1

**Margaret's Story** 

Margaret wrote her own story.

Right now I am involved in advocacy for people ageing with long-term disabilities. I live in my

own unit and need assistance from carers three times a day. They are rostered by me but

each one is hired and paid by one of three service providers. After retiring from paid work I

took up post-graduate study into disability advocacy and then into the experiences of people

ageing with long-term physical impairments. My careful diet, swimming, helpful carers and

fun with family and friends all keep me healthy.

Luckily my life experiences have enabled me to work with friends and colleagues to change

some of the social barriers which have handicapped people with disabilities. Sometimes I've

been a leader, sometimes a follower. Leadership involves discovering strengths within

oneself and using that knowledge to find skills and potential in others so they may also lead.

Survival with impairment is my first strength.

In 1947, at the age of 4 I fell down from my bed. Over the next few days I became severely

paralysed by polio and was not expected to survive. My parents refused to take me to

hospital in case I died. They kept me alive through several attacks of pneumonia. Just as

well, or there would have been no one to teach my younger brother and sister how to find

the ice cream powder and sweet treats Mum had hidden.

I went to a special school at age 10 after local schools had refused to teach a kid in a

wheelchair. I was hopeless at maths and my handwriting was so scrawly, I was given a

typewriter. Great! No more staying in the classroom at lunchtime to practice italic script.

After necessary spinal surgery at age 19 I suffered complications. My left hand was seriously

and permanently weakened and my left hip joint wouldn't bend. Part of the joint was

removed so I could sit up.

After rehabilitation I was able to move my manual wheelchair by a hook on my left wrist, but I

couldn't slide transfer or dress myself any more. However I'd found a host of new friends

who taught me the upside and downside of mixing drinks and challenging authorities.

Then there was the power chair accident in 1992, when I lost front teeth, injured my neck

bones, and lost forever at least 30% of the strength in my right arm. There was a court case

and I got some damages which later helped to buy my home unit.

2

Adapting to change is my second strength.

I learned to adapt to all my physical changes by using three main strategies. I made the

most of my abilities by taking any reasonable opportunity to gain freedom, working with

carers and by using any available technology.

Freedom for me means being able to make my own decisions.

After hospital I lived in a hostel for people with disabilities for fifteen years because there

was no alternative accommodation. I was considered too disabled to live in this hostel so I

had to hire and manage my own carers. My parents paid the carers' wages as most of my

pension went to pay hostel fees. Good preparation for moving to an independent living unit

in 1981.

For about three years the disability service provider supplied and paid for carers. After that I

had to pay full carer costs until I was accepted into a Commonwealth funded attendant care

scheme in 1992. That caused me a lot of financial stress but it was the only way to avoid

moving to a nursing home.

Carers are essential to me. They have different cultural backgrounds and need respect and

recognition of their work skills. Training, rostering and managing carers isn't easy but it is

essential for interdependent living. It's my home and I have to be in control.

I have said 'good bye' to carers like 'Pam' who talked constantly from the beginning of her

shift until the end. Like 'Annie' who thought my kitchen was untidy and put everything back in

the cupboards out of my reach. Like 'Joan' who thought it was OK to miss shifts without

notice.

Finding and using technology is crucial. Right now I have amassed a trove of aids which

include modifications to my home unit, knee high boots with toe raising springs, a spinal

brace, wooden seating to hold me up in my tilting power chair, a ceiling hoist, a manual hoist

for travel and long sticks with hooks to reach all those irritating items that slide out of reach. I

still have to master voice recognition software on my computer though.

Education is my third strength.

As I grew up there were many challenges to my idea of who I was. Was I going to be an

invalid like some of the characters in books? No, said my parents. "Study and you'll get a

3

job' they said. 'In the meantime top and tail the green beans, shell the peas, dry the dishes,

look after your baby sister, help your other sister with her homework, .watch out for the kids

on the beach, and take the dog for a walk.'

Did I want to work in a sheltered workshop, as suggested by a teacher? No. Did I

understand I should be in a nursing home, said a social worker? No way! Did I really think I

could be financially independent? Oh yes!

I went to university, learned to be a social worker and worked full-time for 27 years. Long

hours, very hard work and stimulating. The trouble was, and still is, people were faced by

difficulties that weren't their fault. Social action for change had to happen.

Working with others is my fourth strength.

My father, now aged 95, was the Medical Director of General Motors Australia. He taught me

the importance of immigration of skilled workers to Australian industry and about the need to

learn about different cultures. He was a pioneer of occupational medicine. More important to

me was that in 1951 Dad helped to negotiate an agreement between the Vehicle Builders'

Union and General Motors Australia to employ people with disabilities.

I have learned the power of one is stronger when multiplied. The power of two or four or

more is infinite. A group is as effective as the members want it to be. Any one can be part of

a group. It's wonderful when people discover their own strengths and start targeting

whatever needs changing.

Friends and colleagues enlisted me into working for women's rights and equality of

opportunity for people with disabilities. We have a long way to go.

Margaret's Story <a href="https://www.100Leaders.org.au">www.100Leaders.org.au</a></a>
The 100 Leaders Project: Stories of Living

This website has been developed by Purple Orange (the shopfront of the Julia Farr Association) to provide public access to information that may be helpful in respect of disability issues.

While our goal is that all the information on this website is accurate and verifiable, we cannot accept responsibility for the accuracy, completeness, or relevance of the information to the purpose of anyone visiting the website.

We give no warranty that the information is free of infection by computer viruses or other contamination, nor that access to the website or any part of it will not suffer from interruption from time to time, without notice.

We have included links to other websites as a convenience to visitors wishing to find out more information about disability issues. Julia Farr Association does not accept any responsibility for the accuracy, availability or appropriateness to the user's purpose of any information or services on any other website.

The views expressed in these stories are those of the authors and not necessarily those of the Julia Farr Association Inc. or In Control Australia. We do not accept liability however arising, including liability for negligence, for any loss resulting from the use of, or reliance upon, the information expressed in these stories.

In some instances, stories may have been edited for practical purposes, but care has been taken not to change the author's 'voice' or the integrity or purpose of the narrative.

©Margaret Cooper 2012. Except as provided by the Copyright Act 1968, no part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system or transmitted in any form or by any means without the prior written permission of the author.