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Cc: [Marcie \(Basler\) Ortscheid](#); [Toni \(Oberhuber\) Howard](#); [Tom Parsons](#); [Thomas Look](#); [Theresa \(Malcolm\) Obermeier](#); [Susan \(Rice\) Hammel](#); [Susan \(Peaslee\) Schulte](#); [Shirley \(Olson\) Singer](#); [Sandra \(Robenolt\) Kohnen](#); [Sally Kostusak](#); [Ron Lorbeck](#); [Robert Manley](#); [Paul L. Miller](#); [Patrick Lauby](#); [Nancy \(Pedersen\) Bean](#); [Nancy \(Newman\) Giggee](#); [Mike Kruger](#); [Maureen \(Kronstedt\) Daczowski](#); [Mary \(Kruger\) Weaver](#); [Marcia \(Olson\) Ziarko](#); [Linda \(Olson\) Hellerud](#); [Linda \(Mitchell\) Leitzke](#); [Linda \(Meier\) Tavener](#); [Larilyn Loewen](#); [Kay \(Overturn\) Van de Loo](#); [Judy \(Larson\) Martin](#); [Jon Matthews](#); [John Nelson](#); [Joann \(Miller\) Foss](#); [Jim Nickel](#); [Jim Natwick](#); [Jerry Ohm](#); [Janet & Larry \(Slattery\) Lassa](#); [James Mann](#); [James Kuhn](#); [George Mathews](#); [Gene Moon](#); [Donald Rehman](#); [Diane \(Reber\) Klawikowski](#); [Chris Mattheis](#); [Charles Lewis](#); [Bruce Ristow](#); [Beverly \(Rheel\) Szelagowski](#); [Alan Plisch](#); [Tom Marshall](#); [Dan McGlynn](#)
Subject: Lincoln High Newsletter - 7/15/04
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Lincoln High Newsletter

Memories of then! News of now!

Address changes:

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Hi to all of us that can't believe summer is almost gone. As some of you know one of my part time jobs is that I am a tour guide, this weekend I will be at the Nascar races in IL. I hope my neck doesn't get to sore going around and around. I would like to thank Terri and his radio station. On Wednesday Sam (my wonderful dog of nine years disappeared) he is a cockerpoo, black with a short hair cut. He always stayed close to me so we think he may have been taken, we were on 80th by Hy 54. Terries station puts lost pet info on the air. It sure is nice to see that some stations still have that personal touch.

Lenore (Crothers) Haferman (65) lhaferman@tznet.com

Editor's note: Terry Stake's (65) father in law, Howard Bean, passed away this week. The Editor knew Howard and Carol Bean. Carol worked as Credit Mgr. at Montgomery Ward when the Editor was there as Asst. Mgr. to Manager **Paul Grossman (LHS 60)** in 69-71. Don't ever remember meeting **Terrie (Bean) Stake (LHS 70)** while at the store but that must have happened! I did meet her last year!

My condolences to Terry, Terrie, and Carol!

Hi everyone,

I will be updating our class reunion scheduled for year 2005 through our newsletter that Kent Vasby (Judy Hanneman) has been so kind and ambitious to create and send out every week. It is very much appreciated.

Just a note about our back yard cookout at Judy and Kent's, Saturday, July 17th. It looks like we will have quite a few of you there and I am sure looking forward to seeing you and talk about what been happening for the last many years. I would also like to get some ideas as to what you would like to do or see at our reunion. We have planned a dinner at The Ridges, a golf outing Friday and a tour of Old Lincoln. We need some input as to 1) entertainment for Saturday night, 2) prizes/memorabilia, 3) mixer games, 4) invitations, name tags, class directory formats and any other things we may do/include to make this a great and memorable reunion.

Please note: If you know someone who does not have e-mail, could you please "print out" and send our newsletter to them to keep them updated? I occasionally send copies of Kent's newsletters to Jim Winegarden, my cousin; Jerry Richard, best man at my wedding; and Rodney Zuelke, my life long friend. Also, if you know of anyone with an e-mail address, who is not receiving Kent's newsletter, please have them notify Kent or myself. Sometime this year I will be contacting everyone to update our mailing list. I hope to do a lot of it via e-mail.

Looking forward to seeing you at Kent and Judy's on Saturday.

Take Care,

Cary Winegarden (65) winegca@netzero.com

Editor's note:

The "Editor and Judy" will be hosting an open house/mini-reunion **this Saturday, July 17th**, for the **Class of 65** at their home at 4131 Weslan in Wis Rapids!

When: From 11:00 AM to around 7:00PM??

Where: 2.1 miles east of 8th Street on Griffith (County Z) and turn right (south) on Weslan. Park on the front lawn or the "island" with all the mailboxes!

Beer, brats, burgers, tater salad & beans will be provided by the Editor and Judy! Beer, Pepsi, Diet Pepsi, and Mountain Dew provided. If you want to drink something else, bring it!

If you'd like to bring an appetizer, salad, chips, dip, dessert thingy, whatever, it would be appreciated.

Send a note to Judy at jvasby@wctc.net if you plan to attend!!!!!!

Judy's note: Cary Winegarden can talk about next summer's reunion if he wants to, but the rest of us are just going to talk! Don't worry about getting roped into being in charge of a committee if you show up. Just come and have fun. **Please RSVP if you plan to attend!**

By DEB CLEWORTH

Daily Tribune Staff

During the last 30 years, **Tom Marshall** has helped thousands of students as a guidance counselor at Lincoln High School in Wisconsin Rapids.

But now he's moving on to the next phase of his life. Marshall retired from the school district on July 2.

Good luck with whatever you do next, Tom!

Ever wonder why something is done the way it is in the Wisconsin Rapids area, or what something is, or why it's there? Find out by submitting a question to "What's up with that?" The Daily Tribune will do its best to find out the answer in this weekly column.

This week's question: What's up with the Volkswagen van parked inside From the Ground Up Coffee

House in Wisconsin Rapids?

"Joe wanted to put up something large to be an unusual focal point in the coffeehouse," said Alice Wallner, who along with her husband, Joe, owns From the Ground Up Coffee House on 250 W. Grand Ave.

Apparently, Alice is a huge Volkswagen fan, and always wanted an old VW bus. Joe knew John Sweet, who used to own the Bramble Patch gift store, just down the street from the coffeehouse. As the story goes, John told Joe he would give him a bus if he wanted it. He thought Joe was kidding about putting the bus in the coffeehouse.

"(The bus) sat in our yard for eight months prior to coming into the coffee house," Alice said. "Joe gutted it out and cut it in half. We had to reinforce the bathrooms, because even gutted out, it still weighs over 700 pounds."

The van was brought through the front door of the coffeehouse on Memorial Day 2002.

"About eight to 10 guys put it up, using a portable forklift," said Alice. "Their payment was six large pizzas and four cases of beer. Joe and employees painted it," she said.

"I think Joe's goal is to one day be published in the "Weird Wisconsin" book."

From the newsletter of 7/17/02 - Two years ago!

Chris Gorski karma@karma-inc.com writes:

I sincerely enjoy reading classmate articles, especially those from people who I haven't seen nor heard from since high school. So, it's payback time for the enjoyment the LHS News Letter has given me. Feel free to use this article for fill when space permits.

My high school years were some of the wildest times of my life. Those of you who knew me well know many of the details of my antics, especially those that resulted in my problems with the legal system. By the time I was a Senior, I couldn't wait to get out of the Rapids and start a new life, or so I thought.

Went on to school at LaCrosse. played football, pledged a fraternity, and continued on with many of the wild antics, but this time none were unlawful. In January of 1966 I received my draft notice, suddenly the property of Uncle Sam. Military life was what I needed, discipline, discipline, and more discipline. Knowing that I would end up in Viet Nam, I volunteered and was accepted for Special Forces (Green Beret) training at Fort Bragg N.C. If I was going to Nam, I wanted to go with professionals, people who I could depend on in a life or death situation.

By August of 68 I arrived in Nam, and spent the next 16 months getting a real education on the value of life, the suddenness of death and how blessed I was to survive each day that passed. They say that God has a purpose for everything that happens to us, I believed that then and continue to today. In retrospect, getting drafted was the best thing that happened to me in my early years, ironically, it probably saved my life.

Got back home in late 1969 & went back to school at LaCrosse. Roger Harring was the recently hired head football coach, and when he heard I was getting out of the Service, he sent word that he wanted me to play. Times had changed, I had changed, I wanted to get on with more serious things in my life.

Belligerently, I agreed to go to a party one cold February night in 70, and am I glad I did. The best thing in my life happened to me that night, I met a charming girl by the name of Kathy Annear. We married 2 years later.

Left Lacrosse in 72 to live in Milwaukee, planning to move to Ft Atkinson (where Kathy worked) come May when we were married.

Continued to work in Milwaukee, managing commercial & residential real-estate while living in Ft. Atkinson. In April of 1974 I cried while driving home from Madison General Hospital, my daughter Sarah was born, it was the happiest day of my life. Continued working in Milwaukee until 1978 when the

commute was simply getting unbearable. Took a sales position with a small food and beverage equipment manufacturer in Watertown Wi., Karma Inc. (back in the 50's two guys, Ken and Richard, started the Company, didn't know what to name it, so they used their initials, Ken and Richard's Manufacturing Association). Two months later, In May of 78, Kathy blessed me with twin boys, Sam and Matt. Thankful as I was, I still scheduled a vasectomy 1 month later. (we weren't expecting twins, we were expecting 1 boy to go along with the 1 girl we already had).

In May of 1980, 3 of us Karma employees bought the company. In November of 1987 I bought out the majority shareholder, became President & Chairman. If you have ever stopped at a convenience store or a quick service restaurant like a McDonald's and ordered a cappuccino, french vanilla or some other flavor, the dispenser was my 1st new product project back in 1978. Karma pioneered the category until it became a "commodity product" in 1998. Karma has been a wonderful and challenging experience, peaks and valleys of success, as many as 140 employees simultaneously fighting empowerment, many many years of traveling Europe, Asia & South America.

In January of 1996, Sarah blessed Kathy & I with Joseph, our 1st grandchild. In January of 1998, Sarah did it again and blessed us with Zachary, our 2nd grandchild. My sons, (Sam, channel 15 NBC News, Madison) and Matt, (GM of our e business as well as a service tech at Karma, remain un wed, still looking for a girl like their mom.

In December of 2001 we moved into our new home, cut back (by me) 400 feet in dense woods. Recycled all of the hickory trees into flooring, cherry trees into kitchen cabinets and oak trees into window, door and baseboard trim. We love our new home and it is plenty big for many more grandchildren.

My memories of many of you are still fresh in my mind, almost as though only a few days instead of decades, have passed.

Chris Gorski

Editor: See <http://www.karma-inc.com> Chris's new address is N2660 Kunz Rd, Ft. Atkinson, WI 53538
Editor's note: Since Chris lives fairly near by, I went out to his new home and took a picture of it. It is, indeed, in a dense wood. Met Kathy, Chris's wife, but Chris was at work.



Red Skelton reminds us about the "Pledge of Allegiance"!

<http://www.poofcat.com/july.html>

From the newsletter of one year ago! 7/18/03

Don and Donna Rehman (65) zakons@comcast.net send this true story:

A friend of Don's, that he used to work with, sent us this today. A little background...it concerns a trip between Naperville, Illinois to just over the Wisconsin border in Michigan. Our friend's Aunt and Uncle did the driving. ...Here goes...A good friend of my aunt and uncle's from Naperville who was moving up here in our area lost her brother who lived with her. He had been all excited about the move and all. So she got permission to take his body up North but couldn't afford to have it driven up by the funeral home. So, she asked my aunt and uncle if they would bring thd body up in his truck. They had all kinds of paper work (for the transfer out of state of the body) with them. The first thing that was weird was the truck bed was short so the casket stuck out a little bit but it was covered and wrapped in disguise. They were going about 60 when the blanket flew off and the police pulled them over. He had the blanket and he said, "what's in the back? I'm curious, it looks like a coffin." They told him it was...then he said, "Empty?" And laughed , and they said, "NOPE".

That led to many more questions and a few looks at the paper and finally a call to the funeral director in Naperville.

They took off again and drove about 2 hours and figured they'd better get gas and something to eat. They filled the gas tank, paid , and pulled over in front of the eatery and went and found a table so they could watch the truck while inside. They were laughing at this point about how weird it was knowing they had this dead guy in the back of the truck. The people behind them heard , "dead guy in the trunk" and when they left they saw those folks looking at the back of the truck. When one of them picked up the covering in a loose corner, my uncle started getting uncomfortable so he went out but the people were gone. So they finished eating and were leaving when they saw those same people with the police by the truck. My uncle went over and began explaining that they were driving the person in the casket in the back up north to be buried. Then they wanted the vehicle registration. "So the truck isn't yours?" "No, it belongs to the fellow in the back , but we are taking it to his sister. Finally the policeman said, "It is unusual for anyone other than a funeral director or ambulance to be transporting a body , " but then he smiled and said, " at least you didn't take him in for lunch". He told them to drive carefully so he doesn't slip out the backand left... How's that for a true story... **Don and Donna Rehman**