

**SOMEONE GAVE THIS LITTLE REFLECTION ABOUT US "BABY BOOMERS"  
TO ME AT THE OFFICE, AND I WANTED TO SHARE IT WITH ALL OF US  
"BOOMERS" (AND EVERYBODY ELSE TOO)!**

Looking back, it's hard to believe that we lived as we have.

As children we would ride in cars with no seat belts or air bags.  
Riding in the back of a pickup truck on a warm day was always a special treat.

Our baby cribs were painted with bright colored lead-based paint.  
We often chewed on the crib, ingesting the paint.  
We had no "childproof" lids on medicine bottles, doors, or cabinets,  
And when we rode our bikes we had no helmets.

We drank water from the garden hose and not from a bottle.  
We would spend hours building our go-carts out of scraps and we rode down  
the hill, only to find out we forgot the brakes. After running into the bushes a  
few times we learned to solve the problem.

We would leave home in the morning and play all day, as long as we were back  
before dark. No one was able to reach us all day.

We played dodgeball and sometimes the ball would really hurt.

We ate cupcakes, bread and butter, and drank sugar soda, but we were never  
overweight; we were always outside playing.

Little League had tryouts and not everyone made the team. Those who didn't  
had to learn to deal with disappointment.

Some students weren't as smart as others so they failed a grade and were held  
back to repeat the same grade.

That generation produced some of the greatest risk-takers and problem solvers.

We had the freedom, failure, success, and responsibility, and we learned how  
to deal with it all!!!

*Author Unknown*