

The new school year doesn't feel so "new" any more. We are 6 weeks into it and have all settled into our schedules. It's a different schedule with each of us taking 2 main subjects and teaching them to each of the three groups of students. I have gotten Language Arts and Science.

I am loving my classes for the most part. The beginning of the semester found me floundering with having my head about me with the groups switching from 7 year olds to 17 year olds at 9:30 a.m. But, I have a theme for science (Astronomy) and it's working out at all levels. And each of the groups has its own unique needs in language development – from learning how to think and compose a coherent essay to learning how to make a sentence from a noun + verb to the youngest who are simply learning words and helping me to build sentence using them.

Bazooka continues to be puppy though he has mastered many of the skills I want him to master. He is in the beginning to be possessive and bark a lot stage so I have my little water sprayer handy at all times. He does not like the water sprayer © I do. Today was WEIGH day and he is 112 ½ pounds. I think he needs to eat more and gain more. He is still growing UP. Soon he should begin to fill out his frame.

Yesterday, I had a cold. Maybe I still have some of it. God, in His omniscient mercy, had our 2 youngest students NOT come yesterday. At 12:11, I left the dining room, outlined the afternoon classes in my classroom and left. I found a couch between two fans and put myself on it. I woke at 1:30 and drank some orange Tang, used the washroom and went back to sleep. At 2:30ish I repeated the previous events and also found a blanket as I was shivering. (The room had to be 90 degrees Fahrenheit but there was a wind chill factor from the fans.) By 5:30 I was awake but groggy so I stayed in. Went to bed without any medication at 10ish and SLEPT through until my alarm woke me. (Which is remarkable because I normally have been waking around 4 a.m. and spending an hour in bed trying to return to sleep.)

Today was a very good day. I left at 2 p.m. to sign some bank papers and Stef again covered my class for the last part of the day. Which is my favorite part – devotions with the boys!

For fun these days, I am playing the cello. I have some double stop music I am working on... slowly. Most of my playing is by ear (not by written music) so when I try to enter into the exercise books and written music, I falter. I need to develop more discipline in it if I am ever gonna read music and play what is there... but maybe I won't need that skill?

For more info about anything, read my blog (address below) or find me on facebook or CALL ME!!

Hugs and prayers,



Betsy Hoke serving with the Evangelical School for the Deaf since 1984 Mailing address: HC-01 Buzon 7111\* Luquillo PR 00773-9602

\* www.1beachchair.wordpress.com \* beach.chair.pr@gmail.com \* Personal 787 435 1757