialconsulting.com

Google Jim Rickards who has written *Currency Wars* and *The Death of Money*

It is critical for everyone our age to understand what the mercantilists are doing to our money and what we can do to beat them at their own game. Rickards spoke at an investment conference that Susan and I attended in Nashville in October.

Discovery I am proud to pass along

After digging to a depth of 10 feet last year outside Buffalo, New York, scientists found traces of copper cable dating back 100 years. They came to the conclusion that their ancestors already had a telephone network more than 100 years ago.

Not to be outdone by the New Yorkers, in the weeks that followed, a Los Angeles, California archaeologist dug to a depth of 20 feet somewhere just outside Oceanside. Shortly afterward, a story in the LA Times read, "California archaeologists, reporting a finding of 200 year old copper cable, have concluded that their ancestors already had an advanced high-tech communications network a hundred years earlier than the New Yorkers."

One week later, a local newspaper in Green Bay, Wisconsin reported, "After digging 30 feet deep in his pasture near the community of Sobieski, Wisconsin, Ole Olson, a heck of an engineer and a self-taught archaeologist, reported that he found absolutely nothing. Ole has therefore concluded that 300 years ago, Wisconsin had already gone wireless."

Makes a person proud to be from Wisconsin!!!

