

# LET'S BRING BACK DAD

An Oration

by  
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An Oration

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Last week on the plane to Los Angeles, I found myself sitting next to an old, valued friend. Somewhere over the New Mexico desert, he blurted out, gray-faced and shaken, that his beautiful, twenty-one year old daughter had been caught that morning at the Los Angeles airport trying to smuggle in cocaine from Lima. Everything this man and his wife had done in their adult lives was centered on this lovely girl. They had given her all the "advantages." Now it was all in ashes.

What does this have to do with you? Everything! If the next generation should start bringing in cocaine, everything you have struggled for will be an exercise in futility.

Quality of life is the name of the game. And if the oncoming generation cannot support the quality of life, then it will be a sad generation. For a few minutes, I want to talk about this.

Many of these children are deprived. Sure, they got their first automobile on their sixteenth birthday. Many of them were sent to expensive schools, but many are deprived of the way in which life must be lived if it is not to turn to dust and ashes.

I would submit that the children of the so-called class which we represent is the worst raised generation in the history of America. And who raised them? We did! Who tried to buy their love with material things for which they were not ready? We did. Who sought to gain status by seeing to it that our kid was the first kid on the block with a new gizmo? We did.

What generation produced a federal judiciary that has so fuzzed up the common sense definition of dirt that our youngsters are drowned in "Porno?" Who produced the Hollywood that's willing to do anything for a buck and comes out with movies that would better be described as peepshows? That's our generation.

Who has retained our children, in one measure, in their swaddling clothes long after they should have been given responsibility and, in another measure, has put them under artificial psuedosophistication which would assume them to be more adult than they are? We have.

**--- END OF FREE PREVIEW ---**