

From: [The Vasbys](#)
To: [i](#)
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Lincoln High Newsletter

Address changes:

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This week's topics:

1. **Stinky stuff**
2. **Whoopee cushions and fake dog poo**
3. **Hanging Basket Chairs and Swag Lamps**
4. **You ate Ex-lax and you thought it was chocolate?**
5. **Crossing Lake Michigan on the Ferry.**
6. **Honeymoon. You went where?**
7. **Your favorite Hitchcock, Sci Fi, James Bond movie?**
8. **Memorable Sermons you have heard.**
9. **Eating awful offal?**
10. **Kind of controversial - Who or what is responsible for the way kids are today?**

and responses:

[Editor added the pics from Google image search!](#)

Don & Donna Rehmann zakons@comcast.net write:

Hitchcock: Don's favorite movie is Psycho, the black and white version. One of his favorite movies of all time.

In 1967 my family went on a trip to California. At the Los Angeles airport, we were on the people mover, like an escalator only flat. While we were riding this people mover, (whatever it is called), in the wide aisle between the two movers was Alfred Hitchcock being driven in a small golf cart. He sat there, nice and straight with no expression, just like his profile on this TV shows. Gave us a chuckle, just landing/ being in California for the first time.

Last week the topic was movie projectionists. My father worked at Nepco for years and took a part time job as a movie projectionist at The Rapids, Wisconsin and outdoor theaters. He mainly worked at the Rapids and the outdoor theatre during the summers. He worked with a Mr. Lafler as a team. I was only about 5 or 6, but have some nice memories of going to movies, the outdoor and being up where they ran the movies. (we were just allowed to visit a little bit while running the movies.) I even have a photo of my father and Mr. Lafler standing by the 2 projection machines. It is hanging proudly on my wall.

Honeymoon: We were married 40 years this past May 6th. We were married on a Saturday and Don was still going to school in Madison for his Electrical Engineering Degree. He had to be back to school on

Tuesday.

We left that Monday to go to the place where he lived with another student. It was a long house trailer, in Verona. It also was a mink ranch. He received free room, board plus wages while he went to school in Madison.



So for the week following our wedding, he went to school and worked mornings and evenings taking care of the mink. I sat and wrote out thank you notes the whole week. I wasn't allowed near the mink because of all the babies. (Strangers weren't allowed near them at that time, but I did get a mini-tour)

We did go places in the evenings. It actually was a fun time, with his boss's family and the other student. When his summer school break came, we took a week and went to visit our Best Man and Matron of Honor in Saint Louis. (He was a professional pilot.) We liked Saint Louis, but I sure did not like the St. Louis Arch. It was nice at the top, but going up and down in an enclosed dryer like tub, gave me the willies ! The weather there was super hot also. I wouldn't of changed a thing for either of the weeks. (Verona/Madison or the St. Louis get a way.) It was just not your normal honeymoon, but lots of fun memories.



Zakons - Jon & Ron??

He still played with the Zakons all thru the school year and drove back and forth every Friday night, to get to Rapids by 9 p.m. I had a good job at CW Transport so I kept on working there in Rapids until he graduated from school. So basically , even after the wedding, we saw each other only on weekends , plus phone calls and lots of daily letters. Wouldn't trade any of those memories for the world. Once he graduated, maybe 3 weeks later, he started his career in Illinois at Western Electric. Only then, did we finally have our first, brand new apartment together.



Susan Hammel gourmay1@gmail.com writes:

Simple answer to number 10, Parents. Period. The End.



Don Wylie dwyllie@chorus.net writes:

I just sold a boat using craigslist.org. I got 15 responses in 3 days. Its free and its apparently watched by search engines so that it appeared to anybody searching for small boats.

The marina manager said that some people have their smart phones set up with search engines that immediately notify them when a new listing appears.

I also listed it on the Ebay classified adds since the listing is free. Ebay charges their fee after someone makes a payment. My Ebay classified add produced only three inquiries which is slow action compared to the response from craigslist. I also got a phishing attempt today saying that I sent a payment to

someone through Paypal, which I hadn't done. Ebay uses Paypal to hold deposits for buyers until they see their merchandise.

Bottom line is that if you want to sell something, don't bother with the modern, flashy Ebay or the old traditional newspaper.

Also, upload pictures to Craigslist which is easy to do and makes a very big impression.



Tom Hornig thornig@vonbriesen.com responds:

1. Stinky stuff - Watching the Seinfeld episode in which Kramer is driving the horse and buggy for George's to-be in-laws after feeding "Rusty," the horse, a large can of beans. Not Good.
 2. Whoopee cushions and fake dog poo - Remember when you could buy that stuff from the Johnson-Smith catalog? No. I must be WAY too young for this group !
 3. Hanging Basket Chairs and Swag Lamps - I think hanging chairs or lamps is despicable. I refuse to answer this question.
 4. You ate Ex-lax and you thought it was chocolate? I ate chocolate thinking it was Ex-lax. Great taste but rather slow results. Sat there for three days.
 5. Crossing Lake Michigan on the Ferry. Anyone taken the new high speed job? I have taken speed – never high speed. Where can I get some???
 6. Honeymoon. You went where? Niagara Falls. I mean over the falls. Didn't work. I survived.
 7. Your favorite Hitchcock, Sci Fi, James Bond movie? Rear Window - - come on, Grace Kelly. (O.K. – Tippi's nice too). To Kill a Mockingbird. Kidding. Dr. No. Come On, Ursula Andres.
 8. Memorable Sermons you have heard - Sermon on sacrifice – On Good Friday – Rev. James Weis, Janesville. I cried.
 9. Eating awful offal? You have a recipe favorite for tripe, tongue, intestines, brains, liver, kidneys, etc? - I don't have any, but I hear Ed Gein had a few !
 10. Kind of controversial - Who or what is responsible for the way kids are today? US !
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Karen (Goetzke) King yayaec@ymail.com writes:

Stinky stuff: the grease trap in a restaurant.



The grease trap separates the fats and greases so they don't go into the sewer lines. The newer ones are outside but the old timers were right in the kitchen and needed to be cleaned once a week; the smell is unlike any other. Old clothes, thick rubber gloves and hold your breath; who ever thought of a mask in those days. Definitely not something I have missed doing.



840 1st St - \$495,000 - If you can afford the price, you can probably afford the upkeep.

Dave Engel kdengel@wctc.net wrote in last Friday's Trib:

My own math confirms that 1 percent of Rapids-area residents support the local historical society. Experience shows that the market for history books here has withered from next to decent to next to nil.

To its discredit, Wisconsin Rapids has sponsored no historic district and counts only one building named to the National Register of Historic Places.

The city razed 40 buildings in favor of the same number of storefronts in Rapids Mall. In the 20th century, the historic courthouse, jail, city halls, schools, depots, dwellings and downtown buildings were speedily demolished.

The typical excuse, in good times and bad, is that the victim is beyond repair, a state sometimes called neglect. Recently, when a Civil War-era house was flattened, the only conspicuous tear was shed by an English immigrant.

A share of the blame goes to me, the writer who didn't and doesn't want to be consumed by causes. The exception was helping found nonprofit Wakely Inn Preservation, now Historic Point Basse <http://historicpointbasse.com/> which has flourished by the efforts of others.

Fortunately, writing about old things has proven more durable than the old things themselves.

My local history enterprise began with a modest NEA grant to research my property, the "old Monson place," followed by 32 years writing for the Daily Tribune. Consolidated Foundation supported the first River City Memoirs book in 1983 and several ensuing volumes; the Community Foundation funded River City Memoirs VI.

Also in 1983, Rapids mayor James Kubisiak named me the first, and so far, only city historian, complementing my position as first director of the South Wood County Historical Corp <http://www.swch-museum.com/> a role I left and then resumed six years ago.

Among those who furthered the SWCHC cause in my time:

Ellen Sabetta, first curator of SWCHC, whose love for Wisconsin Rapids is faithful and true; "Doc Lee" Pomainville, robust male muse who was, like me, known to tell the same story twice.

Pamela Walker, director between my terms, accomplished and meticulous; Paul Gross, videographer and historian, still productive.

Phil Brown, current president, an accomplished antiquarian and raconteur; Lori Brost, administrator, managing her bailiwick with vigor and aplomb.

For special mention today, my invaluable assistant, Holly Knoll, who responded with "big ideas and busy hands," as stated in the working title for our 2010 book about Mid-State Technical College.

UWSP grad Holly began as a volunteer at the museum and worked with me on several personal projects

prior to filling a newly-created staff position. Her column was a feature in the SWCHC publication "Artifacts" and she was my best hope in organizing the "third floor" archives.

For the 2012 season, Holly assembled an ambitious and significant Civil War exhibit.

Her position didn't survive the current bad economy, and Holly has already moved on to another job -- and life -- as she and longtime fiance Tyler Arndt will be married this weekend.

In a related matter, May 31 was my last day as SWCHC director. I will continue as publisher of Artifacts, historian of River City and all-purpose lackey of you know whom.



Train whistles bother residents in Wisconsin Rapids

Anyone bothered by whistles back when?

From the Trib:

As the mother of a 1-year-old boy, Sara Keuffer rarely gets a good night's sleep.

Those sleepless nights are made even worse by what she calls a problem that could be avoided -- the long, loud whistles of trains that pass within about 100 feet of her family's home in the 200 block of Eighth Avenue North in Wisconsin Rapids.

"They just annoy me because they are loud, and they're really, really long," Keuffer said. "It wakes up my little one every night; I don't get any sleep."

Her husband, John, said he understands the need for safety, but he thinks the length of the horns -- many residents in the area say they last as long as 20 to 30 seconds -- are only compounding the problem.

"Even like a five-second toot would be all right," John Keuffer said. "I tried to get a phone number for the railroad to see who I could talk to to complain, but nobody would listen to me. ... We've got those gates and the lights; you'd think that would be enough. It's one heck of an inconvenience."