

# **ROBERT DEAN LOWE**

It is hard to put into words the numbness I felt on Tuesday, June 10th when the phone call came informing me of the violent death of Bob Lowe. These are indeed turbulent times that we live in, and violence, death and dying is vividly portrayed to us every day on the evening news and in our "entertainment" programming. We have developed an ability to create a distance from this violence and mayhem - I guess that is how we have learned to cope with it. When such destruction pays a visit to your doorstep or your neighbor's doorstep, dealing with it becomes much more difficult.

Bobby, or Boo-Boo as he was known to his friends, was an outgoing and friendly sort of guy. Always ready with a smile, a joke, or a quick comeback. He put together all the pieces to bring into existence the Heaven Dance Emporium - an after hours dance place for those who weren't ready to end the party when the bars closed. Recently he had begun work at Menjo's as a doorman. Those are the more visible recent activities in his too short life. What many people didn't have a chance to see was the warm and caring heart of this man or his sometimes boyish innocence. I had occasion to witness him in action, both as a humanitarian helping another human being and as a "little boy" with his squirt gun in the parking lot.

We all will miss you, Boo-Boo.

*Phillip O'Jibway*