

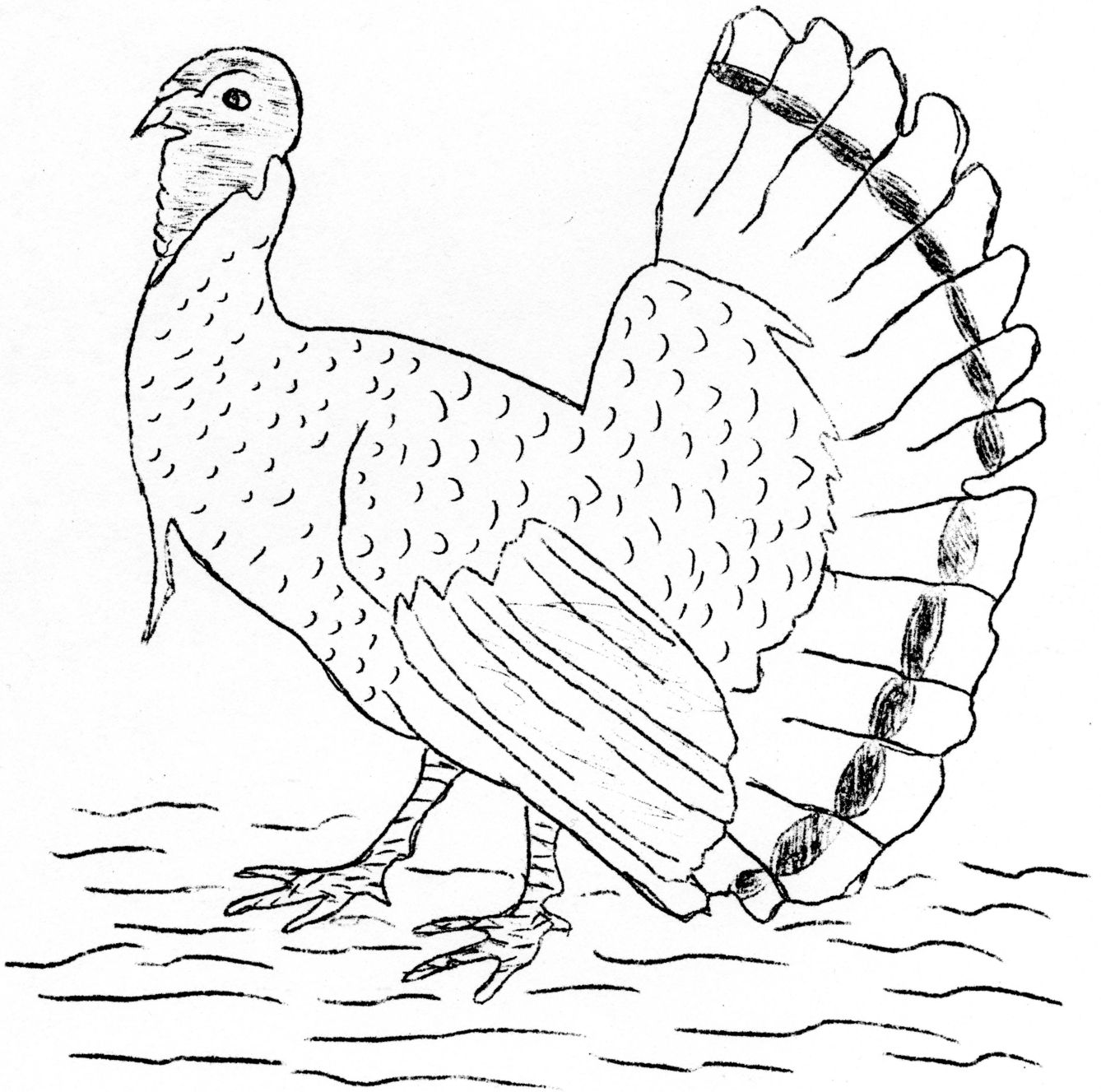
# Newsletter

"HAPPY THANKSGIVING"

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Palama Community Preschool

766 North King Street

Honolulu, Hawaii 96817

October & November 1966

Oct./Nov. 1966

Two weeks ago, I took my Cathecism class from St. Theresa's, to Waimano Home.

Tho it was pouring rain, the children showed up for their outing. You could see from their faces the excitement and eagerness to know what Waimano Home had instore, for them. All the way there was a constant chattering-- all of a sudden silence fell, when they took their first glimpse of Waimano. There sitting on the porch were men, some were drooling, some waving, and yet some with the far out look. Fright built up within some of them. One student asked, "will we walk around? I' m afraid now that I'm here." Reassuring each one that it was safe and after last minutes instructions, we got off the bus to tour the Institution, trying to keep my eyes on the kids and my mind on the Tour Director's comments.

Somehow my thoughts were lost in a world of my own. In the Babies ward, I thought I would go to pieces coming face to face with a TOT named Michael, a mongoloid. He reminded me of my own daughter who was born a mongoloid and died at the age of six months. I felt that I would start crying any minute and tried desperately to bring myself together.

I thanked God that I wasn't put in a situation where I might have to institutionalize my child. Could I bear it? I honest feel thankful I wasn't put in such an ordeal.

Remember thanksgiving, isn't all turkey, pumpkin pies but actually Thanking God for all he has geven you.

"Happy Thanksgiving  
Mo Yaw"

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Here are two reports written by the students from the Cathecism class concerning their trip to Waimano Home.

#### My Experience At A Center

When we arrived at the training center, I was scared to get off the bus by the looks of things. Then I reliezed that they were like me but only our minds were different. When I saw them, I thank God for letting me be born the way I am today. You feel that you wan to help them. On Oct. 21, when I was dancing rock-and-roll songs, with my friends at the school assembly, I was thinking of the day that I went to the center and what they were doing right

then and there.

The most ones I felt sorry for were for the children. They look so helpless there, you want to go and help them. When I finish school, I was thinking of becoming a teacher, but after I seen them that Saturday, I might want to go there and help them.

In a way you feel lucky that you were born natural, sometimes you feel tired of life. I know how those helpers feel because I have an aunty who is mentaly retarded.

These are my feelings and thought I had of them and the center since that day.

Marilyn Hunt

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#### The Wainamo Traihing School and Hospital

The first building we were toured thru was a building for children just about our age. It was said to be a self-sufficient unit. This type of unit has everything the children need. The children do all their living on that unit. They hardly get to go out. These children can do things that normal people can do and if we saw them in public we wouldn't know they were retarded.

The next building was also a self-sufficient unit. This unit is used for the care of retarded infants. A new method was being tried out in this unit. Retarded adults were being used to care for these infants. It seemed to be working pretty good, this unit had a bedroom, kitchen and a nursery.

From here we went to still another self-suffieient unit. This unit was for adults and teenagers. This unit also had rooms for recreation, eating and sleeping. These patients did everything for themselves, like cooking, making beds, grooming and other chores. Most had hobbies, like building model planes and ships and or collecting record albums.

From here we went to the Waimano hospital. We were only taken thru the lobby. We probably wouldn't have been able to stomach what we saw. In the lobby there were people on wheel chairs drooling with saliva and groaning. Some were blind. I was really scared, that's when I knew why we weren't taken thru



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the rest of the hospital. The sad thing these people is that some won't even go to church or understand who God is.

Tommy Yen

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#### PALAMA PRESCHOOL

Lets take a trip to the Palama Preschool. Approaching the entrance of the school, I see many children and mothers sitting on the steps, waiting for the door to open. There are smiles from the parents and the children. I can see that they like the idea of going to school.

Out comes one of the staff and checks the children as they go into the classroom. After that the parents go in and sign their names.

As you walk into the classroom, you will see a white chart on your left. It has green, white and red stars. These stars signifys that the parents have been participating in the classroom. It's a wonderful feeling to know that many parents has been cooperating wonderfully. Some mothers are expecting and some of them have 2 or 3 children but still, they have shown a great interest by coming out on their day to volunteer. (thank you mothers, you have been real wonderful.) We also have one parent, who is a Father and he too comes to volunteer, he enjoys being with the children and the staff.

A schedule is given to each pre-school parent, so that he or she will know what day to volunteer.

Glancing around the rooms you will see a doll corner, a kitchen. Then theres the library, block corner and grocery store.

The children can borrow a book whenever they want and take it home. Surely this is a good experience for them. The parents may also borrow books so they could read to their children.

Students from the University have been coming out to the Palama pre-school. As I look on, I see that they have been gaining some experiences and this will be of some benefit to them in the future. Namely they are; Miss Becky, Miss Kathy and Mr. Dan.

May Lee is working with the children and will be doing some testing in their language development.

At the end of the school year, parents will be gaining credits for a certificate of achievement in

Child study.

P.S. We need empty clean cans or 1 pint size jars.

Please Kokua  
Robertta Infiel

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#### HARRIS PRESCHOOL

Harris preschool has a flexible program. Sometimes, they make changes and add something educational as well as amusing as they go on.

During the past month, they went on a short excursion to the Queen Emma Apartment, to ride on the elevator and another one to learn about the traffic lights. Then the children made a traffic light of their own out of carboard paper and used it to direct their own traffic.

In this way they learned what the green, red and yellow light stood for.

If you happen to be in Harris during recess, you'll know they need a traffic light when you see those speedsters on their tricycles come roaring down the side walk.

For Aloha week, they went around the school area, to see the flowers and they learned to do the hula, sang songs and made leis. A generous parent brought two kahiliis to school, so each class had one.

Mrs. Ching brought a puppy to school, and with the guinea pig they already have, the children are learning to take care of it. The last time I saw the animals, both were fat as can be.

For Halloween, the preschoolers have been busy making trick or treat bags, masks and stuffed pumpkins out of paper.

Mrs. Inouye will bring a pumpkin to school, so the children can see how it is cleaned and made into a real Jack-o-lantern.

During this past month, most of the children have adjusted to school and they will be improving more so in the months ahead.

This program is both rewarding for the children and the parents. Bothe Mrs. Inouye and Mrs. Ching thank you parents and grandparents for volunteering. A special thank to Randall Barratto for the well drawn life of the frog and live frogs.