

YEAR BOOK

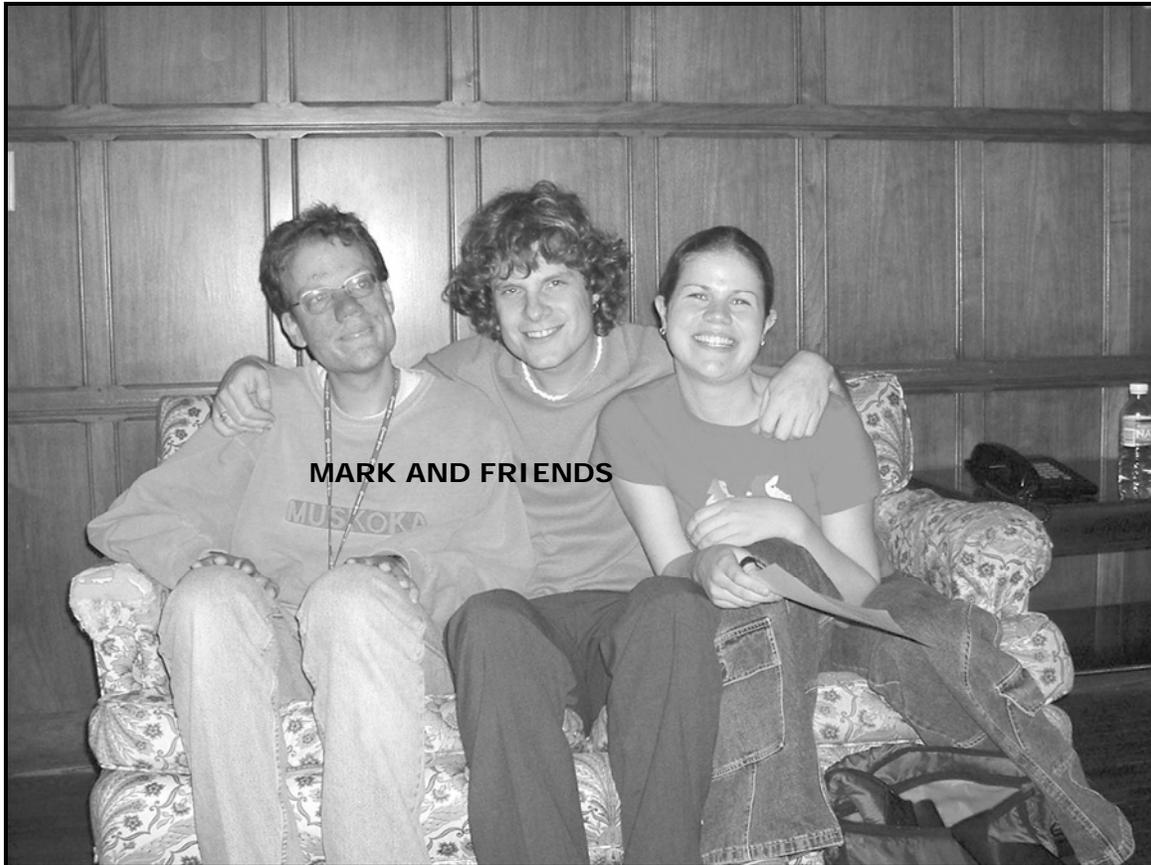
INDEPENDENT STUDIES

2003-2004



FRONTIER COLLEGE INDEPENDENT STUDIES 2004

YEAR BOOK
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THIS BOOK IS DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY OF MARK TENCH (*LEFT*)

FRONTIER COLLEGE INDEPENDENT STUDIES 2004

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Thank you to the following people who made this book possible.

- **David Greig**, Independent Studies Manager, for book concept, project development, research, idea collation, editing, writing, design management, and all digital illustrations.
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"Most of the student writing presented in this book has been edited and polished for publication by students with assistance from tutors and staff."

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Introduction

This book is a celebration of learning in the Independent Studies program at Frontier College for 2003-2004. Our program made many changes in the past year. One of the most important was changing our class format to a “college” model. Students were offered a series of classes in reading and writing; computer learning; photostories; reading group; and a book club. Selected works by students in our program are presented in this book. We also celebrate our students and tutors by presenting this book as a yearbook. Photos of students and tutors (and staff) are presented year book-style. We also present a section on our biggest achievement this year: our fully functioning computer learning lab. The lab took a lot of work to make it efficient and reliable. The popularity and effectiveness of the computer lab is an indication of how important this method of learning is to our students and tutors. As well, we present a very sad chapter that pays tribute to one of our long-time students, Mark Tench, who tragically died this year (2004). Mark was well loved by fellow students, tutors, staff and everyone who knew him. We offer our tribute to honour his memory. Independent Studies is a living laboratory of learning. We seek always to find new ways to integrate people with disabilities into our learning community. This book is a testament to our achievement. We hope it presents a snapshot of what we have been doing over the past year.

David Greig, April 2004

Independent Studies Holiday Party, December 2003



Tribute to Mark Tench



MARK ANDREW TENCH

**Son, friend, aviation enthusiast,
prom king, literacy student.**

Born Dec. 22, 1972 in Toronto.

Died: Jan 27, 2004.

"We had a friend named Mark and he went here to Frontier College. Everybody liked him. He loved airplanes and he talked about them all the time. He dreamt about flying planes and loved the air show where he saw some old war planes. He also dreamt about becoming a policeman or private investigator. He liked to shake hands and ask how you were doing. We will always remember his laughter. He had an apartment where he had a party."

David B. and Sydney C.

What I am doing at Frontier College by Mark

I was slow riding. I want more choices, friends and to grow. Absolutely no, means I want to have a say. Finding a balance means I enjoy different things to do in the week.

I want to express myself and freedom to believe or not.

I want to discover new roads, move forward and stay healthy and fit.

EULOGY FOR MARK TENCH

January 31, 2004

Melanie Panitch

We are gathered together, here in this awe-inspiring church to celebrate the life of Mark Tench. There is much to say. His was a remarkable life. We know that because of the way he lived it – with generosity of spirit and openness – inviting so many of us in. And we know that because he left a record. Frontier College, our fine Canadian treasure, would fulfill its literacy mission once again by providing Mark with the tools, encouragement and inspiration to write his autobiography. His life as he lived it, and his life as he wrote about it, illuminate so many of Mark's distinctive qualities. Today I'd like to memorialize him by choosing three.

Mark was a dreamer

"My dream is to be a F18 pilot", he wrote, more than once. He envied pilots because they could fly upside down and not get sick. Mark, as we know, did get sick; he knew hospitals well, indeed felt safe in them when he knew he needed to be there. But when he was on the mend, and on the outside, there were many things he longed to do had he been given more time: Some of these might be expected, as in "I want to own my own car and I want it to be a Subaru". Others suggested the many dimensions of the man, dinner parties, for examples, and as for what to serve: "I would like to learn how to cook stir-fry" he wrote.

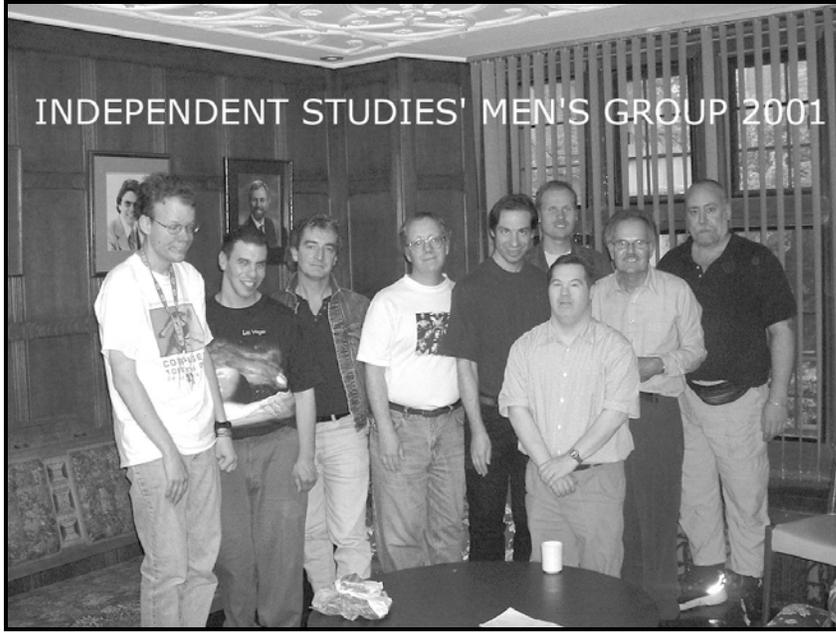
Mark lived with a joy

Mark had an unmistakable "joie de vivre". Not infrequently this related to women. "I like girls because I make them laugh" he wrote, then added, somewhat worldly and no doubt commenting on his experience, "but the pretty ones are tough". Sometimes the joy related to places he went with his dad: "car shows and the ROM and plane museums". His list of "likes" was long: "Playing with Pilar. Clothes with Blue Angels on them. Books of bats and reptiles. Movies about weather and airplanes". It was this quality – a love of life and an ability to take joy in those around him – that shone in the last weeks. At times his room at St Mike's became transformed from a dozen mobile planes one week, to balloons and streamers the next thanks to his enterprising team. His diplomacy was evident throughout. Personally, he might have preferred to see the video of the moment straight the way through, uninterrupted, but he would never dream of stifling the merriment; magnanimously he would let everyone have their fun. At other times, though, he would seek moments for quiet physical intimacy with his beloved father and best friend, alone with Peter.

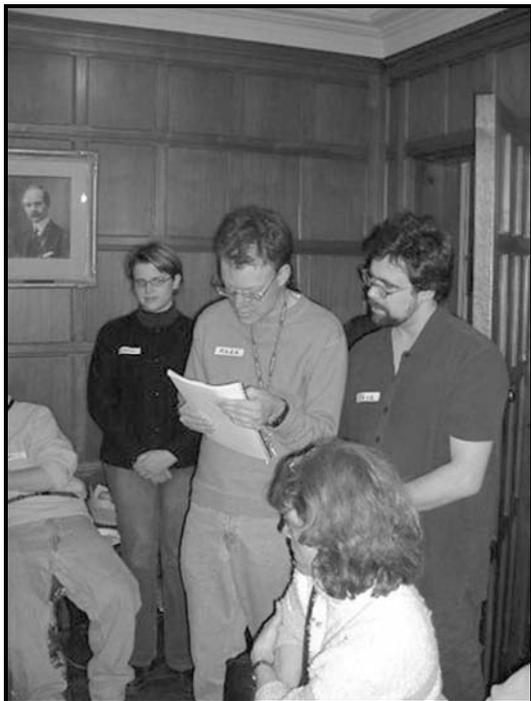
Mark was a gentle man

Mark could create a sense of occasion, quietly, with charm and grace. Everything about being crowned King of the Prom at St Mary's School agreed with him: the limousine, the Lincoln, the roses, not to mention being voted Number One. Even his suit: "I was dressed as a waiter", he wrote, with a self-deprecating twist, no doubt having dined many times at elegant establishments where waiters did wear tuxedos.

Mark we love you and we will miss you. January 31, 2004



Mark and friends in the I.S. Men's Group, 2001



Mark reading his work at an I.S. event

My Autobiography

By Mark Tench

I was born in Toronto on December 22, 1972. When I was a kid I played with toys and went on the swings. I went to school at Saint Mary's High School. I was prom king, and I went to prom in a Lincoln. I wore a red and a white rose. I was dressed up as a waiter.

I go to see air shows with my Dad. My favourite airplane is the F18. I have been in an airplane once before.

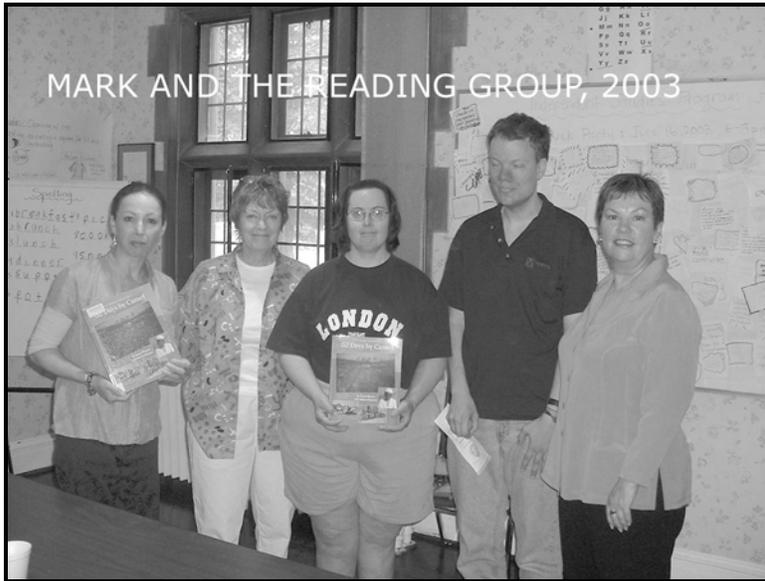
I like the Blue Jays, and my favourite is the batter and the catcher. I like going 5-pin bowling. I like going out for tea. Sometimes I go for walks. I was a fisherman and I caught a Bass fish. I go out for dinner and I like it. I enjoy people watching. I like to collect movies. I like to go to car shows and look at Subaru.

Now I am a busy person. On Mondays I go to Frontier College for a literacy class. On Tuesdays I help out at the YMCA. I play with the kids. I work at Rogers Video and it is a big store. I stack movies and make them look neat. On Fridays I go to see movies. I like airplane movies and weather movies.

I have my own place. It is an apartment. I have a balcony. I will be moving into my place soon. My dream is to be a F18 pilot. I want to work at Rogers more.

I want to live by myself. I do not want roommates. I want to have friends come over for visits. We would play on the computer. I would

like to learn how to cook stir-fry. I like having people over for a dinner party. I enjoy meeting new people. I want to own my own car, and I want it to be a Subaru!



Mark and friends studying at Frontier College



Mark's collages from a course at Independent Studies

Mark's Journal entries

If I could travel anywhere I would like to go to Florida just for a vacation that's all. I'd like to go to Disney Land and ride on the Dragon Fire, tea cups and the Peter Pan boat. I'd like to see the animals in a petting zoo, like goats, lizards in the reptile cave, and ducks. I'd go with my dad, and we'd drive down and go for dinner in a fancy restaurant. That was the first time got sunburn in the Florida heat and we stayed in a hotel, in Folia on the vacation beach they have fast planes, heavy planes.

My hobbies and collections are going for coffee at Starbucks with my friends having a good conversation talking about "spot" my new lizard. I like to play Mario Brothers, I like to go on the net and look up pretty ones then I print them out. I also look up planes like the F 14 tom cat, F 18's, big heavy plans that go fast and that are loud.

I like to collect books on planes and pretty pictures of woman; I also have a lot of clothes with Blue angels on them. I like to look for books of bats and reptiles.

My street has a lot of construction, like shaking, you have to cover your ears because of all the noise. My street isn't that noisy at night. I hear the kids playing on the street during the day. When I go out on my balcony I see everything like big planes, birds, and the sun set. I see and hear thunder, lighting and the rain.

I watch TV, my favorite shows are cartoons, I like movies about planes, I like the movie Spiderman because there was a lot of fighting, and he saved a pretty girl, there were bad guys in the movie.

I like car shows because I go there, I go with my dad and friends sometimes. We walk around and look at all the old cars; we take pictures of all the cars. My favorite car is the Subaru because they have a big tent and big wheels. I also like the mustang because it has heavy doors, big wheels and it's a racing car, I like to sit in the front seat.

On Sunday I got a reptile, it's a salamander named Spot. He's a brown colour, he has a long tail and big eyes, big mouth and he eats crickets and blood worms. I keep him in an aquarium near the window with rocks, sticks and water.

I like a few girls, Shakira, supermodels and Buffy. I like girls because they are pretty and I make them laugh. I buy magazines and I find pictures on the net and print them out.

I like Mary because she's funny, nice and patient with me. I also like Debbie because she's funny, sometimes she jokes around with me. The pretty ones are tough.

I like playing baseball with Cathy, Tyler, Laurin. We play in a big field in the park in the summer.

I go to Frontier College I learn to spell, read, and write. I have friends there sometimes we go out for lunch, work on the computer, and we all learn about each other.

I work at Roger's, I just work at the big store, stack movies and I wear a uniform, it's just a shirt. I have fun there.

I like to work but I hate cleaning my apartment.

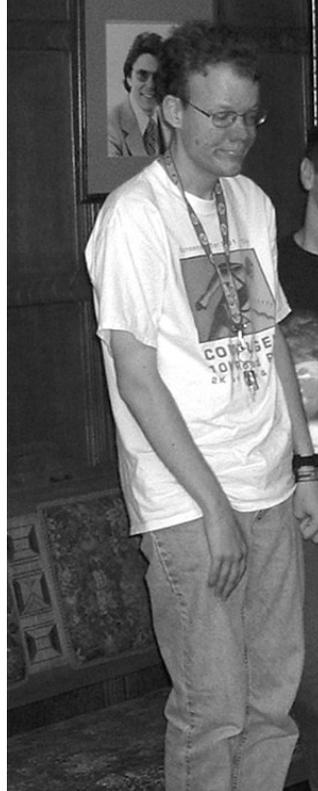
I saw 9 snowbirds at the air show in Niagara Falls, there where fumes, small planes and they are loud. There are so many different colours, smoke, few heavy tents and a lot of people, photographers and guards. I took pictures I liked it at the air show.

Mark & Lenny's Poem

Pretty Poem

Girls

Sometimes their pretty,
Sometimes they are cute,
Sometimes I'll whistle
Sometimes I talk
It's maybe the weather
Sometimes she talks to me,
Anything in particular
Sometimes they listen to music,
Sometimes they talk a lot



Sometimes I sleep with her
And sometimes I buy her a drink at the bar
That would be my girlfriend
She will sing to me
I would show her to my friends.

I want a roommate; I want Shakira as my roommate and if I can't have Shakira I'll move in with her and be her tour manager. I want to move out of Toronto and live on an Island with Shakira just the two of us. The weather will be sunny all the time so she'll wear a bikini and I'll sing to her all day. I never want to live at home again because it's boring, and I watch movies, I go swimming and sailing.

Sunday for fun, we went to the air show in Niagara Falls. We saw B2's F14 tomcats, F18's (two of them) and a super saber. They were doing tricks like lines, barrel rolls, flying high, hovering. We had a drive that was quite good, two passengers plus a driver. At Niagara Falls, they had a gate there, the Air Force base is where they have the heavy planes. We had to drive a long way. It took an hour to get there by car. We had fire works last night on the balcony, there where different colours of fireworks there where red, green, blues.

**We miss you, Mark,
your friends at Frontier College**

Computer Class



Computers: Learning to Compute

You will learn how to use a computer and basic word processing. We have a computer curriculum that you will follow with a tutor and work through the steps to learning computers.

Computers: Computing to Learn

If you can demonstrate all the skills from Learning to Compute, you can move on to using the computer to work on other things found on web sites. Staff will advise and assist tutors with finding the web sites to use.

What we did in the Computer class, January – March 2004

- In the first class, as an ice breaker, there was a group discussion around what students already know about computers and what they want to learn.
- Students and Tutors familiarize themselves with the computer and the match for the first couple of weeks.
- Students identify their goals for the next 3 months as related to computer class on goal sheet.
- Students and Tutors use the “learning to compute – computing to learn” syllabus as a starting point to gauge students’ learning: what they already know and what they need help with.
- These goals are practically applied to allow student to learn by doing and “trial and error”.
- Each student signed up for an e-mail account with HOTMAIL
- Part of this process required reading and writing in information about themselves on a registration form



- They had to create an e-mail address and password.
- Each week student logs on to their account, check for new messages and write an e-mail. This process is one that challenges computer knowledge, memory and is repetitive.
- E-mail is in addition to other goals they have identified and work on.

- Another popular item to improve or learn how to use was the internet.
- The internet was useful in researching topics of interest such as word or math games, museums, daily newspapers, and any items of interest or importance to the student.
- See evaluation sheets to note what people worked on individually.
- Each week everyone gathered to work on a group activity. Each activity was different and interesting.
- Each activity reinforced what students had been working on or learned with their tutor. These activities challenged their computer knowledge, imagination, memory, dexterity, focus and much more.
- See worksheets included in this report.
- Group activities are set up as a way to work together, help each other, give tutors a facilitation role, break from the 1 to 1 concentration and have fun!



- At the end of each class students and tutors would recap the learning achieved or struggles. It is a way to reinforce what was worked on and share feelings about their learning. Tutor writes

and asks questions while students talk.

- Last class – March: pairs worked on rounding out students' learning, re-capping what they had worked on over the last 2 months in computer class, finishing up any projects...

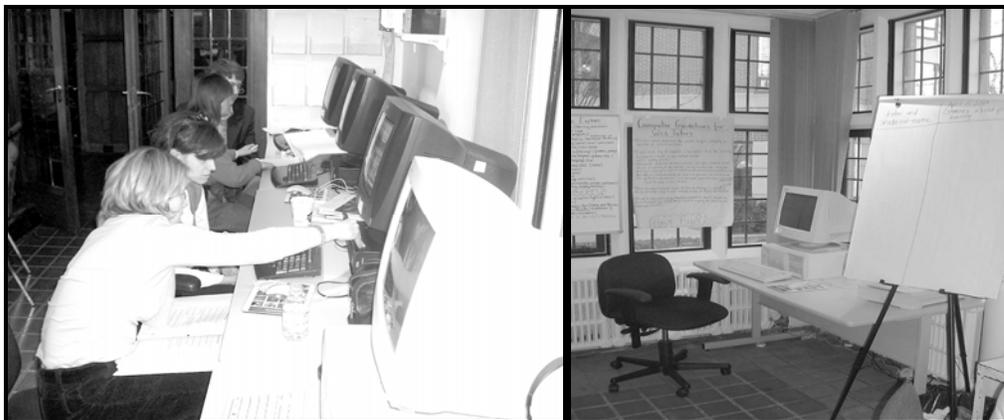
- The last 45 minutes was taken to discuss the overall results of computer learning from both a student and tutor's perspective.

What do I know about computers already?

- have a computer at home ✓
- know how to turn it on ✓
- little bit about using the keyboard, mouse,
- some experience w/ printer. ✓
- using a disc (floppy)
- get on the internet : games

What do I want to learn in computer class?

- using Word - looking up more information on the internet
- using the internet.
- math "x" programs.
- finding things/places on the intranet
- ▶ ~~doing~~ work properly. - writing letters / e-mail!



Websites To Explore:

- www.funbrain.com (learning activities)
- www.puzzlemaker.com
- <http://atlas.gc.ca> (geography)
- www.lessonsfromtheland.ca (Northwest Territories) Exploration of
- <http://trainingpost.org> (online "cloze" exercises)
- www.bbr.co.uk/skillswise/index.shtml
- <http://collections.ic.gc.ca/literacy/> (grammar, poetry)
- www.englishclub.net (online hangman, grammar help...)
- www.amby.com/educate/language.html
- www.nwrel.org/msec/index.html (MATH)
- www.kidsmath.com (MATH)
- www.aplusmath.com (MATH)
- www.primarygames.com
- www.caslt.org (language activities)
- www.blackdog.net (word scrambles, puzzles, word search)
- www.benjerry.com (poetry, holiday exercises)

Please add to this list!

- www.lyrics.com (words to various types of music)
- www.toronto.com (movies)
- www.INTERNET4CLASSROOMS.COM (MATH AND SPELLING EXERCISES)
- www.grocerygateway.com (real life math)
- www.google.com/Room108 CROSSWORDS

<http://COLLECTIONS.IC.GC.CA/LITERACY>

Thank you, Computer Team!



**Gerard and
Julienne Tardif**

The Independent Studies Computer Lab could not have been set up and run without the tremendous assistance, patience and dedication of our computer tech team of Gerard and Julienne. On behalf of all the I.S. staff, tutors and students: **Thank you!!!**



**Thank you, placement
student Amanda, for all
your help – especially
with computers!**

Tutor Year Book

We have only three things to say to our incredible volunteer tutors:

THANK YOU! THANK YOU! THANK YOU!

Independent Studies has always been fortunate to attract wonderful, dedicated and talented volunteers to our program. The volunteers who enjoy working here are people who are open to learning in all its permutations. They learn from the students as the students learn from them. We would not have a program such as ours were it not for the generous contribution of time and energy from our volunteers.

On the following pages are pictures of this year's tutors. (Please forgive us if we have missed anyone.)

Thank you for making our program a success. You are the best!



Adrian



Alvin



Arina



Barron



Bonnie



Carolina



Charles



Dan



Debra



Denise



Erika



Faduma



Fiona



Hayley



Hilary



Jackie A



Jackie C



Jennifer B



Jennifer V



Joy



Karen



Kathleen



Kay



Larissa



Lauralee



Linda B



Linda S



Lynette



Mary Jo



Marylin



Nan



Owen



Patricia



Pauline



Peter A



Peter C



Richard



Rod



Roy



Sam



Sharon



Shirley



Stephanie



Tim



Yvonne

Student Year Book

Here are the students from Independent Studies for 2003-2004. All of you have worked extremely hard over the past year to improve your skills and advance your learning. You are the core of the program and we want to congratulate all of you on your tremendous success this year. **CONGRATULATIONS!!!**

Pictures of students are presented in year book-style. Students can get other students or tutors to sign their year books in the space surrounding their pictures.

We wish you much luck in your future learning and in your lives.



Alan



Amy



Andreas



Cheryl



Christine



Collette



Craig



Cynthia



Danny



David



Denise



Dietmar



Edward



Gayle



Horto



Howard



Irene



Jennifer



Joey



Katty



Kerrie



Kirsty



Lynn



Mark



MaryAnne



Matt



Michel



Peter



Petra



Rashida



Rhonda



Rob



Robert



Roger



Ross



Sydney



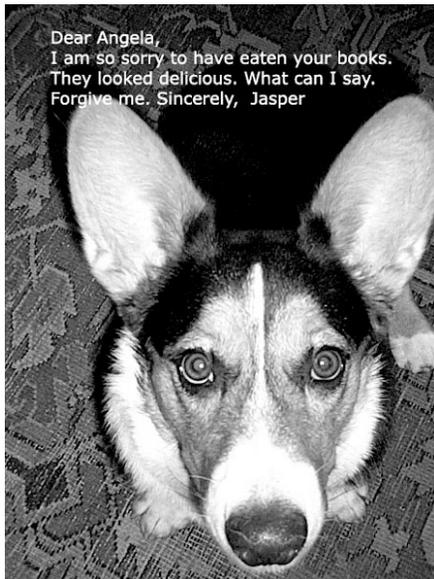
Theresa

Staff Year Book

This section presents the Independent Studies staff. We are (if “we” may say so ourselves) an amazing team of dedicated professionals who strive to improve our program and make learning exciting, relevant and fun. I think we have achieved these goals this year. To the I.S. staff: **CONGRATULATIONS** on a job well done!

The words accompanying our photos were written by fellow staff, tutors and students.

Below is a photo of the I.S. mascot, Jasper, who accidentally ate Angela’s computer documentation this spring. Even he cannot get enough of our fabulous (and apparently tasty) materials!!!



ANGELA



beautiful cheeks
beautiful eyes
popular
good stories
caring, thoughtful
gives hard work
competant
good team player
good photographer
fun, loving, caring
good teacher
organized
great graphics skills, good design skills
hard worker
pro active
self starter, modest, humble

ANGELA

CATHY



kind
understanding
a real person
very smart
organized
makes us do work
no nonsense
knows about disabilities
nice
lovely hair
no "drama"
intelligent
good teacher
easy to talk to
friendly
fun
busy
an excellent colleague

CATHY

SUSAN



nice teacher
Very happy
resourceful
patient
knowledgeable
great colleague.
nice
loving teacher
firm
committed
sneaky
lots of experience, willing to share
good smile
makes great coffee

SUSAN

DAVID



David as told by all...

David is like a private investigator; he listens to understand what each person wants to learn and searches for the best possible resources for them. He is very inventive.

David is a well spoken educator who has a keen sense of justice and a great thirst for knowledge.

He teaches us to spell and explains ideas clearly so that we can be more confident in speaking with others.

On a personal note, David is a handsome smoker, with a razor sharp wit and is a true lover of dogs.

David is irreplaceable.

Student Work: Writing

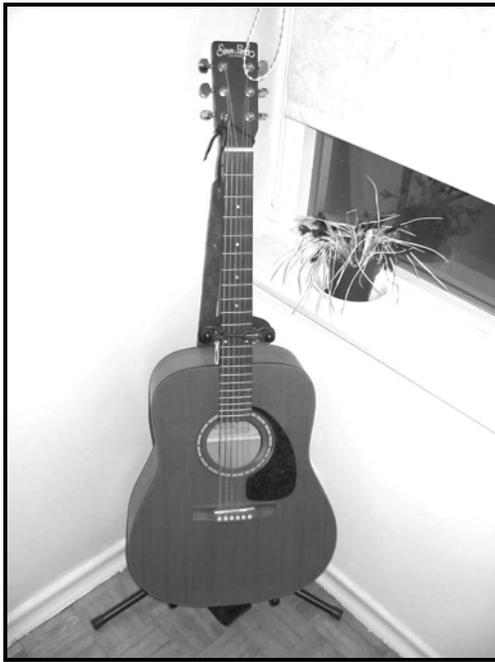
Every year, I.S. publishes student writing. This year is no exception. We are featuring a number of stories from students on a range of themes. Our showcase story is by Craig Baigrie, who has written a marvelously personal, well crafted and moving narrative. We also feature a story by a new I.S. writer, Kirsty Hill, who has worked very hard over the past year to improve her writing skills and it shows!

CONGRATULATIONS!!! to all students who wrote stories.

Keep on writing!!!

Shakespeare's by Craig Baigrie

Shakespeare's is a nice place to go for Lunch or to take a friend for a cup of coffee or tea or soft drink or beer. This is a nice place to sit down and get a book out and read or do your school work. You can sit down and watch TV or City TV News. If anyone likes to hear music it might be the kind that you like.



Craig's first instrument

If any one would like to find out where Shakespeare's is, all you have to do is take the Subway West to Spadina. When you get to Spadina walk to your left and up the stairs. When you get out of the Subway, walk to Bloor Street and cross at Walmer Rd. Then you will be at Shakespeare's.

About 4 years ago I went for a walk to find something to do because I was very bored. I heard some nice music that made me stop and turn my head and I could hear some beautiful music that made me go in and sit down. I think the music has more bass to help me hear what is being sung.



Craig's favourite group

The people are so nice to each other and they all have a lot of faith in each other. The owner's name is Frank and he is so nice to everyone and so is his beautiful wife. All the other people that work there are Frank's family and they all know who I am. When I come up to get a hot drink they have it ready for me before I have my money out to pay. Sometimes they will not charge me... is it my looks or is it my manners? I have a good friend named Mark who told me all about Shakespeare's and Uncle Herb & Ferdinand Blom. If I never found out about Shakespeare's, life would not be as much fun as it is now.

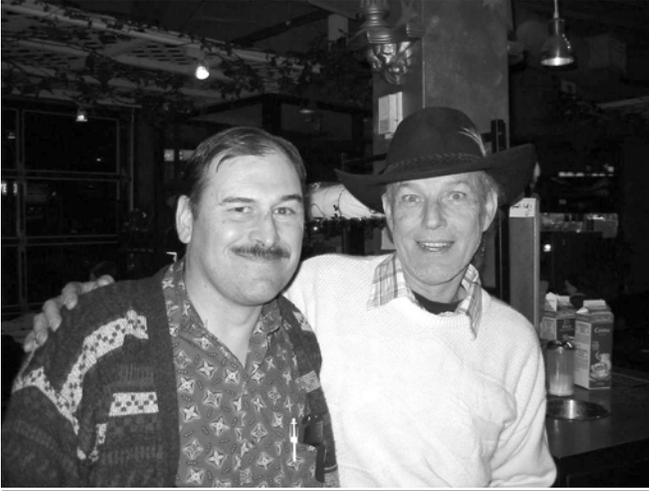
Uncle Herb & Ferdinand Blom's music is so nice. I cannot stop going over to hear them play because it is so relaxing. Their guitar music sounds so nice it makes me sit there and I move my hands like I am playing a guitar with them. Most of the songs that are played, I will sing with Herb & Ferdinand .



**Craig's two
good friends**

Herb's songs are so nice. He will sing some songs for me because he knows I like his music so much that I will sing with him all night. It makes me feel like I am on a Hollywood Stage. I feel this way because most of the songs that are played are so nice and relaxing. Herb has some songs that he will want all the people to sing when the music is stopped. Herb will sing even if only two people show up to hear him. Herb tells the rest of the people who I am and that I will sing with him when I am ready to. I can sit there and sing most of the songs without reading the words. I learned how to sing with them by lip reading.

Shakespeare's is one of the right places to go when you just want to relax. I've made new friends and we all sit down and have a nice time at Shakespeare's.



The music pair

To Craig,

We are very proud of your achievement in writing this marvelous story, Craig. You have overcome many hardships and made incredible progress towards your goal of improving your writing. You've come a long way in our program, Craig, and you continue to move forward towards your dreams. Congratulations on such a moving, personal and beautiful story. Three cheers for Craig: A good writer and a great guy!!!

David, Susan, Cathy and Angela at I.S.

Craig:

Congratulations on your wonderful story! You have worked so hard this year, and you should be very proud of your story. You have put so much thought and care into your writing. I'm sure the kindness that you have expressed through your story will make a lot of people smile.

Way to go! Jennifer

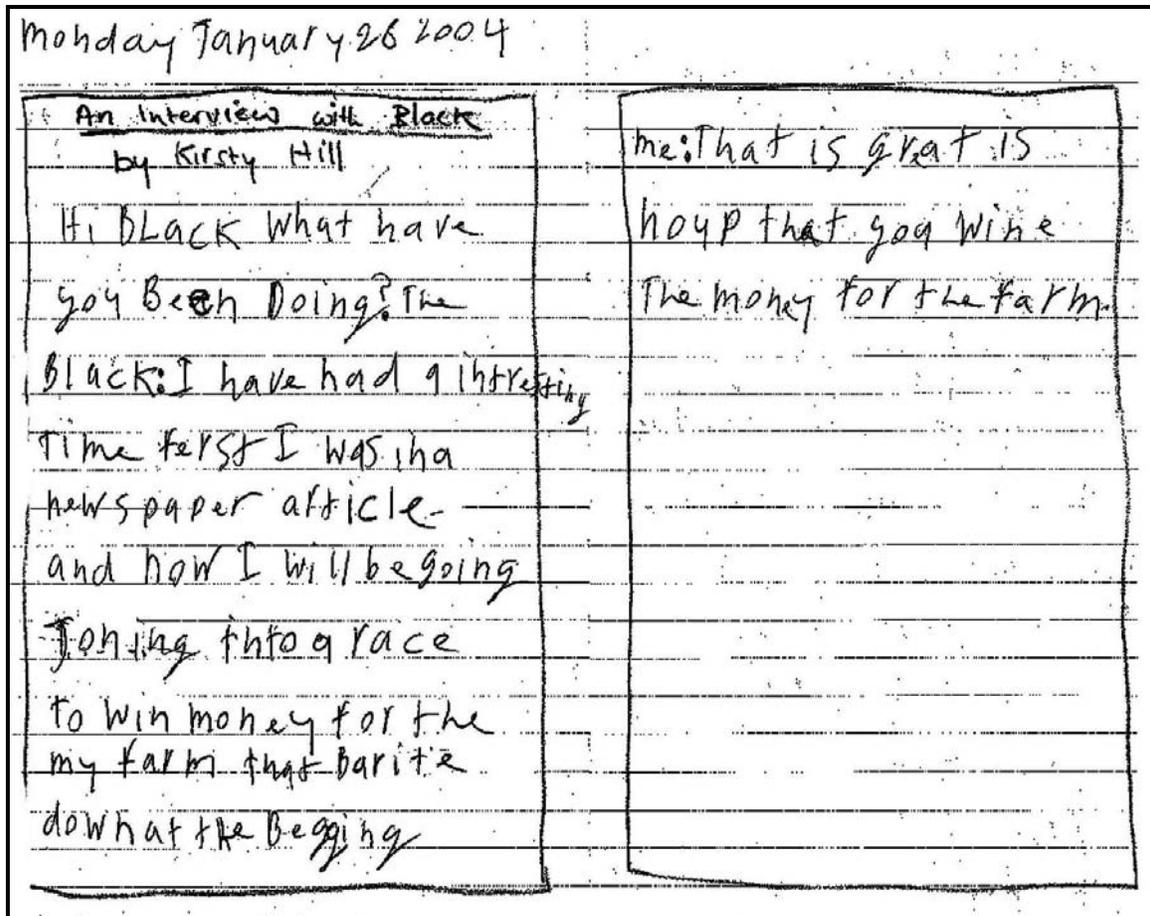
STORY OF ME BY KIRSTY HILL

When I was young I went to kindergarten and I met Karen and Brian. Karen and I went to her house and had fun. Brian and I met at school and at tennis school. It was my favourite sport. My mom and dad went camping a lot. I liked it a lot. I had a cat called Smokey. She was a silver tabby. I was born on January 23 in Toronto. I have two brothers and no sisters. My brothers are older than me. I went to a lot of schools. Some I didn't like and some I did.



Today, I like to go swimming and exercise. I have a mom and a dad. I work at the Banana Republic, at New Visions, and at a group home. That's where I met Christina. I live in a townhouse. Every Friday I go to Frontier College. I have a cat, one frog, one toad. Their names are Froggy and Pepper Cat. And I work at Suzie Sheer every Monday.

In my future, I might go and visit my parents. Maybe by then I might have married Brian and moved into an apartment in Toronto. In my apartment, I'll have a dog. For fun I might go on a Blimp and then I might join a swimming group. Maybe by then I'll have retired.



by Kirsty

I like poetry. It is nice. I like poetry about love, friendship and relationships. I feel happy when I hear it.

by Rashida

I like writing, reading and listening to poetry to get my feelings out. I like to write about my feelings about being lonely and other things on my mind like my mother, father and brother. Poetry helps me to cleanse myself to feel better. Afterwards, my mind is quiet.

by Andreas

by members of the Reading Series Group

We listened to three authors read. One of the books was about a deaf person. One was about a plane trip. One was about a baby left by her mother in a shoebox at the back door of a restaurant.

Monique Proulx described listening to frogs. The sound of the frogs was described as “wrump”! Andreas wanted to meet this author because he said, “I wanted to talk to her about writing plays and ask her where she gets her inspiration.” Her response was “Look all around you!”

After the reading we all met the authors and Monique Proulx signed Andreas’ program. When Rashida was asked if she liked the readings she said, “Yes, I liked the people who read. Sometimes the words were confusing.”

The ‘Empty Chair’ was for a Cuban who writes poetry. The government didn’t like what he wrote so they imprisoned him for 20 years. There was an empty chair on the stage with his picture on it so we would know about him. We signed a petition to release him from prison and to ask for freedom of speech.

Irene noted that “I liked to get the autographs of the authors.” Joy was amused by the line about the big dog, “a mush of grateful saliva”.

The night was both insightful and fun!

if I were the prime Minister of
Canada

- I would stop the terrorists
- I would build more schools
- I would make shelters for the poor.
- I would keep gay marriage.
- I would create more jobs
- I would build more hospitals
- I would stop the violence.

by Rodney

SEPTEMBER 15th HIGH NED
they take me into the LICEN
we went out
for supper at St. Catherine
we do some work in the
LICEN we do some choli food
some dishes
when we have
some for
sacril
now we
make cake
for dessert

by Alan

x

SIDNEY COHEN

SEP 15 2003

THIS SUMMER I went to the Stampede.

Before the summer started my brother and I made plans the first thing we did was buy the tickets. The next thing we did was pack our suitcases.

We went to the airport by bus we got in the line up and showed our tickets.

Then we went on the airplane and fastened our seatbelts.

The plane flew to Calgary in two hours.

We went to the rodeo so saw the wagon show and horses. We had a good time.

SIDNEY

by Sidney

September 15 2003
MY SUMMER Job At Camp
WONDER LAND^{ANDREAS}

I was working at theatres.

Their names are
Play house. and

Show Place. I worked

on Saturday and Sunday

Sometimes the job is

stressful because my house
manager is difficult to
talk to.

by Andreas

Writing assignment first night back after summer 2003

The Cruise

September 15, 2003

On August 22, 2003,

I went for a cruise on Friday
afternoon.

It was for Frontier College
fundraising.

I met the people at Harbourfront
to go on the boat for a cruise
on the lake.

It was fun, hot and sunny
on the boat.

Howard
Ried

by Howard

Dear Susan:

I like coming to Frontier College. I like working there at night. And I like the work we are doing. I like being there on time. And I like to be sitting at my table on time.

Charles

by Charles

Mary Anne Brown

Today is Thursday March 23
I feel like a flower
in bloom when I came
to Frontier College,
to learn to read

because reading is
important to me.

I like math I feel good
about my self

is broaden my horizon.
This is a comfort every
week when I came to
Frontier College.

by MaryAnne

MY FACE

written by Francis Xavier

As a beauty I am not a star

There are others

more handsome by far

But my face, I don't mind it

For I am behind it;

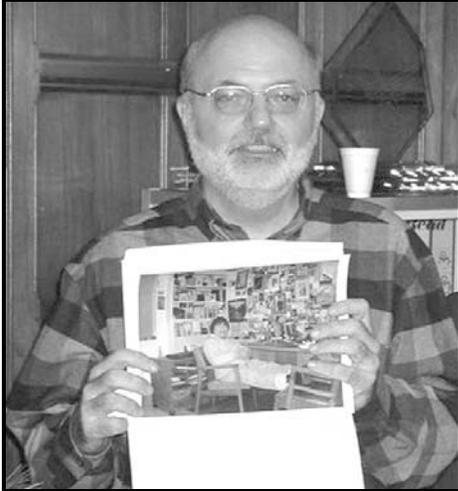
It's the person inside

that sees far.

(For you, Danial)

by Francis Lopez (recent I.S. graduate)

Student Work: Photostories



Frontier College President, John O'Leary, ponders a page of I.S. student Edward's photostory in which Edward becomes the next President of FC!

This year, Independent Studies developed our use of photostories as a core learning element of our program. Photostories have a long history in literacy and we will be producing a book solely about the photostory in the next year. Meanwhile, here is a selection of some amazing photographs and accompanying text produced by our students. During the Photostory Class, students and tutors learned to use digital cameras (donated generously by FUJI Canada). They downloaded the pictures, cut them into Word and wrote their captions. This process is very painstaking to learn and difficult to master. In one term, all of our students who attempted this new task succeeded wonderfully. We are very proud of their learning. We are also very excited by this new technology and the scope it allows for both the development of learning skills as well as the expression of the student's "Voice".

CONGRATULATIONS!!! to our students for producing some powerful and beautiful work. And thank you to the tutors who helped them.

Digital Story Group

How to take a good picture.

1. Know the subject you want to take the picture of.
2. Make sure that you focus and aim the camera.
3. Keep your hand steady.
4. Plan the environment or the place.
5. Think about contrast
6. Make sure to look through the view finder to ensure you have what you want in the picture.
7. Keep your fingers away from the lens.
8. Decide what you want to say about the subject.
9. Think about what kind of mood you want to create.

Pensive/Thoughtful mood Pictures of

- ✓ clouds
- ✓ water ocean
- ✓ owl - wisdom
- ✓ someone looking into the distance

Happy mood Pictures of

- ✓ smiling
- ✓ animals
- ✓ babies flowers
- ✓ sunshine

Sad mood Pictures of

- ✓ clouds
- ✓ rain
- ✓ dark colours

Fearful mood Pictures of

- ✓ autumn leaves
- ✓ black birds crows
ravens
- ✓ lightening
- ✓ Coffin
- ✓ night time
- ✓ spider webs
- ✓ tears
- ✓ headless horseman
- ✓ Look of fear on a face
- facial expression

Typed, in part, by PETER

NOTE ON QUALITY OF PICTURES: STUDENTS, TUTORS AND STAFF ARE JUST LEARNING TO USE OUR DIGITAL CAMERAS. LEARNING CURVES NOT YET MASTERED INVOLVE TECHNICAL ISSUES OF "DPI RESOLUTION" OF PICTURES FOR PRINTING AND CHANGING COLOUR TO BLACK AND WHITE. WE HOPE TO HAVE THIS ISSUE WORKED OUT FOR OUR NEXT BOOK. WE APOLOGIZE TO STUDENTS FOR THE PRINT QUALITY OF SOME PHOTOS.

PHOTOSTORY BY MATT MACDONALD

MATT'S STORY: FALL 2003



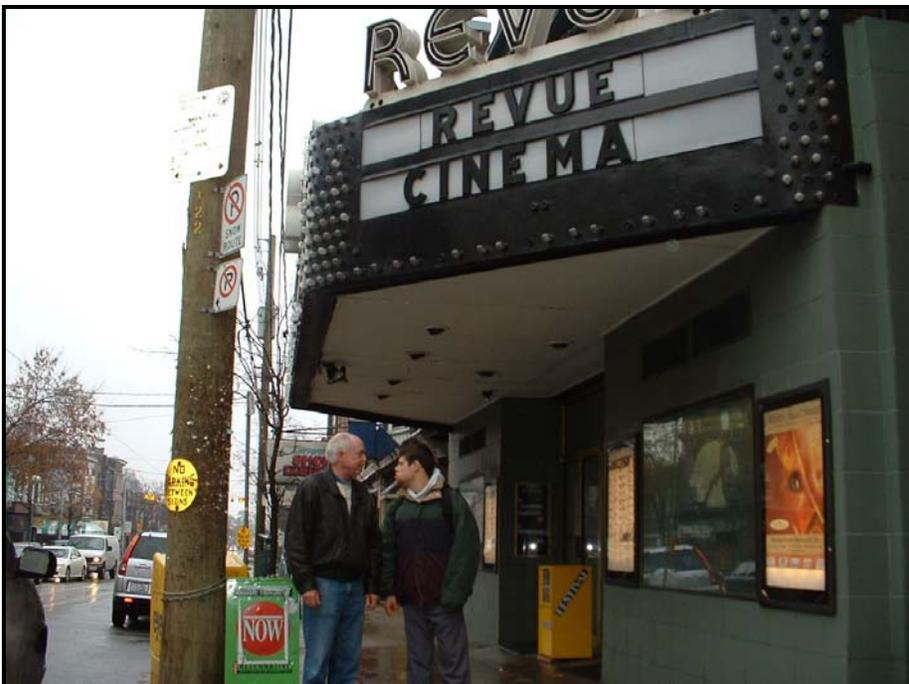
This is THE place to have great coffee and wheat free muffins. WOW! Most wheat free stuff tastes like bark chips. YUK. But my friend Linda owns this café and so I love to go there.



Tim and Pete are guzzling a java and I'm guzzling a raspberry cocktail. They don't know what they're missing!



Here are two dudes walking down the street. Don't know why Tim has his hands in his pockets. Guess I'd better get him a pair of gloves.



What would you think of taking in a show Peter? Great stuff here. Last week we saw "School of Rock."



I like to take "the better way". Been to the Art Gallery of Ontario, Frontier College, the Skydome, my volunteer job at the Chiropractors office.



Here's my buddy, Fred, the candlestick maker. This place is crawling with candles. Wish I had a match.



Mom and David buy all their honey and candles from Fred.



Have you ever tasted carrot juice straight from just picked carrots?



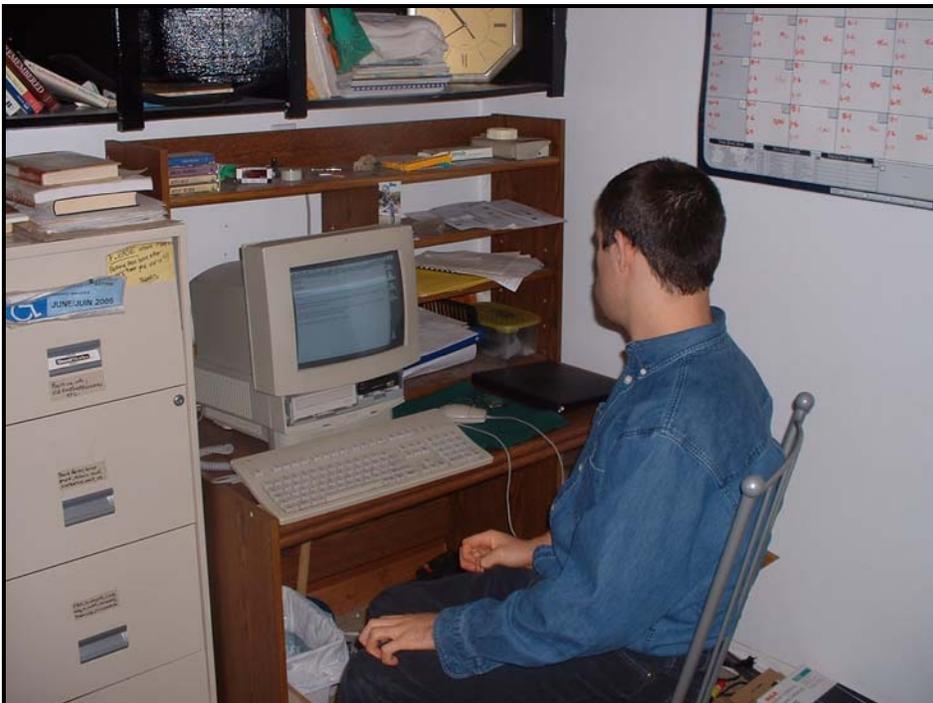
As you can see it's great!



Tim's a bit of an intellectual (at least he thinks he is). Here he's reading Ovid's "Metamorphosis".



Woman turns herself into a tree! This is how the laurel became a wreath????? Good Christmas story (maybe... maybe not).



They tell me that my computer is an apple. Doesn't look like an apple to me!



Tim plays his guitar at night-clubs and is becoming quite well-known. Here I have a private session with him.



Looking into the fridge is always fun. You never know what you'll find. I really like "Rice Dream". Sounds a lot like ice cream, doesn't it?



Here we have Yvonne and me checking out what's happening in TO, and catching up on the left wing news coverage, and so on and so on...



Here we are getting ready to go for a walk. Yvonne and Mom's shoes are really shiny and need to be scuffed a bit, don't you think?



A tender moment with Mom.



Drink up guys.....we've got places to go!



Adventure will unfold once we leave my driveway. Behind us Thor and Quinn, the dogs next door, are barking, "goodbye."



C'mon, Yvonne, let's ditch these guys. This story is going to the dogs. Sniff Sniff.



Oh no, Tim caught up with us. That's okay, he's turning over a new leaf.

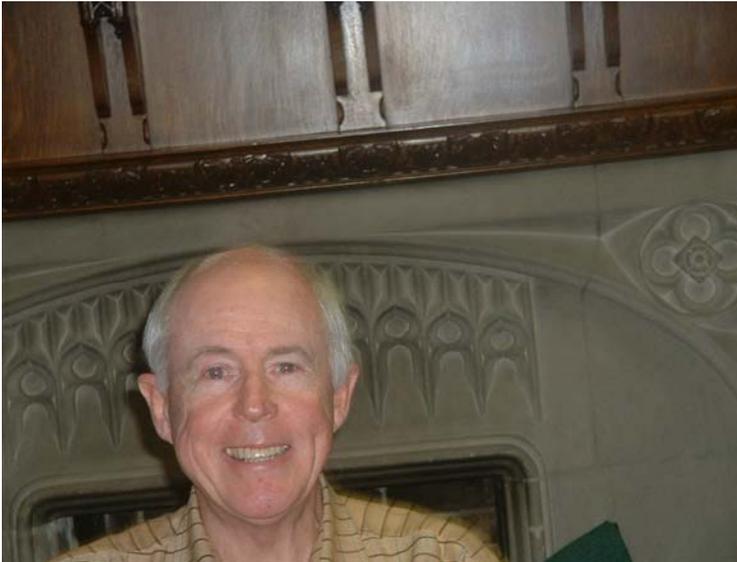
PHOTOSTORY BY GAYLE KITAMURA

My trip to the Skydome

I like baseball so I wanted to take pictures of Skydome because that's where it is played. Sue and I went there to take my pictures.



Here I am before I went to the Skydome.



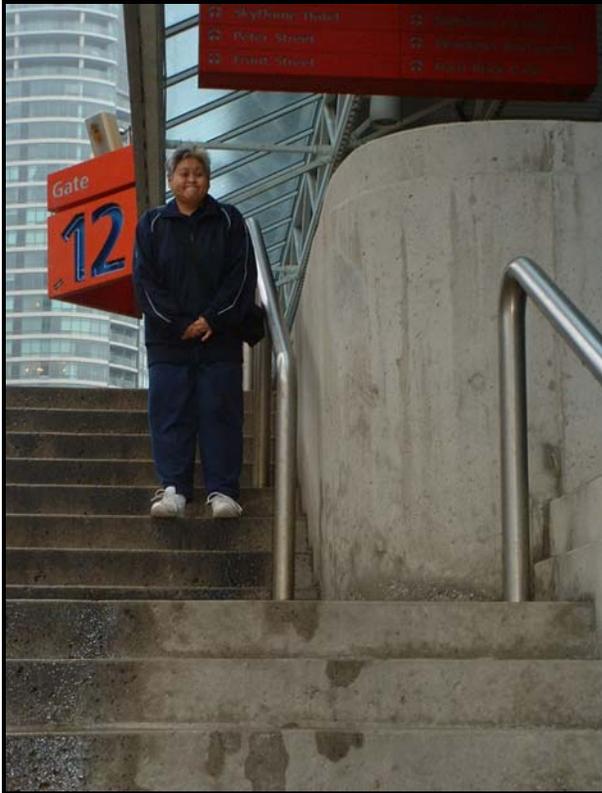
Peter has a nice smile.



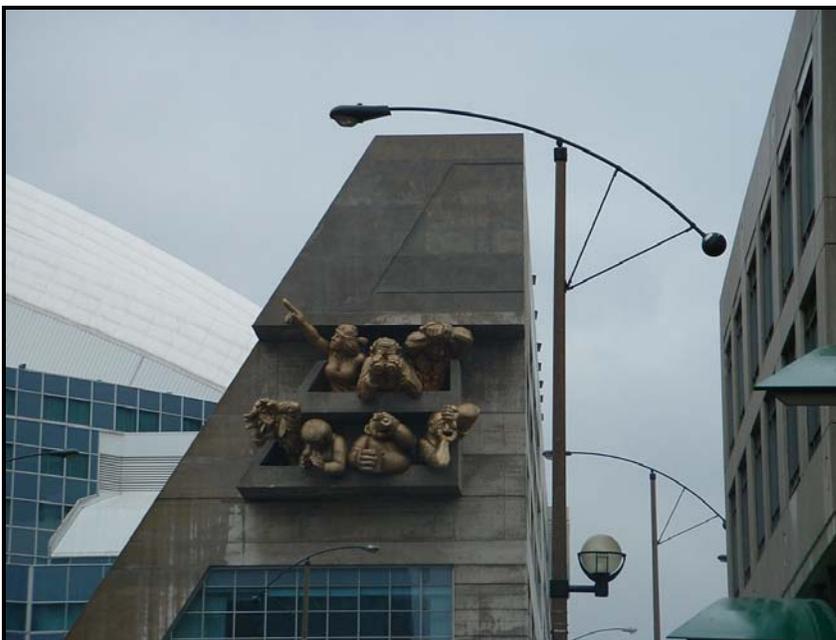
Here is a great gold sculpture of baseball fans. I like the one taking a picture.



I like this picture because of the picture of the Skydome behind me. We were nervous because we opened a door and snuck in. I guess we were trespassing. OOPS!



Here is me on the steps to the entrance of Skydome.



I wanted to go into Skydome, but they wouldn't let us. So this is the closest I could get to the inside.

PHOTOSTORY BY MICHEL BRUNET

A photo story of my background, December 2003



Cathy helps us with our personality. She's nice. She's always happy. I liked the way she helped with my computing.



I like these trees in front of Frontier College. In the summer they keep it cool inside. In the fall the leaves fall off.



The sky is beautiful. I like the contrast between the clouds and the trees because I like scenery very much.



This is a picture of our flag on Yonge Street at the end of Frontier College's street.



Leaves falling. Find the squirrel. He's on top of a grave stone. This picture is beautiful because of the leaves on the ground.



Here is a statue from Tibet in a store window on Yonge Street near Frontier College. It's a God from Tibet.



This time the squirrel has a nut in his mouth. Find the nut. Why is the squirrel up in the tree? Because he's scared of us?



I like this picture on the grass. I like the statue of Jesus holding the cross. The family of the person who is buried here must feel good to have this big statue of Jesus here.



Why is this man looking at this historical plaque?

PHOTOSTORY BY EDWARD UYEYAMA

My Heritage

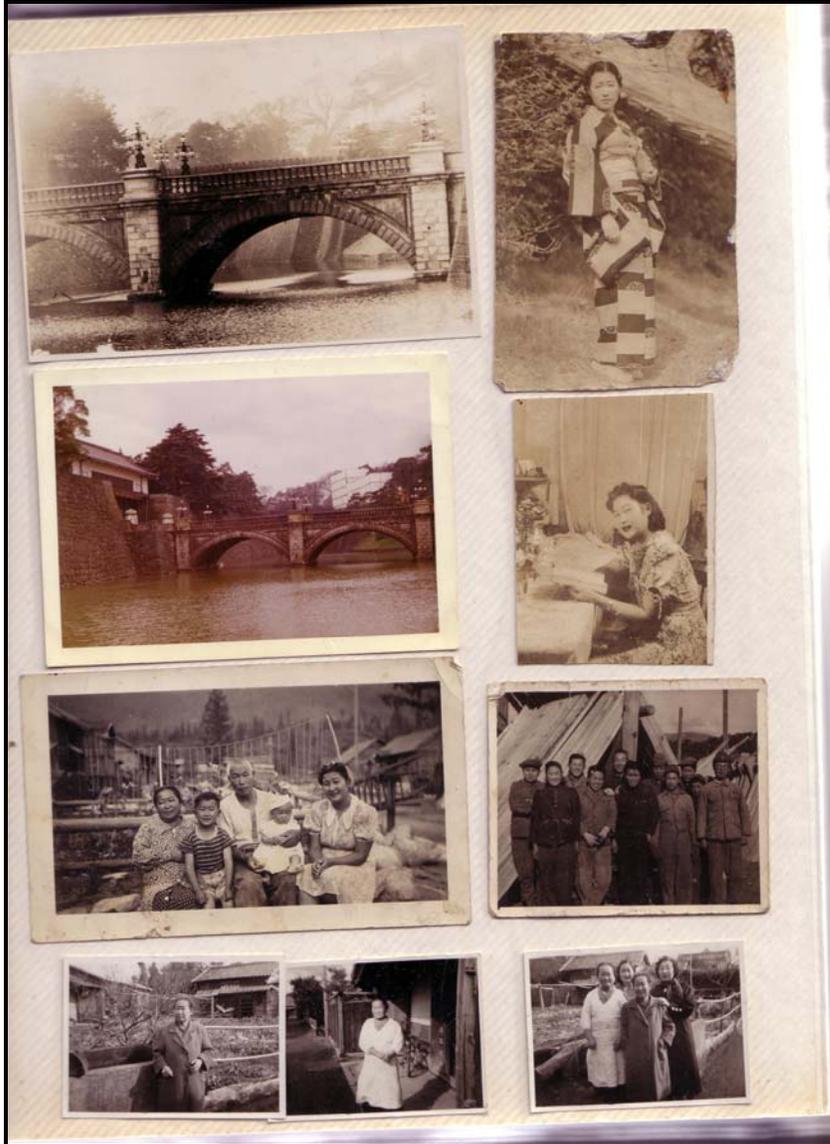
My mother, Iee Shizue, was born in Hiroshima, Japan in 1930. My father, Wally, was born in Nanaimo, BC in 1928.



This photo was taken at their 25th anniversary in 1978.

Wally was a nurse and worked for the Army during WWII. From Toronto he went to Korea, then Japan, helping the wounded. Iee Shizue worked in the hospital in Hiroshima. Wally met Iee Shizue in Hiroshima who was 20. They got married in 1953 in Hiroshima. They came to Ontario, Canada in 1955. After the war, my parents bought a house. The house had five rooms. And a backyard. The house was brown. The neighbourhood was nice. Their friend Mrs. Anderson lived next door. She has a swimming pool. I would practice baseball. I would hit my sister and my brother on the head with the plastic baseball bat. Lots of fun. Everybody laughed.

My father has seven brothers, and one sister. My mother has five sisters, and seven brothers. Wally's older brother, in BC married Dorothy's older sister. Wally's older sister, Dorothy, was a mushroom farmer in Toronto.



My grandfather was a fisherman in Nanaimo, BC. In the picture, second from the bottom, he is sitting with Dorothy on his knee. My grandmother is to the right of him. The picture second to bottom right, shows members of my family in an internment camp where they lived from 1941-1945. They lost everything... their boat, their radio, their house. They had my sister, Carrol, in Hiroshima, 1954, before they moved to Ontario.



My mom and two brothers and my sister, Kenny, Eddie and Carrol, three years old. My dad was taking the pictures. I am very happy to keep these pictures of my family.



That is my family, my two brothers, my sister and my dad in the family home before he went to the army. My dad worked at the exhibition in the marching band in 1960. This time my mom was taking the pictures.



That's me in the bottom row, with my grade 1 class, at Leslie Public School, Toronto.



This is my mom and dad with my brother's boy, Issa, in 1996. He was born, seven pounds, in St. Joseph's Hospital, Toronto.



My grandfather passed away on Vancouver Island, in 1950. This is my family at my uncle's place after the funeral.



A very happy anniversary. We had Chinese food, and invited fifteen people, from many different backgrounds.

PHOTOSTORY BY ROSS CROCKETT

I Like To Talk About My Family, April 8, 2004



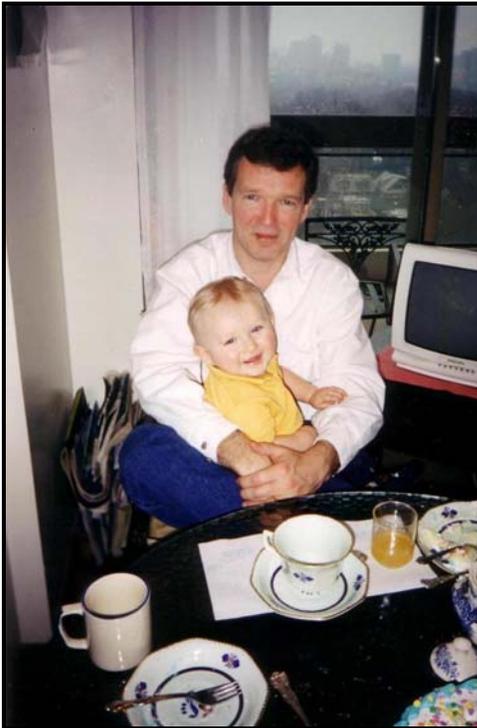
I want to talk about my life. I was born on April 2, 1962. I like the people in my family. This photo story is about my relationships with my family. I love my family. I work at Manson every day. I am packing soap and crackers. I am putting them in boxes.



I like to talk about my family. My niece Clare is 16 years old. She is at school in Windsor. My nephews, Johnny and David, are going to school in London. Johnny is 18 and David is 12. They came to Granite Place, they were just visiting me. They like me.



This is my niece Clare. Clare finishes school in June. I miss Clare because she is in London. I love her. Clare is 17 years old. I saw her last Saturday on February 14, 2004. She came to Granite Place to see me.



My cousin Bruce was in Alberta. Cameron is Bruce's son and he is 6 months old. He is a professor of English language at the University of Alberta at Grand Prairie. I like him when he calls me Curly.



I love my sister, Jane, because she is sweet. I love Margot because she is beautiful. They are my younger sisters. I am older than Margot and Jane.



I live in an apartment at Granite Place. I live with my Mom and my Dad. I live in 1401. I like to swim in the swimming pool. This picture is Valentine's Day.



This is my nephew, David. He is 17 years old. I want to talk to David because he likes me. He goes to school in London. He is taking piano lessons.



Johnny is on the snow. It's at the Hunt Club on Kingston Road in Scarborough. The picture was taking on Sunday Valentines Day.

PHOTOSTORY BY PETER BEKIARIS

My Niagara Falls Vacation Photos

Loperederterererelpo



Standing on the left is my roommate. Her name is Carla. She is my favorite roommate. We get along very well.

Standing at the middle is Erica.

I am in Niagara Falls. I am spending three days and three nights. I am enjoying myself very much. We are visiting different places, and are taking photos of places we visit. I would like to show these photos to all of my family and friends.

Most of all, I enjoyed going on the rides. It was a lot of fun.

Some of the rides were scary. Even though they were I still went ahead. I closed my eyes, and had fun.

I enjoy typing on the computer. We have put in some words that I like to type.

Clopereremohertyereolpoplpeiolpertilteremoertyloperterefehere

Eremierfererterereiooperloperererefe456789ertyererferereremeriereder
erererefertyerereferereferetyereretyereref

Emyereertereoperelpereieopermertereaerereref

Ert y ertyerter esd . Ert yerefereref ertyere
ereierterioplpererereuererererefeherere
Oererecerererere2erereremerererere



this is a picture of mayerey yeykitchem I like 2 op get milk from the
fridge nolpm lop Also I like to put the dishes in It he
dishwasher.oometerere4erefercererererecercerebecerberterilorl

This is another photo taken when we were in Niagara Falls. Sitting in
the middle is another staff of mine. Her name is Ethline. ervtyertyertv
ertyerf no erty erty ere rev erty iopl
I am giving Ethline a friendly kiss. lerty erty no ert erty erev eopl
emolerem e5 erty

This is a way of expressing myself to staff that I am very happy they took me to Niagara Falls, and to let them know I am certainly enjoying myself.

Ecop erty erfop erertereolp erf ert ert mopl eopl erty l ego em ey ecf erty eb eiopl erty l ei5 ert eiopereio eop eo er her elperty elmo e1 eyey mer evev erty ered erty eho esex

The flowers around me are beautiful. I love flowers. My staff couldn't chose a better place to take this photo.

My room mate DANIEL is celebrating his birthday.

erererereferertereioplpoplpehererere5eopolperefederolmpe
r



this is a picture of my friends. lerererecpeperereregered ertyerertyeroeterereiereoperecercerolp eolp fed

PHOTOSTORY 2 BY MATT MACDONALD



This is as good a place as any to begin a story about my family. It is fun to see pictures of my Mom and Dad when they were young. My Dad looks just like me. They look so young and Holy crap, there is a rifle rack behind them in this picture, with actual rifles on it.



But first lets go back a few years. This is a picture of my Dad when he was almost two years old.

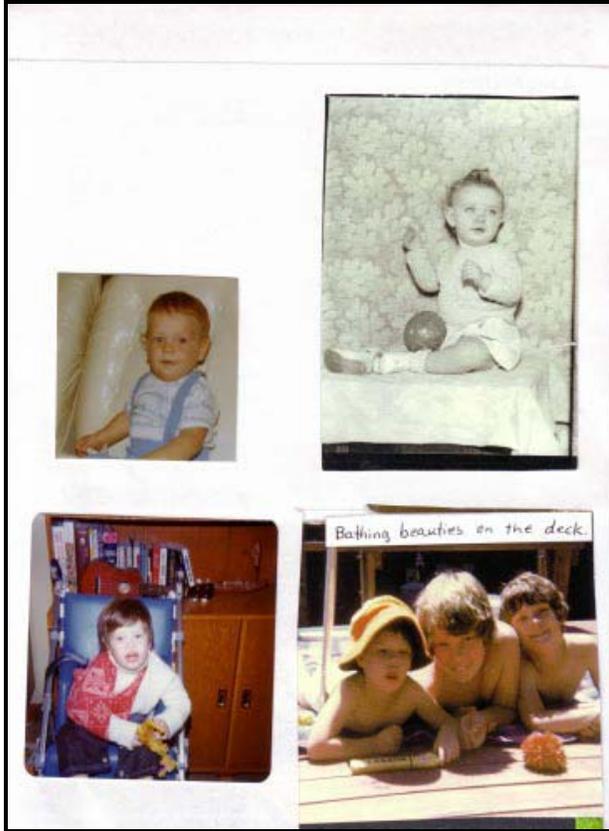
And this is my Mom in Grade 1, long before she ever got into hunting.



It is interesting to consider the personality traits that my brothers and I have picked up from my parents. My Dad is very neat. I like my home to be neat. My Mom is fun. I like to have fun. People say I am: Independent. A no nonsense kind of guy. Like good music and have an eclectic taste. Like fine food. Like good literature. Like parties. Like sitting in the sunshine. Love freedom. Affectionate.

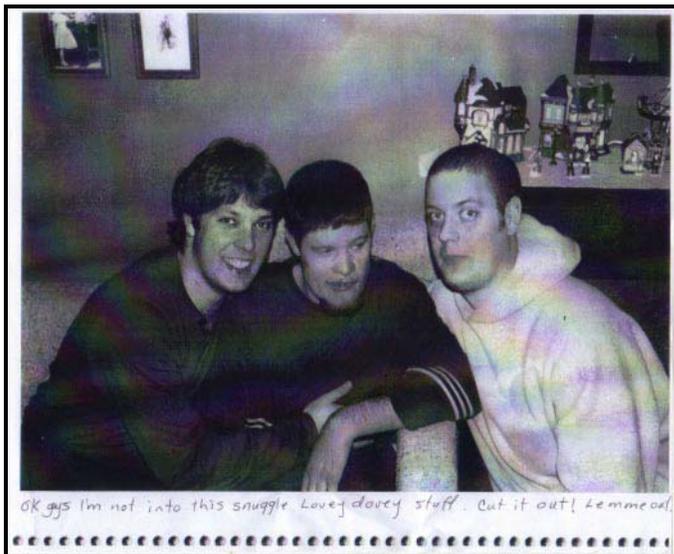


My brother, Kevin:
Works/studies hard
Is fun to be with
Is organized but can be messy.
He's persistent, a 'stick to it' kind of guy.
A perfectionist.



My brother, Lanny:
Is neat, neat, neat.
Organized.
Respectful of other
peoples belongings.
Kind.
Honest.
A comedian. He has
impeccable timing.
He's a good actor, and
public speaker.
He remembers
everything.

My Mom at 2 years old. Lanny at 2 years old. Me at 2 years old.



I think my brothers and I all share some traits. We all like to have fun. We like our home to be neat. We like parties. We are affectionate, and we care about each other.



Finally, here are a few family pictures. The first one was taken at Grandma and Grampa Macdonald's place. (It looks like, I'd rather be at my house). The next picture was at my High School Graduation, in 1997. Okay, I got my piece of paper, let's just go to a club. This one is at 4 Mile Lake, in 1998. They call this a group hug? Like I said before, I value freedom. These pictures are full of good memories. I hope you enjoyed my photo story.

PHOTOSTORY BY ROBERT LESSER AND MICHEL BRUNET

Two sides of a quarter

Whatever your song



It doesn't matter what's wrong, the music keeps on playing.
It doesn't matter what your song is because everybody's different.
Whatever your song CHUM has it. Whatever you want to be, be it.
Disabilities don't need to hold us back.



How can a wheelchair get through the snow in wintertime?



A person in shadow is disabled to another person on a street. But to the person who knows him, the shadow disappears. Opening a door is easy.

Stairs



Stairs can be a challenge to some people, a barrier to others, or a bad day.



Back

Everybody can have back problems even if you aren't disabled.



beautiful and struggling?

WALK THE WALK

It was a December day in 1997 that started like any other. Melissa (Missy) Jenkins, then 15, arrived early at Heath High School in Paducah, Kentucky, for her prayer group; she was heading off to get her books when she heard a noise. "It sounded like firecrackers," she says. "I saw a girl get shot but I thought she was just pretending." What Missy heard was bullets being fired by 14-year-old freshman Michael Carneal. One cut through Missy's shoulder, hit a lung, grazed her spinal cord and left her paralyzed from the chest down.

Missy spent five months in the hospital, learning how to do everything over again—go to the bathroom, bathe, brush her teeth, sit up. "At first it took me 45 minutes to get dressed," she says. "I had to work on getting around in a wheelchair, too."

Becoming used to that was hard—she didn't want to get comfortable with wheelchairs. Shortly after her doctors told her she wouldn't walk again, Missy vowed she would at least walk across the stage to get her diploma. She spent a major part of her senior year learning to walk with a brace. And last June, Missy walked into Heath High's auditorium to graduate.

Missy is now an outspoken activist against violence in schools. She's been on TV; she spoke at the 2000 Democratic Party convention. "I've done so many things I'd never thought of before," she says. "Talking to crowds, not being shy about meeting new people."

Missy has become an inspiration—her very public rehab has been good for others with disabilities, she says: "They see that people in wheelchairs are no different from anyone else." This year she started classes at Kentucky's Murray State University. In her pursuit of "an ordinary life," including doing things like walking that most of us take for granted, Missy Jenkins has proved she is nothing less than extraordinary.

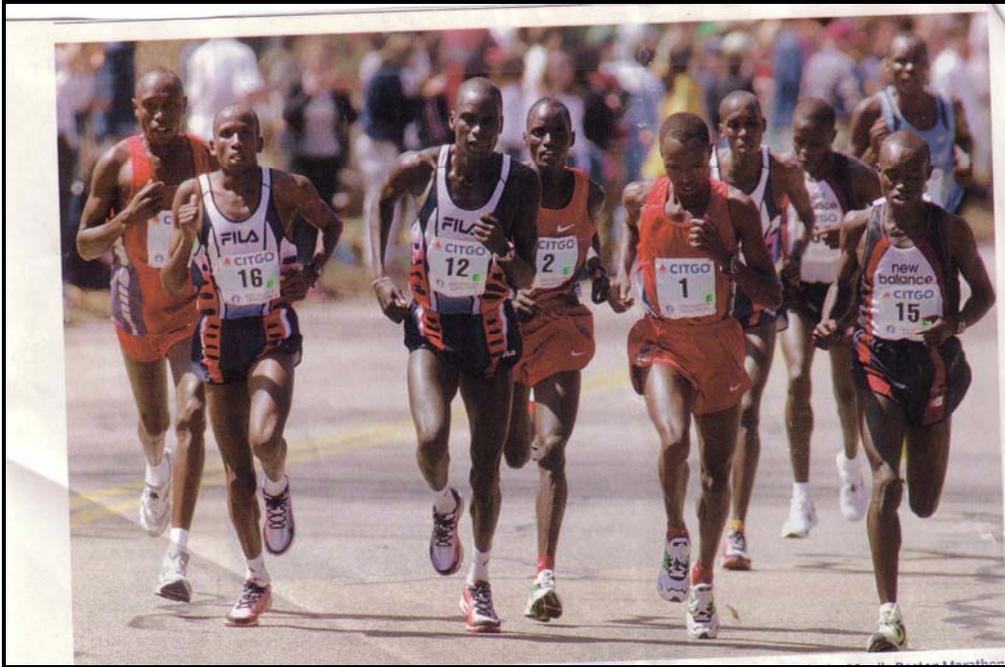
Her doctors told her she would never walk again, but Missy vowed to walk across the stage to get her diploma.

Freedom She wants more Freedom

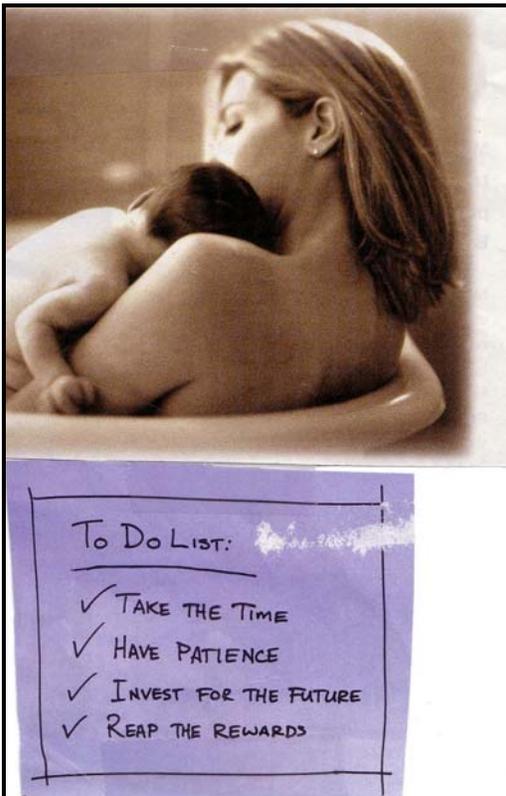
Willpower Determination Hope for the future

Can you see

opportunity.



freedom coping



Helpless Patience Dreams Understanding

PICTURE

The War Amps



Through CHAMP, child amputees share experiences, gain emotional support, and receive financial assistance for artificial limbs.

When you use your key tags, you support War Amps programs, like CHAMP.

Robin and Kellie are members of The War Amps CHAMP Program for child amputees.



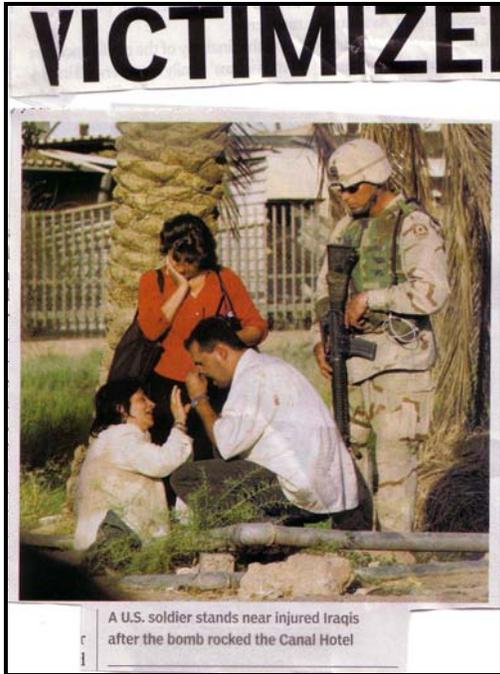
For more information, or to order your 2003 key tags, contact The War Amps. E-ZEE ACCESS:
 TEL.: 1-800-250-3030, FAX: 1-800-219-8988
www.waramps.ca, customerservice@waramps.ca
 Charitable Registration No.: 13196 9628 RR0001



disability shouldn't hold you back



Take the time to heal



helping people in need

Proof that humans are still evolving.



How does a wheelchair get into a bus? Some buses have lifts that raise the chair into the bus. Wheel chair accessible. Happy. Coping. Helpless. Freedom. Help! Helping others. Hope.



Helping hands Assist- someone is always there to help you



Being disabled means there is no way out. It's like a sign because when you are in certain places you are always reminded that you are different.

Listener

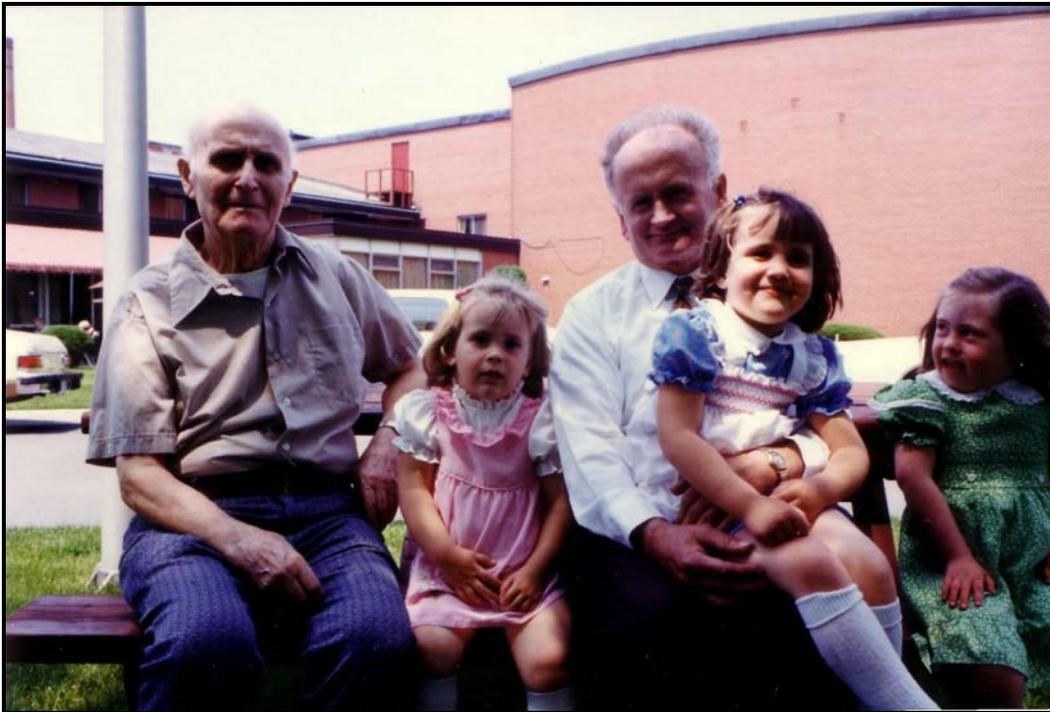
Why it is important for people to listen to you?

M: "I don't like people ignoring me." "Before you understand me, walk in my shoes."

R: "Life is like school, every day you learn."

PHOTOSTORY BY AMY PETKO

The life story of my Grandfather and my great Grandfather Written by his Granddaughter, Amy Petko



This is my extended family. Me and my sisters are with my grandfather, John Petko and his father.



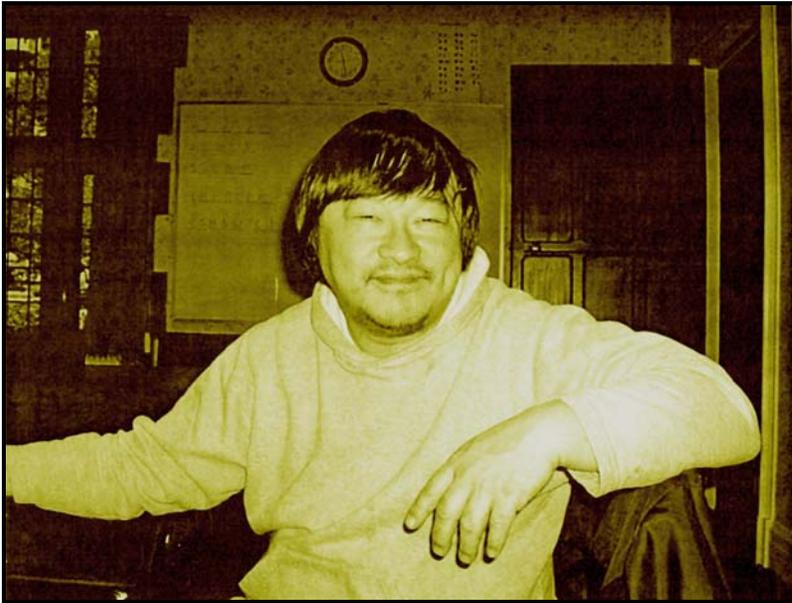
This is another photo of my family including me and my sisters with my grandmother Mary, my aunt Jackie, my father Frank Joseph and my Grandfather John Petko.

My Great Grandfather's name is Joseph Petko and he was born on May 5, 1899. He was raised in Czechoslovakia. My Great Grandfather met my Great Grandmother in the same town. They got married in Hankovce. The family was joined in 1935. Joseph Petko started as a farm hand in Sudbury. Joseph Petko died in 1983 at 85. He had one brother and two sisters. He was a farmer. He was in World War 1 with the Austrian Army for one year in Italy. His hair and eye color were brown. He was a good singer. He lived in a big house with his family.

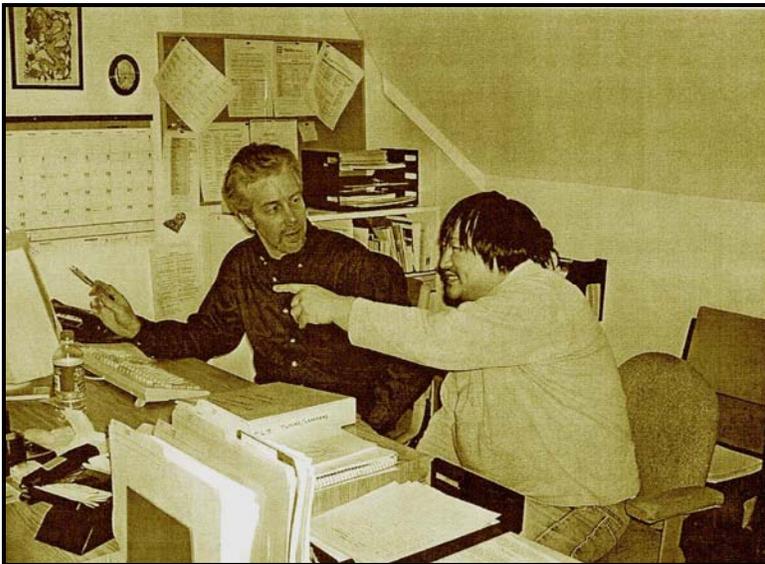
My Grandfather was born in Toronto on May/10/27/1922 and his full name is John Petko. They were poor so they did not have much money. My Grandfather never spoiled his kids known as my father and my two aunts and two uncles. My Grandfather treated his kids the same way.

My Grandfather was 25 years old when he started dating my grandmother. He would not change anything if he had to do it all over again. He met my Grandmother at a wedding and she was a bridesmaid.

PHOTOSTORY 2 BY EDWARD UYEVAMA



Edward at Frontier College



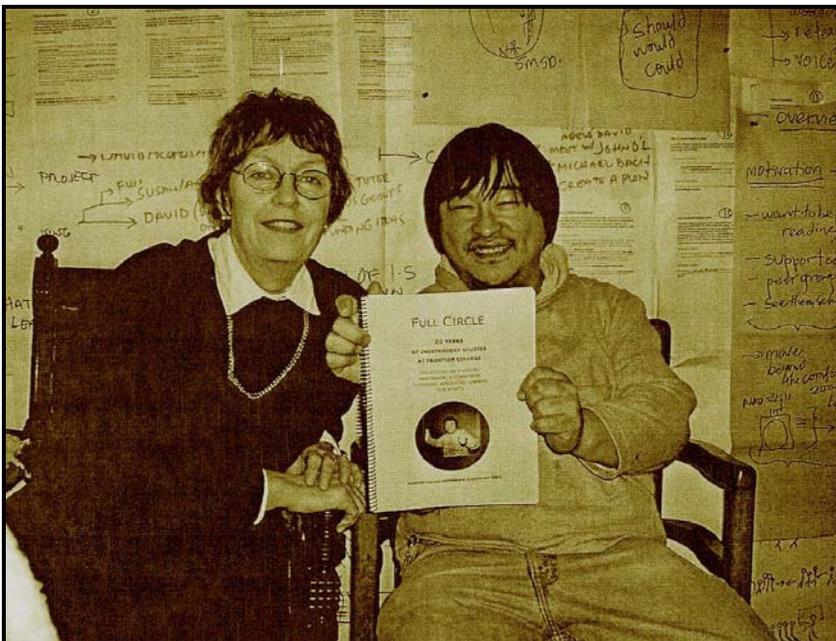
Ken Martin

This summer Ken met me at the Jimmy Simpson Park near my home. I volunteered to help him with the reading tent. It was fun to read with the kids. I like Ken.



Dave Page

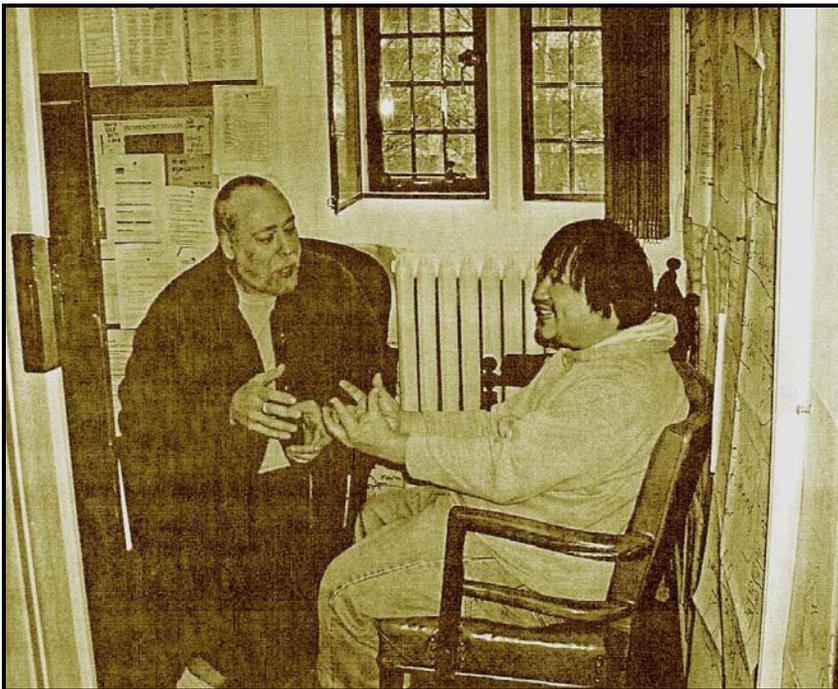
Sometimes I see Dave and his family at our library. We meet to go to the coffee shop. Dave is a nice guy because he talks to me.



Edward with Susan

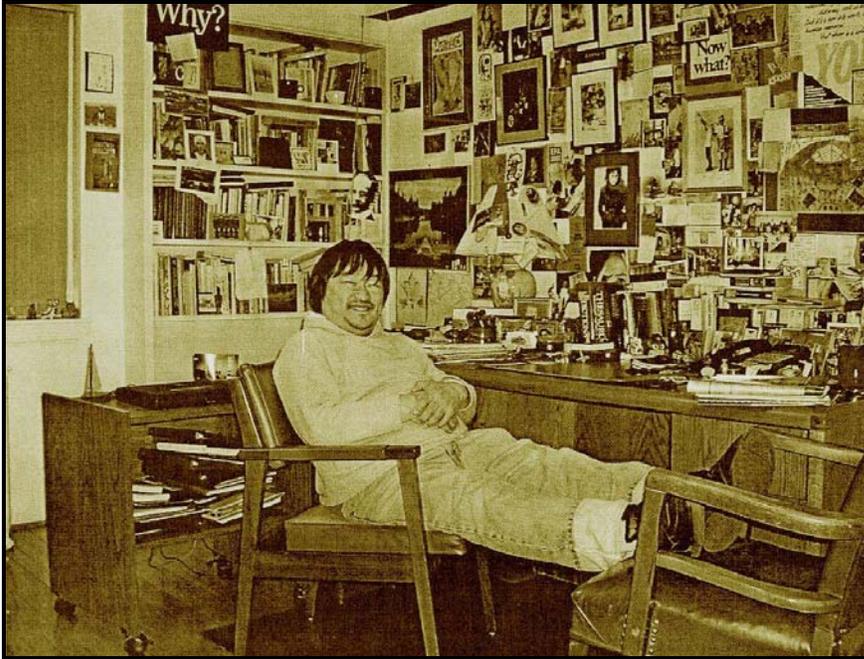


Edward with Min



David Greig

He has an old-fashioned office at Frontier College, it is 104 years old.
it is a beautiful office.



Edward Uyeyama for President!!! Here I am working hard in the presidents office.



Sandra D.

She is the receptionist at Frontier College. She answers the phone, and she calls me if I am absent.



Edward with Alice



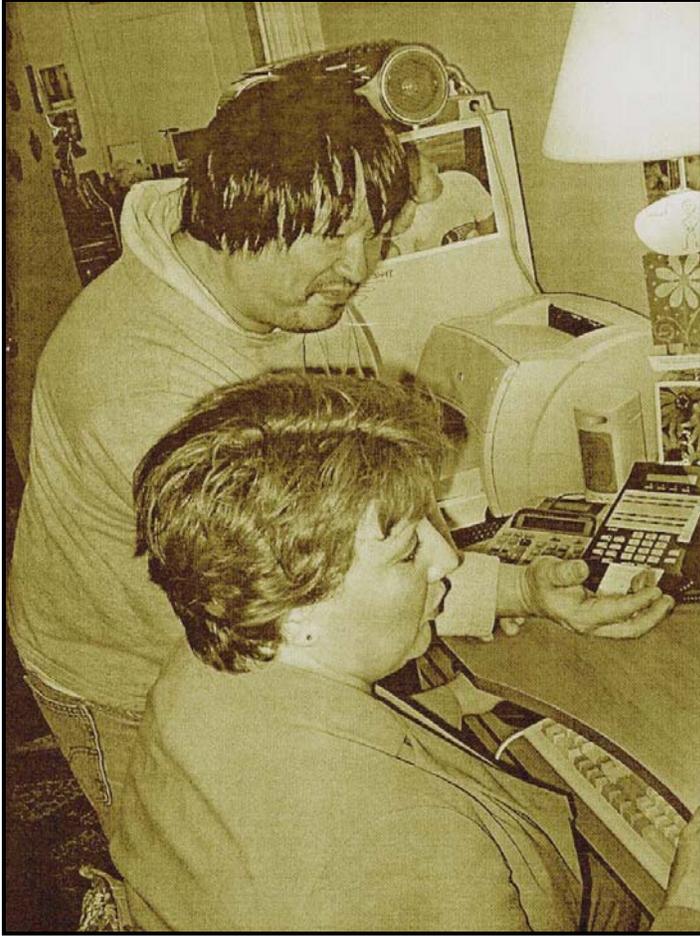
Edward with Sandra H.



Edward with Julienne



Edward with Marlene



Edward with Barb

Dan

Dan moved to Ottawa by himself. He will work at a new office at Frontier College.