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Subject: Lincoln High Newsletter - 1/5/17

LINCOLN HIGH NEWSLETTER

Responses to previous topics:

Sue (Christensen) Weimer - susanweimer2@gmail.com

Thanksgiving and Christmas were both hard this year as my husband Paul passed away on November 17th. He was hospitalized on November 7th with pneumonia and sepsis (blood infection) and never improved. We were married for 16 years. Now I'm on my own and taking life one day at a time. I have 2 sons and they are very supportive which means that I'm not alone, some great friends who watch over me and my faith to comfort me. Life goes on....you may see me struggle but you will never see me quit. Wishing you all a happy and healthy 2017.

Judy Hanneman Vasby- class of '65 - jvasby.office@gmail.com

2. Vent windows. I really miss those little front windows on the side that disappeared when air conditioning became common. Their little handle could swing those vents to just the right spot to let fresh air fill my lungs or cool my face or bring in some rainy mist. The opening also aimed a nice stream of air to the back seat. Of course, when there was too much dairy-air or paper mill release, I was quick to shut out the odors!

Lenore Haferman - lenorehaferman@yahoo.com

We had our wedding dance at the labor temple. I have tried to stay quiet, but if you love Trump that is your problem, but do not tell me, we are what ever it was you called us.

This week's topics:

1. Your memories of Wis Rapids and cranberries.
2. Did your parents create a "legacy" in Wisconsin Rapids? A business that is still going? A building that is still being used for its original purpose, etc.
3. Snowbirds - Have you left Wisconsin yet or have you arrived? Where are you going/staying? What do you do there to keep busy?
- 4 - New Year's Resolutions - Every make one and keep it? Or not?

and responses:

Jerry Knuth (LHS '65) - knuth0628@sbcglobal.net

I do remember Newell. Knuth Fuel & Heating had him for a customer for many years. My dad and Newell were good friends and did business for a good many years. Sorry to hear of Newell's passing. Harold "Peck" Knuth passed away on December 13th, 1987 (29 years ago).

Kay Vande Loo - rkvdl@charter.net

My HS friend Jill (Cote) Tann's parents managed a cranberry marsh and when I was 16 thought I'd try to make a little money by helping sort cranberries. I've never been so cold picking out sticks and bad berries from the water filled conveyor as the masses floated by me. The floors were wet and the draft made me cold all over. One lady I remember telling me to just put it out of my mind. I'm not sure I even lasted a day.

I also remember the year of the great cranberry cancer scare when they harvested but dumped huge piles of cranberries all because of a ridiculous report that panicked all cranberry lovers across the country.

Susan (Rice) Hammel - gourmay1@gmail.com

3. Going to Costa Rica tomorrow (3rd). My husband's brother lives there. Sweet deal for us! Be back on Valentine's Day.

Linda White Sullivan - LASULLY@aol.com

#2. My dad was a partner in a General Contracting Company. It's name was White Bros. & Norman. It consisted of my dad, Leo White, his brother Hub White (father of Nick White) and Chet Norman (father of Al Norman). It would be very hard to walk around Rapids, especially in the old shopping district of W. Grand Avenue, and not see their company name stamped in most of the sidewalks' concrete.

Remember back in the 50's when we were all scared of the Russians bombing us? Well, the Board Members of the First National Bank really must have taken that seriously. They hired my dad's company to build a bomb shelter for them and all of their employees. It was, and may still be there, under the drive-up windows in the back of the bank. I remember my dad taking me down there once to see what it looked like when they were finished. All I can remember about it is seeing a bunch of rooms full of metal bunk beds. To me it was downright creepy.

For the life of me, I can't remember the name of the first warehouse food store that came to Rapids. My dad built that building. What made it so unique was two-fold. It was built in the winter and it's size. It was completely constructed under a HUGE tent that housed smudge pots inside for heat. That allowed the cement to cure between the concrete blocks besides giving his crew a comfortable place to work in the frigid cold. I think the last time I was "home" it housed a stationery store.

Back when Rapids (laughingly) had a gas station on every corner you can bet that White Bros. & Norman built three out of four of them.

Rosie and John Passer - rjpasser@frontier.com

Hi Kent, Happy new year and thanks for doing a great job on the news letter.

John and I left Phelps Thursday Dec. 29th for a three month stay in Texas. Had good weather other than the wind all the way down. We stayed with friends in southern Missouri one night and a couple nights in motels on the way down. Arrived here on Sunday to 75 degree day. We stayed two months here last year and met a lot of new people. There are 40 condo's in the place we stay at and most of the winter people stay either two or three months and also most of us are from either Wi. or Min.

We chose Texas over Arizona or Florida for two reasons: first we knew a couple from Marshfield that have been staying here and second because it is a lot more reasonable here. John thought he would miss snowmobiling and ice fishing, but he gets to golf as much as he wants here. I don't golf, but I take all my hobbies with me

The weather for the most part is about 65 to 75 in Jan. and Feb. and 75 to 80 in March. We are right on the edge of what is called the Hill Country down here and it is a very pretty area. We are also only thirty miles from San Antonio which is a great city to visit, but neither of us would ever want to live there. (to many people). Again thanks for the great job

Barbara Cammack - barbaracammack@hotmail.com

My mom worked at Mid State for several years so our family has a small scholarship available there.

Our parents loved the outdoors so we have a bench at Lake Wazeecha with their names on it.

My dad helped with the baseball team (traveling in the state) because he was a sports nut. Is that semi-pro?

My parents also supported the Legion as Dad was a vet of WWII.

Edward Hasenohrl - ehasenoh@yahoo.com

I have been going to the south west Florida area since 1999. First was to the Naples area and now I am in the Nokomis area. I belong to a Bike Club from Sarasota FL that has 600 members. I bike with a group @ 16-18 mph ave almost every day and then there is HAPPY HOUR @ 5pm somewhere. The growth in these area has been taken to a new level in the last 18 years. The traffic , just keeps getting worse every year, There are 10,000 retirees every day and some want to be in warm areas during the cool winters.

Leslie (Wolfe) Fitz - rfitz750@outlook.com

Memories from the Cranberry Marsh - My husband's family, from Nekoosa, owned a cranberry marsh out on Section Street & he grew up working alongside them. He remembers Newell Jaspersen- vaguely. But what he does clearly remember is freezing cold hands. His family was stationed at WFHR radio every afternoon in the spring and again in the fall - to track the frost report. If there was a freeze, they flooded the 6 acre marsh in the evening & drew off the water in the morning. Come September, they hand-raked those small bright red berries from tangled vines while trudging through thigh-deep icy water. He remembers his aching back and shoulders and he remembers getting up the next day to do it all again - no school those days. Just as he entered the Navy, his widowed mom asked him if he wanted the marsh or should she sell? His answer was "I don't have to work that hard just to go broke."

Of course, our family still savors hot cranberry tea on Christmas Eve. Speaking of Christmas, happiness is celebrating Christmas around the tree with 5 young grandchildren - 2 blondies and 3 Ethiopians (adopted) - everyone healthy and smiling. Happy New Year!

Toni Weller Olsen - LHS '64 - tonicrafty@gmail.com

1. Memories of cranberries - On a visit to the Rapids in fall of 2006, I was able to visit the cranberry marsh owned by Susie Eichorn Dempze (LHS '64) and her late husband Jim. The berries were being harvested that day, and the bog was

a sea of red. Some kind of big machine scooped up the berries as they floated on top of the water. The sight was really beautiful on that crisp October day.

Thoughts for Today

As long as there are tests, there will be prayer in public schools.

I've taken a vow of poverty. To test me, please send money.

Ever stop to think, and forget to start again?

I don't have a problem with willpower. It's won't power I have a problem with.

My life has a superb cast, but I can't figure out the plot.

Life is sexually transmitted.

I used to be indecisive; now I'm not sure.

My reality check just bounced.

What if there were no hypothetical questions?

No sense being pessimistic. It wouldn't work anyway.

I used to have a handle on life, but it broke.

You're just jealous because the voices only talk to me.

Consciousness: that annoying time between naps.

If you try to fail, and succeed, which have you done?

Clones are people two.

Always try to be modest, and be proud of it!

I can resist anything but temptation

God must love stupid people, he made so many.

Atheism is a non-prophet organization.

What do they call Church pastors in Germany? German Shepherds.