

From: [The Vasbys](#)
To: [i](#)
Subject: Lincoln High Newsletter - 5/24/12
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Lincoln High Newsletter

This week's topics:

1. **Memorial Day** - Would you like to remember a Vet?
2. **Playing jacks**. Who was the best? Was there ever a tournament?
3. **Fly fishing. A lost art?** Editor was very good at it back in the 60's.
4. **Summer camp memories** - Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts, Campfire Girls, Church camps, National Guard
5. **Days or incidents that changed your life.**

and responses:

Kathy Willems Gotter gotterkd@yahoo.com writes:

I remember dad.....BG Ernest R. Willems

My father was in the military for 42 years. He enlisted during WWII at the age of 17 as a buck private and retired in 1982 as a Brigadier General in 1982. During the war, he spent his time as a transport pilot until he was shot down over the English channel. They didn't let him fly but kept him around planes!! He became a paratrooper!!! It wasn't his choice but you do what they tell you!! I took all of this as usual while growing up but soon realized like most of us baby boomers.....that they were special boys of their time who became our dads.

Leslie (Wolfe) Fitz lfitz@sjrnc.net writes:

Hi – so many great subjects I cannot resist.

I'd like to remember my dad who fought in WW II and suffered from post traumatic stress syndrome for the rest of his life; usband, for 46 years, Bob– he served 2 nine month tours in Viet Nam, during the TET offensive with the Seabees; son, Richard, who served in the Gulf War with the Navy. I'm so proud of all three yet all of us paid a high price. I hate war.

For 17 years, my husband, Bob, has coordinated a fly-fishing tournament on the premier fly-fishing San Juan River in the Four Corners of New Mexico. The tournament is a benefit for the Four Corners Home for Children – it raises about \$55-\$65,000 each year. Men and women travel from all over the US to fish in the tourney.

Raising, loving and releasing our son, Chris gave us many cherished moments. He was battered and neglected by his birth parents, we adopted him when he was 3, he gave us so much joy and he passed away soon after his 18th birthday, from muscular dystrophy. He changed the lives of our family and now our daughter, her husband and her two children are preparing to adopt 3 Ethiopian children. Guess you can tell we believe in adoption!

Thanks for the chance to share – I read the newsletter every week – it’s great to read about folks and their lives.

Jim Natwick jjnatwick@gmail.com writes:

I love to fly fish. I currently have about 15 fly rods as I started to collect old bamboo rods and redo them so they are fishable.

I started in about 1980 when I owned a piece of a trout stream with some other guys. I had a friend who was really good and taught me the ropes. Then I started tying flies, carving trout and crafting trout nets. I was a charter member of the coulee region Trout Unlimited club when I lived in La Crosse. There are GREAT streams in the LAX area. I have had the opportunity to fish in several other areas of the country, but Wisconsin still has some of the best trout streams. I am exclusively catch and release except on my birthday when I would harvest a fish and eat it as a reaffirmation of life. On my BD, last Sunday, was the first time in years I did not get out, however. Unfortunately, now living in Rapids, does not provide easy opportunities for trout(fly) fishing.

I have 3 fresh water fishing Hall of Fame world records. Two for salmon and one for steelhead... Probably not records anymore, but the plaques are still on my wall. I recently purchased 5 acres with a pond in Adams county and I hope to stock it with trout. I am hoping it will be self sustaining. Not the same as stream fishing, but better than nothing. At any rate, 3-4 more years of work, then one can fish a lot. It turns out that I have an almost perfect “pre-retirement” job working for a Milwaukee law firm. I travel about 3-4000 miles a month going to court, but some weeks I end up having not to go anywhere, so I have the day off or I have a short trip and have part of the day off. Life is good.

As an update, if Anyone is interested, the new Mommy and twins are eating well, and keeping their parents up all night....My son works for the brewery that makes Fat Tire beer and they have given him a paid 6 week sabbatical so he gets to share the load.

Bob Cleworth clewco@wctc.net writes:

When I returned home from Navy discharge, I hitchhiked from Minneapolis to Aberdeen, South Dakota. Got as far as Heckla, SD and finally had to do the last 80 miles on the bus. Also hitched from Modesto, Cal. to Los Angeles. Twice during the war.

I love pickled pigs feet, when I was young I lived with my grandparents in the summer time. On Friday night He would take veggies and eggs to town and I would go to a movie while he sold them. When the movie was out I would walk next door to the bar where he would be there waiting for me and I would have a pop and a pickled pigs feet. I still love them.

Lenore Haferman lhaferman@sbcglobal.net

Interesting facts.

The average person will produce about 10,000 gallons of urine and 63,000 pounds of poop during their lifetime.