

ly warns him not to do something, Davidito runs and falls into his arms and kisses him! When Lynn moves in close and looks him sternly in the eye, Davidito smiles a big, gooney grin right at her, then leans forward to kiss her cheek! You see why we call him a "child psychologist"?

17. HE ALSO PASSED A SHORT STAGE OF HITTING PEOPLE WITH THE STICKS he'd carry, such as his



feather duster. Daddy said, "Whenever he hits us with his stick, just immediately hit him back!"

18. "WE HAVE WARNED HIM 'NO, NO!' LONG ENOUGH and he already knows better by now. You shouldn't have to tell him, 'Don't hit people!', but rather, ask him, 'Now, does that feel good? How does that feel to you? Well, then don't do it to me!'" And it worked! Dito sure learned his lesson and stopped hitting other people with only a few returns of his own treatment. Praise the Lord!

19. ACTIVITIES: DAVIDITO ENJOYED PRACTICING POURING LENTILS



from a plastic pitcher into a big plastic bowl. We kept his pouring equipment on a round tray, so in case he spilled the lentils, he could easily scoop them up again and try once more. He got very coordinated at pouring because he enjoyed doing it so many times.



20. ONE FUN MORNING IN THE KITCHEN WE MADE GOFIO, a Canarian powdered corn meal dish. Davidito stood at the counter on a chair to work. He scooped the gofio out of the bag with a big spoon, put it in the bowl, then poured in liquid milk from the pitcher and stirred it up.



21. THEN WE KNEADED IT WITH OUR HANDS AND ROLLED IT INTO LITTLE BALLS. (And, of course, he ate lots of it.) He follows instructions very well and absorbs so much when he is really interested in what you are sharing with him!

22. AFTERWARDS WE WASHED OUR OWN DISHES and he cleaned the counters off with a sponge, squeezing it out and rinsing it clean! I was surprised to see that he could pour the milk so well without spilling it. I guess we practiced pouring with



lentils too long. I could have trusted him with pouring liquids much earlier!

23. AT TODDLER AGE, WE WERE USUALLY HAVING ABOUT ONE HOUR "SCHOOL TIME" DAILY, reading and looking through books, having a little Bible story or flannel-graph, and then one special pro-

ject or activity, which I usually planned the night before so I'd have all materials prepared. One morning we made a stick horse together with a stuffed sock for a head and a short broomstick body.

24. WE ALSO TOOK ICE CUBES OUT TO THE HOT SIDEWALK AND WATCHED THEM MELT, WHILE TALKING ABOUT "HOT AND COLD". As the cube got smaller on the pavement, Davidito began to worry about it and whine. He tried to pick it up but couldn't grasp it, plus it felt so cold to him. He wasn't too sure what was happening, but at least he did learn to say the word "cold". PTL.

25. WE DID OTHER ACTIVITIES TO TRY TO FURTHER DEVELOP HIS SPEECH, because he was still hardly talking at all. I put a red sock on his right foot in an attempt to teach him the visual difference in right and left and the words "up" and "down". We lay on the bed and raised our right feet together, after he



first learned how to keep his left foot down while his right