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The Industrial Revolution & Arabic

Don't let anyone tell you that serenity reigns supreme at our house. Our regular, routine, high energy level, life style kicks into hyper-chaos drive this time of year. My kitchen is currently stacked high with plastic tubs packed with books and activity packets and cards of various sorts in preparation for our trek across the country to the convention in Indianapolis. The trailer which will carry said boxes is still buried in the snow by the barn, however, so my boys will be employed that direction with shovels when they get up from their naps. The laundry mountain is becoming like Everest in proportion, requiring Hannah to don a back pack with extra oxygen to scale it's icy summits and load the washer on the other side in hopes of having enough clean clothes to pack before we leave early Saturday, two short days from now. The rhythm of life the last few weeks has gone something like this: eat, sleep, stare at the computer, curse at the printer. Eat, sleep, school some kids, stare at the computer, bind some books. Eat, sleep, call Dianne to find out where she packed something I forgot I would need again before we leave, dig through the sock bin and hope to find a match, shrink wrap card sets, stare at the computer, yell at the printer again. You get the idea. That should make those of you who thought our house was all things Laura Ingles Wilder feel better! :)

Actually, it hasn't been a bad month. The children have been extra easy going. The weather has been cooperative and Dianne has all but moved back into the basement in her bending over backwards to help me. I think we are going to make it, and without the usual all nighter before we leave. As I sit to type this, the last article for this month's newsletter, Dianne is sitting at my

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dining room table cutting card stock into “Table Talk” packets, her baby’s apples for supper are simmering on the stove and God is smiling on my printer, as it is uncharacteristically cooperative this afternoon. All we need is the tea. Hopefully this will be the last marathon day of preparation. Yesterday I spent all day packaging kits and shrink wrapping with the help of the little boys. Ezra held the big box of wiggly snakes, wrapped in tissue paper and carefully lifted them out, one at a time and handed them to Elisha, who held them gingerly between his two fingers until I was ready to package them up. “Mama, you fink the ‘nakes yike dis?” asked Ezra. “Yes, I think they do, because they know that they’ll be going to some little child’s house where they will have a great time playing!” “I fink I hear one yaffing.” And so it went, all morning long, snakes, followed by sailboats, followed by race cars. Half way through the race cars I thought of a lesson to teach: “Hey boys, do you know what the Industrial Revolution was?” “No, Mama... was it a war, yike the American Wevolution?” “Nope, it was when Daddies began to go out to work more than working at home and factories were first being built. People would stand in long lines and put things together, each person doing one small part, over and over until the finished objects came out the end. It was called an assembly line.” “That’s yike us! We’re an ‘absembly’ line!” “Hey Mom,” piped up Hannah, “Don’t they still use those in factories?” “Yes they do!” We went back to the race cars and I congratulated myself on working in the history that will come up later this spring.

When the boys wore out and headed outside to run, Hannah and I kept plugging away at the packaging and the books while we listened to our Arabic tapes. I am amazed at how my children don’t seem confused no matter how many languages they practice in one week... Hannah is doing Greek and Spanish for school, she was listening to Daddy’s German tapes as we drove home from a friend’s house on Sunday, I sprinkle daily life with French and for my school, I’m working on learning Arabic. “Why?” You may ask. Why not? It is good mental exercise to work on a language that is utterly foreign in sound and form... I admit struggling with recognizing the 28 letter forms and it is difficult to make myself read and write from right to left and page through the book “backwards”. Besides, all of the road signs in Tunisia will be in Arabic and I am the family UN Translator, so it’s my job to learn it! Hannah has decided to try to learn it with me. I think, however, it is Elisha who has a gift for languages. He picks up words in any language he hears and works them in seamlessly with his English... which makes an already speech challenged child really entertaining to try to decipher.

So... here we are. Two days until blast off. Looking forward to seeing many of you at the convention in Indiana. Trying desperately to hold the suitcase shut long enough to pull the zipper. Eager to hit the road.

Mail Bag

Dear Jenn,

... Paul is doing great with Kindergarten. We have slowed up though. We are starting Week Three of February on Monday but are practicing the basics of addition from January. He's just starting to "get it". He has just recently taken off with reading the Bob Books as well. Is this the experience of anyone else? Moving along and then suddenly coming to a halt or crawl because a certain skill just isn't "clicking?" I'd like input from others, especially as the new year begins and skills from the previous year weren't covered.

Thanks for your thoughts.

J.H. -Indiana

p.s. Here's a picture of Paul writing out words on a cooking sheet of flour. A nice change for a kid who sees a worksheet of the same format from a week ago and says, "I already did that one!"

Dear J.H.

I think you're doing just fine! Almost every kid has a strength in one subject and takes a little longer in another subject. Don't worry, just teach them where they're at and do a little bit every day. One day, the light comes on and all of a sudden they leap forward in their understanding. Keep up the good work!

j.m.



Dear Jenn,

I can't thank you enough for talking to me today. I have renewed vigor that I have needed for months! You are just the personality I need especially right now. You are waaaaay relaxed! I just have to say that it has been getting harder lately because I had lost my perspective. I don't think people understand how their statements really affect others. Out of every 100 people I meet, 99 of them say such things like, "woah, you're crazy!" or "you really have your hands full" or "you must be exhausted". The really "well-meaning" ones say "I will make sure you keep you in my prayers". The other 1% are the great ones say something fabulous like "what a blessing" "you are super-mom" and "you can do anything". Well, what has occurred is that I now believe it all! And began to FEEL exhausted, worn out, crazy, like I needed some drastic prayer breathed to heaven for me, but I also believed I HAD to BE super-mom, do everything, and al-

adore merely gazing at my perfect blessings!!! HA! People just don't know how that builds up. They actually think they are original in saying "wow you have your hands full" as we all file through a store entrance. In a sense it has all been one big self-fulfilled prophecy. I wish people could see our family as a wonderful creative blessing from God and comment on it as such. Because that is what it is to us.

You brought me back to reality (no pun intended) today! The way God led me to you is fabulous. It is just funny that you are across the country!

S.H. -Illinois

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Conventions are Coming!

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Seminar Topic: The One Room School: Decrease the work and increase enjoyment by making multi-level teaching work for your home school.

Wilds of Creation

Stream Cafe

by Judy Daley

March is the month many births secretly take place in the wild. Deep inside hollowed trees, and sometimes in old sheds or under out building, my favorite animal gives birth to her young.

Entering the world, no bigger than four to six ounces, the raccoon will grow to a mature 25-40 pounds within its first year. Male raccoons tend to grow larger than females, but weight depends on available food sources.

The raccoons hands are filled with millions of tiny nerve endings; allowing it to identify things that it touches without actually setting it's eyes upon it. Watching a raccoon "working a stream bed" can be pure entertainment! With back feet planted firmly on the stream's bank the raccoon reaches deep into the water, feeling around the rocks and sandy bottom for small fish, worms, frogs and crayfish. He holds his head high above the water's surface until he has secured a food source. At that point the raccoon may submerge his head to bite and kill his meal before eating. Sometimes, the food bites back! I've witnessed many a raccoon running from the stream with a crayfish securely attached to it's finger! It isn't easy eating at the "stream cafe"

Raccoons seem to be able to adapt to any environment. Whether living deep in the forest or among busy streets and row houses, the raccoon appears quite comfortable and at home

In the next article, you will read the story of Bandit and Rascal, my first attempt at hand raising raccoons... and the trouble they caused growing up indoors.

Parenting on Purpose-Meal Time Training

by Dianne Schenk

Hi, everyone--I'm back again this month with more tips on how to begin purposefully parenting your infant or toddler! As we all know, it's a tough job but ultimately a rewarding one. A sort of funny thing; I found a fitting quote from an unlikely source—the back panel of my daughter's Gerber rice cereal box! It says “big successes start with little ones.” Of course their purpose in displaying the quote is to get you to buy more of their products, assuring you that theirs is the best you can buy for your baby to get her off to a healthy start. But seriously, doesn't the prospect of an emotionally and spiritually healthy childhood rest on the assurance of a good foundation, begun NOW? I think so. As I've said before, it's in the little moments, and in the daily choices you make with and for your child, that determine what the whole will be. Last time I discussed how to make the most of the activities you share with your baby. Now let's talk about that blessed, thrice-happening event of the day, that can either be pleasant or purgatory, depending on how you approach it—MEAL TIME! These are all things my husband and I have learned since having our daughter, Bethany, nine months ago.

The first thing we realized that we needed to train Bethany in is sitting patiently (meaning sitting without screaming or crying!) in her high chair while waiting for her food. The reasoning behind this? You are the parent but

you are not an indentured servant and your child is not the center of the free world. Your job is not to jump at her every whim and hurry to appease her so that there's absolutely no discomfort or waiting on her part. Do the rest of us go through life without having to wait? How far would we get by throwing a fit at the grocery store for having to stand in a long line? Everyone would think we'd gone crazy! Let's bring it even closer to reality: If your ten-year-old sat down at the table and started to holler and whine, saying “Mo-oomm! I'm hungry! Get me some food no-owww!” (there are actually children who do this)...you might think, “what on earth has gotten into my child?? What, does she think she's Queen Elizabeth and I'm her lady-in-waiting?? I don't think so, Scooter!” Alright then—if you would expect better from your ten-year-old (as you should), then why wouldn't you start that process nine years earlier? Why can't we begin setting expectations (graduated in small increments) for our toddlers? So when we place Bethany in her high chair and she starts screaming, we train her by not rewarding the screaming with immediate gratification (food). I will sit down in front of her, ready with the bowl and spoon, but if she is screaming or yelling, I put the bowl down and quietly say to her, “No screaming. The Schenks do not throw fits.” Since she is still a baby, she has no concept of self-control. It's our job to instill this fruit of the Spirit in her. So if she stops the screaming even for a cou-

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ple seconds, I take it as “obedience” and reward her instant of silence with a bite of food. This process is still going on and Bethany still screams at us occasionally, and we keep plugging away.

The next thing we began working on is training Bethany to keep her hands off the bowl and spoon. Odd as it may sound, the best way to train your child to do this is to keep the bowl and spoon *within* her reach. This way, she doesn't end up learning that only things out of her reach are off-limits. If you accidentally teach your child this, that means that she thinks anything that IS within reach (a full cup of milk, a vase of flowers, your dinner fork) is fair game. Aside from keeping your child safe (and yourself free from having to clean up unnecessary messes!), this training also has the added benefit of being able to sit close to your child and feed her without having applesauce go flying everywhere! More importantly, you are once again teaching your child a little basic self-control; a virtue that will be invaluable in the days and years to come.

The last thing I'd like to mention is beginning sign language with your baby. I'm betting that many of you do this already! Sign language is such a neat way to communicate with your young children. This is because babies are able to understand language long before they are able to express it verbally. Sign language gives your baby the tool she needs

to be able to communicate her needs and wants with you—without screaming, whining, or crying! We have started with three basic signs with Bethany during mealtimes: “please”, “all done”, and “more.”* When Bethany sees me or Walter sit down with her bowl of food, she oftentimes will start whimpering for that first bite. We immediately tell her to say “please, Mommy/Daddy, may I have my food?” We do this by signing the word for her, and then taking her hand and doing the same. We do this a couple times and then go ahead with the feeding. (As you know, babies don't get it the first, second, or sometimes even fifteenth time. It takes consistency and practice.) We also are showing her what it means when the meal is over. After she takes that last bite, I set the bowl down, sign (and say) “all done!” and then take her hands and help her make the sign as well. She loves making this sign and laughs when we do it. The other sign we are beginning to show her is “more.” Sometimes she needs to take a break in the middle of the feeding (just as we do—only we do so by setting down our fork and/or taking a drink). We set the bowl and spoon down and after a few minutes, I ask her if she wants “more”. Once again, I sign the word and then help her sign it as well. I have to admit, it's a lot of fun teaching her how to use sign language! She hasn't signed on her own yet (I might be calling up Harvard if she did!), but I know she will soon.

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I hope these suggestions have been helpful to you. Our children are such little sponges; they soak up information and teaching as fast as we can dole it out. Even if you don't see results right away, be assured that if you are training consistently, with purpose, you will eventually reap rewards for your hard work. Next time I'll be discussing bedtime routines. If you have any suggestions or comments, or if you'd like to contribute to this column, please let me know! Also, if you are in the Indianapolis area March 23-24, you can come and see us at the Indiana Home Educators Convention! We will be at the Institute for

REALITY booth, of course. Both Bethany and myself will be there with bells on. :)

*Here are the descriptions for the signs mentioned above:

“please”--take your right hand, palm flat, and pat your chest

“all done”--arms up (bent at elbows, not straight up), hands in air, wiggle hands side to side

“more”--make a “C” shape with each hand and then close it so that forefinger touches thumb, and bring hands together, touching the thumbs/forefingers to each other

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10:00 a.m.

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Food

Games

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High School At Home

Since our curriculum is not “grade leveled,” per se, Year Eight represents the first full year of high school for your child. It is likely that some of the work completed in Year Seven could have been included as high school level work, however, this is the first year that certainly qualifies across the curriculum.

Many families approach high school at home with great fear and trepidation. Just as the new home school mom asks, “How can I ever teach a child to read?!” the Mom of the middle schooler asks, “How can I ever teach high school?” The answer is the same: You teach them to read, and complete high school, the same way you potty trained them. Introduce the basic steps, be consistent and teach the next thing as soon as they are ready.

One of the great benefits of home schooling is that ability to teach the next thing as soon as they are ready. Because of this ability the tutorial method often produces students who are years “ahead” of their peers in public school. It isn’t that they are smarter, or better, just that they have been able to learn at their own pace without waiting for fifteen other kids to “get it.” As a result, it is not at all unusual for a home schooled child who started Year One, at four and who has not been constrained by a grade leveled curriculum, to be ready for high school level work by eleven years old. If you are reading this article and have used our curriculum for sev-

eral years then you know exactly how that can happen as you likely have such a student in your home.

Among the issues that scare parents embarking on high school at home are the following: How do I make sure they have a well rounded education and meet the state requirements for high school? How do I issue a diploma? What about transcripts? Will they be able to attend college. None of these fears is invalid. High school is a very important aspect of a child’s education and will, in fact, determine a large part of his educational life to come. If we’re going to do it, we have to do it right. The fear of “measuring up” to a public high school education is common. It is important to understand just what it is that we are trying to measure up to. The average child spends six hours a day, five days a week for thirty six weeks in public high school. This is 1080 hours in school. According to Inge Cannon, who is more than qualified on the subject, less than 40% of this is actually on task time, somewhere around 360 hours a year for the average student. Think about that. So if, as a home schooler, you are spending four hours a day, four days a week for only thirty weeks a year on high school then you are spending 480 hours a week of truly on task time. More than the average high schooler is spending going out to school. If you are an average home schooler, you are doing much more than 4 hours a day four

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days a week. That should lay to rest the fear of measuring up, time wise.

In terms of how and what to teach, course selection and record keeping leading to transcripts and diplomas, we highly, HIGHLY recommend Inge Cannon's Transcript Pro software and the accompanying seminar on 4 DVDs. It is worth every penny and will give you the confidence you need in directing your child's high school education and in producing a transcript that is both professional and acceptable to the major institutions. This program will also assist you in translating the many non-traditional learning experiences that are so typical of home schoolers into Carnegie Units which can represent course work on your child's high school transcript. You can easily expect to meet and exceed the general high school requirements for your state. Once you have done so, and have good records as represented in your transcripts, issuing a diploma is the easy part.

As for college... several years ago I was doing research for the parents of toddlers who were considering home education but were concerned about this very issue. Can home schooled children get into good colleges? At that time I contacted the admissions departments at Harvard and Yale; good universities by everyone's measure. The woman I spoke with at Yale, ten years ago, said that at that time they were accepting home schooled students as a matter of course

based on their SAT scores and a portfolio. Yale wasn't even requiring a transcript at that time. She went on to tell me that they were finding home schooled students, across the board, better educated, better read and more socially prepared for the college experience than their public schooled counterparts. And that was ten years ago. Home schooling has exploded since then and virtually every institution of higher learning has accepted home schooled high school graduates and had them perform with excellence. Any difficulties in this matter are generally ameliorated by the good men at the HSLDA (home school legal defense association). Incidentally, you can check the HSLDA web site for the graduation/diploma/transcript requirements for your state before you embark on your home schooling high school adventure.

Still worried about your ability to do this? Still wonder if you are qualified or how you will keep all of the records straight? If so, there are still more options for high school at home: Indiana University has had a high school correspondence program that has been operating since the 1920's that allows your children to get some of their college credit concurrently with their high school diploma. They do everything, provide teachers, do the grading, keep the records, issue the diploma. You just write the check. There are many on-line academies complete with virtual teachers, tutors, and ways for the children to interact with one another in a virtual community. These also provide the books, teachers, test-

ing, record keeping and diploma for you. There are the DVD programs, the Computer programs, the old fashioned mail order programs. The options are many. Surely one will fit your family.

My encouragement to you is to keep going. You CAN do this. You've done it so far, and done it well. Why should high school

As Silver Refined

by Stephanie Payton

There was a group of women in a Bible study on the book of Malachi. As they were studying chapter three, they came across verse three which says: "He will sit as a refiner and purifier of silver." This verse puzzled the women and they wondered what this statement meant about the character and nature of God. One of the women offered to find out about the process of refining silver and get back to the group at their next Bible study.

That week this woman called up a silversmith and made an appointment to watch him at work. She didn't mention anything about the reason for her interest in silver beyond her curiosity about the process of refining silver. As she watched the silver smith, he held a piece of silver over the fire and let it heat up. He explained that in refining silver, one needed to hold the silver in the middle of the fire where the flames were hottest to burn away all the impurities. The woman thought about God holding us in such a hot spot--then she thought again about the verse, that He sits as a refiner and purifier of silver. She asked the silversmith if it was true that he had to sit there in front of the fire the whole time the silver was being refined. The man answered that yes, he not only had to sit there holding the silver, but he had to keep his eyes on the silver the entire time it was in the fire. If the silver was left even a moment too long in the flames, it would be destroyed. The woman was silent for a moment. Then she asked the silversmith, how do you know when the silver is fully refined? He smiled at her and answered, "Oh, that's easy--when I see my image in it."

If today you are feeling the heat of the fire, remember that God has His eye on you and will keep watching you until He sees His image in you.

We have all faced our own challenges and times in the fire, have we not? My sister sent this to me years ago, during a particularly trying period of my life. I found this to be such a great encouragement. What a privilege to be held by the Refiner! To know that He is keeping constant

be any different. Give your child the freedom to really live his high school years and continue to learn with the whole world as his classroom. Find the support you need. Find the program that fits your family and allow your child to grow to his potential. You'll be amazed by what can be accomplished in these precious high school years.

watch over me, and that He will not ever let me dwell in the flames for longer than I can handle. He will not destroy me, but rather will fire me until I reflect the beauty and shine of His glorious image. Is that not amazing?

Which of you is feeling the intense heat of His fire at this time? God, the Creator of the universe, has His hand on our lives, and cares for us more than we can imagine. That same God also holds those most precious to us in His hands. I only have to look so far as my precious children--what special circumstances He brought about, and how He saved my sweet son's life to instead make him a part of our family. His plan is THE BEST—I am encouraged and find rest in that knowledge.

I am amazed by the continued provision of the Lord—in ways of which I have never dreamed. The Lord who cares about the sparrows has not forsaken His beloved children. He has continued to provide for our needs, one step at a time. What a privilege and honor to be given—the raising of four wonderful souls. I pray the Lord will continue to give us patience and wisdom as we raise our children to be sons and daughters of God. And to help them be ready to experience the fires in their own lives! What an awesome responsibility, but God saw before time that we could do it as He enables us.

If you are an emotional person like me, you may find it difficult at times to not be overcome by those emotions. At times like that, I am reminded to stand on what I KNOW, rather than what I FEEL. Where must I look to remind myself of what I know? The living word of God. It is fresh every time I read it. It reminds me that God is a God of glory. He is righteous, true, and just. His mercies are new every morning, and great is His faithfulness. Where can I go from His Spirit, or where can I flee from His presence? Nowhere, for no matter where I go, from one end of the earth to the other, He will hold me fast. Does He hide Himself from me? NO, but rather He seeks me out, pursuing me and loving me, desiring to show Himself to me. Ascribe to the Lord, glory and strength! Worship Him in the splendor of His holiness!

Scott and I daily contemplate the purpose God has for our lives, and the purpose behind certain trials. We are in a battle for our lives, are we not? But through the trials we have experienced, we have grown to love each other more, and have seen the faithfulness of God in our lives. Our marriage grows stronger as we endure these things together, and as we are refined together. Our prayer is that God would be glorified through these trials, and that the flames of the fire would indeed bring about a true reflection of the wonderful Savior we serve.

Our Product List is Growing!
Check Out The Cool New Kits To Create With Your Kids!

Time for Twos (begin with 2-3 yr. olds)

Thinking with Threes (begin with 3-4 yr. olds)

Years One, through Seven (consecutively following TW3)

A Kaleidoscope of Days

(a collection of stories based on our family's experiences...fun!)

Growing in Grace

(articles on aspects of parenthood)

Table Talk

(a set of over 100 discussion starter cards)

Newsletter Volumes 1-5

(burned on CD)

Latin Quiz Program on CD (for use with Yr. 2+)

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A binder system & CD ROM to help you get it all in order!

Chore Cards Training System

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Please Contact us for further information or a catalog.

Pictures from the Science Fair

March 3, 2007



Elisha Miller, 6 yrs



Nicole Keefe, 11 yrs. with her project on Volcanoes



Maria Sisson, 6 yrs. with her project on Animal Habitats

Recipe of the Month

by Jess Shoemaker

My friend Jess makes this chicken and you can't believe how good it is, and EASY too! I had a little extra space this month and wanted to share it with all of you... although it will never be as good as it is at their house, with the kids playing in their yard and her husband Buddy running the grill... yum!

Hope you like it as much as we do!

j

Huli Huli Chicken

5 lbs chicken pieces

1/3 cup ketchup

1/3 cup soy sauce

1/2 cup brown sugar

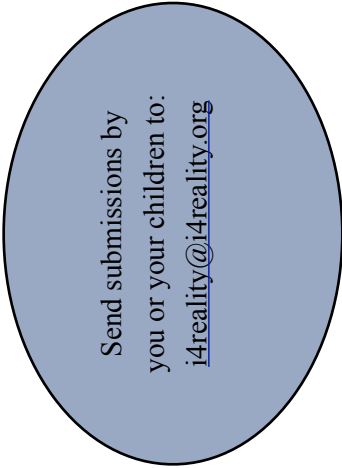
3 tablespoons sherry

1 piece ginger root, crushed

1 clove garlic, crushed

Arrange chicken, skin side up, on rack of broiler pan. Broil 6 to 8 inches from unit in electric oven for 10 minutes on each side or cook on an outdoor grill. Combine the remaining ingredients. Baste the chicken and continue broiling or grilling for 10 more minutes on each side, basting frequently with sauce.

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