



**"Hummin Helen"**

**Bill Gunther**

**April 26, 1955 - September 27, 1991**

Can it be that it was all so simple then — yes, it was. It was love at first sight - me for the cut of his cloth & him for me. He was center stage, bathed in lights & one of the most magnificent apparitions I have witnessed in my life and the first time I had ever seen 5 yds. of metallic brocade under one roof!

He was poise, he was grace, he was charm. He was kind, compassionate, a ball of fire and "don't tread on me" when he had to be. All the traits God gives to survivors of this life.

I was impressed that he came to me this GENTLE GIANT & we danced the night away. The first of many and the kinship was formed. Humm has formed many kinships in and out of this community, and he has brought us all together - his extended family in a common bond. We all share KALEIDOSCOPIC MEMORIES of times with him that were shiny & bright. Humm belonged to all of us in one way or another & you never die so long as you are remembered, and we are many who will have no problem in remembering the simpler times and the warmth he gave OR the times he may have ticked you off. But, nonetheless Humm will be remembered. He was "TOP OF THE HEAP" many times

coast to coast. As I'm sure many of us can attest to when every Christmas season to come we will pass across the infamous "GUNTHER PAGE" in our phone books with notations of California, Texas or current as of, or Bill can be reached at..... Many times I threatened to get his very own HUMMIN HELEN ADDRESS BOOK. So there are many times yet that a smile will cross our faces & bring warm thoughts of him.

There are also times we will be reminded of his LONELY TIMES & this to me is what is more important because there are so many people like him in our world today who are scared little children inside and we must be there for them also. To hold their hand, to comfort them, and to let them know we have compassion and understanding and help them not be so afraid.

So take some time...call it your "HUMM TIME" and help someone that God has given hell on earth, to make it a little brighter for them whether someone with AIDS or the HOMELESS.

Humm was always searching for a real home and trustingly through his many good acts he has found his home with God. Free at last. Sleep with ANGELS dear friend.

Love,  
Mae, Don and your friends from  
THE DECK BAR