

MARTY SCHNAPF

+ My last name is pronounced "snap". I asked my grandfather why. He said, I don't know. My brother pronounces it 'schnapf'.

+ I come from a vast cornfield called Paradise, Indiana. Before the American Civil War when slavery was legal south of the Mason Dixon Line, an escaped slave could still be apprehended up to 3 miles north of the Mason Dixon Line. Paradise was therefore 3.1 miles north of the boarder.

+ One of the best and most difficult jobs I ever had was to build a bear fence on the Rogue River of Southern Oregon. The purpose was to protect a winter garden from being decimated by black bears. We started at 5h and worked until 20h with a half hour break for lunch. In the evenings we ate steak and drank whiskey and listened to the wails of mountain lions in the near mountains. We buried 4-inch wide steal posts three feet deep. They rose 8 feet above the ground. We strung them with barbed wire and electrified cables. It took 14 days to complete. On the 15th day we saw a bear. It was sitting in a tree eating cherries inside the garden.