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LINCOLN HIGH NEWSLETTER

This week's topics:

1. Any Thanksgiving stories you'd like to relate? Burnt the turkey?
2. If you were in a stage presentation, what character did you play? If you remember.
 3. Ever dealt with a refugee?
4. Got a sure way to relieve arthritis pain? Ibuprofen ain't working any more.
 5. What's God doing in your life these days?
 6. Ever win a jackpot?
 7. Still play any board games?
8. Belong to a card club? Euchre, pinochle, poker, bridge?
Does anyone play pinochle and more?
9. When you were a kid, did you ever call a grown-up by their first name?
 10. Anything else you'd care to write about.

and responses:

Toni Weller Olsen - LHS '64 - tonicrafty@gmail.com

Thank you, Reinold, for sharing that picture of some of Howe School's 8th graders. I'm in the middle row, third from the left; and I remember most of the kids in the picture. I also had that picture once upon a time, in a scrapbook. I must have purged it long ago. I'm thinking that the 8th graders were divided into groups for these pictures because there were many more kids than those in the photo. Seeing some of the signatures was great too. That's what I like about this newsletter. Unexpected things pop up.

Susan (Rice) Hammel - gourmay1@gmail.com

RE: Reinhold's picture - Chuck Hinnens will know, but maybe the second from the right on bottom row is Mary Stenerson, unless the one in the striped dress is Judy Hanneman? Mary is '64 and Judy '65.

Lenore Haferman Crothers - lenorehaferman@yahoo.com

Our family plays a lot of board games and cards. I started a game group with friends over 30 years ago and we are still having fun. We were lucky to have Coach for music at Lincoln, we put on great musicals every year, learned a lot and it helped us like different kinds of music.

Leslie Wolfe Fitz ('65) - rfitz750@outlook.com

I must be re-visiting my childhood. We play a board game called "Ticket to Ride" (European version) about 3 nights a week with friends. Bob & I play Canasta during televised football games. (Packers lookin' good - early first minutes!)

I'm excited about an interdenominational & international Bible Study I can participate in now that I'm retired - Community Bible Study. We are immersed in Isaiah. Anyone else involved in CBS?

Bill Hartley - toyguy5538@aol.com

Thanks for all of your hard work keeping our newsletter interesting. Here are a couple of responses to this week's topics.

6. I only hit the jackpot once in my life. That was 50 years ago this New Years Eve when I married Shirley Black (64).

9. Yes, I recall calling a couple of adults by their first name. The first was John Lutz when he hired me as a paper carrier for the Milwaukee Journal. He always wanted to be called John. The second was Maurice Matthews when he hired me to fix electric shavers at the Gift and Luggage on West Grand when I was 13. He wanted to be called Morrie.

Both were great guys to work for and helped to shape my work ethic.

Ed note:

Here's an entry from my Fort Atkinson newsletter - thought it worth sharing.

Ginny Eckenrode - eckenrode@vistabeam.com

I had a different and interesting Thanksgiving.

A 27 year old cousin of my late husband came to visit with her 3 dogs, one a very hyper puppy. That made 4 dogs in my 900 sq. ft. house. She, at the moment is a vegetarian. (My 14 lb. turkey is still in the freezer) She brought this little turkey roast made from mycoprotein (fungus). It didn't taste too bad going down, but the after taste was a real killer.

Anyway, the day started off with me making my wonderful sticky buns. The goo boiled over and got all over the oven. Since we weren't cooking a turkey I turned the clean button on to clean the oven. In seconds the whole house was full of smoke and all the alarms were going off. It was freezing cold out, but still had to open all the doors and windows and turn on all the fans. By the time we finally had our meal at 5:30 the house was almost normal.

Then the next day she wanted to do the Black Friday thing. UGH! But, it wasn't too bad because Casper, WY only has about 50,000 people. When we got home her smallest dog went out and got sprayed by a skunk. More doors, windows and fans. Her big dog found parts of a dead animal and dragged that home. The puppy of course peed in the house, but only once. She left on Sat. so no more fun things appening.

My dog was so relieved that she spent the next two days sleeping while I cleaned up dog hair and mud.

Anonymous writes:

While golfing, I accidentally overturned my golf cart.

A very attractive golfer, who lived in a villa on the golf course, heard the noise and called out, "Are you okay?"

"I'm okay thanks," I replied as I pulled myself out of the twisted cart.

She said, "Come up to my villa, rest a while, and I'll help you get the cart up later." I noticed her silky bathrobe was partially open, revealing what appeared to be a very nice figure.

"That's mighty nice of you," I answered, "but I don't think my wife would like it."

"Oh, come on now " she insisted.

She was so pretty, and very, very persuasive.

I was weak. "Well okay," I finally agreed.

After a couple of Scotch and waters, I thanked her and said, "I feel a lot better now. But I know my wife is going to be really upset. So I'd better go now."

"Don't be silly!" she said with a smile, letting her robe fall slightly more open. "Stay for a while. She won't know anything. By the way, where is she?"

I replied, "Still under the cart, I guess".