

From: [The Vasbys](#)
To: [Nancy \(Sabota\) Timm](#)
Subject: Lincoln High Newsletter - 9/1/05
Date: Thursday, September 1, 2005 11:34:47 AM

Lincoln High Newsletter

Memories of then! News of now!

E-mail address changes:

Jean (Dykstra) Kruchten (65) - jeankruchten1054@yahoo.com

Kent

Please pass on that I, too, had a blast! Thought everyone looked GREAT! There were a few of those "mystery nametags", but for the most part, I recognized everyone.

I know that everyone is appreciative of all of Cary's work and organization, but it truly was a labor of love and hours and hours (hundreds) of work, phone calls, mailings, emails, pleading and prodding. So, let's all give him another round of applause!

Editor's note! Cary must have one heck of a phone bill! He "tracked down" almost all of the 65 alums! Did a whole lot better than I did 4 years ago! But he had the benefit of knowing who was related to whom! Kudos to Cary for his efforts! Worth another round of applause! The Editor has been directly/indirectly involved in perhaps 15 reunions in the last 5 years. Cary exhibited more **tenacity** than any other Reunion Organizer that I've been associated with in getting "his" class to the Reunion!

I hope that those of us with digital cameras will send lots of pictures around. To the newsletter, and to individuals. They are so fun to get, and very easy to send! (and it will probably make the newsletter fun and full for the next several weeks) **Ed note!** If those in attendance actually forward their pics!

Thanks for all that you have done and will do, and to Judy for the decorations!

Susan (Rice) Hammel rohammel@usmo.com

Chuck and Kent and all:

I like the idea of mini-reunions and would attend if at all possible ... anywhere ... anytime. I enjoyed the golf outing and getting together afterwards. I am not a golfer and, I had lots of fun anyway (no pressure)! I think we should plan for 1 day specific and informal stuff both before and after due to travel arrangements etc. A specific, annual date is nice for planning purposes. Perhaps, other spontaneous, ad hoc get togethers like a floating card game could happen too.

Let's see, places ... Caymen Islands (Nancy's), Key West (Dan's), Naples (Judy's), LA-Rose Bowl (Pete's), Toronto (Paul's)...! Vesper Firemen's Picnic. Sturgis. Blues Festivals. Buzz's Bar. Skiing out

west over Spring Break. XC outing anywhere ... Rapids, Waupaca area, Telemark, etc.

Peace & Happiness to all,
Roger Gray regraywolf@aol.com

Gary Flaminio (65) g.flaminio@verizon.net writes:

Dear Classmates of 1965,

I am so overwhelmed with wonderful feelings I really don't know what to write. You will never even begin to know how much you have touched my wife and I by the incredible response you gave to Cary reading my email to you. The chance to talk to all you guys and gals on the phone was a very tear producing event for me. And when my wife saw me crying, she started in too. The cards we have received and the emails have been so very touching that, of course, we start tearing up all over again. We are such mush buckets, but I don't care !!!!!!! That is how much we felt touched by you dear hearts and wonderful people. I have been to several of our reunions and several of my wife's, and this one was THE GREATEST ONE OF MY LIFE, even though I wasn't there. I thank you, thank you, thank you ever so much for sharing your feelings with me and making me feel worthwhile. I know where I stand with God, but have never been too sure of where I stood with you and you guys gave me a pretty darn good idea !!!!!!! I feel so very blessed and again I thank you.

I want you all to know that since that email, I have had some significant changes in medication that make me feel a lot better, but I am still terribly immobile, in daily pain that I only get a break from by sleeping which I try to do a lot of, and a couple of other problems that keep me house-bound, including 9 mini-heart attacks in the last 10 months, but I am still in the best spirits of my entire life. Mentally I am either very wonderful or completely out of my mind. Either way I love God, I love life, I love my family, and I definitely love all of you and always have. Thank you guys for being you and I hope we all meet again someday.

Feeling Blessed beyond belief,

Gary "Tiny" Flaminio

Kent,

Dave Engel (LHS 63) is the editor of *Artifacts*, a quarterly publication of the South Wood County Historical Society. <http://www.cfswc.org/page24914.cfm> Might be worth a plug in the next edition of the newsletter

Nice gift idea for classmates. \$15 per year for 4 issues.

Got 3 responses so far from guys who think annual informal mini-reunions would be great.

Who said guys aren't nostalgic?

chuck hanners

An Irish priest is driving down to New York and gets stopped for speeding in Connecticut. The state trooper smells alcohol on the priest's breath and then sees an empty wine bottle on the floor of the car. He says, "Sir, have you been drinking?"

"Just water," says the priest.

The trooper says, "Then why do I smell wine?"

The priest looks at the bottle and says, "Good Lord! He's done it again"

~~~~~ **From the Personal to the Universal** ~~~~~  
**from Ursula [unogic@yahoo.com](mailto:unogic@yahoo.com)**

Who needs terrorists when natural devastation can wreak calamity unlike anything this nation has yet experienced. . . when a rumor of a car bomb on a Baghdad bridge can ignite an instant killer stampede of poor pilgrims. . . The sight of those plastic sandals in a country where thongs are a demarcation of poverty rather than a status symbol, juxtaposed with inner city New Orleaner's clinging for their lives on rooftops, wraps a shroud of commonality that transcends national boundaries . . . The tsunami that hit our shores forces a jarringly frightful realization how vulnerable we are . . .under the right confluence of events, left with nothing . . . As if a mysterious force had simply pulled the plug on our lives as we have known them. . .

Not since 9/11 have I felt such utter despair . . . I hope that we citizens felt the slap in the face from those burly flood waters and don't forget it. . . that we realize that truly, very little separates us from the have not nations of the world . . . That it's not about the wealthy as the powerful . . . That New Orleans as we know it, is no longer . . . wiped out as effectively as those biblical cities of yore. . . That it's time to consider: What is our stamp on the world, including the inner world of our own dispossessed cities and rural pockets of poverty. . . To me, 9/11 was a man made disaster that was a wake up call . . . This current disaster, nature driven, is an equally strong warning that protecting the world is as much about caring for its infrastructure as taking out those whom we consider evil. . . That there is no vacation from caretaking of ones country before disaster strikes.