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Sent: Thursday, August 31, 2017 2:23 PM
To: Bill & Shirley (Black) Hartley
Subject: Lincoln High Newsletter - 8/31/17

LINCOLN HIGH NEWSLETTER

This week's topics:

1. Where did the summer go? Any memorable experiences the last three months?
2. Are you experiencing Harvey? Or, have you ever been in a hurricane?
3. What restaurants were in the Rapids in the 60's? You work at one?
 4. Running away from home. Know anyone that tried it?
5. Egg stories - egg toss, egg race, rotten eggs, cooking eggs, etc.
6. Snake stories. Your encounters with "slithering" critters.
7. Foreign languages. Interesting experiences using what you thought you knew or what you learned.
 8. Were any of the reader's parents or grandparents LHS grads?
 9. Grand Avenue memories.
 10. Whatever else.

and responses:

Jennifer Lemke - jenniferjlemke@gmail.com

West Grand Avenue on Friday night was a Social Scene, as retail merchants lining both sides of the street were open until 9 p.m. and the entire downtown was steeped in the aroma of fish fry. My Dad's jewelery store, Johnson Jewelers, was nestled between the Mecca Bar and the Quick Lunch, directly across West Grand from Abel's men's clothing, in a former alley that he turned into a tiny diamond jewelry and watch shop and repair business. It was a great home base for me for Friday night antics and a good view of the hustle and bustle in general. He later moved the business to Town and Country Shopping Plaza and went into partnership with Charlie Carpenter, who ran the gift portion. I salvaged half a brick of the old place when it came down along with the Wisconsin Theatre and surrounding business structures. Our sign is rarely even visible in old photos of West Grand but I have Dad's jeweler's bench in our living room.

I also especially loved the mezzanine at Johnson Hill's during the holiday season because the windows provided a great view of the Christmas decorations crossing the intersection of West Grand and Third Avenue and shoppers bustling about in rubber galoshes and jibbers.

Barbara Cammack - barbaracammack@hotmail.com

ABOUT TWO MONTHS AGO I WENT OUT TO OUR PATIO TO TURN THE GRILL ON.

AS I LIFTED THE COVER THERE WAS A TWO FOOT LONG SNAKE ACROSS THE BACK INSIDE GRILLING AREA.

I CALMLY PUT THE COVER DOWN AND TOLD MY HUBBY HE MIGHT BE THE GRILLER TONIGHT (COOKED SNAKE/TASTES LIKE CHICKEN).

HE GOT A PIECE OF PVC PIPE WHICH THE SNAKE CURLED ON BUT THEN SLITHERED OUT THE BACK HOLE IN THE GRILL.

REALLY THOUGHT THE MARKINGS LOOKED LIKE A PYGMY RATTLER BUT GLAD HE LEFT. WE HAD PLANNED TO HAVE GRILL AND HOOD INSTALLED UNDER OUR BIRDCAGE (A SCREENED-IN PATIO) AND NOW IT'S AN EVEN BETTER IDEA!

Nick Brazeau - njbbbe@brazeaulawfirm.com

8. My grandfather graduated from Howe High School in 1891 and my father from Lincoln in 1923. Me – 1963. My sons – 1987 and 1993. My grandson will in 2019.

Don Solie - dg.solie@hotmail.com

2. Harvey and hurricanes: We're very fortunate in that Dallas is a good two hundred miles from Houston, although we're much closer to Beaumont and the piney woods of east Texas. We may get some rain later in the week, but nothing like those poor souls in southeast Texas. We're beginning to accept folks who got out before the storm hit on Friday, they're estimating 5000 at the Convention Center and smaller numbers for lesser centers.

The last hurricane I experienced first hand was Gloria back in the late '80's in Manhattan. One of our sales people was with me in NY and our President was with another of our sales people in Philadelphia negotiating a contract for a new claims system. They got it! And spent the night calling us with weather updates as Gloria was moving up the east coast.

All planes evacuated both La Guardia and Kennedy so we were stuck in our hotels. Amazingly when we awoke everything was calm.....no storm! Gloria turned east as it approached Long Island and we didn't even receive bad rains.

Of course we couldn't leave for Dallas because we had to wait for the airlines to bring equipment back to the NY airports. I think we finally got after 9 PM. Since American was supplying liquor and free sandwiches most of the day, we were num! And we came back first class so I don't think we made it to our offices until long past noon the next day permitting needed recovery time.

But I Survived Gloria!

Chuck Hinnners - Chuck@crgfinancialconsulting.com

6. Snake stories - We live in South Carolina and coral snakes turn up from time to time.

On June 9, 2014 our cleaning lady Doris shrieked "CORAL SNAKE" as it crawled out of the laundry room. Now coral snakes are easily confused with Eastern King snakes. Easy way to tell; Coral Snake has black head, King snake has red head. Coral snakes are venomous and inject neurotoxic venom which can cause cardiac arrest if left untreated

7. Foreign languages. Interesting experiences using what you thought you knew or what you learned.

Maria Olson grew up in Barcelona Spain and met her husband Jimmy when he was stationed there with the Army in the late 50s. Jimmy brought her back to the US and they fetched up in Rapids. She taught us Spanish at Howe and

Mead. That gave us a good background for Ella LaPerriere's Spanish classes at LHS. Phoebe Sund Badeer was in Spanish class with me both freshman and sophomore years.

She went on to a career as a Spanish teacher in New York - No hablo Espanol hoy

8. Were any of the reader's parents or grandparents LHS grads? - No but my dad Clark had Alice Hayward for English at Baraboo High School in 1931. His class was the worst she ever had until our class came through.

Roger Fritz - fritzcat11@yahoo.com

Grand Avenue - I miss the huge elm trees.

Bill Hartley '63 - TOYGUY5538@aol.com

2. Harvey Experiences: We here in Dallas are only getting scattered showers from the outer rotations of Harvey. Not a big deal. However, I had vehicle inspections scheduled Monday in Houston, Tuesday in Stafford, (southwest of Houston) and Wednesday in New Cany (north of Houston). Seldom do I get this many assignments in one area, and seldom do we get hurricanes of this magnitude, but it appears Murphy's Law has taken over this time, and all three had to be rescheduled. I'm rescheduling them for next week, hoping I can do them then. And I'll be driving the 4x4 pickup, just to be safe.

We have several friends and ex-coworkers who live in the Houston area, and so far they are all safe. Hopefully they will stay that way through the next few days until Harvey dissipates and flood waters recede. Shelters in the Dallas area are nearly full. We just took a load of diapers, kids underwear, and toiletries to a local group who will distribute them to area shelters. At this point all these people need are prayers and donations.

7: Foreign Languages: I have never been very good at learning foreign languages. I tried Spanish when I moved to Texas the first time in 1980. I remember nothing of it. I tried German when I worked for Porsche in the mid-80s. I learned a few technical terms but never got "conversational" with it. The funny part of my Porsche language work was dealing with technical bulletins. My group was responsible for issuing the technical bulletins to the US dealers. We would get those bulletins from a firm in London that the German company hired to translate into English for us, Australia, South Africa, Great Britain, etc. Once we got their proper English version, we then had to translate it into American English. Bonnet to hood, boot to trunk, etc. This was a very time consuming process, and often I would have to refer to the German version in order to figure out what their initial thoughts and intents were. I learned enough of the language to muddle through that process.

Bonus: Has anyone ever had Bell's Palsy? I went to bed last Thursday night perfectly fine and woke up Friday morning with the right side of my face feeling numb. My eye is droopy, food tastes funny, my lips don't work right on that side so I dribble when I drink, and so on. Sunday we went to our grand daughter's 6th birthday party, and my daughter, who is a veterinarian, diagnosed me right away. She said Cocker Spaniels get it quite often. That may explain some of my heritage? Anyway, I went to my people doctor on Monday and she confirmed the diagnosis. She put me on some meds to hopefully ease the symptoms and speed the recovery, which is normally about 2 weeks. It's something I can live with for a couple of weeks, I guess. I learned on Sunday that it is hard to drink beer out of a bottle without dribbling it all down you shirt, though. I guess that's OK, since I'm told people expect a certain amount of dribbling from guys my age.

Kent Vasby (58) - kvasby@smallbytes.net

Using foreign languages - I used Spanish to communicate in Italy, German to communicate in Norway. When I was on temporary duty in Spain near Barcelona, they thought I talked like a Mexican - they spoke Catalan there.

I tried using British English to communicate with RAF troops on Gibraltar but got booped as they thought I was making fun of them.

Snakes - There was a rattler roaming around our tents while on summer camp at Fort Sumner, NM.
One guy finally got him with an axe and we strung it up from the flagpole.

