

I Will Never Forget.....

Go to school, go to school, go to learn the golden rule.

This was the battleplan. This was the focus for as long as I can remember after it was first taught in my youthful years of pre-school, kindergarten, hanging with the babysitter. But today..... Does it still apply? In the world of industrialized digital everything, does it apply? In the world of test taking, funding the communities with results, tolerating the communities that do not, does it still apply?

Ernst P. Whorell, the Great philosophic Summer Camp Director, from the movie, "Ernest Goes to Camp" once said, "We are shaping young minds into a focused world view."

A focused world view! So, the questions I guess I should be asking is, what is this focused world view? Does it have a tie-in with the world of the golden rule? Can it be measured, virtually tracked, funded, and manipulated to control the masses? Are we looking for the same answer to the question asked by Big William Shakespeare of England, "To Be, or Not to Be?"

My memories of some 65 plus years takes me back to dancing my first slow dance at the Presbyterian Church on Main Street on a Friday night in the social hall. Funny feeling in my clothes. Had to do it again. I was 12.

Walking the prettiest thing on the planet home one day after school and holding her books. I was 10 back then.

Walking up the street to ask this long-haired blonde to be my girlfriend at the age of 6.

Learning how to do a math problem so I could show the little brown-haired girl how to do it. I was 9.

And so on and so on into Junior High, whew that was rough, and into high school, that was touch, and onward into college, demanding but so satisfying for sure!!!

Was I led through life by my..... thirst for the fair headed and dainty. Yes, I was! Did education and good grades mean anything? Sure, because I loved to learn, however, and most importantly, I learned how to be a better communicator with the ladies.

I had a hero, James Bond. He was the man, he could solve the problems, speak the languages of other countries, and he could talk to the girls. Fit, in shape, dressed cool, and always smiling with confidence. I always wondered why!!

Even when I knew I had to learn Spanish to be a great baseball player, I did not know the real purpose of learning Spanish was tied up in the concept of being able to speak to the Latin American Senioritas!

Getting along with my buddies was something we just did. We played ball, built stuff, broke stuff, competed in class to be the first one to finish a problem on the board, fought, went swimming.... You know all the Tom Sawyer stuff.

But girls.....How do you deal with them? How do you get them to play, and talk, and communicate? We spent our entire life learning how to or how not to. And vise a versa.

Communication. Learning to speak, listen, share, and engage in all activities within and outside of the classroom.... Is this the key to understanding the golden rule? Does mastering the golden rule also mean respecting self, others, and the processes?

If "Living by the Golden Rule" also mean having the ability to adapt, improvise, and overcome, then the processes associated with the acquisitions of ribbons, certificates, and diplomas must also mean "Successful Education" is having the ability to respecting self, others, and the process!

Well I Be "Goshdarm!!!!"and "Geewillickers!!!!", I think it does.

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