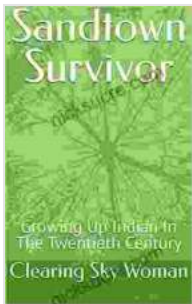


Growing Up Indian in the Twentieth Century

I was born in Bombay, India, in the early 1940s. My parents had emigrated from the Punjab to Mumbai in the hope of finding a better life. My father worked as a clerk, and my mother was a homemaker. We lived in a small apartment in a crowded neighborhood.



Sandtown Survivor: Growing Up Indian In The Twentieth Century by Lori Latrice Martin

★★★★★ 5 out of 5

Language : English
File size : 728 KB
Text-to-Speech : Enabled
Screen Reader : Supported
Enhanced typesetting : Enabled
Word Wise : Enabled
Print length : 160 pages
Lending : Enabled



My childhood was happy and carefree. I played cricket in the streets, went to school barefoot, and spent hours reading books. I was also fascinated by the Bollywood movies that I saw at the local cinema.



As I grew older, I became more aware of the social and economic realities of life in India. I saw that there was a great deal of poverty and inequality. I also learned about the country's long history of colonialism and struggle for independence.

In 1962, when I was 18 years old, I left India to study in the United States. I was excited to be able to experience a different culture, but I was also apprehensive about leaving my family and friends behind.

My time in the United States was a challenging and rewarding experience. I had to learn how to adapt to a new culture and a new way of life. I also had to deal with the prejudice and discrimination that Indians often faced in the United States.

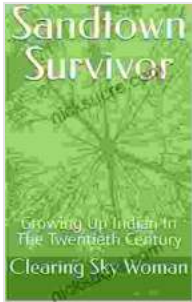


Indian students often faced prejudice and discrimination in the United States.

Despite the challenges, I eventually earned a college degree and found a job as a software engineer. I married an Indian woman who had also immigrated to the United States. Together, we raised two children who are now adults.

I have lived in the United States for over 50 years, but I still consider myself to be an Indian. I am proud of my heritage and my culture. I am also grateful for the opportunities that I have been given in this country.

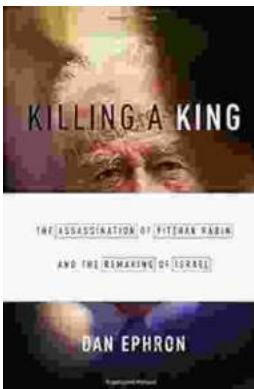
Growing up Indian in the twentieth century was a unique and unforgettable experience. It has shaped my identity and the way I view the world.



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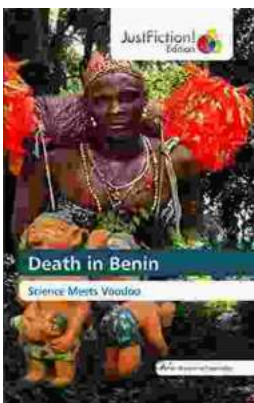
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