Folks: A relative forwarded me the following message and since it applies to me too, I am posting it here for your info. It gives you an idea of how I was raised and, by implication, it allows you to figure out what makes me tick.

We had no child-proof lids on medicine bottles, no locks on doors or cabinets; And when we rode our bikes, We had no caps or helmets on our heads.

As infants & children, we would ride in cars with no air-conditioners, no music systems, no seat belts, no air bags and sometimes no brakes.

Riding in the back of a pick-up truck on a warm day was always a special treat.

We drank water from the garden hose and not from a bottle.

No one actually died of sharing their coke bottle with four friends.

We ate cup-cakes and other sweets made with butter & white sugar but were not over-weight. WHY? Because we were always outside playing... that's why!

We would leave home in the morning, go to school mostly on foot. In the afternoon, we'd leave home again and keep playing till the streetlights came on...

No one was able to reach us all day. There were no cellular phones, not even enough land-lines and, we were OKAY.

We did not have Play Stations, Nintendos or X-boxes. There were no video games, no 150 channels on cable, no video movies or DVDs, No surround-sound or CDs, No mobile phones, No personal computers, No Internet and no chat rooms.

WE HAD REAL FRIENDS and we went outside and found them!

We fell out of trees, got cut, broke bones and teeth and there were no lawsuits from these accidents. We would get punishments like canings and spankings.

We rode 'bikes or walked to our friends house. We knocked on the door or rang the bell or just walked in and talked to them. Imagine that!

The idea of a parent bailing us out if we broke the law was unheard of. **They actually sided with the law!**

We had freedom, failures, successes and responsibility; and we learned how to deal with it all!