

From: [The Vasbys](#)
To: [Bill & Shirley \(Black\) Hartley](#)
Subject: LINCOLN HIGH NEWSLETTER - 10/28/21
Date: Thursday, October 28, 2021 5:53:30 PM



Editor's note: Wife, Judy, is having surgery on the upper arm bone (humerus) of her left arm next Monday. Please keep her in your prayers!

This week's topics:

1. Describe the most ugly place or country you've been to.
2. Ever surf or ride a dog sled? When? Where?
3. Ever get all scratched up? How?
4. Car accident memories.
5. Last time you used a wheelbarrow was?
6. Trick or treat. What are you giving to the kids?
7. Attend a large gathering w/o a covid mask? What? When?
8. Fenced in your yard? Why?
9. Your fruit trees bore fruit this year? What kind?

10. Whatever else you'd care to write about.

and responses:

Chad Lewis - chad.a.lewis@comcast.net

2. Body surfed and mat surfed in La Jolla, CA

3. Yes. From body surfing.

Barbara Cammack - barbaracammack@hotmail.com

Many years ago we were supposed to go to Canada, with friends, stay in a cold cabin to Learn about and mush huskies. I agreed to go, even though I thought we'd freeze to death or get killed riding the sled. Our friend was dying of cancer and we never left for the trip because he took a downward health spiral. He was the one who'd planned the trip.

While on a trip to Spain we had an excursion to Morocco. Arriving by bus, from a train, we walked into a building that was rather dark and waiters came at us with trays of unusual food and wore those balloon pants, bare chests, and fez hats and crazy grins on their faces. I felt dirty, hot and scared.

Off on a ride around the city where we saw the poorest looking farm areas, desert-like scenery, sickly looking animals before opped in a fenced area to ride a camel. Again, poor specimen for a camel, smelly, and it was like riding a pony at the fair when you were six. I felt sorry for the animals as they were being used for \$\$\$.

In the Casbah we saw children, 5-15, weaving rugs, smoking, eating in tiny, dirty spaces without furniture; they sat on the floor.

Snake charmers were not charming-couldn't wait to move on.

While shopping, those of us thinking about oriental/Persian rugs were asked to sit in a circle and men came from all directions showing rugs of every color and size. If we showed any interest in a certain rug we got bombarded with attention to PURCHASE. On the way out, Bill said,"I'd never pay \$1,500 but maybe \$500." Immediately a man was on top of us asking which credit card we'd be using. So we

did buy a rug, which they assured us could be mailed to the US. (It did arrive in some later date.)

The final bus ride had us going thru the city and cars with men and machine guns followed us. So we say, “Been there, done that!” It certainly was not the romantic, beautiful Casablanca from Hollywood moviedom!

Car accidents: begged my folks to use the car for a date who did not have use of a car in 1963. Date drove and had a minor crunch near the post office an Episcopal church. Not easy to explain the situation to police, my parents and LHS when we needed to go to court and needed an excuse from class for the appearance.

I also backed out of our garage and cluncked into my cleaning ladies parked van. Then two weeks later our daughter did the same thing! We had a huge driveway that could hold 6 cars and turned left into the garage. I also backed out once and took a chunk off the side of my car. We had an extended 2 car garage with one big door but parked two cars and a camper in it. So it was a little tight backing out and making the swing.

And for my latest-I was looking for a spot in a hospital parking lot, shady, and as I turned in, clunck! I got out to see my right bumper hit an 18 inch utility trailer with no back or sides. No one around, no damage to the trailer and not much to my car so I went in for my hour of PT. Reported it when I got home and had to pay the \$500 deductible for my carelessness. And, yes, I do have the safety feature that beeps when something is in the way but I never heard it.

And to end my miserable story—we visited our daughter in Oregon for a week, celebrating my arm surgery healing, as well as our 55th anniversary but while there, my arm was really hurting. Arriving home I went to the ER and orthopedic surgeon to learn I have a slight fracture on my shoulder that was replaced. Nothing to do but wear the sling. 5 weeks and let it heal. Dr. says it may have just happened-old bones, ya know! So pray that Bill and I survive round two of my. Recovery.

Karen King - yayaec@ymail.com

Hello—Scatched up, yes, especially this year. Trying to eradicate the backyard of the small Black Locust thorny trees which seem to only grow among blackberries and nettles. Once they are mature they cause no injury but small they are lethal. Legs, arms scatched and thorns seem to pierce even through sturdy gloves.

The car accident I remember the most vividly was on the Alcan Highway heading back to Alaska in the winter. In a Ranchero with spouse, small child and a dog and got hit hard by a truck out of control on the narrow highway, and we spun out of control on the ice. Mercifully we all survived without injury and a hole in the wall garage patched us together to get us back to Fairbanks. I don't remember anything else except while we waited for repairs, at some point, I ate my first bowl of French onion soup made with cheese broiled on top.

We have fruit trees recently planted in the way back yard, each one fenced individually to keep the wily critters out. We have apple, plum, cherry and pear trees. This year we got cherries, pears and wait for it.....one crisp and delicious apple.

IN MEMORIAM



Russell "Russ" Leon Beimler, 76, of Roanoke, Virginia, our father, Papa, and friend, departed this earth on Wednesday, October 13, 2021, at his home, surrounded by family.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Lillian Gilson Beimler and Leo Henry Beimler, and sister, Donna Gale Trutt, all of Wisconsin Rapids, Wisconsin. Russ was also preceded in death by his wife and soulmate, Joan Marie Beimler.

Russ was born on October 12, 1945, in Wisconsin Rapids, Wisconsin, where he graduated from Lincoln High School in 1963. He received a BS in Electrical Engineering from Milwaukee School of Engineering in 1967 before marrying Joan in 1969. He later received a M.S. in Physics from Lynchburg College in 1979.

During his lifelong career as an electrical engineer, Russ worked for General Electric, Fluor Daniel, Ford Motor Company, Ericsson, and CTA Communications. During that time, he traveled the world sharing his skill and work ethic, making lifelong friends. In 2000, Russ was recognized by General Electric for 33 years of service.

In addition to his work, Russ gave generously of his time to his church communities and as a volunteer for Hospice. He was a professed member of the Companions of Francis and Clare Fraternity since May 2001. He was known for his generous spirit, sense of adventure and great sense of humor.

Russ is survived by his children and their families