In stillem Gedenken an

Peter Hagenthurn

gestorben am 29. Oktober 2018

Lisbeth Lahaug Johnson

schrieb am 11. November 2018 um 21.59 Uhr

I remember Peter as full of energy and enthusiasm for life. I mourn his death and send my condolences to you, Anneliese, Dagmar, and Ina.

It is now fifty years since we were neighbors in Waldstadt. Nevertheless memories of our friendship over the years remain vivid. There were visits in Karlsruhe, Hungary, and Washington State as well as telephone calls, cards, letters, and emails when that technology became easy for us to use.

Two memories from the Washington visit in September 2008 are especially fun to revisit. Peter was surprised that cars could drive on the sand beaches of the Pacific Ocean south of Moclips. He drove my car by himself on the packed sand for some distance and came back full of joy and excitement. He said it was a favorite experience. A few days later in Mt. Rainier National Park, Peter went off on a hike by himself while I stayed with Anneliese, who was sick with pneumonia almost the entire trip. When Peter returned, he proudly displayed the three very large mushrooms that he had found, I had to tell him it was illegal to pick anything in this national park. We decided to eat these illegal mushrooms rather than throw them away.

It is with great sadness that I say goodbye to Peter. I will cherish memories of our times together.

Fondly,

Lisbeth