

David Engel

From: The Vasbys [kvasby@smallbytes.net]
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To: Undisclosed-Recipient:;
Subject: Lincoln High Newsletter - 10/30/14

Lincoln High Newsletter

New reader:
Jim Anderson (65) - jl1anderson@charter.net

This week's topics:



It's Halloween - Ghosts & Goblins time

1. Have you ever experienced something unexplained - maybe supernatural?
2. Were there/are there any "haunted" houses or places in the Rapids area?
3. Where did you go for your honeymoon? Did you ever return?
4. Sick of campaign ads yet?
5. You're not going to vote next Tuesday? Why?

and responses:

Sue Weimer - sjweimer09@gmail.com

Gossip has it that the old Irving School which is 3 blocks from our house in Rapids is haunted. The people who bought it claim that 36 children died in that school....who knows how long ago... and that the school is now

haunted. It is said that they have cameras all around the school rooms to catch any ghosts. They hold a Halloween open house every year.

Yes, I'm completely sick of the campaign ads. Don't really care what each candidate was doing or did wrong, I want to know what they will do for us IF they either keep or are elected to the job. Not a party voter. Disappointed in the whole thing! Yes, I am voting on Tuesday. It is my privilege and my right and I'm proud to do it.

Happy Halloween!

Leslie (Wolfe) Fitz - lfitz@sjrmc.net

This isn't a scary Halloween story but it is a supernatural true story. It's a Christmas miracle; it happened 20 years ago this coming Christmas.

Our son, Chris, who had muscular dystrophy, loved Christmas! His favorite tradition was the lighting of luminaries – a Christmas Eve Hispanic tradition of lighting the way for the Christ child. Every year, from his motorized wheelchair, he would organize the neighbors and their kids to fill bags with sand and candles. They placed them around their front sidewalks along the curb, on their fences, on the edges of their roofs, and up to their front doors. It was quite a lovely and meaningful project.

At his insistence, while he was in the hospital, that last Christmas Eve Day, we, his family, were sent home to organize the neighbors to make sure it was done his way. Then, on Christmas Day, as the brilliant orange sun was sinking behind the mesas, he took his last breath. He was just 18.

The next year, at Christmas, our family didn't have the heart to be at home without luminaries. Nor did we have the heart to organize the neighbors. We made plans to go to a mountain cabin in the San Juans of Colo. As we were packing the car, one of the neighbors came to tell us that they were placing the luminaries out to honor Chris. We were pleased but still wanted to go to the mountains. We shared a bittersweet but tender Christmas together.

After we returned home, several neighbors called us to tell us what they saw:

The luminaries had been plentiful and had glowed beautifully. Those neighbors who had small children were up during the night for one reason or another - remember this was the night before Christmas! It snowed during the night. The luminaries throughout the neighborhood burned out one by one. Yet just before the gray dawn..... in the ground fog hovering over the snowfall, the luminaries lined up around our house glowed just as brightly as they did when they were first lit – a beacon in the night.

All these years later, we still receive Christmas cards from those long ago neighbors, remembering Chris and that Christmas miracle of luminaries.

Supernatural? Of course! As a Christian, the message to me is this: the Son of God is the Light. He holds our Chris close to Him in heaven. Jesus is the Light and the Hope in a dark and cold world.

Kent Vasby - kvasby@smallbytes.net

Honeymoon - Took my bride to Montreal by way of Sault St Marie and back on the Milwaukee Clipper. Wanted to impress her with my French language minor - forgot that they don't speak "real" French in Canada. Couldn't make my self understood.

Supernatural? - My 106 year old aunt, Dagmar Vasby, died this past winter. She was a medical missionary to China and Liberia before marrying my uncle.

A few weeks after she passed away I thought of her and that she was probably the closest thing to a saint that the Vasby family ever had. I knew that in the Catholic church, they have saints that they pray to, so I thought I'd give it a try with Aunt Dagmar.

I said a brief prayer and asked her if she could intercede with God while she was up there. 20 seconds later there was a big crash at the front of the house. I rushed to see what happened - a bird hitting the window or snow coming off the roof - and saw nothing. But - a tune started playing "Old McDonald Had a Farm" - and repeated it 4 times.

I looked all over to see where the music was coming from but couldn't find anything at that time. Several months later, I found a child's puzzle game buried beneath a bunch of other stuff. And when you placed a piece in the puzzle, Old McDonald would play.

I guess Aunt Dagmar is alive and well!

Sue Peaslee Schulte - sueschulte3@yahoo.com

On the road again!

I have been in many places, but I've never been in Kahoots. Apparently, you can't go alone. You have to be in Kahoots with someone.

I've also never been in Cognito. I hear no one recognizes you there.

I have, however, been in Sane. They don't have an airport; you have to be driven there. I have made several trips there, thanks to my children, friends, family and work.

I would like to go to Conclusions, but you have to jump, and I'm not too much on physical activity anymore.

I have also been in Doubt. That is a sad place to go, and I try not to visit there too often. I've been in Flexible, but only when it was very important to stand firm.

Sometimes I'm in Capable, and I go there more often as I'm getting older.

One of my favorite places to be is in Suspense! It really gets the adrenalin flowing and pumps up the old heart! At my age I need all the stimuli I can get!

I may have been in Continent, but I don't remember what country I was in. It's an age thing. They tell me it is very wet and damp there.

From one unstable person to another. I hope everyone is happy in your head - we're all doing pretty well in mine!

IF YOU DON'T
VOTE
YOU LOSE
THE RIGHT TO
COMPLAIN