On loving and hating my mentally retarded mother

There are many reasons why a cookie could not be set correctly. Below are the most common reasons:

- You have cookies disabled in your browser. You need to reset your browser to accept cookies or to ask you if you want to accept cookies.
- Your browser asks you whether you want to accept cookies and you declined. To accept cookies from this site, use the Back button and accept the cookie.
- Your browser does not support cookies. Try a different browser if you suspect this.
- The date on your computer is in the past. If your computer's clock shows a date before 1 Jan 1970, the browser will automatically forget the cookie. To fix this, set the correct time and date on your computer.
- You have installed an application that monitors or blocks cookies from being set. You must disable the application while logging in or check with your system administrator.

Why Does this Site Require Cookies?

This site uses cookies to improve performance by remembering that you are logged in when you go from page to page. To provide access without cookies would require the site to create a new session for every page you visit, which slows the system down to an unacceptable level.

What Gets Stored in a Cookie?

This site stores nothing other than an automatically generated session ID in the cookie; no other information is captured.

In general, only the information that you provide, or the choices you make while visiting a web site, can be stored in a cookie. For example, the site cannot determine your email name unless you choose to type it. Allowing a website to create a cookie does not give that or any other site access to the rest of your computer, and only the site that created the cookie can read it.

Mothers with mental retardation or intellectual disability are a subgroup of low income families, whose children are at risk for developmental delay, child abuse and neglect, and environmental deprivation (Feldman, Case, Towns, & Betel, 1985; Ramey, 1992; Tymchuk & Keltner, 1991; Whitman, Graves, & Accardo, 1987). On loving and hating my mentally retarded mother. Mental Retardation, 35(6), 417-432. Schilling, R.F., et al. My mother is mentally retarded. I always had the feeling that I missed my mother’s love for me. I could see glimpses of her love and concern for me during spurts of her longing to see me when I was away from home. I could see her love when she got angry when someone criticised me, even if it was my father. I could see her emotional security in my company. I thought those were enough compensation for the routine tasks that a mother does for her child. My father knew she was mentally retarded, though he learned of this after the marriage. I am proud of my mentally retarded mother for she gave me a biological belonging and social identity. There are many such women in our society who are given physical shelter. They need physical as well as emotional shelter.