



# Silver Times

February 2023  
Special Edition



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Pete Yanke #7528

Chuck Dodd #5153

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## *Newsletter Editor Ramblings*

You may be wondering why I'm sending a February edition of the newsletter. It's because I received an article from Shelli Stanger Nelson that I missed putting into the January Newsletter. Rather than wait until the next newsletter at the end of March, I thought I'd do a special edition and send it out now. It begins on page 5, after the normal Event Scheduling information that I include in every newsletter.

To answer those of you that asked: yes, my hand is fully recovered now and I'm back to doing woodworking activities as well as model railroad stuff. Thank-you for asking.

I finished the walnut slab coffee table.



The legs are steel, and we bought them at Black Dawg Salvage on our way to the International Rally in Doswell a few years ago.

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## 2022 - 2023 MN Airstream Club Schedule

Event	Location	Dates	Host/Leader
Valentine's Luncheon	The Tavern Grill in Blaine	Feb 11, 2022	Chuck Dodd
<a href="https://airstreamclub.org/2023-valentines-luncheon">Link to online information and Registration form:</a> <a href="https://airstreamclub.org/2023-valentines-luncheon">https://airstreamclub.org/2023-valentines-luncheon</a> Registration deadline: Feb 9, 2023			
St. Patrick's Day Luncheon	TBD	Mar TBD	TBD
<a href="#">Looking for a volunteer to organize.</a>			
Spring Rally	Sylvan Park Campground Lanesboro, MN	May 11 - 14, 2023	Brenda Schultz
<a href="#">Watch for a registration email in February.</a>			
Caravan to International	Various	Start June 17 <sup>th</sup> Arrive on Friday, June 23 <sup>rd</sup>	Pete Yanke
<a href="#">See page 6.</a>			
International Rally	Rock Springs Wyoming	June 24 - 30, 2023	

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## 2022 - 2023 MN Airstream Club Schedule (cont)

Event	Location	Dates	Host/Leader
Duluth Rally	Indian Point Campground	July 27 - 30, 2023	Richard Narum
Northfield Rally	Northfield, MN	Aug TBD	Pamela Rawn
Fall Installation Rally	MN Airstream Park Clear Lake, MN	Sept 7 - 10, 2023	Brenda Schultz
Region 7 Rally	Wisconsin Riverside Resort Spring Green, WI	Sept 15 - 21, 2023	Ginger Slattery Region 7 President
<a href="https://airstreamclub.org/region-7-spring-green-rally-2023">Link to online information: https://airstreamclub.org/region-7-spring-green-rally-2023</a> Call the resort any time before the end of April to reserve a spot. Phone number is 608-588-2826.			
Looking forward:	2024 International Rally is scheduled for October 6-11 in Sedalia, MO.		

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## *Caravan to International*

We have a caravan. It will be slow moving covering only a couple of hundred miles a day. There will be 2 nights spent in the Southern part of the Black Hills near Hot Springs, SD. This will allow a little down time and some possible touristy things. This is a hop on/ hop off caravan. You will be making your own reservations and can leave or join at any point in the trip.

I will provide the campground info for my planned stops. If you would like the details, please send me your contact info ([pyanke@aol.com](mailto:pyanke@aol.com)). I would like your name, phone, BRN, and email. If you have already sent the info no need to resend.

As parking is done in arrival order, I will try to scope out meeting area for the caravan and those that care to park together if not with the caravan. If you have scheduled a parking date other than the 23<sup>rd</sup>, adjustments can be made thru HQ.

Travel Safe

Pete and Kathy Yanke

7528

[pyanke@aol.com](mailto:pyanke@aol.com)

Being the editor, I get to inject a note here. 😊

If you like trains, there's an 1880 Steam Train (<https://www.1880train.com>) that runs out of Hill City, SD, which is about 45 miles north of Hot Springs, SD. Maps says it's about an hour drive up US 385. Another plus is you would drive past the Crazy Horse Monument.

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## *Dance Party*

*By Shelli Stanger Nelson*

A while ago I received an E-mail from a friend. I first came to know Julie as a client many years ago when I assisted her in overcoming intractable grief. The grief was created by the tragedy of the death of her and her husband's full-term, healthy infant during delivery.

I work as a body-centered psychotherapist. I call myself a healer, an occupation that has various descriptions and connotations in today's society. For me, it means a four-year Bachelors degree and another additional two years of advance-practice study that formed the basis of my credentials. My education also includes years of study in the field of psychology. My work gives me the honor of serving people who are struggling with acute and chronic physical, emotional, and spiritual sufferings. It's been nearly thirty years since I began doing this holistic work in my private practice as well as being the founder of the first stand-alone licensed school of energy healing and trans-personal psychology in Minnesota and lastly, teaching smaller groups outside the licensed curriculum offered at the academy.

Years after meeting Julie as a new client she flourishes in life again. Julie with her now healthy husband, Brad, and their two gleeful children, lives a bountiful life. She wrote me describing an impromptu family dance party that spontaneously arose one evening in their home. It was just before bedtime for the kids and everyone wore their comfy pajamas.

After reading her note I wrote back saying, in part, "So I just now immersed myself in that fabulous description of the dance party in the porch. Seeing it all in my imagination, feeling it on my skin and my heart. Tasting the elation on my lips and hearing the scent of bedtime playfulness. As one of the few honored people to know, really know what it took to get here, to this oh so magical yet simple moment I can say it feels just as miraculous as Jesus walking on water. Like the moment one sees a rainbow touching the grass and is as wondrous a moment as new life. Because this moment now is new life. A life that was unimaginable at one time."

Getting to this dance party moment took years for Julie. It required hard work on her part to cope with her immeasurable loss and the injustice she felt. Writing this now I recall a passage from my book published in 2016, 'Your Story is Your Medicine: A Prescription for Healing in An Imperfect World'. The passage is about how we sometimes are afraid or even downright refuse to relinquish our anger, fear, and sorrows. I had written, "Sometimes we hesitate to begin our healing... Sometimes we're even afraid to let go of the pain, because if we no longer have the pain, we wrongly believe the truth of our experience will no longer be valid, that it wasn't as reprehensible as it truly was. We think that people will only see the healed, happy person, and won't appreciate the enormous effort we've invested in repairing our lives. "

My note to my friend continued, "And so let me say that I well understand the implications of that dance party...dancing for the reprieve of the agony, dancing despite the battle scars you will carry forever in this lifetime, dancing for Anna and Brad and Emily and your friend who said yes and then decided no, for divorce

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and let down, the never-ending worry that another baby might die and the terror of cancer, the waiting for a family to choose you to parent their infant they felt unable to parent themselves. And...eventual victory."

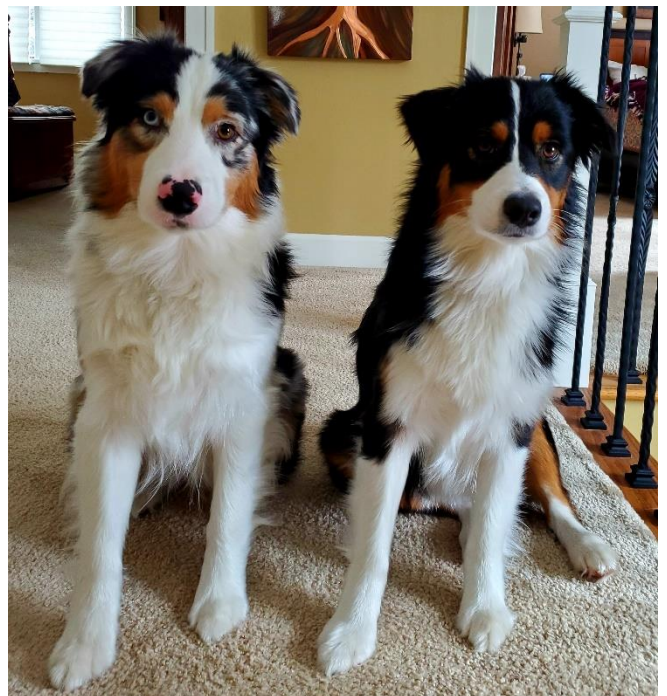
No matter the monumental, or minuscule, stories of our own, we all can experience these dance party moments. Honestly, we secretly yearn for our own spontaneous dance parties while we navigate the unfairness of life and all of it's imperfections.

Unspeakable things happen to everyone. The world can appear cruel and God can feel distant. The thing we need to remember is that we must be willing to heal our suffering. We must be willing to let go any tendency to repeat our past painful stories thus making the story our identity rather than a single event that happened in a lifetime of other events. When we are finally able to see our tragic moments as single events, our one hundred pounds of pain will still weigh a hundred pounds. But instead of fitting all this sadness into a teacup, we realize we are more than the story and now we are holding that same hundred pounds in a much larger container.

The dance party does happen, sometimes to our amazement. Later, after all the adrenaline has been used up and we are left with the peaceful tingle of joy that came with the celebration, the shadow of a crack appears distant in our thoughts. Within the crack lies memories we hope to forget, but can't. The crevice is filled with the parts of the story that are yet unhealed. We know what it is and we give a nod to it's presence. But unlike our early struggle with this unspeakable event, now we don't fall into the open space, pulling all of life's potential happy moments in behind us. We know what the distant fissure is. And now that healing has happened over and over, year by year, bit by bit we can make a different choice. Over time we made a conscious decision to accept smatterings of joy and contentment as being a normal part of life again. We can, most of the time, witness the splinter and honor and acknowledge it. Knowing, knowing, it could, one day, tear open again. But this moment here, that we are in now, this moment when we are suffused in joy, will be our eternal testimony reminding us that all tragedies hold the ability to be healed. And that we are still able, if we are willing, to dance.

And so it is.....

Shelli Stanger Nelson is an advance-practice body-centered psychotherapist in Bloomington, MN. She lives with her husband, Brent and their two Australian Shepherd litter mates, Whinni Blue and Cricket Song. When not at home with the kids, Brent and Shelli travel in their 33 foot Classic, Chummie II. They will be attending their first national rally in June of 2023 in Rock Springs, WY.





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Minnesota Airstream Club

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**FIRST CLASS MAIL**