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From: The Vasbys [kvasby@smallbytes.net]
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Lincoln High Newsletter

This week's topics:

1. Have you ever been to a rodeo? Where, when, what was the best part?
2. Ever dance around a May Pole?
3. When was your last visit to a drive-in movie? What was showing?
4. Any of your kids or grand-kids play hopscotch, marbles, or jacks?
5. Got a family ghost story?
6. Time to fire up the BBQ. Gas or charcoal?
7. Have you ever stood guard?
8. What's your favorite foreign food? Is there a link to the recipe?
9. Any reader still raising chickens?
10. Did you ever skateboard?

Prayer requests or anything else you'd like to write about.

and responses:

Chris Gorski - cwgorski@yahoo.com

4. Games we used to play: I have 3 grandsons, 12, 17 and 19. Early on when they were 7 years old I taught all of them how to play chess and checkers. We still do it today, all three of them like the challenge and prefer chess over checkers. It is a great way to make them aware of consequences of their actions. I also introduced them to Pick Up Sticks and it is amazing how a simple game like that never grows old and off course we shoot alot of hoops and play alot of wiffle ball. Favorite hoops game is Round the World.

7 Guard Duty: Like most vets, I pulled guard duty a few times while in basic training. The first time I thought nothing of it until about 3 to 4 hours into it, it is a strange feeling being the only one awake in the wee hours of the morning. Needless to say it was extremely difficult to stay awake, I did it by constantly moving around, never sitting down. Ironically, never again pulled any guard duty during my 2 tours in Viet Nam.

10. Skate Board: Bought one my freshman year at LaCrosse, it was a new fad and it looked like fun. The boards were small and the wheel bearings weren't the greatest but it was fun. That year Lincoln when to State in

basketball and some friends and I went to Madison for the tournament, took our boards with us and did Baskum Hill as a challenge. Those were great days.

Lenore Haferman - lhaferman@sbcglobal.net

When our kids were small we would pack them in the car with food, we had a nice night out with no baby sitter cost. Yes I play hopscotch with my grand kids a lot.

Toni Weller Olsen - class of '64 - tonicrafty@gmail.com

Question 4 - My two grandkids are a bit young for hopscotch, marbles or jacks. While walking with them in their neighborhood recently, I was surprised to see a girl hopping around on a pogo stick! I didn't know they still made those. The little girl looked about seven or eight, and she said she had been practicing a while to get the hang of it. Two other little kids had scooters, the kind you push with one leg. I remember those from back in the day.

Susan (Rice) Hammel - gourmay1@gmail.com

1. Wyoming = Rodeos

4. Four year old granddaughter and her papa played marbles last week. With a string circle and her marbles. (huge memory thing for Ron)

8. By far, Vietnamese or Thai. Make it a lot, have learned the flavor profiles of several cuisines, which is all you really need to know..... then just open your frig!

10. I did not skateboard, but once again, the ever fearless Maya, has a skateboard. It's tiny and so is she!

Let's rally everyone for our 50th class reunion!

Barbara Cammack - barbaracammack@hotmail.com

We went to see "MASH" in Hawaii with our two toddlers in 1971 at a drive-in. There is an "outdoor" in Fish Creek, WI but we never went while living there. Often it gets sold out because visitors are awestruck or want there grandkids to have the experience.

Chad Lewis - chad.a.lewis@comcast.net

I've responded a couple of times on the topic of Vietnam but I've always held something back. An article in the latest AARP magazine and a recent event finally honoring Vietnam veterans have made me want to get something off my chest.

This year marked the 50th anniversary of combat troops being deployed in Vietnam. Numerous veterans groups put together a celebration for us last month at the new national cemetery near Canton, Georgia. Hundreds came, many wearing parts of old uniforms. Several were in wheelchairs or had trouble walking. Those of us who didn't merit handicapped parking had a long walk over hills already covered with thousands of white headstones to get to the ceremony. People were there to welcome us, pat us on the back and shake our hand. After the presentation of the colors there were speeches by various Vietnam vets, including a nurse who had just left a tent when it was hit by mortar fire, killing three of her fellow nurses. It was made clear at the start that this was **our** celebration and no politicians were welcome. A highlight was a couple of fly-bys by a Huey copter. There were hugs, there were tears, there were ooh-rah's. After taps was played we were each given a commemorative medal as we left. We left with a feeling of pride and

camraderie.

It makes me angry when someone says we lost that war. We did **not** lose that war. It was lost for us by the lack of support at home. We live in a country where we have the freedom to protest - peacefully. But who gave you that freedom and has protected that freedom? Those who served did! You didn't have the right to spit on my uniform or swear at or heckle me. If you threw rocks or started fires or broke windows or slashed the tires of police cars in Madison or elsewhere, what makes you any different from rioters in Ferguson or Baltimore? It's ironic that one person who spit at my feet was a young black man in Baltimore.

I wasn't a gung-ho flag-waver during the war. Few of us were. I liked Country Joe & The Fish and their irreverence to LBJ. One of our favorite songs was the Animals' "We Gotta Get Outa This Place". I didn't want to be there but I went - 5 times over 6 years. Forgive me if I still don't think much of you who stayed home and partied while we fulfilled your obligation to your country. You hurt me more than any enemy.

Kent Vasby - kvasby@smallbytes.net

1. Have you ever been to a rodeo? Where, when, what was the best part? - I worked at the Estes Park YMCA camp during the summer of 1960. Went up to the Cheyenne, WY rodeo one weekend. Liked the bronc and bull riding the best. Had a wine sundae on the way home. Mogen David over vanilla ice cream - not bad.

7. Have you ever stood guard? - Pulled OD (Officer of the day) many times which is kind of like standing guard over an Air Force installation. Remember one time at Mt. Laguna AF station - 60 miles east of San Diego - when a sergeant got drunk and was threatening his wife with a weapon and I and the head of the MP's had to go quiet him down - with guns drawn.

8. Favorite foreign food - German rouladen - Meat rolls filled with bacon, onions and pickles. Great with Aunt Nellies red cabbage and potato dumplings. <http://www.food.com/recipe/beef-rouladen-22507>



Letter to the Editor

My son (a Californian who is a Packers fan) wants to go to the December 13th Packers game and is looking for someone with a pair of tickets that they are willing to part with.

Jack Sultze - jsultze@verizon.net

As You Get Older
Thanks, Gene Santoski

The biggest lie I tell myself is ..."I don't need to write that down, I'll remember it."

Wouldn't it be great if we could put ourselves in the dryer for ten minutes; come out wrinkle-free and three sizes smaller!

Last year I joined a support group for procrastinators. We haven't met yet!

I don't trip over things, I do random gravity checks!

I don't need anger management. I need people to stop pissing me off!

Old age is coming at a really bad time!

Lord grant me the strength to accept the things I cannot change, the courage to change the things I can & the friends to post my bail when I finally snap!

I don't have white hair. I have "wisdom highlights". I'm just very wise.

My people skills are just fine. It's my tolerance to idiots that needs work.

Teach your daughter how to shoot, because a restraining order is just a piece of paper.

If God wanted me to touch my toes, he would've put them on my knees.

The kids text me "plz" which is shorter than please. I text back "no" which is shorter than "yes" .

I'm going to retire and live off of my savings. Not sure what I'll do that second week.

Even duct tape can't fix stupid ... but it can muffle the sound!

Why do I have to press one for English when you're just gonna transfer me to someone I can't understand anyway?

Of course I talk to myself, sometimes I need expert advice.

Oops! Did I roll my eyes out loud?

At my age "Getting lucky" means walking into a room and remembering what I came in there for.

And, of course.. Have I sent this to you already... or did you send this to me?