

## David Engel

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**From:** The Vasbys [kvasby@smallbytes.net]  
**Sent:** Thursday, January 15, 2015 3:27 PM  
**To:** Undisclosed-Recipient:;  
**Subject:** Lincoln High Newsletter - 1/15/15

# Lincoln High Newsletter

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**New reader:**

**Toni (Weller) Olsen (64) - [tonicrafty@gmail.com](mailto:tonicrafty@gmail.com)**

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Gene Hafermann - [genehafermann@charter.net](mailto:genehafermann@charter.net)

As I read the responses to last week's newsletter, I thought:

1. I am enjoying the little heater packs that activate when exposed to air. Especially like the ones for my toes that stick to the bottom of my socks and keep my feet warm for 5 hours while sitting on a deer stand. I also have flannel lined jeans from Duluth Trading Company that are wonderful and more comfortable than wearing long johns.

2. Both daughters continue to make me proud. Holly (aka Skylar Grey) is still doing well in her music career and was recently featured on a song she wrote called Bed of Lies with Nicki Minaj. Not that I'm a fan of the rap parts that Nicki wrote, but performing this song got her on the EMAS, AMAS, Ellen, SNL, Today Show, and Tonight Show. My other daughter, Tiffany, is halfway through her residency in Morristown, NJ as a pediatrician at a community hospital. She also got married March 1 out in LA to a guy she met in med school and who is doing his residency in Brooklyn. They live near the Freedom Tower and just had their first child (and my first blood grandchild), Naomi, on Dec 28, 2014. I see that you have a daughter, Naomi, who is doing well in her market analyst job. Tiffany's Naomi is named after Michael's grandma.

3. Around Jan 26, my wife and I plan to take a trip to see our new granddaughter, but we are going via Florida to warm up a bit first. We plan to drive and visit family and friends along the way. And will then head north to NY up the east coast sometime in mid-February. Would you be able to tell me which HS classmates are in Florida that we might check in on between Jan 28 and Feb 14? We plan to be in the Fort Myers area Jan 31 to Feb 4, but other than that we have no specific plans. We are thinking of driving all the way to Key West after Feb 4 just to check it out. And then head up IH 95. Nice to be retired without the need to be tied down to a specific timeline.

4. Was sad to hear Chris Gorski's tale of returning from Viet Nam. I'm glad that's not the way it seems to be anymore. Even if folks disagree with some of the policies related to foreign affairs and wars, they seem to appreciate the service of the soldiers.

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**This week's topics:**

1. **Memories of church suppers**
2. **Do your initials make a word?**
3. **Were you ever rescued?**
4. **Were you a member of a church youth organization?**
5. **Remembering extra-curriculars in high school - what did you do?**

FFA  
FHA  
GAA  
FBLA  
W-Club  
Cheerleaders  
Annual staff

What else??

**and responses:**

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Don Wylie - [dwylic@chorus.net](mailto:dwylic@chorus.net)

My initials make a common acronym - DPW - which also stands for Department of Public Works. I'm on every garbage truck in Madison.

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Chuck Hinners - [Chuck@crgfinancialconsulting.com](mailto:Chuck@crgfinancialconsulting.com)

Initials - A few occurred to me

Hinners CCH - CoaCH

I coached UW Mens golf 1989-1997 with Dennis Tiziani, Steve Stricker's father-in-law.

I coached my daughters 7th and 8th grade basketball teams

My wife Susan has Coach purses

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William Scott Heilman WSH - WhooSH

Bill began his college career at Oshkosh in answer to the question Who osh?

"Whoosh" was the sound made by his finger tip jump shot as it hit nothing but net

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Peter G Anderson PGA

Could have been a pro golfer but opted to be a doctor instead

Pretty Good Answer I'd say

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Robert Arlie Dent RAD

Became a Rural All-around Doctor specializing in family medicine in Waupaca

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Donna Rehman (67) - [zakons@comcast.net](mailto:zakons@comcast.net)

3.). Were you ever rescued? I hope that I don't bore you, but this one hits a nerve with me. I also hope a lesson learned .

When I was about 4 or 5 years old, my family went swimming one afternoon at the employee section of Nepco Lake Beach. My father was employed at Nepco. I was playing in the lake, but somehow went far enough out to where I hit a drop off area. I still , to this day, remember that nightmare. I remember taking a step in the water and all of a sudden I could not touch the bottom, and down under I went. I had hit a drop off area.

In my young mind, I remember hearing that you can go under water 3 times, and then you drown. I remember counting to 3. It is a weird feeling, your mind spinning. I remember going under & kicking & working my arms to get above water. Then down I would go again. I would come up, eyes open, head tilted back, just trying to get air. Then down I would go again. You just want "air". You don't have time to yell for help ! Just trying to get some air.

I was just going down under, the 3 rd time, and I could see my father running towards me and grabbing my arms as I was going down again. Fully dressed, my father rescued me. I thank God & my late father to this day. I thank goodness, did take swimming lessons after that near tragedy.

To this day, I get upset with TV news stories on the way they report drownings or near drownings , or SILENT DROWNINGS. When you are drowning, you are so busy with your feet kicking, and trying to get some air when you come to the surface ,that you DO NOT have the time, breath, or energy to cry for help. Usually, there is no splashing because all the action is under water, with just your tilted head trying to get air, before down you go again. I have heard it given the term " silent drowning". You need a person actually looking right at you, to notice you are in trouble. They might hear a person next to you yelling for help, but they are not going to hear you.

A person can drown within seconds. Just sitting by the pool, with your cell phone, on a call or texting, is not watching your child. Always have eye contact with the person you are suppose to be watching. And just because they had swimming lessons, and think they know how to swim, that is no guarantee of safety. Just be alert !!! If you are not LOOKING at them, then you are not watching them.

Ironically, about 25 years after my father rescued me, I returned the favor & rescued my father. We were at a cabin on Laurel Lake, at Three Lakes Wisconsin. I was all ready for a day of fun, washing the breakfast dishes .

I happened to look out of the kitchen sink window, at our boat dock. I was startled, when it looked like a body in the water, between our boat & the dock.

The body was not moving. Then it hit me, that it looks like my father's pants. I ran out so fast & down to the boat dock. He still never moved. He was face down in the water, with both feet hooked inside the small fishing boat & his head under the dock. I jumped in the water and pushed his body & head so hard about 3 times to get him out from under the dock. Then I worked on getting his feet out of boat. He was stunned & in shock. Once I got him out to safety, I had to go underwater to try and find both of our eye glasses. It took awhile, but I found the glasses and they were ok. We were thinking that he must of had an air pocket under the dock. He said that he had one foot in the boat & one foot on the dock and the boat drifted away and he fell in. Stunned, but ok. I think a little embarrassed also. It sure got my heart going. I think it was our first morning at the cabin too.

Hoping not to bore you, but also in 8th grade, I was a member of a human rescue chain of about 20 people, because a 14 year old girl was missing on our camping beach. Everybody on the beach was asked to be part of it. At the end of the human chain was a small rescue boat dragging huge hooks. Three cousins were floating together on blow up rafts. The missing girl was on the center raft. The cousins did not even hear her slip into the water. Sadly the 14 year old did not know how to swim. I felt so bad for her parents. She was the only adopted child the teacher & her husband had. They did find her in about 1/2 hour, near the diving raft.

These experiences show the importance of having swimming lessons. And to have eye contact always if you are responsible for watching someone. Also put the dang phone away, both phone calls & texting.

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**A man stumbled into a deep well and plummeted 50 feet before he could grasp a spindly root to stop the fall. His grip grew weaker and weaker, he cried out, "Is there anybody up there?" All of a sudden, the clouds separated**

and a beam of bright light shone down on him. A deep voice thundered, "I, the Lord, am here. Let go of the root, and I will save you." The man thought for a while and then yelled, "Is there anybody else up there?"

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When Adam stayed out very late for a few nights, Eve became upset. "You're running around with other women," she charged. "You're being unreasonable," Adam responded. "You're the only woman on earth." The quarrel continued until Adam fell asleep, only to be awakened by someone poking him in the chest. It was Eve. "What are you doing?" Adam demanded. "Counting your ribs." said Eve.

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A minister in a little church had been having trouble with the collections. One Sunday he announced, "Now, before we pass the collection plate, I would like to request that the person who stole the chickens from Farmer Condill's hen house please refrain from giving any money to the Lord. The Lord doesn't want money from a thief!" The collection plate was passed around, and for the first time in months everybody gave.

