

From: [The Vasbys](#)
To: [:](#)
Subject: Lincoln High Newsletter - 9/23/10
Date: Thursday, September 23, 2010 12:20:49 PM

Lincoln High Newsletter

Happy Equinox!

And a "Super" Harvest Moon tonight! If you can see it!

http://science.nasa.gov/science-news/science-at-nasa/2010/22sep_harvestmoon/



Editor's note:

Wis Rapids is getting deluged with rain!!! Going on 5 inches in the last 24 hours. Flood warning!

[http://forecast.weather.gov/MapClick.php?
CityName=Wisconsin+Rapids&state=WI&site=GRB&lat=44.3945&lon=-89.8329](http://forecast.weather.gov/MapClick.php?CityName=Wisconsin+Rapids&state=WI&site=GRB&lat=44.3945&lon=-89.8329)

New readers:

Hi Kent,

Maureen (Kronstedt) Daczkowski gave me your e-mail address so I could be put on the e-mail for the Lincoln class of 1965. My name is **Suzanne (Holtz) Flynn**. We live in Benson, Ariz. and would appreciate knowing what is going on with others in the class. My e-mail is flysuzyq@aol.com

Race riots in the 60's:

I was married at that time and living in Milwaukee, my then husband was quiet upset and made sure all the doors and windows were locked up tight. He even had a hand gun by the bed. Well the next morning when he was getting ready to go to work he could not find his car keys or house keys...Well you're right, he left them in the outside door in plain sight of anyone going past our house. We do have a good laugh about that now

Marcie {Basler} Ortscheid Marcie.ortscheid@kl.com

Don Solie dg.solie@hotmail.com writes:

The race riots and fires of 1968 had a direct impact on my life. I was a member of the US Navy aboard the aircraft carrier USS Ranger, and we experienced two race riots aboard ship to which I was a member of the response unit along with our Marine Corp contingent. We entered the quarantined area with M-16's loaded and bayonets fixed.....the riots ended upon our entry, but I can tell you that it was more frightening than combat because we hadn't trained for this experience.

Part of my duties required escorting prisoners to Captain's Mast or Court Martial proceedings, and we had one sailor who was "booted" from the Navy because he admitted to participating in setting fires and planning riots in Omaha, NE. As luck had it, I had to escort him to San Francisco police authorities the day after his less than honorable discharge proceedings, and when I read the morning paper Bobby Seals (Black Panther leader) was quoted that he was going to enter the naval base, the USS Ranger, and free this supposedly unjustly punished individual.

When we were stateside I did carry a .45 caliber weapon, however I was not permitted to load ammunition nor carry a clip containing ammunition which left me extremely uncomfortable. When I accepted the prisoner from marine guards assigned to our brig (jail for non-sailors) I placed him in handcuffs and tightened them to the point that one could see blood rising to the surface! He suggested that I relax, he already knew of the Bobby Seals threat and said that was just for press purposes. As our conversation proceeded he informed me that he had been a "plant" in the Navy to raise unrest and racial tensions, that he was a member of the Black Panthers, and claimed to have graduated from law school. My response was "why in the hell did you take this approach, your records cannot be expunged and you'll carry this disgrace with you for life." He just laughed and told me I wasn't familiar with the law and that it could easily be circumvented.

I have no idea what happened to this person after I released him to San Francisco police authorities, but something suggested to my instincts that he probably was correct and would get off without further repercussions. Given the way things have progressed and the Kenyan's handling of the New Black Panthers at the Philadelphia voting location, I'd bet lots of money that this guy is living as well as Charlie Rangel.

Reinold J Boettcher - reiniejb@charter.net responds:

1. **Walking to school** - how far did you have to walk? Walked about 1 mile from 16th street to Lincoln High, like the postmen, through rain sleet and snow.
2. **Your first or last cigarette.** Both my parents smoked and I couldn't stand the smell so would occasionally get some cigars when I was sixteen and the when I Vietnam I started smoking a pipe from about 1966 to 1976, Haven't smoked anything since then.
3. **Going steady.** Generally the boys married my steady in 1968 and she still tolerates me.
4. **Your first alcoholic drink.** Didn't need to sneak it, I didn't really like any of it and could make a big enough ass of myself with out the booze, My parents were quite open about it and at family gathering would offer it, if we wanted one we ere about 13, I would occasionally have a shot of Rum.
7. **Your first bikini.** They didn't make them in my size.
8. **You got spanked for what?** I don't remember any prior to about (8), sure there were some, but what I do remember is, that when my mother got mad enough to spank me she would only spank my butt, so after the first time I would sit down on the floor and by the time she got me to a position that she could swat we were both laughing, which would defuse the situation, although I was smart enough to get the point and not get caught doing the same thing.

The Lincoln High School class of 1960 held its 50th-year reunion Aug. 20 and 21.

Classmates met for a social at Goose's Pub the evening of Aug. 20 for the DJ's oldie goldies night. Aug. 21 at noon, they enjoyed a luncheon at Anchor Bay Bar & Grill while others golfed at Homestead.

The Aug. 21 evening festivities were held at Lake Aire Supper Club. A dinner prayer was given by Vernon Lowell of Mount Horeb and a toast by Bill Brazeau of Wisconsin Rapids as members raised a commemorative "50 reunion" wine glass honoring the class of '60.

Entertainment was provided by classmate Morris (Moe) Eswein of Wisconsin Rapids playing guitar and singing songs he wrote as well as spinning tunes from the 1950s and '60s.

Committee members were Doug Marti, Judy Sherwood Voight, Fred Bergh and Roman Marti Lubeck. The next reunion will be in 2015.

Classmates traveled from Utah, Washington, Florida, Arizona, Texas, Michigan, Ontario, Canada and Wisconsin.

In Mt. Vernon, Texas, Drummond's Bar began construction on expansion of their building to increase their business.

In response, the local Baptist church started a campaign to block the bar from expanding with petitions and prayers. Work progressed right up until the week before the grand reopening when lightning struck the bar and it burned to the ground.

After the bar burning to the ground by a lightning strike the church folks were rather smug in their outlook, bragging about "the power of prayer", until the bar owner sued the church on the grounds that the church "was ultimately responsible for the demise of his building, either through direct or indirect actions or means".

In its reply to the court, the church vehemently denied all responsibility or any connection to the building's demise.

The judge read through the plaintiff's complaint and the defendant's reply and at the opening hearing he commented, "I don't know how I'm going to decide this, but it appears from the paperwork that we have a bar owner who believes in the power of prayer, and an entire church congregation that now does not."

True Story.