

From: [The Vasbys](#)
To: [Undisclosed-Recipient::](#)
Subject: Lincoln High Newsletter - 8/28/08
Date: Thursday, August 28, 2008 5:34:13 PM

Lincoln High Newsletter

From: Marcia Ziarko zerkeezia@yahoo.com

Kent,

Good job. Sounds like your first solo was like some of the flights I have taken out of Midway airport in Chicago where the runway is only 1 mile total. I have not gone to Norway to visit anyone. This is my home land. Norway was the home land of my great-grandparents. I have always taught my kids that this is home. When they were in school and the teacher sent the nationality survey home, I used a black marker to write AMERICAN on it. Not one teacher challenged or questioned it.

A couple weeks ago someone was remembering waiting 'til late at night to listen to WLS in Chicago with Dick Biondi. I still listen to him on WLS FM, 94.7. You can listen to him from 7 to 11 PM, Monday thru Friday. They also have live streaming at:

www.947trueoldies.com

Political conventions? Yuck!!! A bunch of fundraisers blowing each others horns and doing a lot of butt kissing. I think I will write in Bill Cosby for president. He makes more sense than anyone else. I love my free country I just don't like the politics and lies. No matter who we get this time, things are not going to change until we change the senate and congress too.

Too many side deals and attachments to everything. I understand trade offs and deals, but I don't understand selling out our country and our rights to any group or government. Yes I am a bit bitter. My grandkids can't have a Christmas party or Thanksgiving party or Halloween party in school because it offends the Moslem kids. What a bunch of BS. I would like for us not to be a welfare nation or is that welfare of everyone else except our nation.

OK, I usually send boring stuff, but today I am ticked off and just don't like what I see. Maybe this is boring too. Enough ranting, my blood pressure is going up.

I hope everyone has a great Labor Day. Enjoy before they take that away too.
Marcia (Olson) Ziarko '65

Marcie Ortscheid Marcie.ortscheid@KI.com writes:

My father came from Switzerland so I have lots of relatives there, I have been there quiet a few times and they have come here to visit . They live about 25 miles west of Zurich, so when we get there we just hop on a train and were there in no time as the trains are always on times. The country is just beautiful but oh so expensive, glad I have family to stay with when I visit. The first time my cousin Eva came she stayed over in New York for a few days and bought alot of stuff to take back and said she could just not get over how cheap everything was. We almost fell over, we told her New York is very expensive next time wait until you get to Rapids then shop. My friend has relatives in Norway, hope to get there in 2010, should be a great trip.

I remember Charlie Schwartz, the assistant principal in charge of discipline - a small skinny guy with a rough look and slightly reddish hair. I had little contact with him (notice my halo) but my older brother enjoyed his geography course. I got the impression that his rough face was a persona he used for his discipline role while he was a great teacher at heart.

I also remember Mr. Holly on hall duty. He taught drafting and was a nice teacher in the class room. But when anyone said anything to him while he was stationed on hall duty he always said "do you want to step outside." We got the impression he hated hall duty so it was best to pass by and get out of his site. I guess teachers get tired of kids and get anti-social at times.

Does anyone remember "Starven Marvin" the principal my first year? He was tall and skinny. I remember the final assembly my first year where some senior came out lampooning Starven Marvin. I don't think he liked that skit.

Regarding learning to drive - I looked up the lyrics to the song "summertime blues" which has the phrase "If you want to use the car to go A'ridin next sunday." Its from a time when many families had only one car and the teenager had to borrow it to "go A' ridin". Teenagers today all seem to have their own cars or plenty of friends that have them. We will see them Tuesday when high schools start as they cruise through the neighborhood picking up their friends. Nobody walks to school anymore.

don wylie don.wylie@ssec.wisc.edu

My father was Swiss and grew up in Altdorf, Wis. named by the first Swiss who emigrated from Altdorf, Switzerland. After I graduated from college in 1968, I hooked up with students from Minn. who were flying to England together, and then we split up for 10 wks. on our own.

I had written to a relative in Switzerland and got a letter back that I'd stay with a cousin and his wife who could speak Eng. as he went to college in England and she had been a governess there. They lived in Lucerne where the Swiss-German was spoken. It was a wonderful experience. I met their whole family which included 2 married children and his 6 brothers. Spent 3 days in a hotel (owned by one cousin) in the mountains which is open only May-Sept. as it's snowed in the rest of the months. Went for a walk there to get butter from a farmer, and it turned out their last name was the same as mine! It turned out that the cousin and his wife, who owned the hotel actually got to come to the U.S. and besides going to Wis. to see my family, they also visited me in San Diego. They were then in their 70's and knew some English.

It was a wonderful experience.

Nancy Arnold Witt nancystew@nethere.com

Hi! I really enjoy the newsletter every week, even more so because you are fellow conservatives! I finally had to respond to some of the topics for this week.

I agree, the conventions are anything but inspiring. My husband and I had to turn off the TV yesterday - the media bias was so overwhelming we were getting ill. I am appalled at the thought of Obama getting elected.

My family lived on a farm near Kellner. First I learned to drive a tractor and then a car, both of which I mastered before the age of seven. Jim Edwards, my older brother, had a souped-up red Mercury called "Yogi", which had a picture of Yogi Bear holding a mug of beer painted on the side. When I was about twelve, I took Yogi for a spin around Wazeecha. To my horror, I met a carful of his friends. Needless to say I was grounded for a while and the family hid all the keys.

I was never called to the principal's office, but I remember my first day of high school when Jim, who was a senior, skipped school (yes, on the first day) and Principal Ritchie got on the PA and said "If Jim Edwards and Dave Sunbie (sp?) are within hearing distance of my voice, report to my office IMMEDIATELY".

High school was kind of tough for me socially. I was only twelve when I started and didn't turn sixteen until partially thru my senior year. Living in the country didn't help, because I had to ride the bus. There really wasn't

any way I could join clubs or even be in the band. I remember taking the college entrance exam on my sixteenth birthday. College was even tougher, starting at sixteen, but it was nice to be out at twenty and landing a pretty good job.

Thanks again for all the great work you do on the newsletter.

Linda Edwards Barick 2barick@mtc.net

Independent film brings more than \$300,000 to central Wisconsin

*By Nathaniel Shuda
For the Wausau Daily Herald*

WISCONSIN RAPIDS -- With the cast and crew of an independent film having already spent more than \$300,000 in the **Wisconsin Rapids area**, local officials are expecting the film to bring a boost to the economy.

Hundreds of people turned out at various south Wood County locations this week, hoping to catch a glimpse of such actors as James Badge Dale from "The Departed," Barry Corbin from "One Tree Hill" and "No Country for Old Men," and Emmy-nominated Jennifer Ferrin from "As the World Turns," just to name a few.

However, such productions bring more than just stars to the communities they visit, said Connie Loden, president of the Heart of Wisconsin Business & Economic Alliance.

"What people often don't realize is how large the economic impact those film productions have on the area," Loden said. "It's pretty substantial."

Written and directed by former Babcock resident Kathy Lindboe and co-produced by Robin Van Ert, formerly of Port Edwards, "Nonames" chronicles a group of south Wood County friends who become a family.

It is loosely based on the life of Lindboe's brother, Kevin, who died after a car crash when he was 23.

Nicholas Langholff, a producer for the film, said about 85 percent of the goods and services used in the production have come from businesses in the Wisconsin Rapids area -- a concept the former Fort Atkinson resident said he tries to incorporate in all his films.

"The other thing about coming here is if the community can make themselves available," Langholff said. "If a town's going to open its doors, we're going to come back and spend money there."

Even long after crews are gone and the film is released, the locations themselves can also attract visitors.

"If somebody sees that and wants to see where it was filmed, that could become a tourist spot," said Jennifer Perry, marketing manager for the Wisconsin Rapids Area Convention & Visitors Bureau.

And along with the popularity that comes with recognizing the place where a particular movie was made comes an increase in tourism spending, Loden said.

"It may not be to the same degree as the 'Field of Dreams' film generated, but there is a substantial ... (connection) to that site," she said.

Hey Kent,

Don & Donna Rehman forwarded your newsletter to me, I was getting it before but forgot to update you on my new address. I was interested in your request for "pin setting" in Rapids. I did it for 3 years while at Lincoln at the alley in Rudolph. All 3 of the setters at that time were class of 65', Dave Hoppe & Daryl Scholze & myself. We were paid 10 cents a line for open bowling and 20 dollars a week if we set for the leagues, 2 leagues a night and very fast & busy evenings. Got nailed by flying pins quite often & once in a while someone would toss it down the alley while we were in the pit picking up the pins. I usually tossed it right back down the center of the lane back at them, they only did it once (that night). On weekends we got the 10 centers, if nobody showed up by 5 we got 50 cents and got to go home. On the weekends, if we weren't busy we could bowl all we wanted so it wasn't all bad. Looking back at it now, it was a great time, not much money but you earned what you got. Please add me back onto your mailing list.

Thanks, Gary Simmet hotrod_55vick@hotmail.com

Don Solie dg.solie@hotmail.com writes:

While attending Lincoln High School my class had three principals: Aaron Ritchey, Charlie Schwartz, and Marvin Maynard with the spelling of each name being suspect on my part. And I did visit with Mr. Ritchey as a result of some fun in Speech class my freshman year. George Zimmerman and I pushed Bill Metcalf out the the first floor window and Barb Santapaulo didn't see any humor related to our escapade. George and I couldn't stop laughing as she was "reading us the riot act" so she sent us to Ritchey's office. He gave us a couple nights detention asking me why the Solie's always caused all the trouble. He was the principal while my father, two uncles, two aunts, and sister preceded me at Lincoln. Mr. Ritchey also gave Keith Fisher and me some resistance when we notified the school during our freshman and sophomore years that we would be absent to attend the State High School Basketball tournament. I guess he gave in to our parents as we did leave with permission. He also had a very friendly "hello" for me whenever I passed him in the hallways, remembered my name (although twice referred to me as Gordon, my father's name), and encouraged me to perform to the highest standards. I never understood why he remembered me, but my father told me that Ritchey always asked about me when he'd enter Johnson Hills to conduct business, and he told my father that he thought I had tremendous potential to exceed my own expectations academically. Apparently he saw something that I was unaware of, and when later in life my father shared this with me I was struck with this man's sensitivity and perception. And some would say the "jury is still out" as to whether I fulfilled the upside!

I didn't have run ins with the interim Mr. Schwartz and Mr. Maynard. Interestingly, I attended UW Madison my freshman year (I graduated from Indiana University after my wife to be explained the benefits of a fine IU education) and shared bus rides between classes with Marv with some frequency. As I recall he left Lincoln to pursue his Phd in Madison after one year or two years on the job. He always spoke with me inquiring how I was doing, and I was surprised he knew me since we never had direct contact that I could recall. Anyway I appreciated his recognition and reciprocated.

Not much of great value in this message, but it will at least fill some space for the newsletter and may provoke more meaningful dialogue from others.