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Lincoln High Newsletter

This week's topics:

1. Did you have a job that doesn't exist anymore?
2. Casting rods - Still using one? For what?
3. School bus memories - favorite seat mate, bus driver, etc.
 4. Did any teacher change your life?
5. Ever cross the Atlantic or Pacific in a boat? When, why?
6. Things you taught yourself that became your occupation.
8. Ever climb something you weren't supposed to? Tree, water tower? What happened?
9. You were arranged alphabetically by your last name and that made all the difference?
10. Controversial subject: What if Trump and Sanders become the presidential candidates?

and responses:

Rosemary (Akkerman) Passer - rjpasser@frontier.com

Thanks so much for doing the newsletter every week. John and I enjoy reading it very much. As for this weeks topics:

Number 5. We have crossed both the Atlantic and Pacific oceans on cruise ships. We sailed from Fort Lauderdale to Rome and we sailed from Los Angeles to Western Samoa and back.

As for number 10, I definately would never vote for Sanders and am not sure if I would vote for Trump either.

Marcie [Basler} Ortscheid '65 - marcie.ortscheid@ki.com

I think Trump knows he will never win, but he is having the time of his life pissing off people. I think he sits home at night and plans just who he can get a raise from and then he pushed the buttons and is having a ball. I hope he rattles a few cages and lets the lifers in the government know that people are just not going to turn a blind eye to their underhanded ways any longer. The good ol' boy time is up and I think a lot of lifers are scared for their jobs. JUST SAYIN'

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

1. Accounting job at Equifax went to India, where most of your financial info now resides. I took the package and retired.
 5. Flew once and crossed other times by ship to Vietnam.
 7. There are no sevens in the math of today.
 8. Climbed the grain elevator in Waupaca and the water tower in King. Got caught on the water tower but parents never found out. Many trees & roofs. Now I just climb out of what I step in.
 9. Alphabetically wasn't a problem. Didn't like being sorted by height. Luckily there were usually a couple shorter than me.
 10. Always thought Trump was a jerk. Comments on captured military proved it once again. Were those captured supposed to commit suicide to prevent capture? He wouldn't have lasted a day in the Hanoi Hilton.
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Larry Wills - larry_wills@hotmail.com

Kent, great job as always - thank you

Teachers - for whatever reason this has been a very hot topic lately. Mr Cornwell with his yard stick (Mead) and Mr Muth with your hands on your neck and feet in the air off of the floor. (Mead) Mr Richie Lincoln high sitting in hard wooden chair listening to his words and his cigar smoke. Just imagine those things today. All three provided me with respect for each of them!!!!!!!!!!!! Having a name starting with W was always at the end of the line.

Toni Weller Olsen - tonicrafty@gmail.com

Question 1 - Right out of high school in 1964 I worked for a year in the "steno pool" of Nekoosa-Edwards. I guess it was the main office building. About six or eight of us, all women, sat with headphones and typed dictated letters on typewriters which were pretty modern for the time. If you typed a wrong key, however, it was a messy business trying to make a neat erasure and make the correction look good. That job is gone for good.

How about the gas station attendant who pumped your gas? When I was a kid, the "insurance man" came to our house every month to collect the payment. A man delivered a load of coal to our house once or twice a winter. We lived on 12th and Washington Street in the Rapids, and we actually heated the house with coal. The rumble of coal going from the dump truck down the coal chute to the basement seems like a distant memory. How about the job of the telephone operator who said "number please" when you picked up the receiver to make a local call? Maybe this was around 1952.

Bill Hartley '63 - TOYGUY5538@aol.com

I missed your deadline for last Thursday's newsletter, but I wanted to respond to your muscle car topic. Thanks for all you do to keep us informed.

Muscle Cars

I've always been a car guy, for as long as I can remember. I've always loved fast cars. But I've come to learn the value of reliable cars that ride, handle, stop, and steer as well as they go fast. That's why I don't have an original muscle car today. I enjoyed my 65 Chevelle and 66 Buick Skylark GS when they were new, but that's primarily because I didn't know anything different. They were just mid-size cars with big engines. I used to have to drag the brakes on the Chevelle all the way down Chestnut Street on winter mornings because I had ordered the semi-metallic linings, and they didn't work very well in the cold!

After 16 years driving Cadillacs as company cars, the late 1980s found me driving Porsches. Other than the four cylinder cars, they were basically race cars with turn signals! Then I drove Saturns the last eleven years of my career. Good cars, but not a lot of power. They all were nice cars, but not really muscle cars.

Things are better now. Fast forward to today's muscle cars. One facet of my retirement business is buying, driving, enjoying, and reselling late model muscle cars. I've owned two 2006 Pontiac GTOs, a 2009 Pontiac G8 GT, and now I'm on my second Chevy Caprice PPV, or police patrol vehicle.



They are muscle cars in the truest sense of the word. Made in Australia by GM's Holden Division, they have rear wheel drive, a 6.0 liter, 355 horsepower Corvette V8, a 6-speed automatic transmission with special pursuit shift program, Positraction rear end, dual batteries, and heavy duty suspension, wheels, tires, cooling, etc. These cars are super reliable, very unique, they handle great, ride good, stop quickly, are very comfortable, and are bad fast. I thoroughly enjoy driving them. So, yeah, I'm still driving muscle cars, but modern muscle cars. I guess I'm still young at heart, but a little more practical now.

Gene Santoski - k9utq@solarus.net

Random Thoughts As We Age.....

it would be great if we 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!

When I was a child I thought Nap Time was a punishment...now, as a grown up, it feels like a small vacation!

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

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 gray 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 from my savings. Not sure what I'll do the second week.

When did it change from "We the people" to "screw the people"?

I've lost my mind and I'm pretty sure my wife took it!

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 going to 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

Chocolate comes from cocoa which is a tree ... that makes it a plant which means ... chocolate is Salad!!!