

## JUST MY OPINION

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*Roger R. West*

I am sure many of you have read this on social media, as I have. However, when I read it again today, it really made me stop and think. Many believe that our best days are in front of us, as with all the advanced technology that seems to make our lives better. I strongly suggest that our best days are behind us! Children now-a-days will never know what real life is all about. They will not know the pure joy of entertaining ourselves with whatever we could find, be it a stick for an army rifle as we played combat or cops and robbers. There were so many games we came up with to fill our time. Technology, liberalism and political correctness has ruined imagination and discovery of us all.

*“Never once did I question my parent's income, it was never a discussion. We didn't eat a lot of fast food because it was considered a treat, not a food group. We drank Kool-Aid made from water that came from our kitchen sink with real sugar. And juice from a cardboard canister in the frozen section. We ate fried egg sandwiches, fried bologna sandwiches, some even ate tuna (which was in a can, not a pouch), PB&J & grilled cheese sandwiches, hot dogs (straight out of the fridge), but mostly homemade meals consisting of meat, potatoes and vegetables and pot roast or fried chicken on Sundays after church. We grew up during a time when we mowed lawns, pulled weeds, babysat, helped neighbors with chores to be able to*

*earn our own money. We, by no means, were given everything we wanted. We went outside A LOT to play, ride bikes, run with friends, play hide and seek, or went swimming. We rarely just sat inside. We drank tap water from the water hose outside, bottled water was unheard of.*

*PAY ATTENTION HERE Y'ALL! You LEARNED from your parents instead of disrespecting them and treating them as if they knew absolutely nothing. What they said was LAW, and you did not question it, and you had better know it! We watched what we said around our elders because we knew if we DISRESPECTED ANY grown-up, we would get our behinds whipped, it wasn't called abuse, it was called discipline! We held doors, carried groceries, and gave up our seat for an older person without being asked. You didn't hear curse words on the radio in songs (as almost every other word) or TV, and if you cursed and got caught, you had a bar of soap stuck in your mouth. “Please, thank you, yes ma'am, no ma'am, yes sir, and no sir” were part of our daily vocabulary! I will never forget where I came from and only wish children nowadays had half the chance at the fun and respect for real life we grew up with! And we were never bored! If we said we were, our parents found a chore to free us from our boredom real quick like.” Happily copied.*

As always...that's just my opinion!