



Benjamin F. Hall

August 11, 1931 - April 12, 2020

Benjamin F. Hall (Frank) Age: 88

Born: Manhattan, New York City August 11, 1931

Died: Bloomington, IN April 12, 2020

(In italics) We are such stuff as dreams are made on, and our little life is rounded with a sleep. William Shakespeare

Allen Funeral Home and Crematory have been entrusted with arrangements.

Online condolences, photos, and memories may be shared with family and friends at www.allencares.com

Tribute Wall



“ Frank was the son of B. Frank Hall, Jr. (originally from Decatur, GA) and Elizabeth Mosey (originally from Massachusetts). He grew up in Westchester County, NY and had no siblings. He earned a BS degree in Civil Engineering and a Master's in Structural Engineering from Virginia Tech. He worked as a structural engineer in Roanoke and helped design many of the bridges constructed on the Interstate system in that area. In 1963, he returned to VT to pursue studies in freshwater biology. In 1967, he enrolled at Indiana University to obtain a PhD in biology-related studies. In 1958, he married Wanda C. Cromer, a native of Blacksburg, who supported his endeavors/dreams. They had no children and were divorced in 1975 but remained in contact.

Rest in peace, Frank.

Wanda

Wanda Cromer - September 12, 2020 at 02:51 PM

NK

“ Frank and I lunched at least twice a year over the last 7 years or so. We bonded one day at one of the WFIU listener appreciation gatherings held at the IU Art Museum. I learned that day he'd been a devoted listener for 25 years already. As his vision diminished due to his macular degeneration, the radio became increasingly important to him. At our lunches conversations spanned a wide gamut from politics, to the "joys" of aging, to his explaining the maze of choices and strategies involved in signing up for medicare and medigap! The fact that he kept driving to the restaurants where we lunched despite his poor vision did worry me greatly -- but he insisted and he managed. Frank was a sweet, if solitary figure and I enjoyed his company. Rest easy Frank.
Nancy K.

Nancy Krueger - April 29, 2020 at 09:21 AM

BL

“ Frank Hall was a decent, good and witty friend to me. I met Frank in the 80’s, when I first moved to Bloomington. We had Roanoke, Virginia in common. Our interactions continued over the year: friends in common, some shared interests and then, in 2007, Frank happened upon my one of my public school art kindergarten classes... (he was a reading volunteer tutor at the school) and he said, “Wow, Bess, you really need some help here!”and then began to volunteer in my art classroom with kindergartners. He came each week for three difference kindergarten classes and did that for the next five years. Those that know Frank are thinking, “Frank, with 70 five year olds?! Every week?!”

Yes, and he was: patient, loving, stern, sometimes surly and the kids LOVED him. If he ever missed they would say. “Where is Mr. Frwank?” And when he would return, they would give him a round of applause, (I am really not kidding, they would stand up and applaud) and say “we missed you, Mr. Frawnk! We love you.” And, indeed they did and he, them.

Yup, I grew to know Frank in a whole other dimension and I am grateful for that time we shared, in the public school art classroom and later, for many dinners with my husband, Joe.

Rest In Peace, Frank. You shone a little light in your own way ... and it was a bright one.



Bess Lee - April 17, 2020 at 10:12 AM



Bess, thank you for sharing! He considered you a close friend.

Carol Kugler - April 23, 2020 at 06:09 PM



That is a lovely photo of Frank! Thanks for including that Bess. It captures him well.

Nancy Krueger - April 29, 2020 at 09:22 AM



Frank and I were friends and saw each other regularly from 1984 until a few years ago, at which point he seemed to find it harder to socialize. I'm so sorry to hear he's gone. David Wren

David Wren - January 12, 2021 at 07:39 PM