



Lloyd S. Geib, Jr.

September 5, 2013

Lloyd S. Geib, Jr., age 82, of Lebanon, PA, died September 5, 2013 in the Cedar Haven Nursing Home, Lebanon. Lloyd had a long struggle with metastatic prostate cancer. He was born in Rexmont, PA, the son of Lloyd S. Geib, Sr. and Helen (Henning) Geib. Lloyd is survived by his beloved wife Bertha (Dundore) Geib after 57 years of marriage. He is also survived by his daughter Stephanie Ann Wright and her husband Andrew, Halifax, PA. In addition to his parents, Lloyd was predeceased by his first-born daughter Tammy Lynn, at birth, and his nephew Philip Mock. Also surviving are sister, Mary Ellen Mock Hoffa, niece Eileen Ream and nephew Frank Mock.

Lloyd was an industrial equipment mechanic employed by the Lebanon Seaboard Corporation. He retired at age 70 and received recognition for 45-plus years of dedicated service. Following full-time employment he was employed part-time at the Manheim Auto Auction.

Lloyd was a member of the Pennsylvania Hillclimb Association, Sports Car Club of America, Blue Mt. Region of SCCA, Antique Automobile Club of America, Pennsylvania Dutch Region of AACA, Susquehanna Valley Vintage Sports Car Club and held life membership with the Lebanon Valley Motorcycle Club.

Lloyd was known for racing British sports cars, i.e., MGA and/or MGB, always painted Old English White, with permanent car #111. He competed in many hillclimbs throughout Pennsylvania, most notably the Hershey, Duryea, Weatherly and Giants Despair events.

Lloyd enjoyed many years of competition, camaraderie and enduring friendships, and with that in mind, requested no visitation or memorial service. Private cremation service provided by Porterfield-Scheid Funeral Directors & Cremation Services, Ltd., Lebanon (717)272-4634).

Tribute Wall



“ *Lloyd S. Geib, Jr.*

October 22, 2023 at 10:35 PM



“ *Lloyd S. Geib, Jr.*

October 06, 2023 at 08:29 AM



“ *Lloyd S. Geib, Jr.*

October 05, 2023 at 11:43 PM



“ *Bert, and family,
I just viewed the beautiful tribute to Lloyd.
It brought back some memories of good old days.
I remember Lloyd as a strong quiet man of few words,
with you always by his side.
May your memories of those days in the sun give you strength and
hope at this difficult time.
Thinking of you,
Cookie U.*

Cookie Umberger - friend - October 07, 2013 at 12:00 AM



“ *Bert, I am so, sorry for your loss. Lloyd may have loved to hillclimb,
but he always loved you more. I will treasure the times that we have
spent together and our friendship.*

Rich Sweigart - Quakertown, PA - Friend - September 29, 2013 at 12:00 AM

EE

“ *Lloyd, was one of the few men I new who smiled with his eyes. He was quiet and reserved, glad to have known him.*

Ellen Goodyear (daughters Email) - September 25, 2013 at 12:00 AM

“ I drove an MGB in the EP class from 1971 to 1977. When I started as a novice in 1971 Lloyd was my license chairman. My wife and I became friends with Bert and Lloyd in the years that followed. Being competitors in the same class with the same type car, it didn't take long to find out Lloyd set the benchmark with his smooth as silk and fast as lightning driving. In 1975 the PHA created a marque MGB class (the MGB boys as Bert called us) and the competition increased in this tight knit group of friends. In 1976 at one of the hill climbs, Lloyd's MGB 111 would not start. so I offered him a ride in my MGB 131. How hard could it be to change number 131 to 111. We co-drove and had a great time. In 1977 at Duryea my transmission linkage for first and second gear went out and Lloyd offered me a ride in his car. A chance to drive the MGB 111, I was thrilled. Lloyd's first run was 2:22.005. My first run was 2:23.080, not bad I thought only one second behind Lloyd. Lloyd must have thought, too close. I'm not going to get beat in my own car. Second run he put the pressure on me with a 2:19.848 run. I'm thinking to myself, where can I possibly make up three seconds. I start my second run and try to keep it smooth on the lower section like Lloyd. The 111 was running great, now I'm approaching the pagoda. I keep thinking, not too fast on the hard right turn. I don't want to kiss that stone wall with Lloyd's car. I make the turn and start up shifting the gears. I think to myself, I'm home free. As I run the gears shifting into fourth on the down hill section past the ball park. Nothing to do from this point on except full throttle and watch the stone walls on each side go by in a blur. The 111 is humming at 6000+ RPM. I see the finish line within 300 yards, then it happens. With the RPM at 6000+ I hear a blip blip from the engine and loss of power. I push in the clutch, turn off the ignition and coast across the finish line and into the pit area. Yes, I blew the engine of Lloyd's car. One of my lowest moments of my hillclimbing career. We checked compression on the engine and two of the cylinders read zero. Lloyd never got excited and took it all in stride. We didn't get a third run but Lloyd got a second place and I got a third place at Duryea that year. Lloyd made it to the next hillclimb after rebuilding the engine that had holes in two of the cylinders. Later on that year he discovered the

fuel pump was defective and could not deliver enough fuel at high speeds. We finished the year off at Weatherly. Lloyd's car was running great again with a first place finish and me with a third. I won EP1 year end trophy that year only because Lloyd gave me that ride at Duryea. I will forever be grateful to Lloyd for that win. Thinking back, I may have been the only co-driver of Lloyd's MGB 111. 1977 was my last year of hillclimbing because my first daughter was born on September 24 of that year and my life took a different direction with new responsibilities. Over the last 36 years I would venture to Duryea or Weatherly about every 5 years to watch and talk to my friends from the 70's. On September 15 of this year I went to Weatherly and heard the sad news of Lloyds passing 10 days earlier. They say a person is lucky to have 5 great friends in a lifetime. Lloyd was one of my 5. I lost a great friend and the PHA lost a Legend. Lloyd and Bert thanks for all the great memories.
Larry & Donna Chubb

Larry G Chubb - Walnutport, PA - September 25, 2013 at 12:00 AM

LH

“ *We have lost one of the truly talented drivers on the hillclimb circuit, and one of the genuinely nicest people I've ever met. Lloyd was quick to help me find the right line through a corner and give me tips and encouragement when I started racing. May God bless you and your family.*

Lynn Wenger

Lynn Wenger - Schaefferstown, PA - Fellow Hillclimber - September 17, 2013 at 12:00 AM

KD

“ Dear Steph, cherish those memories always. I know how close you and your Dad were and that will never go away. Keep going up those hills and eventually while you will always miss him..it will be more happy memories that meet you at the top

Kathy Flyzik - Marysville, PA - friend of daughter - September 17, 2013 at 12:00 AM

RP

“ So glad I had the honor to meet and know Lloyd! One of the true legends of Pennsylvania hill climbing! May he rest in peace.

*Ron Mann
PHA Historian & Archivist*

Ron Mann - PA - September 16, 2013 at 12:00 AM

PF

“ Bert I'm so sorry to read of Lloyds passing. It's hard to believe it's been 25 years since my Jim passed, but I can see the 2 of them, sitting on a haybale figuring out how to make their race cars go faster on streets of gold. I've barely seen you the past 25 years but believe me a tear still comes to my eye knowing what you are going thru. God bless you today and every day forward!

Priscilla Newpher - Marienville, PA - PHA Racing Friend - September 16, 2013 at 12:00 AM

TB

“ Hi Bert,
so sorry to hear of the passing of Lloyd. He and I were original
members of "Team Fubar". He was a dear friend and a TRUE
gentleman.
I'll always remember the nickname we gave him, "The Rexmont
Rabbi"
God bless you and the family.
Tom and Gloria Hartman

Tom and Gloria Hartman - Camp Hill, PA - Friend / Old Racing Buddy -
September 16, 2013 at 12:00 AM

PF

“ I remember Lloyd as one the first persons I met when I started
hillclimbing back in 1971. He was my novice instructor. He was
always a friend and mentor. Pam and I are truly sorry we have lost
him. Our prayers are with you Bertha and your family

Pete & Pam Leiss - Schaefferstown, PA - Friends - September 16, 2013 at 12:00
AM