

Dear Lorraine,

I don't know if Mark told you, but our house was moved from a farm north and west of Zachow just off Highway F. ( around the second curve before you get to county E) At that time, there was a cheese factory there, but I don't know the name of it. My parents moved the house to where it is now in the early 1950's.

My best memories of living in Zachow were the people. It was the kind of town where you could go and sit and talk with people no matter your age or theirs, anytime of the day. I think that I liked the older people the best. A lot of the people worked at Graf Creamery and I remember seeing them walking home after work usually around 4 p.m. People like Pat Eckelberry, Neil and Lucielle Moesch and Lefty Klevesahl. I was always out and about at that time of day because at 4:30 I was at Westerfeld Oil (then the office was in Ernest and Lorraines house) ready to ride my bike home or walk home with my mom after she was done with work. But only after Lorraine Westerfeld shared some the "office snack" with me. Every day at about 2 p.m. she would serve the office a home backed snack-cookies, bars, cake, etc. . Her homemade chocolate doughnuts were my favorite. I actually have her recipe for them. I remember thinking she was the best baker ever. She actually baked my wedding cake when I got married in 1977. My dad ran a farm just out of Zachow where my Grandma and Grandpa Hein lived. I would ride that road twice a day. Mostly to visit Linda Beilfuss who lived across the road from my Grandma and Grandpa. She was the sweetest, nicest lady in the whole world. I called her Grandma Linda. That is why I always go barefoot to this day. I never saw

Grandma Linda in her garden (which was the best garden ever-except for my moms) with shoes on. She would work in her garden barefoot and had the dirtiest feet ever. But she never cared. She said her feet were easier to wash than her shoes. I remember her telling me that she had a heart attack in church and she wished she had died there because what better place to be when you died but in church!!

We had a large lot for Zachow -actually a double lot. And all of that was garden when I was really young. I also remember that we planted a garden on the lot that is now Roger Kirchenwitz's house. We planted a lot of pickles and that was our summer job. We picked our pickles, put them in our wagon and pulled it up to the Feed Mill then owned by Henry Dirks. We would put them on a sorting machine that separated them into 1's, 2's, 3's, 4's, and 5's. You were then given a pink slip that told you how much your pickles were worth from that days picking. You got more money for the 1's and 2's because they were the smallest. You saved all your pink slips from the whole summer and then when pickle season was over you turned them in and got your money. That money was always used for school supplies and clothes.

We went to church in Bonduel and went to St. Paul's Lutheran School. My parents drove us there every day because it cost money to ride the bus. I guess money that we did not have. So every morning we would take our dog, Penny, and all three of us and my mom would take us to school before she went to work. Then after school, they came back and picked us up. I guess gas was only a few cents a gallon back then, so the driving was not so expensive.

We spent a lot of time in the woods at the end of our street. We would pick flowers in spring, leaves in the fall, and play in forts all

summer long. I guess Mr. Quandt never minded all the things we did on his property. Things were different back then. We were always safe outside and if we did something wrong and one of the neighbors saw us, they just yelled at us and we stopped.

I remember going to the grocery store for candy once in a while. The Wilkes owned the store and I always thought that Mrs. Wilke didn't like me, but I guess she didn't like most people. My family did not shop there because every Friday night we would go to Shawano and deliver eggs, I would take an organ lesson and we would do all our shopping. Then sometimes we would stop at Schmidts Bar in Zachow. Minnie and Rueben were my dad's cousins so we went there a lot. Minnie was the only person I ever knew who ate potatoes for every meal every day. We were allowed one treat either candy or soda. And Rueben NEVER gave us anything like some tavern owners did. My dad said he never bought a drink because he was too money conscious!!! (My dad really said tight!)

My best friend was Mary Bleick. We would walk back and forth between our houses all day long. Bleicks had a playhouse that was just the best thing ever. We never played in the house except we were allowed to play on their front porch. Every Saturday Emma Graf would bake butterhorns at Mary's house. Dozens of them and they were the best. So I always made sure I was around on Saturday because she always gave me one. My dad worked at Graf Creamery for a while and my brother Mark did too, so most of my family spent a lot of time at that factory.

We had the best neighbors ever. Maynard and Bernice Hoefs, Judy, Marilyn and Sally lived next door to us my whole life. I would play

horse shoes with Maynard anytime he was out playing and that was a lot. If I heard the horse shoes clinking, I would run over there to play. He never seemed to mind. When I was 7 I got a weiner dog for my birthday. He always asked if there was a bun made big enough for that weiner. He liked to tease. Marilyn would occasionally babysit us and I loved when she came over because then I did not have to be babysat by my brothers! I still remember Sally's baby blue VW Beetle. I thought it was the best and cutest car ever made. Until Marilyn started dating Dennis Westerfeld and he had a red chevy. Now that was the best car ever made!! They later married and I got to babysit for their kids!! Funny how things work out!

On the other side of us lived Emma and Albert Graf. They were the richest people in Zachow! Sometimes at Halloween they would give out money instead of candy!!

And then there was Neil and Lucielle Moesch. Whenever I was sick I would stay with Lucielle. We would watch soap operas and play cards. I would walk to their house and visit all the time. They didn't care if you came in the house, like some people, in fact they invited me in all the time. They lived right on the edge of the woods so I would stop there on my way to the woods all the time.

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