

How did you rebel as a child?



I was actually very shy as a child and didn't rebel much. Dad had a razor strap hanging on the wall as a threat if we misbehaved. He never did use it but we knew it was there.

Mom had two rules. Do not spit and do not stick out your tongue at anyone. I may have stuck out my tongue at Darrell when she wasn't looking. How's that for rebellion?

Dad was very strict about riding in cars with our friends and dating.

At school we would pool our money for that 25 cents a gallon gas and ride around during the noon hours. When I was in eighth grade one of our classmates who already had a driver's license and a car was our driver. Don't ask me why he was sixteen and in the eighth grade. He didn't go to high school.

Joyce Fenneman

I loved to stay with my friend living in town so I could cheat on Dad's rules.

I remember telling Dad that I was going to the church youth group with Bob one time and then going to a drive in movie instead. I prayed that Dad wouldn't ask the neighbor kids about seeing me there.

So, I did, by praying, get something from that youth meeting.