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I am female, 63 years old. I have been married since 1971. I have 3 children, 5 grandchildren and 3 great grandchildren, a dog, two Guinea pigs and a hamster. [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]  
Essex [REDACTED]

You Online

Internet to me is a door to the whole world, its shopping whenever I need to,

its "Mr Google" (if he were a man I would marry him.)and all information at my fingertips.

It's my shop being seen by people in USA, NZ, and Australia. Anywhere in the world.

It's invasion of privacy



I do use the internet, for my business, [REDACTED]  
[REDACTED] and to keep in touch with my  
family as we live so far apart

Yes I do want to know my granddaughter has  
eggs for breakfast

My first on line thing was my email address. I  
still have the same one. I had dial-up internet,  
I can still remember the sound of it dialling ha  
ha.

I bought my son a computer for his school  
studies. He is very clever and I thought it  
money well spent. It cost me £2000. And the  
programmes were £80. They were maths  
programmes, not games, I couldn't afford  
games too. The computer filled my estate car,  
now you would get the same in my hand bag  
for £400.

Mr Google was still a spark in someone brain  
then



Emailing was really all I did then. I didn't buy online, or search the web.

I use it every day at work, mostly for business. at Home I play scrabble etc. with my family in Norfolk, shop, and log onto face book.

In work I use the Desk top computer, at home my iPad.

When a computer was delivered to my last place of work I was the only person there.

Well after a lot of hard work I got it up and running

I had to contact HQ for load up instructions

"are you at the desk top" the guy asked..

"yes" says I

" What Icons can you see"

" I know what Icons are, cant see any"

"are you sure you are at the desk top"



“yes, I have the computer on the desk top and I am sitting at it”

No-one was born knowing the first screen is called the desk top, someone somewhere sometime told them... now I know ha ha

My sons and my grandsons are my tutors

I did go on a floristry course where they were teaching a little bit about computers.

I knew nothing, I couldn't even type

The instructor said put up your hand if you need help

Now type in your name and push the return key

None of the keys were labelled “return”

So I put up my hand and asked which the return key is. There was a loud groan from the class. The teaching assistant spent the



evening doing my work, I learnt nothing, well except where the return key is

I like Face book

I know a lot of people don't, but as long as you are careful, and sensible, then you should be ok

Rule one, don't put on your real date of birth, it's a security check for your bank account.

Always have a second, easy to remember date of birth, its funny how much "happy birthday" junk mail I get, shows you how the data is sold on.

Second, a false name, place where you live, job.. in fact a false you. Your real friends and family know who you are, that's all you need.

Don't give out information, like I am going on holiday today, especially if you posted that picture of you outside your house with your new car, that you will miss when you are on



holiday, because it will not be there when you get back.

If I won the lottery the last place I would put it is on face book, can you imagine.

But I get to see my 5 year old granddaughter on her first day at school, my great grandsons at the zoo, my niece and her family shivering in winter in N.Z. while I bask in the sun.

I can see them open the gifts I posted for Christmas and their birthdays

I get sent birthday hugs

And advice when I need it from my big sister

How my Mum would have loved it, sadly she died in 2003, but she would have embraced it all.

My mobile phone has the internet, but I use that for texting and taking pictures



My brothers and sister bought me my iPad for my 60<sup>th</sup> birthday, I was stunned. I was sad, because I thought they have spent all this money on me, their little sister, and I will never use it .

So I forced myself to learn how to use it, now its with me wherever I go.

I do have a "my fitness pal" app, you can scan bar codes on food and it will calculate the calories. You can say if you have run or worked out, it will calculate how many calories you have used. It is very clever, and I did lose a stone in weight. But I have become lazy again.

I have scrabble, I can play my family, and other word games. I don't like computer games

I have downloaded Audio Books which I can listen to



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I have pay pal, an excellent tool

I am not a member of any online forums, I know nothing about them, are they any good?

I use "pinterest", that's excellent


Facebook

linkdin

That's about it

But I use them for my business

I need my shop to stay at the top of Google, without me paying for it

So I have my shop face book page where every day I post a new picture , I have 378 page likes, not bad for little ole me

And yes I do come up at the top of Google.

I post picture on Pinterest, that's very good



And I accept anyone and everyone on linkdin.  
Not really sure what linkdin is all about, but  
hey I am there.

I don't get twitter, nor whatsapp , nor  
instergramme

But face book and I are firm friends

I don't know who I think is typical internet  
user

But if I were bedridden, and alone and sad I  
would use the internet, I would have a  
"virtual" life if I couldn't have an actual life

But to waste your life at a desk top if you  
have no need, virtual friends instead of real  
ones is sad.

A friend of mine has a young daughter, she is  
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She has a face book page, one of her school "friends" posted hard porn on her time line, I saw it and was horrified, I have no idea how the poor thing felt

The boy was disciplined, and the picture removed.

But why has this young girl even got face book, and how and why does this young man have access to that. I wouldn't even know how to get it and post it.

I like to use pay pal because all my info is stored in one site, if I use my card for every purchase then lots of different places have my details, and who knows how careful they are. I take credit card payment over the phone all day long, I burn all files at the end of the month, that is more than enough time for a query.



I do worry about all the information stored about me, my car details, my insurance, my mot, it's all on line for anyone who has the right programme

I have a relay service in my shop, that is you can contact me to send [REDACTED] anywhere in the world. You pay me and HQ sorts out all the finances at the end of the month

In order to transmit an order we have to type it into the system. We have "quick address" which allows us to access the electoral registry to check on names and addresses. I can tell you who lives in every.. well almost every.. house in G.B. Scarey..

I would be more likely to "open up" with the M.O. than on the internet, because, although it may be read by lots of people, you don't know who I am, so if the directive were a bit



“personal” I may well answer, but not on the internet

I have researched my past, but only in a fun way

When I tell my grandson, oh when I was a child we watched , Twizzle for example, I can go on you tube and find it. Its truly amazing how much old TV is stored there, who puts it there, where do they get it from?

When you think a computer that covers my lap once would have filled a room

And what next, who could have imagined that we would have the things we do, and as for the next 25 years, I think my head will explode trying to think about it.

If you were to take my nan and bring her to this world of TV, phones, internet she would scream

All she had was radio.



I have a pen pal, I could email or text her, she is on face book. But although I do type my letters on the computer I print them of and post them.

I still get a thrill getting a real letter in the post

I often write a letter to my sons or grandchildren, just for the fun of it

I do text

I text short "Hiya" texts to my friends. My daughter was taken into hospital 2 weeks ago, she had pneumonia , I sent the same text to everyone, job done, they all knew she was ill without me having to phone one by one.

I order my stock by text

I text the traders, who now have a written note of my order, and I can check they have sent me all they should



DIS6

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

And when I tried to google my name, what came up was not about me, even my maiden name only bought up face book

So I guess, for now , I am safe.