

From: The Vasbys [kvasby@smallbytes.net]
Sent: Thursday, September 03, 2015 2:41 PM
To: Undisclosed-Recipient:;
Subject: Lincoln High Newsletter - 9/3/15

LINCOLN HIGH NEWSLETTER

This week's topics:

1. What is your best memory of this past summer?
2. Apple a day? Do you eat or drink some food/beverage every day for your health?
3. To P or not to P. Taking anything that helps with your "problem"?
4. First day of school memories. Kindergarten. High School.
5. You have an aquarium or terrarium? What's in it?
6. Or maybe you have a pet bird?
7. Did someone other than your dad teach you to drive?
8. Do you still go to a "stand-alone" bakery for bread and baked goods? Where?
9. You had a "hollywood" muffler on which of your cars?
10. Still got your "letter" jacket or sweater? Got a pic of you wearing it?

and responses:

Karen King - yayaec@ymail.com

First day of school memories: I don't remember my first day at Kindergarten but I do remember my teacher never let me play with the stacking dolls which were available to select kids. Don't remember the criteria by which she handed them over, but I must not have had the qualifications. You can tell I'm still miffed by that.

First day of high school I had to wear a bright turquoise homemade dress with fluffy sleeves. I did not want to disappoint the maker but it sure wasn't what everyone else was wearing. And it was hot. And I was scared to death. And I survived.

First day of college at UW-Madison: nervous, yes. still the most freedom I'd felt since I got my bike as a kid.

First day of nursing school: Wow. I am the oldest person in this room.

Chris Gorski - cwgorski@yahoo.com

First day of school: Went to 3 different schools in Kindergarten, one in Whiting, one in Plover then finishing at one in the Rapids. I remember my 1st day of school in Whiting, my mom told this story many times also, I did not want to go to school, staying home playing with my toys was much more fun.. My mom tried telling how much fun it would be and that I should at least try it. On the 1st day I remember her walking me to school and taking me into my classroom to meet my teacher. My mom then left and there I was, thinking OK, I will try it. I went outside to the play ground at the morning recess and when the bell rang to go back inside, I decided I would rather be at home, I tried it but didn't like it so I walked home. We lived only a few blocks away from school so I knew how to get to my house. When I walked into the house, my mom was surprised to see me and asked, "why aren't you in school?" I replied," I tried it but didn't like it so I came home"

Continental Muffler: My brother helped me install one on my 1956 Pontiac and it really had a cool back firing sound when you would let up on the gas. One day while cruising Main street thru town I let up on the gas and you could hear that beautiful rumbling pop off sound bouncing off the buildings with an echoing sound. As I took off from the stop light a black and white with his lights on turned in behind me so I pulled over to the side of the road. He gave me a 5 Day Warning ticket for having too loud of a muffler. I no longer had the old stock muffler nor did I have the money to buy another muffler. When I told my brother what happened he told me that this happened to one of his friends and all he did was stuff some steel wool inside of his tail pipe and when he went to the police station to have it inspected, it was nice and quiet when he started up his car. So I thought, great idea, that is what I will do.

A couple days later I took 1 ball of steel wool and pushed it about 12 inches into my tail pipe. I didn't want to push it in too far for fear of not being able to get it out after having my car's sound inspected. I drove down to the Police Station and went inside to let them know I was ready to have my car's sound inspected so I could satisfy the Warning Ticket. An Officer went outside with me and he said "OK, start the car" so I did. Then he said "rev up the engine" so I revved it up a little and it was nice and quiet. Then he said," Rev it up more, higher" so I did and guess what happened, the ball of steel wool blew out of my tail pipe and a defining loud backfiring sound resulted.

The Officer simply said, your Ticket is a five day ticket, you have 2 more days to get this fixed or you will be fined, I think it was \$25 I ended up borrowing \$15 from my dad and bought a stock muffler at Northern Auto, took the Continental muffler off, installed the stock muffler, went down to the Police Station and passed the inspection. My car sounded like an old folks car, nice and quiet and I had this real cool continental glass pack muffler that I could only look at. On the bright side, both the Police Officer and I had a great story to tell because I'm sure he was amused when my steel wool stunt backfired.

Toni (Weller) Olsen - tonicrafty@gmail.com

Question 4 - First day of kindergarden at Irving School in the Rapids was nice. Kindergarden was half-day back then. Miss Ina Iverson was the best kindergarden teacher you could ever have, very gentle and soft-spoken. She had rules like returning a toy to the toy cupboard before taking a different toy to play with. I think that having a good kindergarden experience can set the tone for future years.

Question 7 - When I was 23 and newly-married, my husband Larry taught me to drive. I don't recommend it! I popped the clutch many times. Most of my friends had gotten their driver licenses at age 16, and I couldn't believe how late I was in doing this.

P.S. What a great job you did, Lynn, in tracking down Mike Brusoe and finding him alive and well instead of deceased. I've heard that Eureka Springs, Arkansas is a pretty place. After reading the list of classmates from 1964 who have died, it was wonderful to read that Mike is still living. Nice photo!

Lynn DeLong - ledelong@cox.net

1. What is your best memory of this past summer? We drove from Mesa to Minneapolis for our grandson's fifth birthday. The party was to be on Saturday two weeks after we arrived. On the Friday before the party, we went to Eau Claire for brunch with friends of 40+ years and to pickup Cooper's Great grandmother for Saturday's party.

At the party, we were surprised by the announcement that the party would start with the wedding of Cooper's parents. Cheers and tears were abundant. The joy of the couple and their son was shared by relatives and friends.

We stopped to see friends and family on the way home. Missed classmates in Las Cruces and southern AZ. Mike Brusoe and Kathy and Don Gotter were high points of the return.

2. Apple a day? Do you eat or drink some food/beverage every day for your health? 64 ounces of water helps the kidneys to produce the urine for #3

3. To P or not to P. Taking anything that helps with your "problem"? See #2

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

The best memory of the summer was with my family and went to the Brett Farve night at the stadium, what an enjoyable evening. The worst memory is in May when my dear sister passed away.

I drink gallons of water and have not had a soda in about 5 years, also a glass of white wine once in a while, but water is my beverage of choice.

Bob Schmidt - 2803chopper@gmail.com

#2-My breakfast consists of an apple, lunch is a salad without meat and for dinner I eat like a pig accompanied by a glass of red wine for medicinal purposes which is followed by beers. The beers are used as a sleeping mechanism.

Kay Overturf Vande Loo - rkvdl@charter.net

Right after the 50th reunion we left on vacation but did want to say how wonderful it was. So glad to catch up with the "Choice" classmates and a few other HS friends.

I retired in December 2013. If you'd have asked me the day before turning 66 when I would retire I'd have said never. For some reason the day of my birthday I sat down at my desk and just felt it was time. About ten years ago I'd started selling off my other four businesses so I could slow down. Within three months I'd turned over my last business to my oldest son, who had worked for me for the last 20 years, and that was that.

Son number two called in mid December and said it was his turn to work with me. Now I'm bookkeeper for his two businesses. It's pretty easy work so only part time but sure it fun, I don't have to worry about anyone but myself and can come an go as I please. He gave me my own email address so I'm thinking he wants me to stick around for awhile.

I also joined the National Exchange club here in Eau Claire just this year. They focus on raising money for child abuse prevention programs and have just added a new program to make others aware of shaken baby prevention.

My husband Rich retired six years before me, so now we can travel, spending three months of our time in Green Valley Arizona.

Here's a pic taken at the reunion:

Children's Choice reunion attendees



Pictured from left: Sue Christensen Weimer, me, Ron Grundeen, Rosemary Akkerman Passer, and Judy Hanneman Vasby.

Letter to the Editor

Gene Santoski - k9utq@solarus.net

My Travel Plans For 2015 (UNCLASSIFIED)

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 adrenaline 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.

Hunting Season Question

I'm looking forward to hunting season, but I do have an important question:

If I shoot a buck, but I only have a doe tag, can I claim that the buck wasn't really a buck?

I mean, maybe he'd always wanted to be a doe, but with no choice of his own, he was born with the physical attributes of a male. Yet on the inside he'd always known he was truly female.

I'm just wondering if the game wardens will buy it. Lord only knows, the Supreme Court, all of the media and half of society does.

David Engel

From: The Vasbys [kvasby@smallbytes.net]
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