

## David Engel

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**From:** The Vasbys [kvasby@smallbytes.net]  
**Sent:** Thursday, September 18, 2014 3:39 PM  
**To:** Undisclosed-Recipient:;  
**Subject:** Lincoln High Newsletter - 9/18/14

# *Lincoln High Newsletter*

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**New reader:** Echo O'Day Keller - [erkeller@wctc.net](mailto:erkeller@wctc.net)

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### Topics

1. **Viking's Adrian Peterson got in trouble for taking his kid out behind the woodshed**  
**Would you or your dad be in trouble for doing the same thing?**
  2. **Gary Simmett (Class of 65) passed away last Wednesday - Your memories of Gary**
  3. **Who was your milk-man?**
  4. **What have you done since graduating from Lincoln?**
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Kathy Gotter - [gotterkd@yahoo.com](mailto:gotterkd@yahoo.com)

I think most of us have experienced the "switch" at least one time.(mine was a yardstick) It definitely made a point that was not forgotten. I don't think that I ever had any issues because of this!!! There is definitely a difference between a spanking and a beating. And I am not sure that getting rid of a little punishment has been a good thing as far as the resulting behavior of some kids today. My neighbor was an elementary principal and gave spankings. (Maybe this is only in Oklahoma) The parents had to sign a permission slip if it was OK with them. The majority signed it and was glad it was done if necessary. That is very uncommon today. This is a very touchy thing to discuss and can go in many different directions. Only time will tell how this issue will play out.

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Judy Hanneman Vasby - [jvasby.office@gmail.com](mailto:jvasby.office@gmail.com)

Milk man: Web Glebke, I think. Our milk was delivered from Glebke's Dairy maybe twice a week (Didn't have refrigeration to hold a week's worth.) Mom was always home to receive it, or she'd leave a note saying to put the bottles in the container because she would be back soon.

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Linda Leitzke - [gradlhs@gmail.com](mailto:gradlhs@gmail.com)

I remember the name Gary Simmet ..I could not afford a yearbook but years ago a friend copied the senior page and sent to me. I just looked at the S pages and he is not pictured. I looked at the back page and he is not listed under graduates not pictured. Was he not a '65 graduate? If he was could you post a graduation time picture of him.

Now that I re-found my copy could you ask if anyone could post a list of graduates who have passed with dates and where possible maybe comment "heart/accident/etc"..I'd like to note it next to their yearbook pics ty : ) ...TY for doing the newsletter for soooo long...soooo faithfully. .we have all been blessed. .I have 400 unopened but am determined to read all someday ..my life leaves little time for computer time right now but rocking chair time isn't that far off and then will need something to read/remember too ; )

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## In Memoriam



**Gary Lee Simmet, age 67, of Saint Germain, passed away Wednesday, September 10, 2014 at William S. Middleton Memorial VA Hospital in Madison.**

A Memorial Service will be held at a later date.

Gary was born December 3, 1946 in Wisconsin Rapids, the son of Joseph and LaVaughn (Olson) Simmet.

He and Ginny Smart were united in marriage May 2, 1970 in Wisconsin Rapids. Gary had served his country with the U.S. Army. He worked as a boiler operator at the paper mill in Nekoosa for many years. He enjoyed building hot rods, snowmobiling, car shows, NASCAR, traveling and spending time with his grandchildren.

Gary is survived by his wife: Ginny of Saint Germain; three daughters: Heather Obgartl of Caldwell, ID, Jaime Rickaby(Dan Pelot) of Wisconsin Rapids, Casey Layton (Kerry Lewis) of Nekoosa; ten grandchildren; brother: Daniel (Yvonne) Simmet, three sisters: Jennifer (Bob) Grossbier, Lisa (Tim) Rucinski and Zoe (Ted) Kieta.

Gary was preceded in death by his parents. Herman-Taylor Funeral Home and Cremation Center in Wisconsin Rapids is assisting the family.

Online condolences may be expressed at [www.taylorfuneralhome.net](http://www.taylorfuneralhome.net)

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You have my deepest sympathy. I will keep you in my prayers. God will give you strength you didn't know you had.

Sincerely, Jean (Goldamer) Schillinger - [Jean.Schillinger@charter.net](mailto:Jean.Schillinger@charter.net)

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Sorry to hear of Gary Simmet's passing. He always sat in front of or behind me in classes and was a real pest, but he was never nasty, never used foul language, never was arrogant or unkind. and always had a smile. I was lucky enough to run in to him this spring at the library and he was still the same. he had, years ago, nicknamed me "schnooglehouser" for

some reason, and when he saw me at the library, called me the same again, and again, with that big smile. He looked great, and said he was happy. God bless, Gary, you were one of a few good high school memories.

Helen Schoechert Sparks - [fndapny@charter.net](mailto:fndapny@charter.net)

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## AND THEN IT IS WINTER

You know. . . time has a way of moving quickly and catching you unaware of the passing years.

It seems just yesterday that I was young, just married and embarking on my new life with my mate. Yet in a way, it seems like eons ago, and I wonder where all the years went. I know that I lived them all. I have glimpses of how it was back then and of all my hopes and dreams. But, here it is... the winter of my life and it catches me by surprise...How did I get here so fast? Where did the years go and where did my youth go?

I remember well seeing older people through the years and thinking that those older people were years away from me and that winter was so far off that I could not fathom it or imagine fully what it would be like. But, here it is...my friends are retired and getting grey...they move slower and I see an older person now. Some are in better and some worse shape than me...but, I see the great change....Not like the ones that I remember who were young and vibrant...but, like me, their age is beginning to show and we are now those older folks that we used to see and never thought we'd be.

Each day now, I find that just getting a shower is a real target for the day! And taking a nap is not a treat anymore... it's mandatory! Cause if I don't on my own free will... I just fall asleep where I sit!

And so...now I enter into this new season of my life unprepared for all the aches and pains and the loss of strength and ability to go and do things that I wish I had done but never did!

But, at least I know, that though the winter has come, and I'm not sure how long it will last...this I know, that when it's over on this earth...it's NOT over. A new adventure will begin!

Yes, I have regrets. There are things I wish I hadn't done...things I should have done, but indeed, there are many things I'm happy to have done. It's all in a lifetime.

So, if you're not in your winter yet...let me remind you, that it will be here faster than you think. So, whatever you would like to accomplish in your life please do it quickly! Don't put things off too long!

Life goes by quickly. So, do what you can today, as you can never be sure whether this is your winter or not! You have no promise that you will see all the seasons of your life...so, live for today and say all the things that you want your loved ones to remember...and hope that they appreciate and love you for all the things that you have done for them in all the years past!

"Life" is a gift to you. The way you live your life is your gift to those who come after. Make it a fantastic one.

LIVE IT WELL! ENJOY TODAY! DO SOMETHING FUN! BE HAPPY! HAVE A GREAT DAY!