

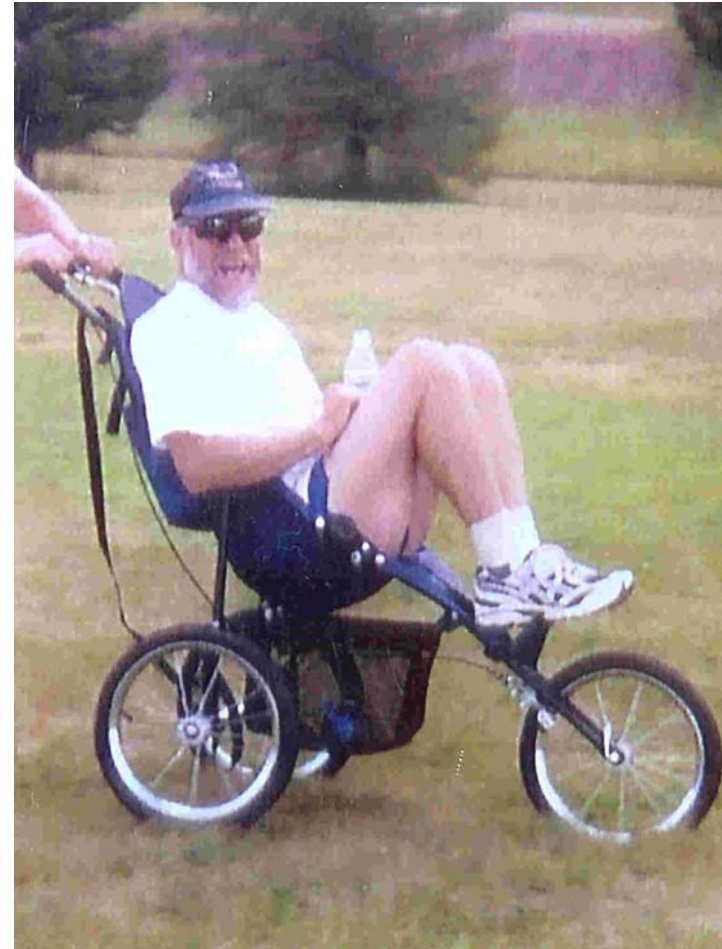
Will Work for Beer

The good-humored and expressive John “the Wulfman” Wulf supported his beloved wife Judy and their family with his good work for Henningsen Insurance in Butte, and the agency now honors their colored memories of the Wulfman by loyally sponsoring Wulfman’s CDT-14K.

Of course the jovial Wulfman made fast acquaintances through his line of work. A few years back, a young blonde woman named Sherri, who was blessed with a mellow personality and a good sense of humor, began her career working for Henningsen, and when she received her initial training, Wulfman was her assigned mentor. Sherri was and still is known to enjoy an occasional beer with her husband after a hard day of work. She now operates an independent insurance agency in Whitehall, but she still fondly recounts her Wulf-training.

When I was first being trained, the guy who was training me, John Wulf, opened the fridge in my office and said, "What, Sherri, you don't even have a beer in your fridge?" I just looked at him thinking, "Of course I don't have a beer in the fridge. This is my work office." But as I got to know John, I caught on to his Wulfishness, and so I placed one can of beer in my fridge -- the brand was Natural Light -- so that this funny fellow could never again tease me about not having beer. Today, a couple of years after John's death, I still have that same beer in the fridge - the very same can - even though I have since moved my office. I just can't bring myself to get rid of the can. I should take it and pour it over John's grave.

Wulfman’s playful mannerisms live on, etched in the memories of those who encountered him.



Wulfman riding high with pleasure.