

David Engel

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**From:** The Vasbys [kvasby@smallbytes.net]  
**Sent:** Thursday, September 24, 2015 3:14 PM  
**To:** Undisclosed-Recipient;  
**Subject:** Lincoln High Newsletter - 9/24/15

## Lincoln High Newsletter

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### This week's topic:

1. What's your typical day like?

What did you do on a regular (or irregular) day last week?

### and responses:

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Chad Lewis - [chad.a.lewis@comcast.net](mailto:chad.a.lewis@comcast.net)

Just got back from a week's vacation near Seaside, FL. Their "food trucks" are old, converted Airstream-like campers. Paid \$14 for a BBQ sandwich & soda! Good, but that's ridiculous!

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Susan (Rice) Hammel - [gourmay1@gmail.com](mailto:gourmay1@gmail.com)

Well, today I had my nails done (la ti da) and then got the car washed, then got my glasses (yes, just got them..ugh) adjusted, went to a craft store...I am working on a birthday book for our second granddaughter. Maya will be 5 on Wednesday and she already has had her party (Ninja) and Maeve will be one on the 29...."Hungry Caterpillar".....having Meixcan pork tenderloin burritos for dinner...I cook EVERY night! My husband loves, loves, loves dinner!.....so that's about it for today..thanks Kent.

Thanks to Cary W. for all the pictures of the reunion!

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Gene Hafermann - [genehafermann@charter.net](mailto:genehafermann@charter.net)

I don't really have a typical day right now. The only regular thing I do is get up around 7 am, eat cereal with coffee while I watch the Today show and check email and Facebook, and then clean up and dress for the day.

Almost every day now I am driving to our new house project to monitor progress, clean up some trash, talk to the contractors, take photos, etc. Soon I will also be involved in some of the building.

Some days I play golf with various groups of guys.

Some days I go out to check my trail camera and cut brush and lawn where I hunt deer south of Hyde, WI.

Some days I mow the lawn or do various maintenance projects where we are renting our bonus daughter's house.

Some days I go to Menards to check on products we need to buy for the new house.

Some days I drive around various newer subdivisions trying to make final decisions on color combinations for trim, siding, stucco, etc as we make final decisions on the next phase of construction.

Some days I go to the doctor to deal with the next phase of evaluation and treatment options for the cancer my doctor says my prostate has. Hopefully subsequent treatments won't impact the work I plan to do on my new house (laying stone, installing box car paneling, building deck railing, landscaping, etc).

Some days I work on music to sing at a wedding or funeral. Next wedding is this coming Saturday.

Somedays I help my bonus kids with building projects they have.

Somedays I help my sisters with their computer questions and issues.

And I have a laundry list of TO DO's related to converting old video tapes, scanning photos, working on family ancestry, etc.

There really is no typical day once I get fed and cleaned up.

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Jim Natwick - [jjnatwick@gmail.com](mailto:jjnatwick@gmail.com)

Kent, I want to thank all the kind and nice responses to my letter last week. I got dozens of letters. With all the good thoughts and prayers, this thing is beatable. Thank you all.

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Marcie [Basler] Ortscheid '65 - [marcie.ortscheid@ki.com](mailto:marcie.ortscheid@ki.com)

The typical day is get up get ready for work come in and start running tickets, for the corporate travelers in the company. The irregular thing was going out for lunch last Wednesday as I always brown bag it. I read something funny on face book last week... "I always thought I would have more of a life, then paying bills and then die"

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Pat Barton (64) - [bpwpat@solarus.net](mailto:bpwpat@solarus.net)

A non-typical day last week:

I had a friend visiting from Atlanta Ga. So we started the day with breakfast at Hotel Mead consisting of Cranberry toast and coffee. Then we drove to Rudolph to visit the Grotto. It was a beautiful day, and being this time of year, the flowers and plants were lovely, plus very few other visitors to compete with. She did go through the underground cave and enjoyed it.

Then we went to the Rudolph cheese factory for 'take-home' purchases. Of course, by then it was lunch time. We went to the Tamarack (formerly Twin Pines on Ruby Ave) and had a great fish fry.

You would think it would be nap time, but she asked to go to the Tractor Store to look for belts and to Shopko to just shop.

Finally around 4 p.m. we had an open-house for many of her former co-workers at Georgia Pacific (Port Edwards). We had a super turnout complete with Bar B Q and liquid refreshments.

It was a memorable day in Central Wisconsin for our Georgia friend.

She loved her visit here.

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Ursula Nogic - [unogic@yahoo.com](mailto:unogic@yahoo.com)

Thanks to Cary's 50th Reunion Photo Show, I've been feeling virtually connected to so many LHS alums. This prompted a major "How has my life gone" moment at the National Gallery of Art over the weekend.



After much pondering of this rocky but finely honed sculpture on the tiled floor, I got my answer.



Just as in this inspired work, I realized that all the pieces of my life have come together in a marvelous whole, with room to adjust and expand with each passing moment, thought, experience and vision. I found myself thinking: "Isn't it wondrous and grand."

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Cary Winegarden - [caryw254@gmail.com](mailto:caryw254@gmail.com)

For those of you that read my article in the last newsletter and downloaded the "google photo" app, here is another neat feature: The "assistant" will periodically send you pictures of what you were doing or where you were "X" number of

years ago. Pretty cool. Check it out. The app is available for apple and android. I have included the link to our 50th Class Reunion pictures below, for those who missed it last week. Enjoy.

PS. This link is to the cloud and thus does not take up storage on your device.

<https://goo.gl/photos/hNUvYnWri4Fs3Sfx9>

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Leslie (Wolfe) Fitz - [lfitz@sjrnc.net](mailto:lfitz@sjrnc.net)

Oh my soul – what is my day like? Every day is so different from the day before – maybe that’s why I’ve been at this job (Connelly Hospitality House Manager) for over 16 years – or, is it because I work a 4 day week!

Let me tell you what my Saturdays, which are nestled in-between Fridays when I do my household chores, and Sundays which are hectic with church and errands. Even on Saturday I wake up at the crack of dawn, hop on my recumbent bike for an hour. Afterwards, my honey and I head to the Farmer’s Market for fresh local produce and then on to a mid-morning brunch at Dad’s Diner! The next thing is a walk down by the river with our two large and rambunctious dogs – the cottonwoods are just showing a tinge of yellow. We don’t have maples here in NM but when the cottonwoods change, they are a bright gold canopy against a brilliantly blue sky – beautiful! Home again - I crash into the chaise lounge on the deck for an opportunity to read – all afternoon! The evening usually holds dinner with friends and board games – we love playing “Ticket to Ride” or “7 Wonders.” But most of all, I love Saturdays!

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Chuck Hinnners - [Chuck@crgfinancialconsulting.com](mailto:Chuck@crgfinancialconsulting.com)

Here is the deal.

I am an unrepentant golf bum which explains why Susan and I live on a golf course in South Carolina. Susan and I travel to four or five tournaments every year.

The Society of Seniors is a group of about 1000 amateur golfers 55+ from all over the country. Former VP Dan Quayle is a member. So is Maury Povich who I played with in a tournament in SC in 2013. South Carolina is home to 55 members, but Wisconsin has only 10, most of whom I have known for years.

Tournament golfers are all hypercritical of their own performance.

I don’t know many fellow competitors who are happy with their game unless they win a tournament.

Even then, most of us would rather play good and lose than play bad and win.

Susan and I live on Dataw Island near Beaufort SC.

The average age of our 800+ residents is probably 67.82

That puts us smack in the middle

Most of the members at our club think I am too serious and won’t play with me

They all like Susan though and wonder how she tolerates me.

After golf I still put in a day of work at my own speed.

I have been a life insurance agent since 1974.

I have never been any good at selling, but somehow survived by having loyal customers and great referral sources

This summer I wrote a book about buying life insurance with lower commissions that agents are willing to charge.

As you might expect, I am not popular with other life insurance agents since we have always disclosed and minimized the commissions on the policies our customers buy.

Although we don't sell investment products, we do coach people on how to invest their hard earned money so they don't buy a new house for their financial advisor. Many advisors don't take commissions, but charge fees based on "assets under management" (AUM). That is nothing more than a disguised commission.

Retirement is a socialist idea, and I will never retire.

While some people have fun playing golf, I don't; however, golf is a healthier addiction than vodka.

Susan and I both like to cook and our kids (5) and grandkids (5) like to eat when we get together.

We love South Carolina and Beaufort is a great place to live. Come and visit!

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Toni Weller Olsen - class of '64 - [tonicrafty@gmail.com](mailto:tonicrafty@gmail.com)

I'm jumping at the second chance to reply to the great Vasby newsletter. On a typical day I try to exercise. My husband Larry gets the credit for urging me to join him on his daily walks. Reno, Nevada has a nice climate for outdoor activities, so I can't use the excuse that it's too cold to walk. We don't walk very far yet, maybe a mile, but our goal is to increase the distance. I also have some 3-lb. weights which I'm trying to use each day to strengthen my arms and shoulders.

Every morning I read the local Reno newspaper over breakfast. It seems so old-fashioned, since news is available up-to-the-minute online. I guess old habits die hard. I remember as a kid growing up in the Rapids that my dad always read the Wisconsin Rapids Tribune after supper while having coffee.

Your newsletter is great, and I like reading it!

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Gary Bushman Class of '65 - [gbushman44@gmail.com](mailto:gbushman44@gmail.com)

Since my retirement at the end of April, every night is Friday night and every morning is Saturday morning. I walk every morning and after lunch it is off to Sentry World to either practice or play golf. Definitely enjoying retirement but not so sure how I will survive the first retirement winter in Wisconsin.

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Karen King - [yayaec@ymail.com](mailto:yayaec@ymail.com)

Well, I did not respond right away because my days are so much the same. A sample: yesterday, up early, coffee with morning prayers until dog demands walk, Phone rings lots of times: neighbor to say dog died may they bury in field behind us? sister-in-law calls on way to doc okay to shower? Their's is in repair. Also could I help with dressing change? Step son calls having trouble with second grader sleeping overnight and doesn't like school. Have I advice? Old friend calls on her way north wants to give my my daughter a trunk full of hand made shawls; do I think she'd like them and could we have tea? Another friend calls with news of new job. Lunchtime grandson comes from school for food so he doesn't have to eat a gas station sandwich. Friend stops by to chat since he's in the neighborhood. Grocery store. Garden work. More garden work. Walk dog. Supper. Clean up. Sit down to read but remember bills to pay and correspondence to write. Last dog walk Frasier re-runs. Sleep but thought just before: wasn't this the day I was supposed to start writing the great American novel?

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Barb Cammack - [barbaracammack@hotmail.com](mailto:barbaracammack@hotmail.com)

Besides playing Bridge, going to Bible class, walking everyday, golfing and the movies, I had my eyebrows touched up. That's correct; 14 yrs. ago I had permanent makeup done (tattooing). I had very little brow and penciled it on crookedly and my family made fun of me. For my birthday, my hubby gave me this gift. It was not inexpensive and hurt like anything---a knife cutting your brow and then felt like someone scraping a wire brush over that. The brows itched for 2 wks., covered by greasy looking Vaseline and were very dark. When the scabs fell off, the color lightened and I had nice brows. After 14 years the color had faded so I did it again--slightly less painful but they look good again. I need to have my right shoulder replaced but am waiting for less mobility and more discomfort and pain. Anyone have this surgery???

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Bonnie (Brandt) James 1964 - [chtbon@uniontel.net](mailto:chtbon@uniontel.net)

My days for the summer are the perfect kind of life. My husband and I are at South Wood County campground from the middle of April to the last day of October. My usual Monday through Friday is up and walking around the lake with some friends at 6:30 and then back the camper and we have coffee and a gab session for about an hour (or more). I help my husband around the campground--shower building, selling wood and ice, etc. and totally have a great time all summer long! Meet many friends and families--some old and some new. It is a rough life but someone has to do it!! When we move home I start the "countdown" to move back to the campground right after Christmas. I totally love this retired life and when I hear someone say they are not enjoying it, they should come over in this direction. Never a dull moment. Love reading your newsletter. Keep up the good work.

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Yogi Berra passed away Tuesday at the age of 90.

The English language will miss him!

**Yogi Berra Quotes**

"I'm not going to buy my kids an encyclopedia. Let them walk to school like I did."

"The other teams could make trouble for us if they win."

"Never answer an anonymous letter"

"You give 100 percent in the first half of the game, and if that isn't enough in the second half you give what's left."

"A nickel isn't worth a dime today."

"Nobody goes there anymore; it's too crowded."

"If the fans don't come out to the ball park, you can't stop them."

"It was impossible to get a conversation going; everybody was talking too much."

"Baseball is 90% mental, the other half is physical"

And, maybe the best?

"This is like deja vu all over again"