

Radius

February 2014

Issue 95

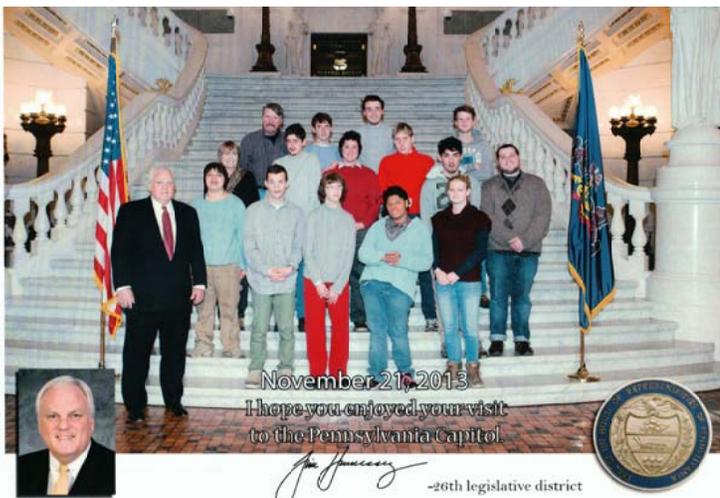
A newsletter for Camphill Special School families

"Receive the children with reverence, educate them with love, send them forth in freedom" - Rudolf Steiner

Seniors take a Capitol Trip

By Peggy Hirt

The twelfth grade enjoyed a wonderful trip to the State Capitol in Harrisburg for our block on the History of Architecture. We observed many architectural elements in our stunning Capitol building. We met our State Senator, John Rafferty, Jr. and Representative Tim Hennessey



Community gathers to honor Dr. King

The community gathered on January 20 for an assembly honoring Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. Eighth grade welcomed the group by presenting a West African creation tale complete with drumming, singing, and storytelling.

"Aso Ya and Kwaku Ananse fall to the earth, newly created by the sky god Nyame. Feeling lonesome, the spirit people shape little children from clay and put them in the fire to



bake. Wishing to keep this a secret from Nyame, Aso Ya and Kwaku Ananse either snatch the little figures out of the fire too soon or bake them a long time in order to hide them

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

Saturday Feb. 14 Valentine's Day

Monday Feb. 17 Presidents' Day

No classes

Thursday Concerts are at 3:00 PM in the Blue Room, all are welcome



during Nyame's unexpected visits. In the end, Nyame blows the breath of life into the little creatures. Some are pink, some are the color of honey, some are as white as the moon and some are as brown as Mother Earth. They run to the corners of the world. And Aso Ya and Kwaku Ananse loved each of them. They always will."

The performers invited students from other classes to join the play, taking on the roles of the children. The entire audience was included, as the eighth graders encouraged them to participate through verse.

The day also included poetry and music. Carol Hill, mother of eleventh grader Jeremiah, shared a poem she wrote (see page 2). To conclude the assembly, Dr. John Alston of the Chester Charter School for the Arts led the group in song.



A Filipino Connection

Last summer Jan and Becky traveled to the Philippines to lead a workshop on Curative Education for local Waldorf teachers and for special education teachers. Reimon Gutierrez, director of the ISIP Center in Manila had invited them and arranged wonderful hospitality with the Bellamonte family, teachers at the Manila Waldorf school. Sarah Schreck and Becky's husband Harry went along too, and everyone enjoyed the scenery and some sightseeing trips and the food— especially halo-halo, a kind of tropical Filipino milkshake. But most gratifying were the connections and friendships made with the teachers who aspire to work out of our same philosophy and practice.

When the typhoon hit, our colleagues responded by sending material aid (water, food, building supplies). Now they are in the refugee centers providing storytelling and games, painting, and art therapy in efforts to heal the devastating emotional wounds of the victims, especially the children. Curative Education can take many forms.

Beaver Run wanted to help. The Teachers Group suggested a raffle. Handwork teacher Tina Bruckner donated a colorful rag rug from the weaver woven by several high school students. At the Christmas Café third grade student Eva helped to sell raffle tickets and selected the winning number. Amy McHugh, 8th grade mom and Camphill Special School board member was the lucky (and thrilled) winner.



The money that we will send is a very small amount—especially when compared to the overwhelming need. But the love that we will send stretches all the way across continents and oceans. The inspiration drawn from our life and work here in Beaver Run radiates around the world.

A Poem for Martin

By Carol A. Hill ©2014

I was born on January 7th, 8 days before Martin.
I was 8 years old when Martin died in 1968.
On that day, I remember being surrounded by my family
My two sisters, my brother, my parents, and my
grandmother
Watching the funeral procession on TV.
A huge crowd of people moving slowly
Down a long, long street
Alongside a cart pulled by a horse.
It was such a sad, sad day.

My grandmother lived in our house
And had a life-sized picture of Martin
On the back cover of our family picture album.
As a little colored girl in Detroit
I had always wondered who this man was
Who wasn't in our family but was in our family album.

As a child, I went to school with people who mostly
looked just like me.
As a teenager, I began to meet people who didn't look
just like me.
These people would always ask me "how did you get your
hair like that?"

Or, "why are your knees so dark?"

When I went to college in Boston, Massachusetts
I experienced hatred of my brown skin for the very first
time.

As I was returning to my dorm from work at dusk one day,
Some white boys who were passing by my bus stop
Opened their car door and yelled mean words at me
about my skin color.

It scared me.

It scared me so much that I quit my job in the suburbs
And found a job in the city closer to my dorm.

I was 17 years old.

My son, Jeremiah, will be 17 years old next month.

At 17, it seemed to me
That the world grew less colored
And more black and white.

At 17, I began to understand what Martin was fighting for.
Martin was fighting for my freedom.

Freedom to walk down the street without being called
names

Because of the color of my skin.

Freedom to not have to stand on a bus

Because of the color of my skin.

Freedom to work in the city or in the suburbs

Regardless of the color of my skin. *(continued on page 4...)*

Happenings from the classrooms

First Grade enjoyed hearing and seeing the story of “Any Room For Me?” in main lesson. In the story many woodland animals make their home in a lost mitten!

The **third grade** sailed little walnut boats into the New Year and at the place where each boat stopped, there was a fortune for each child: Eva will make a new friend, Kennedy will go on a journey, Stephanie will learn a new skill etc...We also made a small indoor garden and we are hearing the story of Adam and Eve and the Garden of Eden.

Seventh grade is studying astrology. We are excited to get out the telescope to see the moon. We are also making a large solar system of our own!



Lucy and Lily flip an egg

Every Tuesday afternoon **grade eight** practices practical cooking skills with Jiap. Flipping fried eggs is part of the curriculum!

The **ninth grade** is busy studying art history. The journey took us from pre-historic art, to art in

early and classical civilizations, right the way up to the beginnings of modern art. We studied work by the masters, and visited the University of Pennsylvania museum of archaeology and anthropology. Throughout the block, the class has been enjoying working in groups to create their own busts from papier-mâché and plaster cast.



Julie works on her piece



Trevor and Cassidy work under the guidance of Tovit.



Cyrus and Noah act out an epic tale

Tenth grade continues to study the story of Gilgamesh through acting, painting, and drawing.

The **eleventh graders** are studying the story of Par-sival. We are enjoying acting out scenes from the story. The students are singing many spirituals in remembrance of Martin Luther King, Jr.'s birthday in music, with Elsbeth.

The class at **Beaver Farm** has started the new year with a main lesson on local geography. We made a map of all of our trails here at Beaver Farm, so those of you who come hiking here can use one of our maps so you don't get lost in the woods! When we looked at all the various geographical features at the farm we were quite amazed at the variety. We have hills, woods, fields, one spring, two creeks, and a

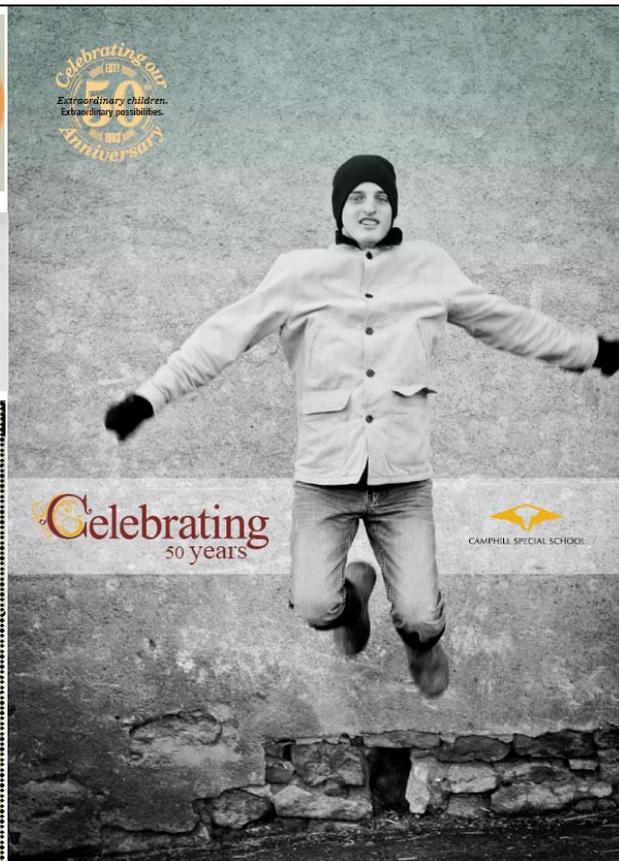


Some of the class members hike at Monocacy Hill

**Celebrating 50 Years,
our commemorative
book is now available!**



Be sure to get your copy of Camphill Special School's coffee table book that features beautiful photographs and insightful content, painting a vivid picture of the school and what makes us truly unique.



I/we would like copies of **Celebrating 50 Years!**
 \$20 each; +\$5 per book for shipping (Purchase in the school office to avoid this charge.)

Name

Address

City, State, Zip

Phone Email

I have enclosed a check made payable to **Camphill Special School** in the amount of \$

Please charge \$ to my Visa MasterCard Discover American Express

Card No. Exp. Date

▲ Cut at dotted line

A Poem for Martin

...continued from page 2

Martin fought for me.
 Martin fought for you.
 If Martin hadn't had the courage to fight
 I might be cleaning houses
 Instead of standing here today sharing with you.
 If Martin hadn't led the fight
 I might not have friends like you or who look like you.

Because of Martin, I continue the fight
 For my brown people.
 While we may no longer be called names
 As we walk down the street,
 There are still many people that do bad things to us
 Because we are brown.

Because of Martin, I know
 That none of us are free
 Until all of us are free.

Thank you, Martin.
 I am so glad that you were born.
 And I'm so happy to be brown like you!
 Happy Birthday, Martin.
 May God rest your soul.

Box Tops for Education: earn for our school

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Our mission is to create wholeness for children and youth with intellectual and developmental disabilities through education and therapy in extended family living.

Items for the March issue of *Radius* must be submitted by February 20, 2014. Materials should be submitted to cshmidt@camphillspecialschool.org

All material submitted is subject to editing and is included on a space available basis.

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