

THE ROAD I GREW UP ON

Requiem for a Vanishing Era



Helen DeElda Gunderson



Helen Gunderson, circa 1959.
The Helen Reigelsberger Woelfel collection.

Being human is not so much “I think, therefore, I am,” as professed by the philosopher Descartes. The essential thing about being human, I believe, is that we tell stories. Could it not be said “We tell stories, and therefore, we are.”

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