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Sent: Thursday, September 12, 2013 5:33 PM
To: Undisclosed-Recipient;
Subject: Fort High Alumni Newsletter - 9/12/13

Fort Atkinson Alumni Newsletter

Memories of Then! - News of Now!

September 12th, 2013

Edited by Kent Vasby (Class of 58)

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**Cell phone (608) 576-0341 or (800) 594-3433
if you have news that should be sent out immediately or if you just want to talk.**

This week's topics:

1. 9/11 - Where were you 12 years ago?
2. Have you ever witnessed a crime?
3. Have you ever been called to testify at a trial?
4. Have you ever served on a jury?
5. Anyone you know get their hours cut to 30 hours a week because of...?
6. What merit badges did you earn as a Boy/Girl Scout?
7. Who, in your opinion, were the most influential citizens of Fort Atkinson?
 8. What was your "Class Motto"?
 9. Ladies Aid societies - Your memories
 10. Corn shocks - your memories
11. Anything else you'd care to write about

and responses:

Richard Rockwood - izzame@gmail.com

Twelve years ago I was working as a minister in the state of New York. My late wife and I had flown on American Airlines out of Stewart Air Force Base about 50 miles north of New York City. the day before the attacks. We flew out for a

vacation in Green Bay. The next day while I was working on genealogy I learned about the Twin Towers and also that all flights were grounded for an indefinite period of time.

My wife's nephew and his wife had had their first child baptized the Sunday before 9-11. Their friends, a couple, had flown to Boston from California and were on one of the planes that went into a Tower. She was pregnant. Ironically, that nephew and his wife ran the Boston Marathon this year and saw the smoke and heard the second bomb go off from that terrorist attack.

One beautiful thing I have noticed after these terrorist attacks is we come together as Americans. That horrible day twelve years ago while listening to the radio in Green Bay, I heard a caller ask the DJ where he could get a bumper sticker which said "I Love NY." We were all one that day. When we finally got back to New York, the reality of what had happened struck me as I saw a sign on the Thruway directing trucks with relief equipment for the World Trade Center to take a certain exit.

A few years later I stood next to that open pit and thought about the thousands of Americans who died there and was filled with anger towards such people who did this terrible thing. I couldn't help myself.

Last summer my wife and I visited the area and I would recommend a visit to anyone who is going to be in the area. There's an eerie silence in there except for the sound of the water pouring over the sides of the two pools, located in the exact same spots of each of the towers.



If you do plan on going, you need to reserve your time online. There is no cost to do that. It's their way to control the number of people going in at one time.

God bless America,

John Woodbury class of 67 - john@oakwoodsales.com

1. My son started working with me on 9/11 and we were going to work in Northern Illinois. I stopped at one of my customers in Rockford and one of the engineers ran by and said a plane flew into one of the twin towers. A few minutes later he came back and said the other tower was hit. We couldn't get anywhere close to O'Hare and everybody we called on looked at us like we were terrorists. What a day for him to start cold calling!

3. I had to testify against one of my customers when I worked with Sentry Insurance. The customer defaulted on a loan. I was terrified.

11. Family Promise of Jefferson County, Inc. has a couple of fundraisers coming up: This weekend, 9/14, is our Cardboard Box City at Commons Park in Lake Mills starting at 5:00 p.m. You can rent a box for \$50, sleep in your car for \$75, or do a virtual box (sleep in your own bed) for \$100.

The following weekend is the Christian Music Fest at Barrie Park in Fort Atkinson. Hours are noon to 5:00 p.m. For either event please see our website, www.familypromiseofjeffersoncounty.org

Marlene (Brown) Knoll - johnknoll941@comcast.net

I served on a jury. I was a paralegal for a local law firm and I did not think they would even want me to serve. However it was a lucky thing for the defendant because after I read the instructions to the fellow jurors, we acquitted him.

Brian Schremp - brian@schremp.org

9/11 - Home watching TV as it happened, horrified, yet transfixed.

2. Have you ever witnessed a crime? - I witnessed a stabbing when I was around ten. We were leaving Mader's when there was a disturbance at the entrance. The maître d' had been stabbed by a bum asking for a handout. Again, around 1982 while Christmas shopping at Dadeland Mall in Miami my wife and son and I got caught in a shootout. Pretty freaky!

7. Most influential citizens of Fort Atkinson? - I left Fort long ago but in my mind, Names that stick out were Hugh Highsmith, Leo Roethe, Mr. Hunsader and my dad, Alex Schremp.

Dave Keene - DKeene@nrahq.org

1. I was a block from the Capitol at an outdoor press conference with House Majority Whip Tom DeLay of Texas. His aid showed us a video forwarded to him of the first plane hitting the Trade Center Towers which we all assumed to be an accident. As the video of the second plane came through a security detail arrived, hustled DeLay off and left me on the street to fend with the folks evacuating the Capitol.

3. I was a reluctant prosecution witness in the trial of former Reagan Press Secretary and Political Assistant Lyn Nofziger who was indicted by a Special Prosecutor for lobbying within a year of having worked in the White House. About a year after Lyn left the Reagan White House and set up his lobbying and public affairs consultancy, President Reagan asked him to come back to rally conservative Congressional support for a tax reform package that was meeting resistance in Congress. Lyn agreed to help, but said he would accept no pay and left again as soon as the bill was voted on (and passed).

The Special Prosecutor brought charges alleging that by returning even as a volunteer, Lyn had triggered a new one year ban on lobbying even though a reputable law firm had provided an opinion letter in advance at Lyn's request saying this was not the case. Lyn was convicted by a DC jury, but the conviction was later reversed by the DC Circuit Court of Appeals.

Dick Shackett (61) - dms Shackett@yahoo.com

Twelve years ago I was in a Motel in Tomah, Wi. having coffee watching Good Morning America. I was on a business trip and after seeing what was unfolding on TV I decided that no one would want to see me that day, so I packed up my things and headed home. Couldn't ever forget that day.

Witness a crime! Well I didn't actually see the crime happen but after leaving O Hare field in Chicago we saw a lady standing in the snow with her night gown on and she was covered in blood. It turns out that she had been stabbed numerous times. We found out later her husband had ordered a hit on her because she knew too much and the mob wanted her out of the way. I believe this took place in 1962 around Christmas time. The people that picked us up at the airport had reported this to the police. They had received many phone calls after that with threats. The newspaper in Chicago wrote an article about it and mentioned that this was witnessed by four people and two of them were U S Navy men. Yes we were somewhat worried for sometime. It all seemed to just go away and nothing ever came of it, that we know of, I wonder what happened. I guess we will never know.

Terry Streich '67 - tmterry1@verizon.net

1. Oddly we were on vacation in Fort (from California) on 9/11. Woke up to find the first tower hit. We were due to fly back (on United) from Chicago a few days later. I was still working and had to get back. We kept calling United to verify our flight was still on because all the airports were closed. They kept saying they expected it to open that Thursday. We

took a chance and drove to O'Hare around 4:00 AM. Still no word when we got there. We had a rented car from a small company and had to return it that day. We drove there to see if we could take it to California. A big "no way" to that. Next stop Avis. Got in a long line and by the time we made it to the counter, we got one of the LAST cars. They waived the "one-way" charge, but asked folks if they could double up with others heading in that direction. We couldn't and started home to California. The car had to be back in Ontario, Ca by Friday evening at 6:00 PM. We had to drive straight through though to be on time. Slept in the car somewhere near Denver. THE WORST TRIP IN MY LIFE!

4. Was on a jury with the defendant facing many charges. I could tell one of the men on the jury was lobbying for foreman and sure enough the others bought his bull! At the start of deliberations he ran the show like he wanted, not the way the other jurors wanted. We were getting nowhere and I thought we might not be able to reach a verdict. Back before the judge, he gave us orders to press on. I became the scapegoat and asked the question, "can we change the foreman?" I think he grinned a bit and said we could do whatever we pleased. Back in our room, we voted to change foreman. Guess who got elected? Things went more smoothly, except for the previous foreman who was acting like a child. We finally got him to join the majority and reached decisions on the many counts.

11. Still hurting over the Packers. A big shout out to the Badgers. I get to see both often out here. Many transplanted Cheese-heads.

Jean Ehrke Kerr '45 - jeanieckerr@hotmail.com

1. 12 yrs. ago 9/11 - Being in California it was 6 a.m. when planes struck the towers in NYC and we were just getting up. That was "shock & awe"! A close friend was on the 50th floor of the Towers having a business meeting with a number of attendees when the first plane hit. He had all make a fast exit for the stairs. By the time they reached ground floor the billowing clouds of smoke made it impossible to see, but he heard a woman scream out she was lost and didn't know which way to go. He lifted her up and the two of them ran as far and fast as they could until she was in a familiar area and invited him to her place to wash and provided him with shoes and clothing that surprisingly fit his 6'4" frame. It took him 5 days to get a flight out of NYC for San Diego.

2. Witness a crime. - My husband and I were in Amsterdam walking down the street when across the way a lady came out of her apartment to see a thief grab her purse out of her car and run down the street with her after him screaming "Help, Help, I've been robbed".

3. Testify at a trial - I had to testify at a trial against two teenagers and their young brother who broke into our garage stealing my husbands tools setting the house on fire. These youngsters had been stealing tools from our garage periodically but my husband thought our two sons had used them and left them somewhere. During the fire the firemen tried to stop a car driving by who didn't want to stop, but finally did. They searched the trunk of his car where they found my husband's tool box with his name on it.

9. Ladies Aid - My mother belonged to the Ladies Aid, Mothers Club and Scissors Guild, each of which met monthly. Whenever they had dinners they always requested my mother to bring her wonderful escalloped potatoes and ham dish, or spaghetti-hamburger and kidney bean casserole. She was a great cook and baker, but of course had to be with as large a family as we had.

10. Corn Shocks - Every Fall my older sister and I had to help shock corn stalks. Being only 5' tall or less, it was hard work handling the tall shocks, but it was great exercise and fun to see the mice scamper out of the shocks and the cats and dog go after them. To this day she and I talk of those "good old days" working hard, loving the fresh cool fall weather and exhaustion from a hard days work.

John Behrend - johnbehrend@hotmail.com

4 Jury Duty: I have only served or even been called on to serve and that was a few years ago here in Hidalgo County Texas. I was a child custody case with the trial lasting a day and a half and deliberations another 2 1/2 days. Proud to have served but custody cases are not a fun experience.

#7 Influential Citizens: I feel I have been acquainted with quite a few influential citizens (I call them "movers & shakers").

After four years on the planning commission, 12 years on the city council and five years on the board of the Community Foundation I was surrounded by the influential.

While it was years before my time Stanley "Steamer" Roglitz a long time city council person was a "mover & shaker". I heard many stories from the old timers about "Steamer". I have always thought the three guys who talked me into running for the council would all be thought of in that term.

Ben Beebe was the biggest influence on my community involvement in addition to Gordon Day and John "Curly" Missfeldt. Not to be forgotten would be Sheldon Mielke, Chuck Frandson and Jim Jensen. All of these guys got things done and I was honored to have served with a few of them.

There are three others who quietly worked for the betterment of our community and that would be Jim Schafer, Randy Knox and Jim Vance. I don't remember the issue anymore but we were pursuing something from the state government and we tried everything we could to get our project moving. Our state senator and assemblyman were not successful in helping. A phone call was made to Randy and before the next day he had contacted the right people in Madison and at least we got our foot in the door and our project was met with success. Might have been something to do with the 26 bypass and its interchanges but again it is lost to poor memory. Both Schafer and Vance served with the foundation as advisers for many years and Vance still is the legal adviser and has been since its incorporation.

Lastly there is the guy who for lack of a better word I would just call the "Quiet Man" and that would be Daily Union Editor Bob Angus. Bob must have set a record for the number of city meetings he attended. He only reported the news and wrote the editorials but believe me that makes an editor influential and Bob handled the job well. I am sure I missed a few people from my time but I'll close by just saying that Fort Atkinson has always had influential people working to make the city a better place to live. Just look around to see the evidence.

Chris Hedberg - christine.hedberg12@gmail.com

Number 7. Robert Hedberg

Skip Hartmann, class of 66 - hcopperhead38@aol.com

Kent, I remember exactly where I was on 9/11. I was flying for TWA and we were on the last leg of a five day trip. We departed Fort Meyers early that morning and headed North to our home base, St. Louis.

We were over Birmingham when we heard some very unusual chatter on the radio. The Atlanta Center air traffic controller told everybody to "Stand By"!! Our first thought was, "Boy, he sure is in a bad mood." He then came back and said that a plane had just hit the World Trade Center.

Of course we were surprised to hear that a little plane had run into one of the towers, but when he came back again and said: "and another one has just hit the Pentagon" we were SHOCKED!! I remember looking at the other pilot, and without saying a thing, we went into what can only be described as a battle mode.

About the same time we received a printed message, which I have kept, stating "National Emergency - divert to Atlanta immediately".

The other pilot tried contacting our dispatcher while I flew the plane and talked with ATC. We were given vectors to spiral down and when we came out of the clouds all four runways in Atlanta were landing East. To this day I'm still amazed at how fast we got on the ground. They parked us in a remote location and got all passengers and baggage off the aircraft very quickly. We did not fully realize what had just happened until we got over to the Atlanta operations area and saw it on TV.

Yah, I remember 9/11.

Judy (Sampson) Lund-Bell ('57) - jimjudy@bellsji.com

9/11 story: We were not in the air on 9/11, but Jim and I had just returned home from Eastern Canada and St. Pierre/Miquelon where we had flown to meet some of our friends from the '92 air race. We had crossed into Maine the Friday before Labor Day weekend to clear customs and get fuel, and when we tried to start our plane, the starter had failed. Obviously, they could not order, obtain and install a new starter that day, so we rented a car and drove around Maine until after the long weekend.

One of our last overnight stops was a **hotel in Portland, Maine**, and we noticed a group of Middle Eastern men who seemed rather serious and kept to themselves. We didn't think much of it until a couple of days after we returned home, saw the towers fall and learned that some of the hijackers had been staying at that hotel at that time. It was a weird feeling.

Testifying: I was subpoenaed to testify at the trial of a former client's ex-husband. After the divorce case was finished, I had referred her to another attorney to bring a contempt proceeding against him. Her ex was an attorney and was representing himself—bad choice. We took a break for lunch, and he walked by where she and I were talking outside the courthouse. When I returned to the stand, he asked me if what we were talking about was privileged. I said that it was not. He asked what we were talking about. I said that I was not sure it was relevant, but he instructed me to answer the question. I said, "I told her that I had recently obtained a new client who had gone to you for representation but left when you tried to sexually assault her in your office." The Judge could hardly contain herself. It is said that an attorney should not ask a question unless he/she knows what the answer will be, and this is a good example.

Dick Papke (58) - papker@yahoo.com

Question 1. (9/11 - Where were you 12 years ago?) stirs some memories. On September 10th I was in South **Portland, Maine** staying at the Comfort Inn. Little did I know but Mohammed Atta (the pilot of the 1st plane to hit the towers) and one of his muscle guys Abdul al-Atari were staying there too. They felt they could get through security with there box cutters at the Portland airport easier then at Logan in Boston. I did not see them in person but I did get a call from the FBI asking me a number of questions about 2 weeks later.

Ed note: Dick and Judy were at the same hotel the same day????

The tightened airport security that followed the event proved to be cumbersome for us. My oldest son was getting married 8 weeks later and for a while we did not know if we could get the wedding party and key family members to the wedding. They were spread all across the U.S and needed to fly. But all eventually went well and life goes on.

Gregg Petersen '78 - sig29@aol.com

1. 9/11 - Where were you 12 years ago? - The A Ring of the Pentagon
2. Have you ever witnessed a crime? - Yes, a robbery at the end of the Packers - Seahawks game last year.
3. Have you ever been called to testify at a trial? - Yes, special court martial for death threat against me.
4. Have you ever served on a jury? - 23 general court martials in the Army for theft, to aggravated assault, to rape, to murder.
7. Who, in your opinion, were the most influential citizens of Fort Atkinson? - I remember lots of Leo Roethe stories growing up...
8. What was your "Class Motto"? - I don't remember the Fort High School one, but in one of my latter schools in the Army where we had a challenging amount of reading, the motto was: "It's only a lot of work if you do it...." :-) We solved this problem by splitting up the reading assignments amongst class members so there was always discussion the next day - this technique only worked of course if everyone did their part of the reading....
10. Corn shocks - your memories - Then it must be Halloween time...
11. Anything else you'd care to write about - Great job on the letter Kent. Also looking forward to our Class of '74 40th

reunion next June.

Nancy Morton '58 - nancycarlson537@msn.com

I've been on a couple jury trials. My first one was about 15 years ago. Thought this will be neat, see how the system functions. Report for first day and BAM, I'm selected. Bad news is this is a murder case! Got a ride home in back of police car to pack for the week. Couldn't talk to my husband & officer watched me pack, had to make sure I didn't take what wasn't allowed. Spent 8 days at the hotel, no TV or radio, newspaper had cut outs of articles that we shouldn't see. We had a officer at the end of hall behind yellow crime tape, to keep us in and others out! Felt like we were in jail. Told us when to get up, when to eat and go to bathroom! When we went to eat we had two officers, 1 in front and 1 in rear.

Felt like school kids on field trip. Usually had a wall divider or private room at restaurant to keep us from being too close to anyone, might overhear them talking! Had great meals!

If we met some one we knew, we we not allowed to talk to them. Was a very long week, also my anniversary. The officer on duty called my husband and wished him a happy anniversary. We were told that we would not have to do jury duty again . WRONG! Last year I was called on again, and guess what, picked again! 5 more days, but this time I got to go home at night. Told me I'm good for 4 years. Sure will have some excuse by then.

Ron Tellefson '56 - rtellefson@hotmail.com

9/11 - FLYING OVER THE MONTANA/IDAHO BORDER

On the morning of 9/11 I was aboard a morning flight to Seattle after working with a client in Helena, Mt., when the Horizon (Alaska airlines regional airline) Pilot announced that a plane had hit the World Trade Towers, and all US planes were ordered to land at the closest airport. We were on the Montana/Idaho border, and Spokane, WA was 20 minutes away. So, we were told to fasten our seat belts and prepare to land. The flight attendant was visibly shaken....all the way until we landed.

Upon departing the plane, the pilot said, plan for at least a 3 hour delay before returning to Seattle. As I departed the plane, CNN was showing the devastation at the World Trade Towers. This would not be 3 hours, I told myself (it turned out to be several days). Since I had a carry-on-bag plus briefcase, I immediately went to the closest car rental counter and secured a car...and asked others in the growing line, if there was anyone who would like to share a ride to Bellevue/Seattle. Two other guys volunteered, and we were on Interstate 90 heading the 275 miles to Seattle. All Spokane rental cars were gone within 15 minutes, I learned later.

The homeward ride was rivetting for three strangers in a rental car, as we listened to the ongoing radio reports of the tragedy in New York, Washington and Pennsylvania. Entering the rental car area at SEATAC airport was unbelievably eerie, because it was vacant of cars and people, except for rental cars returning from Washington and Oregon airports.

We had prior happy memories of the World Trade Towers because when our son graduated from Princeton Theological Seminary in the spring of 1999, we celebrated his achievement at the Windows on the World Restaurant on the top floor of one of the Towers. It was a most memorable and outstanding restaurant....and my thoughts were of all of those people who lost their lives that morning. My memories hung on the restaurant experience which would never again be repeated.

Killer Whale: Last evening, we were sitting on our deck, when a killer whale surfaced, spouted and breached about 4/10ths of a mile away. Since Henderson Bay on Puget Sound (near Gig Harbor) ends about 4 miles north, we expected to see the whale return. Sure enough, 30 minutes later the whale let out a dramatic "whoosh" and once again breached, but much closer to our house. We had guests from Minnesota, and all of us were both surprised and thrilled with this extremely rare experience.

Ron Tellefson sends a pic of the arrowheads he collected back when



David Kuykendall '61 - maxdog8@frontier.com

Pursuant to my parting with some attorney's earlier in my career and word getting out I had had some training in testifying as an expert witness, I was called to testify as an expert witness on several occasions. This was fun and interesting for about a minute before it became a significant irritation, mainly due to the idiocy of opposing attorneys during cross examination. I realized it was their job to try to discredit me if they didn't care for what I had to say, but they were usually in the dark about the topic at hand and I reached zero tolerance rather quickly. Subsequently I was able to convince those wanting me to testify that I would prefer to provide a written report and thus make it more difficult if not impossible to be cross examined. This ultimately took up less of my time as well and eventually ended the whole drama. Good riddance.

Bob Haugom, "58, Cincinnati - rhaugom@zoomtown.com

1. 9/11 whereabouts: I and my business partner (who lives in Seattle) were exhibiting at the Graph Expo Printing Industry trade show at McCormick Place in Chicago. We were getting ready to go to the show for the day and, of course, watching the news ...“ we think a small plane has hit one of the towers”. While at breakfast, still watching the news, the awful events continued to unfold...New York, the Pentagon, Pennsylvania....we were at a “little greasy spoon” about two blocks from the Sears Tower and I told the group “let’s get the heck out of here. We are too close to the Tower”.

We did go to the show, but it was barren and those that did attend were glued to the TV’s. Rightfully, the show staff shut the exhibit down and we all packed up our stuff to go home. Now, how is my partner, Tom, going to get back to Seattle? We checked the Chicago airports...no flights and NO entry! I’ll take you back to Cincinnati and you can fly from there.....no deal either. Finally, we found one of our customers, also from Seattle, and they decided to rent a car and drive home. Luckily, they found a car and the three of them drove straight thru non stop. We all know the rest of the bigger story.

4. Served on a jury: I served on a Grand Jury for The City of Cincinnati . What an experience to listen to all the cases needing prosecution. It’s hard to understand that these crimes go on all the time. We were a tough group and recommended prosecution for every case. I don’t know all the outcomes, but suspect many were settled out of court.

10. Corn Shocks: Early on the farm, we used to shock the corn. Then in the winter months, my Dad and I would go to the field and chop/hack the bundles out of the snow/ice for a wagon load. A miserable, cold Wisconsin winter experience. The only living things that were happy with this chore were the cats as we would always return with a plentiful number of field mice for them. See there is always something positive to all events (Ha).

James Edwards (63) - jmerxdr@aol.com

Got a late start today but hope this is on time for this week's newsletter

Yesterday was a pretty special day for most Americans. 12 years ago I was in Perth, Western Australia (there is a 13 hour delay between Perth and Dallas). I was in bed asleep when the phone rang at about 10:30pm. It was my wife back in Dallas and she said we were under attack. When you are sound asleep you reach for what ever weapon is available. I correctly recognized that the alarm clock was not going to work. Once I cleared the cobwebs, my wife wanted me to turn the TV on. Sure enough, we were under attack and I watched every bit of newscast available for the next five hours. A terrible sight that I hope never to see again. The group on the plane that went down in Shanksville Pa, gave us the motto, "Let's Roll". Brave people that add to list of 9/11 grievances.

I had been in Perth for 5 weeks and was scheduled to return the following week. With everything in disarray, I chose to wait. When I left a month later, I flew to London since everything on the west coast was still up in the air. I spent a week there and then booked on American to return me to Dallas non-stop. My thought was if you are going to experience a long delay at disembarking, it might as well be at your home airport.

There is no way to predict hiccups in your travel plans, you only have to prepare plan B.

Carol (Wiley) Wogsland - (59) - mollypuz@att.net

4. Jury - Yes I served. We convicted the guy, can't remember what for.

6. Scouts - Couldn't participate because of our church. Our 2 grandsons achieved the rank of Eagle Scout. Derek is a graduate of Stephen F. Austin & Alex is a Senior @ Tx. A&M - Galveston. Very proud of them!

Fall has not arrived in Houston yet - waiting!!!!

Kay Schultz (59) - kas217@att.net

3. I have testified at a personal injury trial. My testimony was related to my work at the hospital, and his treatment of injuries.

4. I sat on a jury for a child molestation trial about 6 years ago. It was not fun. The guy was found guilty, and sent to prison for 3 years, which wasn't long enough as far as I was concerned.

8. The Class of 59's motto was: Today we follow - tomorrow we lead!

Sue Ellen (Ramsey) Knutson (68) - sueellen916@sbcglobal.net

09/11/01 - I was in my home office, doing last minute emails before packing for my early afternoon flight to LA. I was going out to UCLA for a 3 day shoot highlighting their transplant center that would later be broadcast in various markets. Needless to say, the shoot was postponed. I was fortunate to be home that day, to watch TV every moment, to mourn the loss of life and our nation's innocence in the one place that I still felt safe.

The very best video of the events that day is **9/11 - The Filmmakers' Commemorative Edition**
<http://www.dvdmq.com/911.shtml>

Here is an overview: On the morning of September 11, 2001, French filmmaker brothers Jules and Gedeon Naudet were working on a documentary about a rookie New York City fireman when hijacked jets crashed into the World Trade Center towers. Their resulting footage provides a firsthand account of history, and of the horror and heroism that was born on that day

Ladies Aid Societies - My great aunts and grandmother belonged to the St. Paul's Ladies Aid. They had me invited several times to play the piano for them. I was probably between the ages of 9 and 12. I recall that the meetings were held in the St. Paul's Lutheran School's cafeteria and they were well attended. I had never seen that many old ladies together

in one place! In retrospect, many of them were probably in their early 60s, like I am now. Funny how our perspective changes.

Joyce (Neumann) Mecikalski JHS grad. 1959 - joycester@nnex.net

I'm responding to the topics for 9-12-13

1. Twelve years ago I was in my kitchen (Eagle River, WI) when my daughter phoned from Madison to ask if I had my t.v. on. I did not. As the screen cleared just in time to see the second plane hit the tower, at first, I thought it was a movie. Just unbelievable! My husband was at an outpost camp in Canada and their planes were grounded also. There was no outside communication to the camp so when the supply plane didn't arrive by that Thursday, his party couldn't figure what was going on. Finally, when the planes there could fly, they were only allowed to go directly to the camp and return to the terminal. The pilot arrived with newspapers telling the men that we were at war.

2. Witness to a crime-While having lunch at McDonalds one day, I observed a couple having lunch. I didn't see them leave their chairs but noticed a black purse hanging on the back of one. I assumed they had gone for more soda or something so continued eating. Shortly after, I looked up to see a young man walk in from outside carrying that purse and he proceeded into the men's room, returning without it and leaving. It took a minute for me to realize what had happened so I went outside to see where he'd gone. There was no one in sight. Very shortly the original couple returned to where they'd been seated, looking for the purse. I told them that a young man had taken one into the men's room so the man went in and said it had been placed on the counter. Upon checking the woman discovered that only the cash was missing. She was quite relieved, but still upset because they were just beginning their vacation. I wished I had been more on the ball.

4. I've served on two different juries and after the first one, decided that I'd lost a lot of respect for the law. The attorney for the plaintiff was, at the time, on the Board of Regents for the UW and what a jerk; very pompous.

9. Ladies Aid Society-My Grandmother Ehrke belonged to one, but I have no idea what they did. She also talked about Scissors Guild and I don't know what they did either. I assume they were in Rockdale or the Oakland areas.

11. I do wish there were more stringent laws regarding cell phone and texting while driving. We have two friends in different accidents while on "Harleys". Neither was seen by the persons who hit them and each cycle rider was severely injured with lasting damage; one with hip and wrist and the other brain damage.

Jerome Burhans - jeromeb@burhans-burhans.com

If you are a baseball or softball fan and are retired, consider becoming an umpire as there is a definite need for umpires now.

I started umpiring again after closing my business. Six years ago, I was overweight and taking multiple medications. Today, I am 50 pounds lighter and on no medication. My doctor says it is the best thing I have ever done for my health. In the past six years, I have umpired the NSA Girls' Softball World Series twice and the ASA Girls' Nationals three times, the last time being in Findlay, Ohio. After being in Findlay, I traveled to Cooperstown, NY, to umpire at the Cooperstown Dreams Field Complex. What an experience with 100 teams, over 1200 kids, and 100 umpires from all over the US and Canada. I was the only umpire there from Wisconsin; however, a baseball team from Madison was also there.

I also umpire softball and baseball at the high school and college level in addition to the Home Talent League. After moving to Janesville from St. Louis 18 months ago, I had the opportunity to teach umpiring to kids 14 – 17 each winter at The Boys & Girls Club. Also, I currently serve as the Assistant State Umpire In Chief for ASA, which is Amateur Softball Association.

Umpiring is great money for retirees as well as good extra money for anyone else. If you have questions about umpiring for yourself, child, or grandchild, my email address is uic-ump@att.net.

This photo was taken at Cooperstown Dreams Park on a third strike.



From Madeline Traugott Sutter '59 - m.sutter.rla@gmail.com

Have you visited Cuba?

Spring of '96 as guests of Swiss civil engineer, Carlo, on board his 55' Cutter, 3/8" alum hull, his design, met while cruising the Exumas. He and his French wife traveled the eastern seaboard yearly stopping at our dock. Look up Swiss citizenship...not automatic with marriage.

"Join us." Trip plan: Cuba, Isla Mujeres, Guatemala City, Belize. John's eyes lit up.

Jaunty sail down the coast to Key West provisioning: cases of beer (? none of us heavy drinkers), crayons, coloring books, ballpoint pens, notebooks.

Accommodations cushy: entry topside, vacuum commode, endless fresh water, a real FRENCH cook.

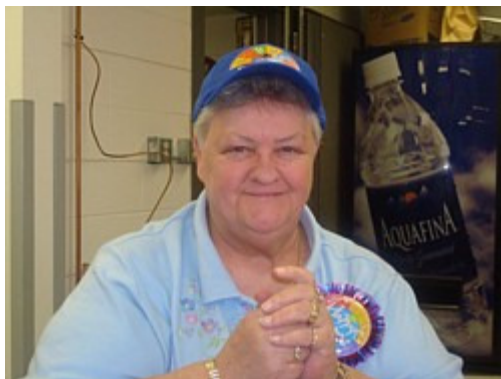
Even with dual autopilots we were needed to cross, the French wife didn't sail! Arrival at Marina Hemingway, clearance by individual authorities who quietly put away a beer unopened. Ah hah! All that beer for tips.

Douglas Duany, Cuban American-landscape architect, designed the order to tour.....old Havana, The Malecon, Lenin Park outside the city, on down the coast, Golfo de Guanahacabibes.....

We were lingering on the Western coast, ready to cross the Yucatan straits when a single-handing American dinghied over to whisper....."Two small planes operated by a Cuban-American group shot down by Cuban fighters over waters north of Havana, four people on board missing".

And, we sailed tired but happy into the setting sun to Mexico.

In Memoriam



Arlene M. "Hubba" Huber, 67, **FAHS Class of 65** - of Jefferson, passed away from pancreatic cancer at the home of her sister on Monday, Sept. 9, 2013, with her family and friends at her side.

Arlene was born on May 11, 1946, in Fort Atkinson, daughter of the late John and Edith (Baker) Huber.

Arlene worked for Kaiser Permanente in California for more than 30 years prior to retiring.

She is survived by her brothers, Dennis and Jerry Huber; sisters, Eunice (Gary) Liebel (59) - emliebel@yahoo.com Rahna Reich and Karen Carnes; 13 nieces and nephews; 35 grand-nieces and nephews; and many other dear relatives and friends.

Arlene also was preceded in death by very special nephews, Wesley Jr. and Wade Carnes; and a brother-in-law, Wesley Carnes.

A private memorial service will be held at a later date.

Memorials may be made to the American Cancer Society in Arlene's name.

The Alphabet **Thanks, Dick Mendell**

A is for apple, and B is for boat, This used to be right, but now it won't float!
Age before beauty is what we once said, But let's be a bit more realistic instead.



Now The New Alphabet:

A's for arthritis;
B's the bad back,
C's the chest pains, perhaps car-di-ac?
D is for dental decay and decline,
E is for eyesight, can't read that top line!
F is for farting and fluid retention,
G is for gut droop, which I'd rather not mention.

H high blood pressure--I'd rather it low;
I for incisions with scars you can show.
J is for joints, out of socket, won't mend,
K is for knees that crack when they bend.
L 's for libido, what happened to sex?
M is for memory, I forget what comes next.
N is neuralgia, in nerves way down low;
O is for osteo, bones that don't grow!

P for prescriptions, I have quite a few, just give me a pill and I'll be good as new!
Q is for queasy, is it fatal or flu?
R is for reflux, one meal turns to two.

S is for sleepless nights, counting my fears,
T is for Tinnitus; bells in my ears!
U is for urinary; troubles with flow;
V for vertigo, that's 'dizzy,' you know.

W for worry, now what's going 'round?
X is for X ray, and what might be found.
Y for another year I'm left here behind,
Z is for zest I still have-- in my mind!

I've survived all the symptoms, my body's deployed, and I'm keeping twenty-six doctors fully employed!