## When I was about 8, I'd saved up

\$12 dollars over 2 years and bought an American Flyer Red Wagon. It worked great for tons of things but I really wanted to Sail and we didn't have a Boat. I got an idea. I built a square rigger on my wagon and sailed it down our gravel road whenever the Hurricanes were blowing in from Florida. This wagon sailed on Peach Bloom Hill in Berea, Kentucky about 1956. After many great rides (from heeling over on one side) I Smoked two of the tires right off their rims! I remember looking down an' thinking "Yikes!", but I was going too fast by then to bailout.

In an instant the fun was over, my wagon was useless. We went to the Five & Dime at the far end of town where I'd bought it less than a year ago. We found out not only was it not going to be Warranteed, they didn't have wheels for it in stock. They would only order me a whole new wagon. I was one furious eight year old. Walking out I swore an oath to myself, "If I ever make a product and sell it to Stores, I'm going to make sure that every Store carries all the parts and it will have a Money Back Guarantee".

