

ONE OF THREE IN REGION

Normal is key to Park school program integrating trainable retarded pupils

Park school in Georgetown is one of three in Halton that integrates the trainable mentally handicapped with ordinary children in a program begun this school year.

Marion Standon, a principals assistant at Park school where there are two classrooms for 12 handicapped youngsters, said the goal of the program is "normalization."

"Where ever possible, they (the handicapped) interact with other kids," she said. "This is physical integration in a public school set up."

Previously the handicapped children were at Sunshine School "which is a totally segregated situation," she said. Sun-

shine school has 25 students. At Park school where the 12 children are under constant supervision by herself or a staff of six volunteers, "we have noticed a big change in their behavior," she said.

"We can spend hours and hours teaching them how to climb," Mrs. Standon said, but by being surrounded by the rest of the children, "they just learn."

The reaction of ordinary students is "very good," she said.

The mentally retarded often lead a sheltered life. Mrs. Standon said that on a once weekly outing to a farm, the children were astonished to see that potatoes come from

the ground and that apples grow on trees in orchards.

The main function in the program is to move the handicapped student toward a "normal rhythm of life," the normal everyday social occurrences such as dressing oneself, shopping and being able to travel in society, Mrs. Standon said.

The idea of integrating some of the mentally handicapped with regular children in school is one that has been advanced for about five years by the National Retardation Association, she said. Three years ago integration was recommended to the Halton board of education by a board

committee.

In a seven-level range of retardation, the Park school students are at Level 5 she said. Their academic program is the same as in the fully segregated school where they develop pre-reading skills and name printing.

Mrs. Standon said for the past five years beginning reading skills have been stressed because it is "an interesting recreation-type skill," and "useful in the community." As well as weekly outings, the group attends the school's resource centre once a week.

With only seven students in one classroom and five in the other, the teaching quarters are spacious but even so, Mrs.

Standon said she hoped that next year, perhaps, the wall separating the two classrooms could be removed.

The joy of the job is difficult to explain, Mrs. Standon said. "It's a case of if you'd didn't (enjoy it) you wouldn't stay... You have lots of contact with the parents and a relationship you don't have in ordinary teaching."



MARION STANDON AND PUPILS

Be on guard for sin, clergyman says

By Rev. Peter Barrow
Knox Presbyterian Church

During my summer holidays I played a lot of golf. This was something I had not done for many years. I found that round Georgetown there are two courses I can play on, Acton which is a nice flat course with very little trouble in the way of rough, and Georgetown which is a tough course with hills and

rough and many other hazards. No one is going to get a prize for guessing which course I played on.

The great thing about Acton is that it is flat and even the rough grass is trimmed short and smooth. I could stand on the tee and hit the ball into the middle distance. I could hook the ball, or pull it, I could slice it and even shank it and could

be fairly sure that it would be sitting on a nice piece of turf waiting for the next shot. In fact I had no difficulty in getting a four at each hole, and at worst a five. Very soon I got the impression I was playing pretty well.

Some time later in the summer I had a friend come to stay who was a very good golfer. He of course was very keen to play over the local golf courses. By this time I was feeling that I was really on my game so of course I arranged for us to have a game on the Georgetown course.

I hadn't played more than four holes when I discovered that on a real tough course, where the fairway flanked by deep rough grass, and there were sand bunkers, and streams to contend with, that I couldn't hit the ball anywhere and hope to keep out of trouble. If you didn't hit the ball straight, then you were in trouble, and I had great difficulty in hitting the ball straight.

This goes for life as well, if things come to you too easy then you are not ready for the crunch when it comes.

Parents thinking of the hardships of their own youth have a tendency to make things too easy for their children. How many times have I heard it said, "My child isn't going to have to go through what I had to go through." This is not a wise thing to say. If we make things too easy for our children, then we make them unfit to face the tests that life puts to them. In fact we are not being good parents.

This is the reason why professions always have a high standard and are not willing to drop that standard, dilution must always be very carefully controlled. Make things too easy and you are only making trouble for yourself and others.

It is never wise to give the idea that you can make mistakes and escape from punishment. My summer on the easy course made me forget that on the tough course that the smallest mistake is punished. I had to learn it all over again.

One of the mistakes we make in the church is to make the Christian Life too easy. It is no wonder that so many young people think that Christianity is a religion for young children and old ladies. Christianity is hard, we have to stand out against all kinds of evil. We have to move against the stream when it is much easier to float along with it. The Old Testament grimly reminds us that "Sin crouches behind the door" waiting to pounce at our slightest lack of vigilance. If we make things too easy, we are not helping anyone face life.

If you would be wise, be constantly on your guard against the peril of wanting things too easy, or of making them too easy

OBITUARY

A person fond of the young, Sarah Jane Robinson dies

Mrs. Gordon Robinson passed away at Toronto Western Hospital, Wednesday, Oct. 6, 1976, after an illness of eight months.

In her 67th year, she was born Sarah Jane Halpin, daughter of Wm. and Elizabeth Halpin of Glen Williams, Ontario.

Her parents predeceased her, as did a brother, Private Wilbert Halpin in France, 1918, a sister, Mrs. Annie Kay of Sutton, in 1975 and a brother, Steve Halpin of Glen Williams also in 1975.

In 1926 she married Gordon Robinson of Hillsburgh, who survives her.

They lived a short time in Hillsburgh, then took up farming on the 5th Line, Erin Township.

In 1936 they purchased a farm on the 9th Line, Erin Township. (Now the Lawson Montgomery farm) where they farmed until retiring to 9 Banning Drive Orangeville, sixteen years ago.

In March of this year, they celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary.

She leaves to mourn her loss, her husband Gordon, three sons and two daughters, Loren (Mrs. Gord Gregson), Erin; Lorne, Orangeville; Millie (Mrs. Ron Young), Burlington; Murray, Guelph; Ron, Barrie and 14 grandchildren.

A person fond of young people she enjoyed company and made all welcome in her home.

She took pleasure in the many cards and flowers received during her illness.

She bore her illness well and gave strength to those around her. The many floral tributes bore the esteem in which she was held.


The funeral took place from

the Baxter and Giles Funeral Parlours, Broadway Avenue, Orangeville on Oct. 6.

Dr. G.J. Minielly officiated at the service and burial at Greenwood Cemetery Orangeville.

Pallbearers were Larry Gregson Randy Robinson, Tim Robinson of Guelph, and Don Robinson, Orangeville - all grandsons. Ross Reid, a brother-in-law and Harvey O'Neil, Sutton, Ont., a nephew.

Flower bearers were grandson, Brad Robinson of Guelph and granddaughter's Lorie Gregson of Erin Brenda, Susan and Paula Young of Burlington, Cathy and Sherry Robinson of Orangeville, Brenda Lee Gregson of Guelph and Kathy Gregson of Niagara-On-The-Lake.



JOYCE BEATON

Y-Ms

This column is for women who married in the 1950's and promised to "love, honor, and propagate." What happened?

Why, the minute we became "housewives" did it become a dirty word?

Why did we find ourselves wearing eye make-up while cleaning our ovens?

Why when we went to a party did men go into another room and have "interesting and worldly discussions" while we muddled in the kitchen talking about babies and recipes?

Why was our political involvement limited to being the little woman behind the man in the campaign?

Why did we pour over the gourmet cook books and cry when our kids would only eat peanut butter and jelly?

Why did we move the furniture into a different arrangement each week?

Why did we let ourselves become manipulated into believing we were being creative when adding an egg to a cake mix?

Why did we believe the ads when they told us he would love us more if we were blonde?

Why were we content to be Sunday School teachers, choir members and auxiliary members when the powers to be in the church wouldn't let us take part in the decision making?

Why did we serve on the altar guild and wash the linen and vessels when we weren't allowed to help serve the meal?

Why did we find ourselves living through our children?

Why did we hang on each word Dr. Spock wrote as if we didn't have an ounce of common sense in our heads?

Why did we think if our kid wasn't "normal" it was a reflection on us?

Why were we content to bask in the reflected glory of our man's occupation?

Why did the volunteer work leave us with a feeling we were only needed where we could be had free?

Why were we not encouraged to continue what training we had on a part-time basis?

Why when we finally went for retraining did we find we weren't willing to do the subservient jobs any longer and not educated enough for anything else?

Why did those of us who continued in a career while raising a family suffer in silence the criticism of those who pinned the problems of youth on the working mother?

Why, as working mothers, did we accept lower pay than male counterparts and slower, if any advancement?

Why were we called working mothers when the mothers at home were also working?

Why were we so surprised at age 40 to find the nest empty and another lifetime ahead of us?

Why did we drink through the day and take too many pills?

Why didn't we know who we were anymore?

Why women's lib?

Cherry Blossoms, new 4-H Club name

By LEE TIMPSON

Our third meeting of Georgetown was opened by our

4-H pledge. We had suggestions for our name and decided on "Cherry Blossoms."

Karen Arnott showed us how to make "Raspberry Bavarian Cream" we tasted it at the end of the meeting and we thought it was very tasty.

We then talked about Achievement Day which is being held on Dec. 4.

We were all assigned a fruit to study, the facts must include, "description, where its grown, varieties, food value, etc. We have to read our facts at Achievement Day.

We were assigned our Home Activities, and then the meeting was closed.

Meeting No. 4

Once again the meeting was opened by saying the pledge. We had suggestions for the color of our background for Achievement Day, we decided on a beige background, with dark brown lettering.

Ballinafad News And Views

By WINIFRED SMITH
Herald Correspondent

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Mrs. Joyce Swann and son Kevin with his friend Mark Burns of St. Catharines spent Sunday at the Smith Farm.

The crowd attending the Bingo on Tuesday evening was a bit more encouraging for the Hall Board.

Jaycettes start year with meetings, sale

The Georgetown Jaycettes have started this year with a bang.

During the month of September the club held its first general meeting at the home of president Marilyn Thomas. After our business meeting we wound the evening up with a White Elephant Sale.

On Sept. 23 our group invited Mississauga Jaycettes and our area representative Audrey Smith to an Inter-Unit Fellowship evening. After getting acquainted and some very interesting games we all enjoyed a marvellous pot luck buffet.

Our members participated in a joint program with the

Jaycettes to take the Sunshine School children to Niagara Falls. Even though it rained you could not dampen the enthusiasm of the group.

So far this month we have sent Sharon Atkinson as our voting delegate to the Fall Board meeting in Sault Ste. The ghosts and goblins were invited to our Halloween - Business Meeting on Oct. 14 held at Jenny Walters home in Campbellville.

For November 19 we have scheduled a Graffiti Dance to be held at the Credit Valley Club, if you enjoyed yourself last year you will have even more fun this year.

Georgetowners in Brampton musical

Georgetown area members of the Brampton Choral Society are involved in the upcoming theatrical production "Where's Charlie?"

The live musical comedy featuring dance routines, will open at the Lester B. Pearson Memorial theatre in Bramalea Nov. 11.

Money raised opening night will be donated to the Peel Memorial Hospital expansion fund, and a wine and cheese party will follow the play.

The show will run Nov. 11, 12, 13, 17, 18, 19 and 20 beginning at 8 p.m.

Set in England in the late 1800's, "Where's Charlie?" is based on Brandon Thomas' book "Charlie's Aunt". Charlie, who is supposed to be charmed by his aunt on dates, humoursly dressed up to substitute for her in her absence.

Securing advanced tickets is advised although, space permitting, tickets will be available at the door.

Tickets may be obtained through the Theatre box office or by calling Brampton Choral Society's ticket manager Ilay Anderson at 453-5135.

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