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Lincoln High Newsletter

Ed note: Sending out the newsletter a few hours early.

Snowing here and my driveway here on the farm is blowing shut.

Bailing out and heading for our home in Deerfield.

This week's topics:

1. Dentures - What have been your experiences with getting and maintaining "falsies"?
2. Bowling - When's the last time you went? What was your highest score?
3. What's the fanciest event you ever went to?
4. What car do you miss the most?
5. Your memories of Wilpolt's.

and responses:

Chuck Hinners - Chuck@crgfinancialconsulting.com

Dentists - The first dentist I had in Rapids was Orville W Oakes, the second Oliver W Koonz. Notice the first initials. No Novocain, Just drill those cavities

In 1977 I went to Endodontist John Streiff (pronounces strife) in Madison. He did four, eventually seven root canals. I told him I had never heard of root canals until then. He told me that the molars I had filled by the doctors OW were root canals, quickly bringing my lifetime total to 11, not counting deciduous teeth. One day in 1980 I bounced a golf ball off my club into my right front incisor. Dr Mike Goode, a maxillofacial surgeon performed a root canal on that tooth. How, you ask? Well there is no cusp area to drill into, so the drilling is from behind with cutting through the gums to meet the drilling and ream out the tunnel to eradicate the nerve. Goode finished it all in 14 minutes assisted by Greg Stroncek who was visiting his office from dental school in Iowa. So impressed was Stroncek that he joined Goode's practice where he continues today.

Bob Dent should have been a dentist instead of an MD.

Bowling - Bowl-Mor lanes had a junior league that started in the fall of 1957. Bill Heilman, Jim Natwick, Ron Zager, Nick Brazeau and I won the league championship. The league bowled on Thursday after school. The labor Temple has a Saturday morning league that had older, more skilled bowlers. Nick Brazeau's older brother Dave was one of the better bowlers. Ron Primeau, whose dad Larry ran the facility had the highest average in the league and was one of the best bowlers in Rapids, though he was only 17. At the same time, there was a 17 year old bowler in Port Washington named

Jackie Connaughton who averaged over 210 in leagues there. Milwaukee was home to the American Bowling Congress until 2005 when it merged with other bowling organizations and moved to the Dallas suburb of Arlington Texas.

Fancy Event - In March 1977 I went to Washington DC with my dad and his lawyer Jack Potter. Potter had arranged a meeting with representatives of AARP to listen to our presentation of a plan to offer discounted real estate commissions to AARP members. We met in the office of Mel Laird. Result? Four republicans against AARP democrats. Thanks but no dice, and we are doing a similar deal a group from Ohio. That bit of business got us to Washington to the party the night before. Laird told us to meet him at The American Enterprise Institute for Public Policy Research. We arrived at the appointed hour and informed building security of our meeting. We were ushered toward an elevator under three pairs of watchful eyes of secret service agents.

The reception on the top-(12th) floor of the building was attended by about 100 Washington VIPs and honored Gerald Ford who had just been made a senior research fellow of the AEP. Others in attendance were Chief Justice Warren Burger, Henry Kissinger, Jude Wanniski, Jim Leach, Bill Baroody, and Robert Bork.

Missed Car - Throckmorton—my dad's 1963 Rambler. Learned to drive a stick shift and skid on snow and ice.

Wilpolt's - It went through a succession of owners. Mark Gross ran it in the 60s. His wife Joan was pressed into service to teach Algebra to eager freshmen of the class of 65 after Howard Junkman was called up with the 32nd Red Arrow Division. I think Gross sold it to Morrie Mathews in the 70s and he eventually sold or closed it. Dave Engel would know all the particulars. All the bankers, lawyers, business owners and other Rapids luminaries would gather for coffee and scuttlebutt every morning. Some of the guys were Al Sweet and Dar Blanke from First National Bank, John Hill from Wood County Bank, Jack Potter, Morrie Mathews, Jay Normington, Fran Eron, Al Rusch, Rob Merklein, Karl Bremmer and Chet Bell, Gordy Solie, and Bill Heilman

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

Having not bowled for about 30 years, I was just talked into joining a senior bowling league. I quickly built up a nice handicap. An 84 is embarrassing. But last week I managed a 154, or about twice what I started a few weeks ago. I am hoping for greater improvement, but will be happy with whatever I get.

Kaaren (Berg) Brehmer - kaarenknits@solarus.net

The car I miss the most is the Toyota Celica that I had while my daughter was in college. Even my mother remarks that she misses the TOY CAR! Loved to take it on winding roads.

Wilpolt's—My great aunt was the pastry baker there for years. When we were old enough to go downtown on our own, my sister Kristin and I used to love to go there for lunch on Saturday. I'm sure my mother always let her aunt know we were going to be there—that way we would behave like proper young ladies. Our favorite was the grilled cheese with bacon, a treat we never had at home.

Barbara Cammack - barbaracammack@hotmail.com

Last week we bowled on our "Wii" and I scored 200.

Ron Feutz - feutz@wctc.net

"That rascal Don Wylie is one heck of a science-denier, eh?"



SENIOR DRIVER

My neighbor was working in his yard when he was startled by a late model car that came crashing through his hedge and ended up in his front lawn.

He rushed to help an elderly lady driver out of the car and sat her down on a lawn chair.

He said with excitement, "You appear quite elderly to be driving"

Well, yes, I am, "she replied proudly.

"I'll be 97 next month, and I am old enough that I don't even need a driver's license anymore."

"The last time I went to my doctor, he examined me and asked if I had a driver's license. I told him yes and handed it to him. He took scissors out of the drawer, cut the license into pieces, and threw it in the waste basket, saying, 'You won't need this anymore, so I thanked him and left!'"

"Do not regret growing older. It is a privilege denied to may"

Ramblings of an Aging Mind

I was thinking about how a status symbol of today is those cell phones that everyone has clipped onto their belt or purse. I can't afford one. So, I'm wearing my garage door opener.

I also made a cover for my hearing aid and now I have what they call blue teeth, I think.

You know, I spent a fortune on deodorant before I realized that people didn't like me anyway.

I was thinking that women should put pictures of missing husbands on beer cans!

I was thinking about old age and decided that old age is 'when you still have something on the ball, but you are just too tired to bounce it.'

I thought about making a fitness movie for folks my age, and call it 'Pumping Rust'.

I've gotten that dreaded furniture disease. That's when your chest is falling into your drawers!

When people see a cat's litter box, they always say, 'Oh, have you got a cat?' Just once I want to say, 'No, it's for company!'

Employment application blanks always ask who is to be notified in case of an emergency. I think you should write, 'A Good Doctor!'

I was thinking about how people seem to read the Bible a whole lot more as they get older. Then, it dawned on me. They were cramming for their finals. As for me, I'm just hoping God grades on the curve.

Enjoy Your Days & Love Your Life, Because Life is a journey to be savored.

Gentle Thoughts for Today

Birds of a feather flock together, and then poop on your car.

A penny saved is a government oversight.

The older you get, the tougher it is to lose weight, because by then your body and your fat have gotten to be really good friends.

The easiest way to find something lost around the house is to buy a replacement.

He who hesitates is probably right.

Did you ever notice: The Roman Numerals for forty (40) are XL.

If you can smile when things go wrong, you have someone in mind to blame.

The sole purpose of a child's middle name is so he can tell when he's really in trouble..

Did you ever notice: When you put the 2 words 'The' and 'IRS' together it spells 'Theirs...'

Aging: Eventually you will reach a point when you stop lying about your age and start bragging about it. Some people try to turn back their odometers. Not me, I want people to know 'why' I look this way. I've traveled a long way and some of the roads weren't paved.

When you are dissatisfied and would like to go back to your youth, think of Algebra.

You know you are getting old when everything either dries up or leaks.

One of the many things no one tells you about aging is that it is such a nice change from being young. Ah, being young is beautiful, but being old is comfortable.

Lord, Keep your arm around my shoulder and your hand over my mouth.

AMEN