

## e-Thoughts — *My father, the explorer*

July 2016 Newsletter



*Our e-Thoughts feature provides close-up views on topics and areas of interest from everyday life.*

My father was an explorer though he didn't set sail or even drive out of state all that often. His "day job" as a dentist was not that exciting at all.

But his "dad job" was different. He was a real learner and a great teacher to me and my brother. He never stopped being curious. And he passed his love of discovery to us.

If we were out for a walk, he would help us turn over a big rock to see what was under it. He would slow down so we could follow a line of ants marching along. He would lift me on his shoulders to see a bird's nest in a tree.

It was the era of encyclopedias and we had not one, but two sets. We were forever looking things up with him by our side. (The internet was decades in the future.)

His love of learning led to fun, too. Life, according to my father, should be an adventure. It was always exciting to look at life with him and through his eyes.

So now I'm an explorer and I encourage you to be one, too. Instead of wondering "why," find out. Look it up. Google it. Turn over rocks until you find answers. Stray off the path a bit to see where the ants are going. Take your time and discover life's special treasures.