

Want a job?

How about being a paper boy or girl?

Chances are good if you are a teenager nowadays, you'd probably turn down this job. Too little pay, too much work, or whatever the reason may be, the paper boy or girl looks as though it is becoming a thing of the past.

But for John Miller of Omaha, delivering papers was fine with him. He just wanted to work. There was nothing he really needed, he just liked to work.

So at 13, John asked his big brother if he could help out with his paper route. Dan quickly agreed. Delivering 150 papers was starting to get old for him so he welcomed his brother's help.

In time John learned the route and after a week or so, was on his own.

John didn't own a bike so everyday he'd walked his route carefully delivering each paper one by one while at the same time getting to know each of his customers.

Then one day his brother Dan decided to quit the route. Knowing the great job John was doing, Dan had no problem turning over the complete 150 paper route to him.

So, 6 days a week all through high school John delivered his papers.

In 5 years through the rain, snow, heat and cold, John never missed one day of delivering newspapers and never had one complaint about his work. Not one.

In fact, quite the contrary.

People on his route praised the good work he did.

In fact John was so good at his job that he earned the Newspaper Carrier of the Year Award, something he cherishes to this day.

In addition to this, he earned a scholarship to college by winning an essay contest in which there were 4000 entries. This money will go far in his quest to be an electrical engineer. No doubt John had plenty of desire to complete his goal.

I'm sure you're thinking that it's not so unusual to hear about a teenager who has worked hard and is rewarded for his hard work.

And you'd be right.



Thousand of teenagers write essays for scholarships each year.

And I'm sure there are a number of young people who want to be an electrical engineer. Maybe even some like John Miller.

But that paper route...

One hundred and fifty papers, six days a week, never missing a day and not one complaint.

Not one.

Always on time. Always where the paper is suppose to be.

Not bad.

Especially when you consider John Miller is totally blind.