

The following was forwarded to me by a good friend. It is a different take on the 1% that Biden and the left want to tax beyond their fair share. Perhaps once the left has realized this group of One Percenters, they will take aim at us as well. Wait, they already have in some ways.

The 1% Age Group

For those of you who aren't in the 1% age group, I'm sharing this so you'll know what it was like to live in the "good old days"!

I am privileged to be one of these and those were "the good old days".

This special group was born between;

1930 & 1946 = 16 years.

In 2022, the age range is between 76 & 92.

Are you, or do you know, someone "still here?"

Interesting Facts for You:

You are the smallest group of children born since the early 1900s.

You are the last generation, climbing out of the depression, who can remember the winds of war and the impact of a world at war that rattled the structure of our daily lives for years.

You are the last to remember ration books for everything from gas, sugar, shoes, and stoves.

You saved tin foil and poured fried meat fat into tin cans.

You can remember milk being delivered to your house early in the morning and placed in the "milk shoot" on the side of your home.

You are the last generation who spent childhood without television.

Instead, you "imagined" what you heard on the radio.

With no TV until the 1950s, you spent your childhood "playing outside."

There was no Little League.

There was no city playground for kids.

The lack of television in your early years meant that you had little real understanding of what the world was like.

Telephones were one to a house, often shared (party lines), and hung on the wall in the kitchen. (no cares about privacy).

Computers were called calculators; they were hand-cranked.

Typewriters were driven by pounding fingers, throwing the carriage, and changing the ribbon.

'INTERNET' and 'GOOGLE' were words that did not exist.

Newspapers and magazines were written for adults and the news was broadcast on your radio in the evening.

I knew highways would bring jobs and mobility.

The radio network expanded from 3 stations to thousands.

(Unless you lived in BC)

Your parents were suddenly free from the confines of the depression and the war.

They threw themselves into working hard to make a living for their families.

You were not neglected, but you were not today's all-consuming family.

They were glad you played by yourselves.

They were busy discovering the postwar world.

You entered a world of overflowing plenty and opportunity; a world where you were welcomed and felt secure in your future although the depression and poverty were deeply remembered.

Polio was still acrippler.

You came of age in the '50s and '60s.

You are the last generation to experience an interlude when there were no threats to our homeland.

The second world war was over.

The cold war, terrorism, climate change, and perpetual economic insecurity had yet to haunt life with unease.

Only your generation can remember both a time of great war and a time when our world was secure and full of bright promise and plenty.

You grew up at the best possible time, a time when the world was getting better.

You are "The Last Ones."

More than 99% of you are retired, and you feel privileged to have "lived in the best of times!"

It's great being part of the 1% Special Group