

David Engel

From: The Vasbys [kvasby@smallbytes.net]
Sent: Thursday, September 04, 2014 4:18 PM
To: Undisclosed-Recipient;
Subject: Lincoln High Newsletter - 9/4/14

Lincoln High Newsletter

This week's topics:

- 1. If you no longer live in the Rapids, when did you leave and why?**
- 2. Which elementary, high school, college teacher(s) affected your life the most?**
- 3. What's happened in your life since you graduated from high school?**
- 4. Where the heck did summer go? Only one 90 degree day in WI!**
- 5. Have you visited your home in Wis Rapids after it was sold to someone else?**

and responses:

Kaaren (Berg) Brehmer - kaarenknits@solarus.net

My daughter and I visited the first home we lived in after we were married. We had lived next door to it for 18 years and she had never been inside so it was a real experience for her. We are in the process of getting my mother's home ready to sell. She has lived there for 65 years and is the last original member of her neighborhood to leave it. You can imagine the accumulation (and the memories). The house has changed a lot in the 47 years since I lived there and the neighborhood has gone from a dead end street to being very busy. Mom is in an assisted living facility and is ready to see someone else enjoy the home that she enjoyed for so long. When we bought our first home, one of the girls that had grown up there brought here daughter to visit and to see her mother's childhood bedroom. It was fun to be able to show it to her and for her to know another little girl was sleeping there.

Barb Cammack - barbaracammack@hotmail.com

Left to attend beauty school, worked in Milwaukee, married a guy in the Navy and saw the East Coast, Hawaii and Chicago burbs.

My mother said get out of a small town and see the big cities and experience life in new places; she was right!!!

Pete Smullen - pete_smullen@hotmail.com

Hi Kent,

Again, thank you for publishing this newsletter, and also thank you for letting us Assumptionites have a say now and then! Below are some answers for you.

1. If you no longer live in the Rapids, when did you leave and why? and What's happened in your life since you graduated from high school?

I left at the tender age of seventeen to go off to college, where, among other subjects, I learned to sail. I instantly fell IN LOVE with it. After college, I spent four years in the Navy, during which I met and married the love of my life. My wife hailed from Mystic, Connecticut. Have you ever been to Mystic? If you are a sailor, it is the epicenter for that particular avocation. Even if you are not, it is the quintessential New England Village which happens to be the home of the Mystic Seaport Museum (www.mysticseaport.org), one of the best nautical museums in the world. We lived there for 38 years, and spent many a summer vacation cruising the New England coast, from Boothbay Harbor, Maine to New York City. I still sail, although we no longer cruise.

2. Which elementary, high school, college teacher(s) affected your life the most?

I still remember Sister Mary Peter from SS Peter and Paul grade school, not just because we share names, but because she showed me that nuns could be people, too!

5. Have you visited your home in Wis Rapids after it was sold to someone else?

I have been back to look at it several times after my mother moved out, and saw it last a year ago when we were in town for my 50th high school reunion. It still evokes many memories of my misspent youth. It also hasn't changed much. My mother lived in that house for 46 years. I am still trying to come to grips with how a family of seven survived with one bathroom, and it didn't even have a shower.

Leslie Fitz - lfitz@sjrmc.net

No 1: In my mind at age 20, I escaped Rapids. In the middle of a terrible snow storm I flew out of Mosinee to Minneapolis to LA. When I stepped off the plane to a balmy 70 degrees & palm trees I swore I'd never see another gray Wisconsin day. And I have not. Sun & blue skies of New Mexico is where I thrive!

No. 5 I did visit my Wisconsin home after my dad passed away 37 years ago. What a tiny house! The street by Mead School wasn't nearly as busy as it seemed when I was a child. Many of the houses along Oak St. where I walked appeared as lovely as ever & the old library brought happy memories. I'm forever grateful for the excellent education I received. I had excellent teachers; not a one failed me. I had a great foundation for lifelong learning.

Lenore Haferman - lhaferman@sbcglobal.net

I had a young history teacher my freshman year that made me realize I was not dumb and should study. I left Rapids when I went to New York to ski. Mainly I have been teaching and tour guiding. Yes my garden knows it has not been hot. I have driven by, and it looks so much smaller than I thought.

Don Wylie - dwyli@chorus.net

2. Which teacher affected me the most - Ms. Carol Broker in English. I was very bad in written English because I had almost no education in it from the one room country grade school that I came from.

One day in Ms. Broker's class I was a bad boy and pitched a girl's purse out of her window which landed on the cafeteria in an easily retrievable place - so I went out and got it. Ms. Broker didn't see it but another teacher spotted it and promptly showed up to report the incident.

Ms. Broker told my Mom that she wasn't going to send me to detention but kept me in her room so she could worked with me on sentence structure.

It really helped a lot. Thanks Ms. B.

Susan and Chuck Hinnners write:

Susan and I are thinking ahead to next year's reunion. We propose to hold a trivia challenge. We will run the game and therefore be ineligible. We are soliciting questions from class members and will provide nice prizes for the best ones that we use. We want questions based on our classmates life experiences. Nothing is too abstruse! Remember this is trivia and should be a lot of fun!

Send your questions and answers to us at either address below

chuck@crgfinancialconsulting.com
sbenbow03@hotmail.com

I just read that the reason they are not arresting any LOOTERS in Ferguson, Missouri is because U.S. Attorney General Eric Holder's Justice Department has reclassified them.

They are not LOOTERS anymore.

They are undocumented shoppers...

This offends everyone equally!

The Jewish Elbow...

A Jewish grandmother is giving directions to her grown grandson who is coming to visit with his wife.

"You come to the front door of the apartments. I am in apartment 301. There is a big panel at the front door. With your elbow, push button 301. I will buzz you in. Come inside and the elevator is on the right. Get in, and with your elbow, push 3rd Floor. When you get out, I'm on the left. With your elbow, hit my doorbell. OK?"

"Grandma, that sounds easy, but, why am I hitting all these buttons with my elbow?

"What You're coming empty handed?"

Wise Italian Grandfather

An old Italian man in Brooklyn is dying. He calls his grandson to his bedside, "Guido, I wan' you lissina me. I wan' you to take-a my chrome plated .38 revolver so you will always remember me."

"But grandpa, I really don't like guns. How about you leave me your Rolex watch instead?"

"You lissina me, boy! Somma day you gonna be runna da business, you gonna have a beautiful wife, lotsa money, a big-a home and maybe a couple of bambinos. "

"Somma day you gonna come-a home and maybe finda you wife inna bed with another man. "Whatta you gonna do then? Pointa to you watch and say, 'Times up!' "?

Irish blonde...

An attractive blonde from Cork, Ireland, arrived at the casino. She seemed a little intoxicated and bet twenty thousand dollars in a single roll of the dice.

She said, "I hope you don't mind, but I feel much luckier when I'm completely nude." with that, she stripped from the neck down, rolled the dice and with an Irish brogue yelled, "Come on, baby, Mama needs new clothes!"

As the dice came to a stop, she jumped up and down and squealed. "Yes! Yes! I won, I won!" She hugged each of the dealers, picked up her winnings and her clothes and quickly departed.

The dealers stared at each other dumbfounded.

Finally, one of them asked, "What did she roll?" The other answered, "I don't know - I thought you were watching."

MORAL OF THE STORY

Not all Irish are drunks, not all blondes are dumb,

.... but all men...are men!



*"No, you weren't downloaded.
Your were born."*