

## David Engel

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**From:** The Vasbys [kvasby@smallbytes.net]  
**Sent:** Thursday, February 27, 2014 1:28 PM  
**To:** Undisclosed-Recipient;;  
**Subject:** Lincoln High Newsletter - 2/27/14

## *Lincoln High Newsletter*



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### **This week's topics:**

Johnson Hills – What couldn't you get there! Fascinated by the sales slips gizmos that the salespeople would launch on cables up to the business office--what were they called? 'Hours' spent waiting for my mother, who contemplated the McCall's patterns to find the perfect dresses, etc., to sew for her 4 daughters Also, the beauty salon (wasn't that your mother's place, Linda?)

What was the name of that café across the street from Johnson Hills? We'd go there after school and sip on cherry phosphates.

Nystrom's – where I got all my (mandatory) Easter hats, 'Carter' brand kids clothes, etc.

Woolworth's – 'Diamonds!' (rhinestones & I wish I had those now; they're actually worth something); also cheap chocolates in the glass cases– honeycomb candy, chocolate stars, (what else?)

Gleue's Shoes – where I got all my shoes (and threw a temper tantrum when I was 6 because mom wouldn't buy me patent leather Mary Janes!--still mad about that)

Sugar Bowl Café – first restaurant in town to use a microwave oven (a RadarRange), also a place I was NOT allowed to hang out (too many 'Elvis' types)

Daly's Drugstore – I can still remember that 'drugstore' smell, mixture of perfume, medicines, also where I (shyly) bought my Tampax (sold in a brown paper wrapper) – loved the jewelry there

JC Penney – black and yellow sign—I don't remember what/if anything I bought there

Schroeder's Dime Store – more 'diamonds!' also, wasn't there a mynah bird that talked in a cage?

Haney's Drugstore – Where I walked from LHS to buy my 'lunch' of candy bars, potato chips, etc.

Movie Theaters – Was one called the Rapids Theater? What was the name of the other one?

All the stores closed at 5, except Friday nights 'til 9 (or was it 6), closed Sundays. And, I can recall the distinctive smell of each store.

**Jim Natwick wants to know:** For those retired and living somewhere warm where is it, do they like it or not and why....any suggestions for snowbirding?

**Leslie Fitz suggests the following topic.**

Have you ever served on a jury? How was your experience?

**and responses:**

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Kent,

See answers to a few of Ms Glenn's answers below. This was extensively researched by Joann Miller Foss visiting us in SC from the igloos of Minneapolis

Ms Glenn's father EC was an eminent Rapids physician and "the best medical man in town" by more than a few folks in the know.

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

Johnson Hills – What couldn't you get there! CLARA BOEHME WORKED IN THE SHOE DEPT WITH THE FLUOROSCOPE. OSCAR ADLER RAN THE MEAT DEPARTMENT. MAY NATWICK RAN THE TRAVEL STORE, CHET BELL RAN THE WHOLE SHOW, AND JOHNSON HILLS WAS A PUBLIC COMPANY. I THINK JH USED PNEUMATIC TUBES TO WHISK THE SLIPS TO BOOKKEEPING. THE OPERATION WAS KNOWN IN THE TRADE AS "SUCK AND BLOW". THESE GIZMOS PREDATED CASH REGISTERS. THE WIRES WORKED LIKE A MONORAIL AND THEY ACTUALLY WERE USED AT PENNEYS. MORE RECENTLY HOOTERS USED THESE MONORAIL WIRE GIZMOS (MWGs). THE GIZMO HUNG FROM THE WIRE AND A LEVER WAS PULLED TO SHOOT THE GIZMO TO THE RECEIVING STATION.

What was the name of that café across the street from Johnson Hills? QUICK LUNCH, AND THE DUTCH MILL AROUND THE CORNER WAS WHERE THE BIG BOYS SIPPED THEIR SASPARILLA

Woolworth's - BASEBALL CARDS WITHOUT BUBBLE GUM, ASSORTED ANIMALS FROM GOLDFISH TO HAMSTERS TO TURTLES AND PARAKEETS. OILCLOTH ON ROLLS AND EVENING IN PARIS PERFUME. AT THE CANDY COUNTER YOU COULD BUY SPANISH IN LITTLE WHITE BAGS. PAUL BEISEL'S (LHS 66) DAD RAN THE STORE

Gleue's Shoes - BEN GLEUE RAN A GOOD BUSINESS. BEN'S STORE WAS ON THE EAST SIDE ON 2ND ST NEAR MY DAD'S COAST TO COAST STORE.

Sugar Bowl Café - DOC GLENN'S OFFICE WAS NEARBY AND HE KNEW ELVIS WAS DUBIOUS AND NOT INTERESTED IN RADAR COOKING

Daly's Drugstore - ALL THE BOOZE IN RAPIDS WENT THROUGH THEM SANS BROWN WRAPPERS

Schroeder's Dime Store - LICORICE BABIES IN THE GLASS CANDY COUNTER AND REMEMBER WHAT WE USED TO CALL THEM?

Haney's Drugstore - AND HER DAD WAS .....OH YEAH THAT DOCTOR

Movie Theaters - RAPIDS WAS OWNED BY TOM POULOS WHO CALLED ALL THE BOYS TOM. TOM ALSO OWNED THE SUGAR BOWL AND CATERED TO ELVIS AND THE HELLS ANGELS ON THEIR INDIAN MOTORCYCLES. THE

OTHER MOVIE THEATER WAS THE WISCONSIN AND THE THIRD WAS THE PALACE AND THE FOURTH WAS THE HWY 13 OUTDOOR OPENED IN 1953.

Distinctive smell of each store - HAMER'S BAKERY ON 8TH STREET AND GRAPE WAS THE BEST

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Jim Natwick, I've been wintering in northern Arizona for the past six years, Bullhead City/ Laughlin Nevada area, love it. A little windy once in a while, but the temp is always comfortable. Ninety minutes from Las Vegas, four hours to Phoenix or LA.. Grand Canyon, Hoover Dam and so much more to see and do is just a couple hours away.

Gary Simmet - [hotrod\\_55vick@hotmail.com](mailto:hotrod_55vick@hotmail.com)

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Barbara Cammack - [barbaracammack@hotmail.com](mailto:barbaracammack@hotmail.com)

Just reading all these store names was great, Margaret, most do not exist anymore. I spent lots of time staring/shopping with quarters at both Woolworths and Schroeders as a 'tween. And had many a cherry coke at Johnson Hills.

As for snowbirding SOUTH-visit friends in places you may think could work for you and stay a week or more to get a feel for the area. There are nice people everywhere if you put yourself out there but research a lot if you plan to purchase. We rented all over FL and settled in central FL in "Adult Disneyworld"--The Villages. We love it. My folks loved SW Arizona. We have friends in CA, AL, TX, Carolinas, AK--you'll know what calls you. Enjoy the hunt.

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Linda (White) Sullivan - [LASULLY@aol.com](mailto:LASULLY@aol.com)

Margaret Glenn was right, my mother owned the big beauty salon across from the Mead Hotel. We lived in an apartment above it during those years. I spent a lot of time hanging over the cooler at Haney Drug trying to decide what icy delight I wanted to buy with the nickel that was burning a hole in my pocket. Mike Haney treated me like his granddaughter. In 1956 the phone company bought the building, demolished it and we moved into a house on 5th street. Mom scaled down to a one chair salon, in our basement, so we still couldn't escape the horrible smell of those %\$#@!!!! perms. We finally talked her into doing those things only one day a week so we could breath the other six days.

Margaret and I go back to day one. We were next door neighbors, on Shore Acres, until my dad moved us to town in 1951. We lived with the river in our back yards but our moms still shooed us 4 and 5 year olds outdoors to play together for hours on end, with no adult supervision, and with absolutely no thoughts that we'd drown in the deep dark waters off of our docks. Back in those years, you believed what you were told and we were told to stay away from the river while we played so we did. Today, the kids would do exactly what they were told not to do and on their way to doing it some pervert would probably pick them up and they'd never be seen or heard from again. We are a lucky generation.

I am in serious need of deep psychological help because I dream of being in Johnson Hills all the time. I always loved just being in the store whether I was shopping or just browsing. Always liked the people that worked there, especially Mr, Solie who loved to chat too. When I was very little my mother worked in the beauty salon there and in the late 50's or early 60's when the store did a big remodeling, my dad's company got the contract and did the work.

We always bought our Easter hats in that house on Saratoga St. that sat on the corner of the hill sort of kitty-corner across the street from Ebsen's Greenhouse. Hats were a big deal back then for those families who attended church every Sunday. (Any guys remember the year the Boy Scouts had their soup box derby on the hill on Saratoga St. behind Mike Ebsen's house? Everyone gathered in Howe Schools tennis courts and the derby cars lined up in front of VanLysol's house).

Margaret, you remember buying cheap chocolate at Woolworth's. I distinctly remember buying Nigger Babies. Hey, I didn't name them, I'm just telling it like it was. In my opinion it was much better the way it was than the way it is.

Didn't go into the Sugar Bowl for the same reason you mentioned Margaret. And, one movie theater was the Rapids Theater the other the was the Wisconsin Theater-----duh, just kidding.

In closing, Jim, I live in Cape Coral, FL. We are well known for being, politically, a city chuck full of morons and idiots. The population is roughly 161,000 and of that number most are transplants from NY, New Joy-seeeeeee or Bahh-ston which, explains the overall mentality, that is far from Midwestern. (BTW: I am often told I have a thick WisCONSsin accent). Do we like living here?



We have over 400 miles of canals (most of which lead directly into the Gulf of Mexico) that run through our city which is more than any other city in the world. We can homestead our principle residence so the first \$25,000 of our assessed home value is exempt. Florida has no state income tax. We are far enough down the coast to place us into a subtropical climate. Across the Caloosahatchee River, in Fort Myers, we can fly out of an International airport. Takes a 3.5 hour drive to catch a cruise ship out of Miami or Ft. Lauderdale, 2.5 hours to get to Busch Gardens, 4 hours to see Mickey or Epcot and the same time to visit Shamu. Yes, you could say we like it here.

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### From the Newsletter 10 years ago

Linda (White) Sullivan [LASULLY@aol.com](mailto:LASULLY@aol.com) wrote:

Hi Kent:

Since I just got this from our son at the same time I got this week's LHS Newsletter, I thought maybe you'd find this interesting since you said news, as of late, was a bit skimpy.

Our youngest son Brad is career military and has most recently been serving in Baghdad. He is in the Army's 302nd Military Intelligence Battalion who calls their home Heidelberg, Germany. Early in February, he sent his Platoon back to

Germany via air but he and four of his men stayed behind, in Kuwait, to personally oversee the loading of their equipment on to the Naval cargo ship the Pomeroy. Today, he and his men left Kuwait's Port of al-Shuaiba on board that ship. It will be a 26-day voyage though the Red Sea, up to the Suez Canal and on to Antwerp, Belgium where they will dock and unload. They will then travel by convoy back down to Heidelberg.

Brad and the guys are loving the Navy food since all they have had for months on end in Baghdad is chicken, chicken and more chicken. "I ate like a pig tonight (had salmon steaks with a full entourage of side items), followed by about 3 pounds of strawberry shortcake that was made with fresh strawberries and freshly made whipped cream too. I thought I died and ended up in a restaurant somewhere in New York City. Tomorrow is steak night, and I already warned the cook not to come by our table and put any fingers or arms near us when we are eating."