




**1) Growing up in Mexico was Extremely important to me.**

Yes	 100.0% (25)
No	0.0%



**Total Responses: 25**

**2) Growing up in Mexico made me better prepared to lead a good life.**

Yes	 95.2% (20)
No	 4.8% (1)

**Total Responses: 21**

**3) Growing up in Mexico made me different from most of the people with whom I associated.**

Yes	 95.2% (20)
No	 4.8% (1)

**Total Responses: 21**

**4) Feel free to add comments**

<p>While not unique, the bicultural and bilingual experience gave me a broader view of the world.</p>
<p>The culture and society differences of Mexico were a life changing experience for me. I have carried those differences with me throughout my life. Also my love for Interior Mexican food! It made a big difference in my kitchen!</p>
<p>Being bi-lingual and having an understanding of the Latino culture has made me a better and more understanding person. I've also had a distinct advantage in my working career and in my personal relationships.</p>
<p>Mexico City in the mid 50s was an idyllic place. My classmates and team mates were amazing people. Our Dads were some of the most accomplished men I ever met. Someone needs to write that book. I cannot imagine the me I became without my 4 years in Mexico City.</p>
<p>Born in 1942 and left to the USA in 1958. Bicultural and bilingual. a privilege indeed. Today several days later, I am adding comments as I have read comments that I thought about but did not express earlier. I have ignored the book "Third Culture Kids" - Not in my local library as a book so will order it from Amazon. The one thing I loved about my biculturalism was I jumped into a multi-cultural life by going to Thunderbird and going into international sales. Latin America felt as home on both sides - American and at home on the Latin side; I Learned Portuguese at School and spoke Portuñol to fit into Brazil, Europe; in England learning British English and the Continent - France: learning Commercial French Because our distribution partner covered Western Europe and commercial transactions were done in French. The I sold Plumbing ware in Asia and the Middle East. People spoke "English English" and not "American English" and that sped up my learning curve. In Spain they loved someone that could understand them and was not in a hurry. The Japanese and Chinese saw me as a</p>

Renaissance Man not because I knew about America but I knew about Europe and understood the culture. I knew I had come a long way since being an American School student on a Palmas bus with my friend speaking English, and having one of the old paisanos asking me, Porque no hablas in Cristiano?

Although I was only in Mexico for two years, it made a profound impression on me. Not only was it great to learn the 2nd most spoken language in the world, but I learned about great differences in culture and the impact of poverty in a way I had never experienced. I fell in love with handmade pottery in Mexico, and later became a potter in the US. Now I'm so grateful that I still can speak Spanish when I need to talk with roofers, or gardeners or immigrant or travel to any Spanish speaking country. What a rich and beautiful culture!

Growing up in Mexico helped to make me a "citizen of the world" respecting and striving to understand a complex and diverse planet with many cultures. It also gave me a wider view on the richness of culture and human interaction and a strong desire to support and continue the values of family and joy that Mexico has deep in its cultural roots. I can't imagine my life without the contribution of Mexico and its culture.

Those of us who grew up in Mexico and then moved to the US or to another country are "Third Culture Kids"! Not exactly Mexican but not exactly American either! When I lived in Mexico, I always felt like an outsider ("usted no es de aqui, verdad?") but when I moved to the US, I didn't feel quite American either. Someone recommended the book "Third Culture Kids" - I read it and finally understood! It makes perfect sense! Also want to mention: every job I had, I got because I was bilingual, both here and in Mexico.

I loved learning about "Third Culture Kids" from this survey. I listened to two Ted Talks about us, and it was very enlightening. So grateful to all of The people that made this survey possible!

I would not trade the years I spent in Mexico for anything. When I go back, I feel like I am home. It is difficult to explain to other people. We moved back to Texas in September of my sophomore year - from a graduating class of 120 to a graduating class of 864 (the largest graduating class in the state of Texas in '65). Even after college, my best friends were my friends from Mexico. I was so blessed to have this experience and to have learned a second language which I used frequently while teaching - especially while doing home visits as a special ed. teacher.

- Jan Snyder (Kirby) (1965)

Growing up in Mexico secured my character as one of passion and compassion for humankind. My friend Peter Baird, now a professor at CSU Sacramento, once asked me if I join groups of people from Mexico and South/Central America expecting to be recognized for my past, as he has done. Yes, I have, do. It is the unique condition of "third culture kids."

Growing up in Mexico provided experiences I doubt I could have had elsewhere. Those experiences were part of a broad foundation that has been with me since. My life has been enriched accordingly.

As a teenager, learning a second language made me a better listener. I find I am more patient and considerate of others trying to communicate with me in English when it is not their native language. The experience of having lived in another country / culture; understanding the huge differences in one's economic stature and how we live as a result of our circumstances was eye

opening. To this day it makes me aware of what it is like to be an outsider, looking into other peoples lives.

I treasure my youth in Mexico more than any other area in which I have lived; among other things, I worked here in the USA for Mexicana de Aviacion for nearly twenty years. Many of my friends from my Mexico days remain friends still today, and that alone is very important to me. Altogether, I lived there for nearly twenty years, and both of my siblings were born there. Mexico is an important part of our lives.

If considering this again, would either return every few months during initial two or three yrs . or stay there forever. So, from an overview perspective was somewhat underwhelming. Possibly because of the exclusion from the nationalist education system.[?] As a parent, would want to do increase amounts of due diligence and consider what the side effects could be. But 8+ yrs are represent a significant interim at that age, too.

I was born in Mexico and lived there until my senior year, then moved to Buenos Aires. I loved living I'm Mexico and to this day, I get a thrill when I return to some part of Mexico. I loved having Mexican and American friends and feel I am richer because of them. I have an unbelievable bond with my friends from Mexico something I never had from those I met in Argentina. Mexico prepared me to be a bilingual teacher and I loved teaching mostly students from Mexico for 30 years. It's wonderful going in to any situation where Spanish is being spoken and to feel very much at home. People are always amazed that this "gringa" who speaks perfect Spanish.

Living in the blend of all kinds of people and races helped me judge people as individuals. It gave me vision about the possibilities of people, situations and materials. My line is that I cancelled growing up when I was about 12 or 13 because I felt soo good intellectually and I don't regret it. My friends confirm that I am a mental 12 or 13 year old !

Back in the 50's & 60's being brought up in Mexico under those conditions and circumstances was truly a privilege, businesses were booming, safety & security was not a factor, cops were less corrupt, life was good, although after junior high went to school in USA for the next 8 years as our parents considered the level of education in Mexico quite poor, just as the government had it planned.

My family lived in Columbia for 6 years before living in Mexico for 13. When I went to the US to finish High School and go to collage, the US was like a foreign country to me. My life in Mexico and my time at the American School are very special. What one learns while living abroad cannot be taught. I know that my ex-pat life experiences have been very valuable in my career and I have been very fortunate to have experienced the Mexican culture.

When I turned 18 in Mexico I was promptly ordered to report for induction to the US army. I feel lucky to have been able to think clearly about the situation and make what I and others felt was a wise decision and dodge the draft. Most likely I would have thought differently if I had not had the ex-pat experience in Mexico and several other countries. Mexico may have been my life saver.