

# New type of position

I've been subbing for a few years, and I have to say that Friday was the first time I ever subbed in the sort of position I was in. The teacher seemed to be like a glorified teacher assistant, though of course I don't know the extent of her duties outside the realm of what I did so this opinion of mine doesn't mean much. My main duty in the morning was following a diabetic student from class to class. I had to make sure he got to the nurse as needed. Apparently even though he's in 6th grade he doesn't have a good handle on managing his condition, and his parents I'm told are just as lost in handling it. In any event, when I wasn't involved with taking him to the nurse and waiting for him to test himself, snack, and retest, I helped out as needed in the classes. There were some students on behavior point sheets (including the diabetic boy) and when I worked with them I could easily see why they needed them. Trying to get them to work was often a challenge.

In the afternoon I wasn't with the one boy until I had to pick him up and take him to the nurse during the end of a period. Then, the school being short a sub, I had to sub in an eighth-grade class for one period causing me to lose one break, but that's the way it works sometimes. I have avoided working in eighth grade at this school all year due to some troubles I had last year with the then-7th graders, so I prepared for the worst and was pleasantly surprised when it didn't come. The read the chapter aloud nicely, then did their work though admittedly some needed prompting. I ended the day with a tutorial (study hall) with just six students, about half of what one student told me I should expect. One I knew where he was. Another was absent. The rest I didn't know *who* they were let alone where they were. I wasn't left a class list.

On a non-school note, I have kept forgetting to mention this, but on Wednesday I was coming home from a drama rehearsal when

I turned on K-Love and heard a woman telling about a supernatural healing experience when she was being prayed over. She had lost hearing in one ear and vision in one eye and she suffered pain in that side of her head. Then this one time she was miraculously healed. The station started asking her questions about it and then the station just went completely dead. When it came back a couple minutes later a song was playing. Was I just going through a blackout area for that station (other stations worked- I checked) or was the evil one trying to keep people from hearing more about this healing? I guess I won't know for sure. I just thought this interesting to mention.

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## Another couple

One day in heaven, the Lord decided He would visit the earth and take a stroll. Walking down the road, He encountered a man who was crying. The Lord asked the man, "Why are you crying, my son?" The man said that he was blind and had never seen a sunset. The Lord touched the man who could then see and was happy.

As the Lord walked further, He met another man crying and asked, "Why are you crying, my son?" The man was born a cripple and was never able to walk. The Lord touched him and he could walk and he was happy.

Farther down the road, the Lord met another man who was crying and asked, "Why are you crying, my son?" The man said, "Lord, I work for the school system."

And the Lord sat down and cried with him.

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According to a radio report, a middle school in Oregon was faced with a unique problem. A number of girls were beginning to use lipstick and would put it on in the bathroom. That was fine, but after they put on their lipstick they would press their lips to the mirror leaving dozens of little lip prints.

Finally the principal decided that something had to be done. She called all the girls into the bathroom and met them there with the maintenance man. She explained that all these lip prints were causing a major problem for the custodian who had to clean the mirrors every night. To demonstrate how difficult it was to clean the mirrors, she asked the maintenance man to clean one of the mirrors. He took out a long-handled squeegee, dipped it into the toilet and then cleaned the mirror.

Since then there have been no lip prints on the mirror. There are teachers and then there are TEACHERS.