

Steve



الكلام



Kalam

The American School
Schutz



Alexandria, Egypt

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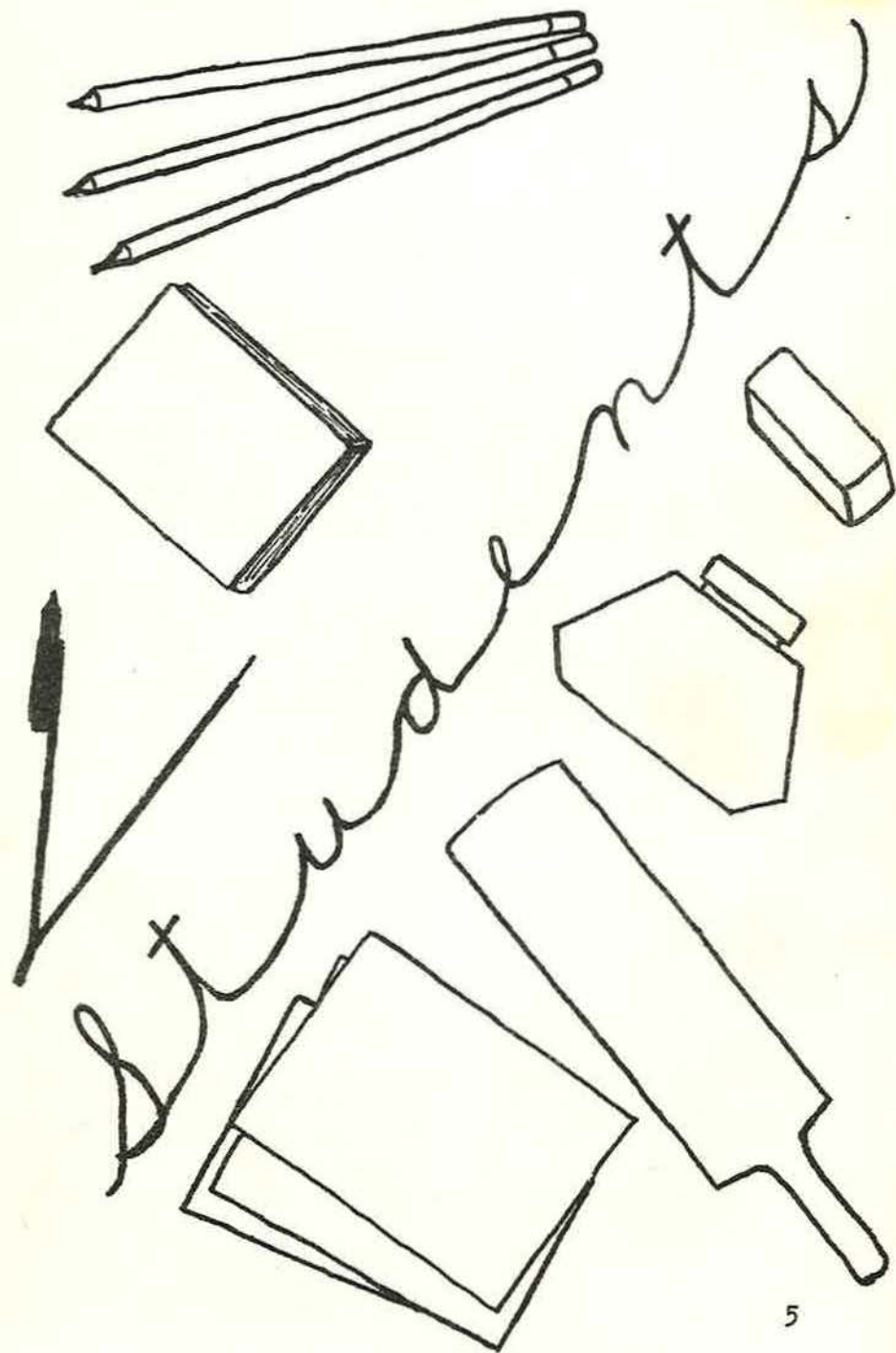
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Forward

Schutz School this year was new in many ways. There was a beautiful new building for our class rooms. Many new students arrived. There were new rules, also, and new class arrangements.

In keeping with this our yearbook is new in many ways, also. It is a new size, with new print, and contains new ideas and a new name. We have kept many old traditions in it, however, as we have tried to keep the good old Schutz spirit in our school. We now present to you the 1960 Kalam.



We, the Seniors

As the first senior class in many years we are setting traditions, some of which will be kept for a long time to come. All four of us were at Schutz while it was in Assiut, and we know how "old times" were. We have seen a lot of changes, known a lot of kids that no one today knows, and participated in all kinds of recitals, plays, and programs.

Actually most of the things we do we do in groups with other students. However there have been some things which we will do or have done either by ourselves or with guests.

We all took College Entrance Exams together in the first part of January. Now all of us have been accepted into the college of our choice.

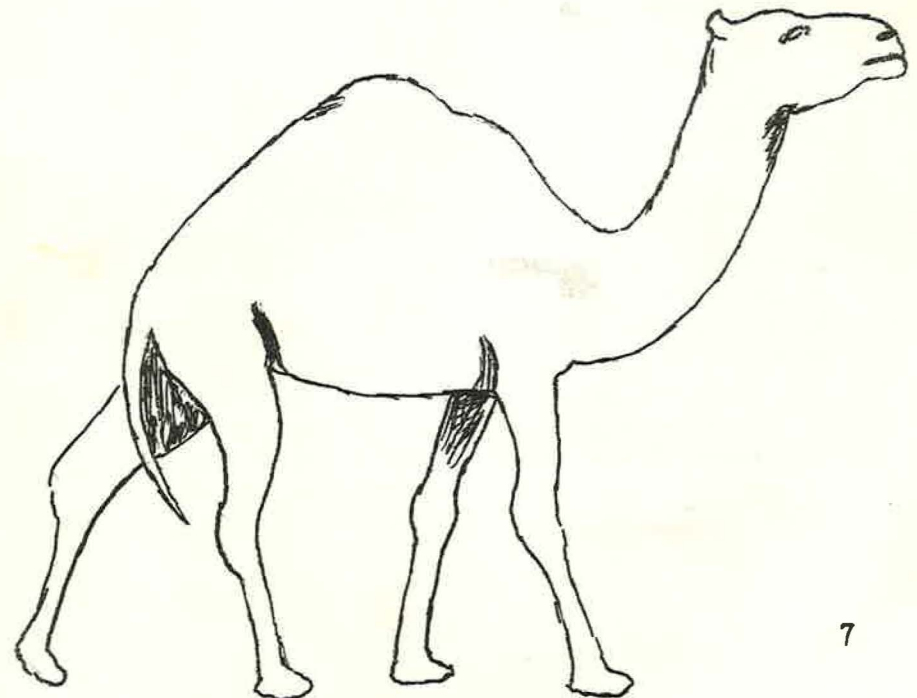
Last year, when we were juniors, we thought it would be nice to join the missionaries' annual camel caravan for our senior trip. This year we began discussing it more seriously. We wrote to Assiut, where the trip begins, to get information. We had a few money-raising projects. Finally we got official permission to go. So toward the end of January, Mr. Small drove us down to Assiut in the jeep. There were thirteen other people, and we enjoyed four days of camping in the desert. Then saddle-sore and sunburned we returned to the old grind.

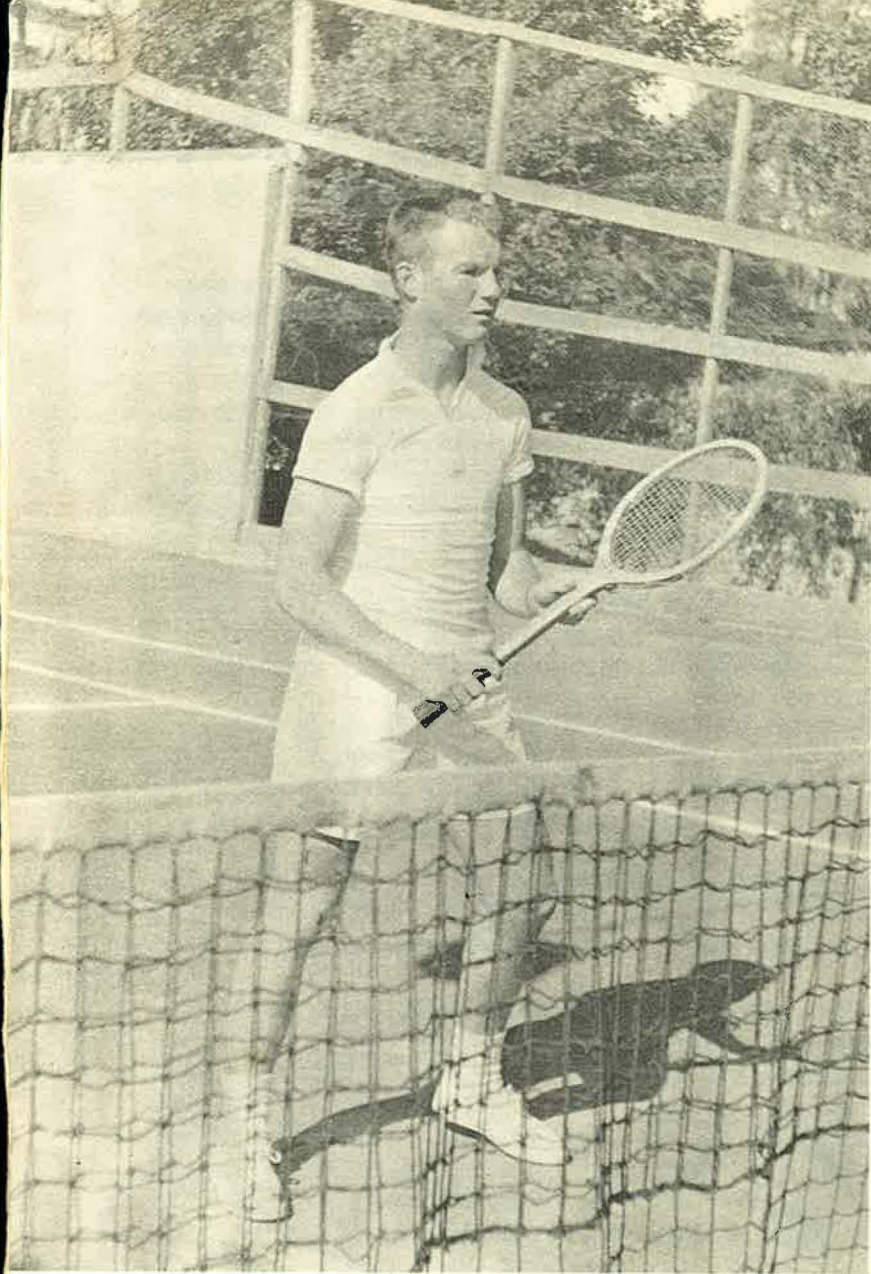
We are planning to spend the day at Agamy sometime in April. The Hales share a villa there with some others and they have offered us the use of it.

We have made our plans for our graduation, too. On Sunday, the 24th of May, we will have our Baccalaureate Service. Then on the afternoon of April 29th we will graduate. After this long awaited ceremony is over we are going to Cairo to celebrate. The Smalls will drive. The four seniors with their dates will have dinner at the Hilton, and then perhaps go to a show and return the same evening.

Although we look back on our years at Schutz with a little nostalgia, we are looking forward to new experiences and friendships at college next year.

Margie Roy





Dennis Hoekstra

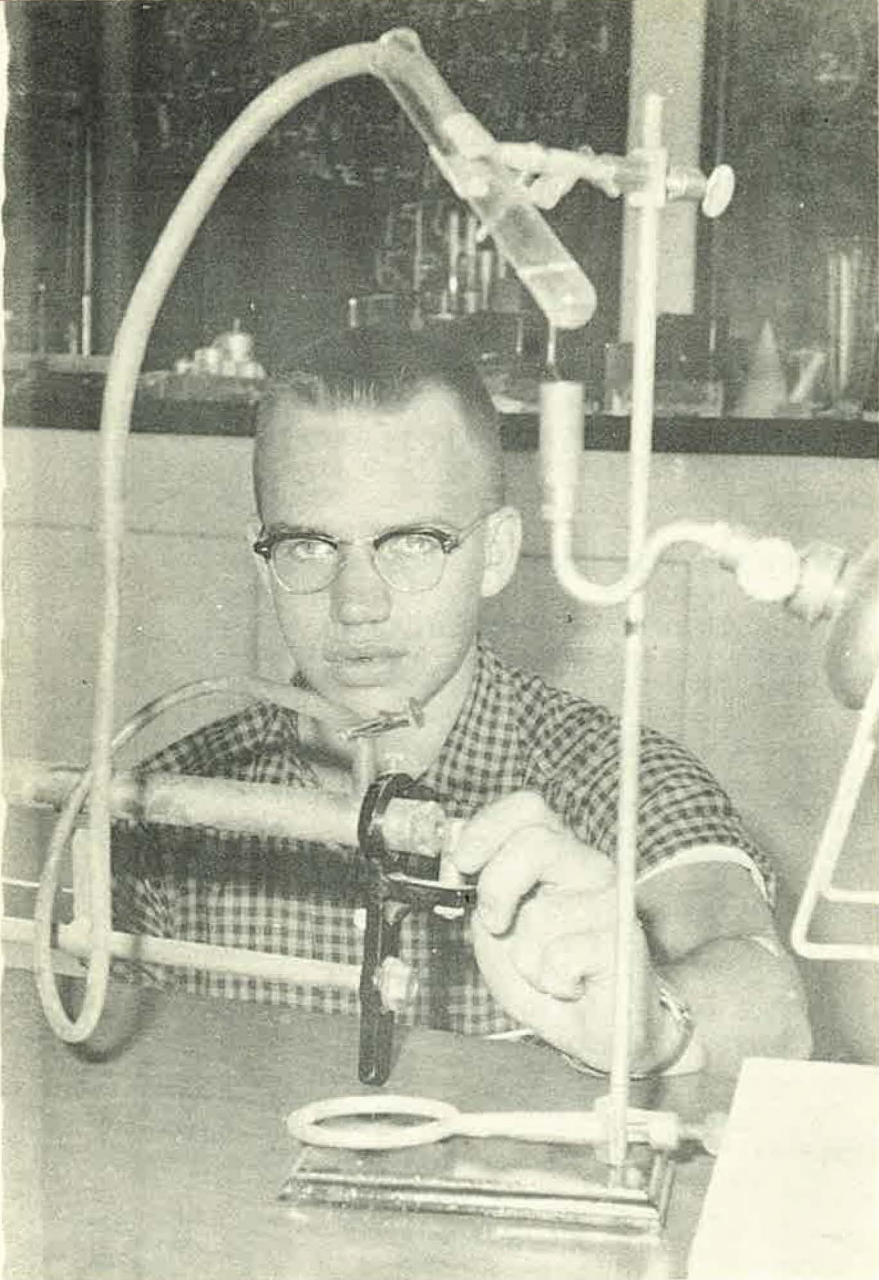
Dennis Hoekstra

We suspect that Dennis Wayne Hoekstra saw his first tulip on Thursday, October 15, 1942, in Holland, Michigan. At any rate we know that he has seen lots of flowers since that time in many places.

Denny has also lived in Addis Ababa, and Gambela, Ethiopia; Akobo Post, Sudan; Assiut and Alexandria, Egypt; and Hartford, Conn., Maple Lake, Mich., and New Brunswick and Princeton, New Jersey.

Denny's alma maters include Bingham Academy in Addis Ababa, Lee High in Grand Rapids, Hartford Public High, and Lincoln School in New Brunswick. He has spent five years at Schutz School.

His next step is Hope College in Holland, Mich. and then into the Mission Aviation Fellowship as a pilot wherever he might be called to go. Perhaps he will pilot MAF's first jet or flying saucer.



Edward Pollock

Ed Oliver Pollock

Wednesday, May 13, 1942, will be a day long remembered in the Pollock family because of the birth of Edward Oliver, Jr.

Since he is the oldest child in the family, Eddie has lived many places with his well traveled parents. From Canonsburg, they went to San Fransisco and on to Doleib Hill Sudan and on to Wanglel and on to Tanta, Egypt, and on to Assiut and on to Malakal and on to Ler, Sudan and on to Nasir and finally to Alexandria.

Eddie will soon be leaving the continent of Africa for more civilized parts of the world. He expects to spend some time at Westminster College, in New Wilmington, Pennsylvania in preparation for a life of engineering.

Some of the credit for Eddie's education can be given to North Central Grade School and Canonsburg High School. Eddie has spent seven years at Schutz.



Penny Pollock

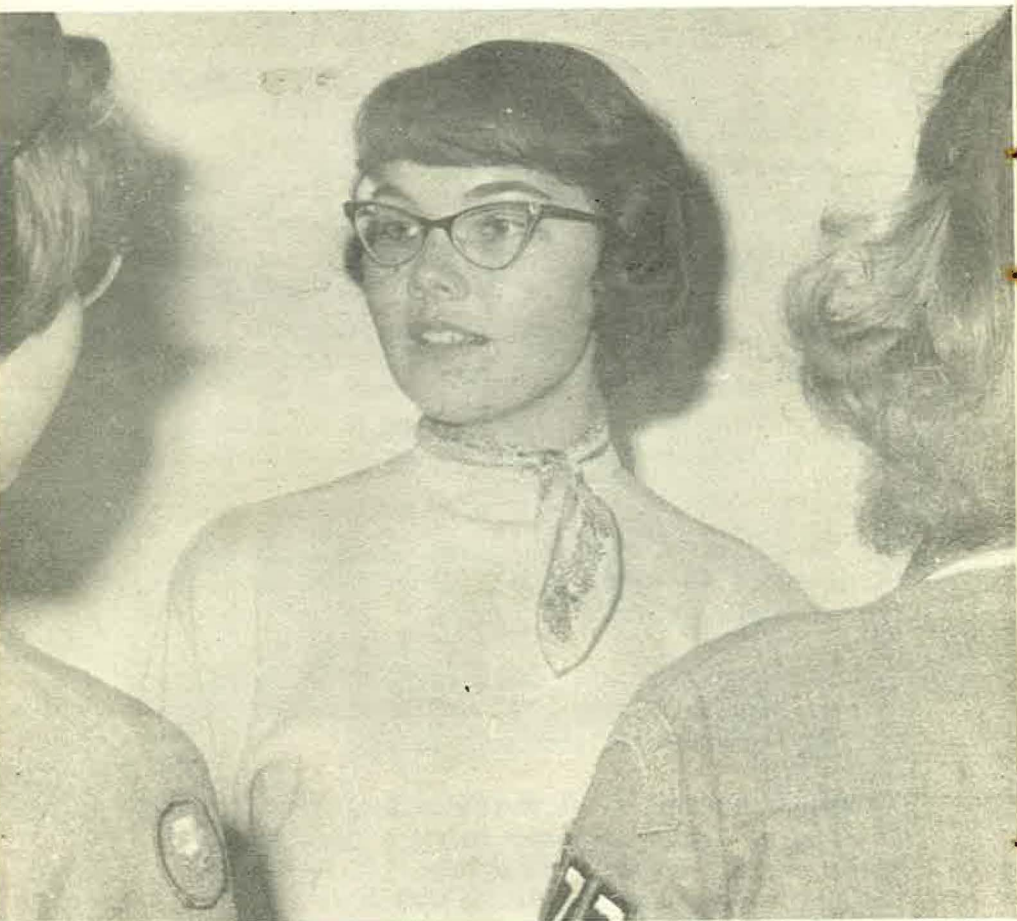
The most important date in the life of Penny Sue Pollock was December 13, 1943. On that Monday Penny added one more to the population of Canonsburg, Pennsylvania, which she still calls home.

Since that time Penny has added a number of "cities" to her "home" list. These include San Fransisco and Canonsburg in the States; Ler, Wanglel, Malakal, Doleib Hill, and Nasir in the Sudan, as well as Assiut, Tanta, and Alexandria, Egypt.

In addition to seven years at Schutz, Penny has attended Canonsburg High School and North Central Grade School.

Next year she will be a student in Westminster College, New Wilmington, Pennsylvania the Alma Mater of Miss Purvis and Mrs. Meloy.

After finishing at Westminster, Penny is planning to decide between being a teacher or a church social worker. We wonder if she might consider being something else????



Margie Roy

Margaret Ann Roy first greeted Ithaca, New York on Wednesday, March 17, 1943 - probably not very early in the morning.

Margie's homes have been at Nasir, Obel, and Malakal, Sudan; Alexandria and Assiut, Egypt; and the place that is to be her home town for a few years to come - New Concord, Ohio.

Margie will be living in New Concord and attending Muskingum College which seems to be the Roy family college.

The place will not be too strange to Margie since she has also attended New Concord High School. The rest of her knowledge has been gained from seven years of school at Schutz.

Our Muskingum bound lass is planning to study nursing. We hope she will be on duty when we need a back rub some day.

Juniors

At the beginning of the school year Jean Jordan was the only junior, she was joined during the Christmas vacation by Pam Parr. Because Pam and Jeannie started in different places, their subjects are almost entirely different. Pam takes French II, Latin I, biology, Arabic, and English-literature. Jeannie takes physics, French II, government, geometry, and English-literature. The literature class is the only one which they have together. Pam and Jeannie room with the Senior Girls. They both plan to be here next year.

The Juniors



Jeannie Jordan



Pam Parr

Sophomores

The tenth grade this year was all boys. However this was remedied by the ninth grade girls. Our class consisted of Dave Ammon, Lee Lafont, Joe Roode, Yasar Geyikdagi, and Glenn Jamison. The school year started with the first three. A month later Glenn arrived, and after that Yasar came. We do quite a few things together, all being pals. However, most of our activities are told of in the article "The Tenth Grade Romances." We have had a good year this year.

Glenn Jamison



Dave Ammon



Joe Roode



Glenn Jamison

Yasar Geyikdagi

Lee Lafont



Freshmen

The school year started with three girls and a boy, Chuck Haspels. Now we girls are outnumbered, three to four. After a month of school, Dino and Eddie joined us and after the Christmas holiday, Icheeh arrived. Our class speaks four different languages, but we all seem to understand each other perfectly.

Being a Freshman is fun but sometimes we have it hard. We do get teased and sometimes we do not know if we are in the senior of junior high. We feel a little in between but next year we'll know where we stand.

Our class has taken a couple of trips for science. We went to the Match Factory and to the Alexandria Water Company. They were very educational trips, as well as being interesting and enjoyable.

The girls of our class have organized a trio under the direction of Mrs. LaFont. It has been fun but we have had embarrassing moments, too, (Palais Church for instance!) The name given to us is The Ninth Grade Girls Trio but for some strange reason we have been called the "Heartsmashers". None of us can figure this out.

We have had some interesting chapel services also. They were all done on the spur of the moment but somehow we got through them. We have all learned by experience not to rush. Next year we hope to do better, but we shall wait and see.

The Freshmen



Valerie Swart
and
Alice McClanahan

Dino Choremi



Chuck Haspels



Mary Cresswell

Eddie Beniacar



EIGHTH GRADE



Beth Gordon John Small Peter Parr
Sharon Hoffmeier Gibby McGill
Leena Kaprio Don Wilson
Jack Jordan
Eddie Adair

The eighth grade has been expanding lately and has reached nine now. We started out practically even, with three girls and four boys. Now we have three girls and six boys. We are pretty well satisfied with it the way it is now (we boys, that is.)

We have gone on two different trips this year. One was to Pompey's Pillar and the Catcombs for Arab History, the other was to the Alexandria Water Company for health class. Most of us are satisfied with all of our subjects too.

The boys of our class have gym on Friday with the seventh grade boys. We usually play basketball. The girls take ballet in this period. In the boarding department we share an end with the seventh graders. Sometimes it is slightly roudy and noisy, but it is usually the seventh graders who indulge in such things.

When we get dressed up, we all look nice and neat except for one individual, Don Wilson, who always wears his tie in his pocket; and his nice clothes are kept in his chest of drawers.

We usually get along pretty well together and have lots of fun.

The Eighth Grade

SEVENTH GRADE



Front Row

Sandra Jamison
Kathy Adair
Gayle Swart
Marcia Gordon
B-Jean Roy

Second Row

Becky Walker
June Booker
Susan Clark
Kathy Ammon

Back Row

David Jordan
Larry Small
Chuck Troyer
Bobby Kraft
Richard Tongue

The seventh grade is a very large class with nine girls and five boys. It is sometimes very hard to have a large class when it comes time to concentrate in study hall because everyone shouts. If we are lucky we don't get bawled out.

Our subjects are English, French, math, Arabic, geography, and Science. Occasionally we get a forty minute period off for a study hall. Once a week we take Religious Education from Rev. Watkins.

We have five teachers altogether. They are: Mr. and Mrs. Sisley, Ustaz Ahmed, Miss Tadros, and Mr Small. We are learning lots of things but the homework gets pretty tough sometimes.

We didn't go on any trips this year simply because we never studied anything about anything to visit. We have more privileges then last year though.

We write composition letters to the Eagle Point Elementary School in Oregon. There is a seventh grade there.

B. Jean Roy

SIXTH GRADE



Jinny Watkins Guido Doyer
 Carolyn Kraft Jimmy Hoekstra
 John Oughton Kim McGill
 Philip Roode
 David McClanahan Billy Pollock

In our class we carry on many activities. We made a large map of the United States. We studied each region and picked a state from each region to fill in and color. We also have an exhibit of the universe, showing all of the planets and their orbits. This is made out of black-painted paper and paper mache. The names of the planets are painted on them. We made rockets and displayed them too. The sun is lighted with electric lights. We have

FIFTH GRADE



Christoph Staniak, Merritt Girgis, Gwen Adair, Joyce Gordon, Inan Chang, Henry Conley, Paul Wilson, Kevin Peters, Cleo Prohme

several bulletin boards around our room and a library. We have a good library with several books of fiction and many true stories. We may take these books out and read them. We learn a lot in our class and we often make projects. Our teacher is Miss Purvis. Both the fifth and the sixth grades sit in the same classroom.

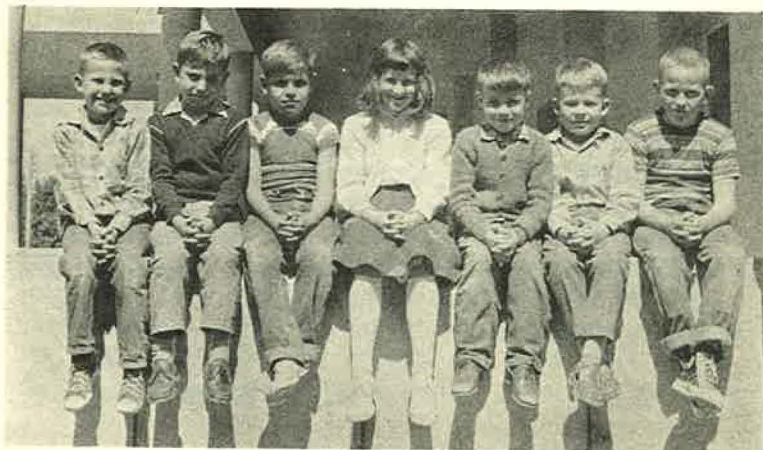
David McClanahan

FOURTH GRADE



Laura Girgis, Susan Small, Jan Roode, Becky Ammon
Steve Jamison, Dave Hoekstra, Dave Meloy, Ron Pollock
Paul Clark, Alice Meloy, Chloe Swart, Marilyn Watkins,
Mary Kay Tower

THIRD GRADE



George Wilson, Huib Doyer, Jim Hoffmeier
Ann Meloy, Jaako Kaprio, Stefan Johansen
Timmy Adair

We have twenty people in this class, eleven boys and nine girls. Our class is very interesting because we have a good teacher, Miss. Mann. In geography we study lands in hot and cold climates. Groups of kids demonstrate them by model villages, a play, "television", or in notebooks, to the rest of the class.

In history we made clothes for our dolls of different lands and times. We have little tests with ten questions each. Miss. Mann made a map and we drew the routes on it that men traveled to the new world on. Then we colored in the continents.

In spelling we have five different groups. We have two third grade groups and one second grade group. There are two fourth grade groups.

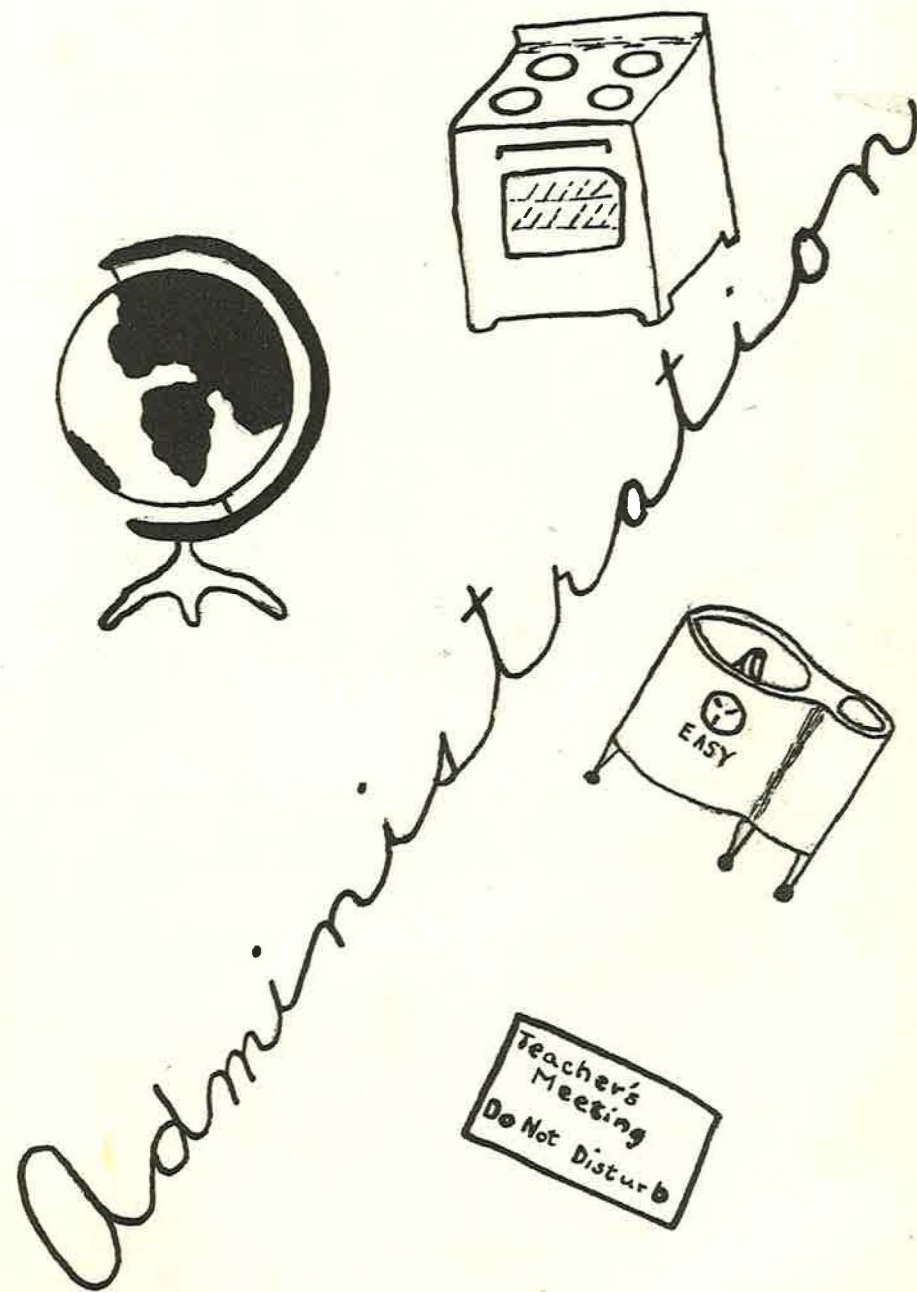
We have classroom jobs, such as erasing the blackboards, checking the desks, paper passing, and care of the flowers. In art we are making puppets and printing designs. Once we went to the zoo and we saw seals, alligators, zebras, hippopotami, and other beasts. We are all happy in our class.

Stephen Jamison

FIRST AND SECOND GRADES



Jane Meloy
 Sarah Meloy
 Jan Peters
 Nancy Small



Principal



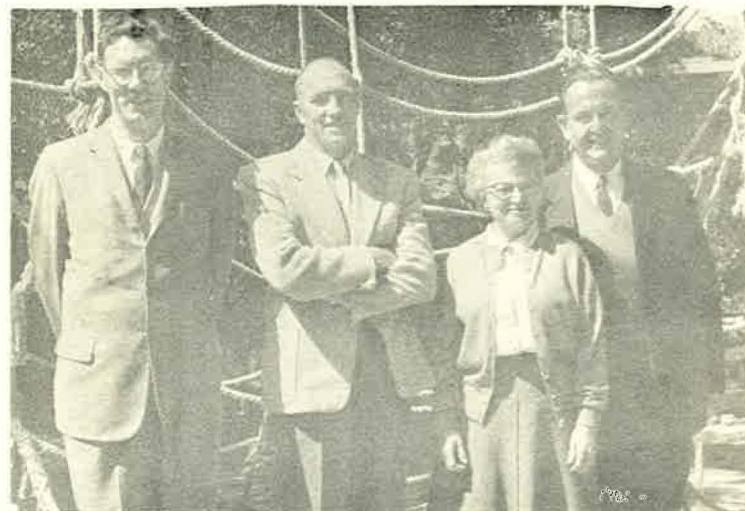
Mr. George Wm. Meloy

Secretary



Farid
Nashed

High School Staff



Bradley Watkins Helen Sisley
John Small J. Robert Sisley

Grade School Staff



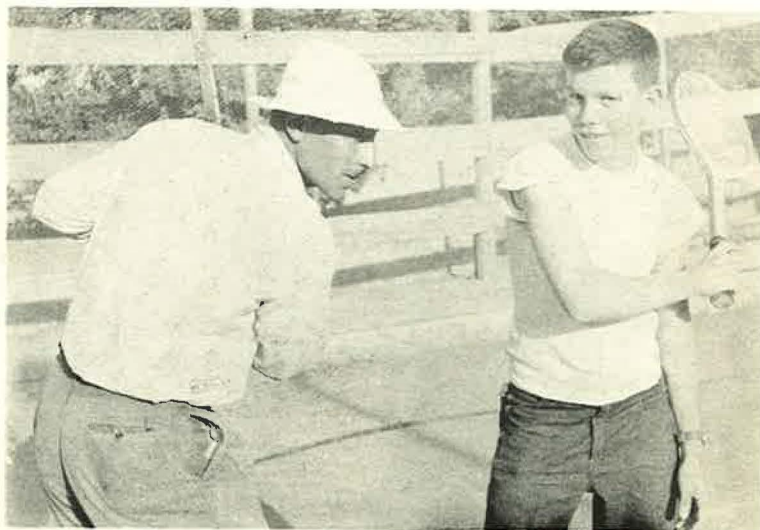
Martha Watkins, Janet Mann, Lou Ann
Purvis

LANGUAGE TEACHERS



Estaz Ahmed Marie-Claude Tadros

TENNIS



Hafiz

KITCHEN STAFF



Ali, Mokhtar, Ibrahim, Abdul Samia

SERVICE STAFF



Bukr, Mukwagi, Ashur, Saud

MENDERS



Mrs. Josy and Mrs. Terzian



CARPENTERS

Nosr
Mohammed Kabir

GARDENERS

Abdu
Mohammed

Our Mother



Potatoes?

This is the second year that Mrs. Small has been with us, and everyone in the school is convinced that she is the best housemother that we have ever had.

Just the friendly and loving way that she talks to all of the kids is enough to show that she finds it as easy to love sixty kids as it is to love four. Mrs. Small must act as the mother, nurse, helper, and a thousand other things to us kids. She has to plan parties, arrange meals with the cooks, give out pay for various household jobs, nurse the sick kids, meet the family council and present their views to the teachers, and, in



Let's get those cloths hung



I'm satisfied

general, run the household and keep it together as a family. With all of her work, she still is never to busy to stop and talk something over with someone. Her goodnight rounds take over a half an hour sometimes, for each child has some other story to tell her. The day ends for the little kids when she kisses them goodnight.

I am sure that everyone in this school loves Mrs. Small, and though we can't thank her with words, we would all like to show our gratitude to her.

Glenn Jamison



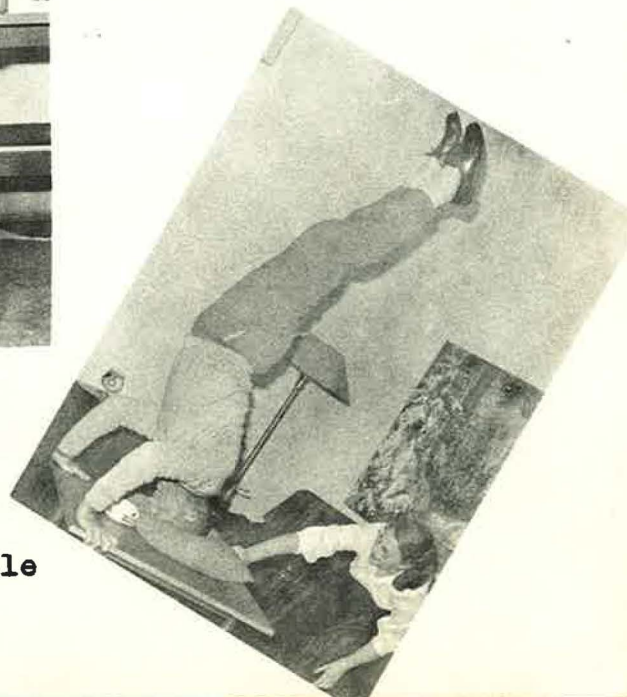
Prayer time



Littlest Schutzite



New Building



Will the table
hold?

Ten
Nine
Eight
Seven
Six
Five



Noon Tide for High School

It generally takes about five minutes to get someone to say the blessing because everyone seems to be bashful. Finally some hungry soul mumbles a few words and we all dig in.

There is lots of joking during the meal and sarcastic complements fly thick and fast. Our favorite food is bread and jam, and we like plenty of it.

We have two tables; one holds six and the other holds ten. We fight over who gets the most food and run the poor waiter ragged with all of our demands. As soon as he or she has gone to the kitchen to replenish the supply of one thing, another dish is found to be empty.

Sometimes the room gets uproarious when a grade school or junior high kid walks through the door. After a struggle the victim flees through the door which he came in.

In the beginning of the year our manners were so bad that we set up a list of manners which everyone had to obey. They were enforced until all of the kids had caught on. Now we are lax again and everyone eats in their own sloppy fashion. Our funniest incident was when Yasar tried to eat an orange, skin and all, because his doctor told him to. He didn't get it all down but he made a hilarious attempt at it. The meal ends with an after-dinner joke supplied by Glenn.

Most of us eat a reasonable amount at a respectable speed; but Val and Lee are so interested in each other that they are nearly always the last ones to finish. Some day why don't you come and see.

Penny Pollock

The Tale of the Hermit

Once there was in the great Sahara
Amid the sand, so bright and bare-a,
An old Hermit who lived in a lair-a.

This old man, he didn't care-a,
Though he owned not a single hair-a,
On his pate, so bight and very bare-a.

He went to the mountains just to pray-a,
But if he heard a donkey bray-a,
He would go to the owner and he would say-a,
"Come to my lair so cozy and gay-a."

Upon coming to the cozy place-a,
And after saying his own grace-a,
The Monk gave him soup to feed his face-a.
Then the man went back, his steps to trace-a.

So the Hermit was about to die-a,
And the people flocked to say goodbye-a,
And he left this big wide world so wil'd,
And went to heaven without a trial.

Eddie Adair

Dining with Schutz

Our dining room has grown since last year. We now have two full room, or about seventy people. At lunch with all the day students present we use three rooms, and about eighty-five dine at once.

At the beginning of the year we sat where we liked, but the noise was a little too much for the teachers when certain kids got together. Now we draw numbers once a week and sit where they tell us to. Some of the girl-haters don't like this idea too well, but they usually end talking to the girls before the week is over.

The Literary Committee

In School

I work in school! I sing in school!
I do everything in school.
I have to obey the rules in school
Or else I will get something like a fool.
I like my teacher, I like others too.
Including you!

Jane Meloy

Tenth Grade Romances

It all started at the first with three boys in the tenth grade. We were sort of afraid of the new girls, but not for long! We all talked about who would take which girl. "I want this one, she looks nice."

"No you don't, I want her."

At the first square dance there was a big rush to get the girl each one wanted. Between dances all the boys gathered in one group and all of the girls in another. All the gab was about which of the other sex was the best dancer and who looked the best.

After a month of school Glenn came, fresh from the States. He was trying his best to please one certain girl, Val by name. He tried his best to be "extra nice". Finally Val was snatched by Lee. Glenn went for Mary K. Lee had liked Val from the beginning, and, as time went on, he came out on top. Now just look at him! At every square dance he is always with her. At any party he always tries to Ahem! There he goes again. About this time Glenn got smart and picked Alice, and he has stayed with her since. My but the roof is getting crowded these nights.

Joe is a different story. He is our shining example of bachelorhood. It is not that he doesn't like girls, but he has had a bit of hard luck along the way. He had his "favorite", but then he got left out. He likes all of the girls. But it fun to flirt.

Dave was just a drifter until recently. But before now.... He was trying for one girl but he couldn't get her, so he went after another, and that affair lasted for two days. Glenn took that girl, and Dave got his true love. He knows how to pick them. She is real pretty and it doesn't look like they will break up any where in the near future. Maybe we will be invited to a wedding some day.

On the whole, one could say that Schutz was very romantic, just like any other normal group of teenagers.

Dave Ammon

The Monarch

I am the monarch of the sea,
And I have a very right to be.
I have fought for my life, I have fought
for my soul;

I have won the battle and reached my goal.
I am the monarch of the sea,
And I have a very right to be.

Alice Meloy

HOMEWORK

Once upon a midnight dreary, while I
pondered, weak and weary,
O'er all the accumulated homework from
the day before,
Suddenly there came a popping, in my
noggin - never stopping!
I knew it was that I had gone insane,
and nothing more.

Soon to the doctor I was rushing, and to
him my story gushing,
I told him of my situation, then I did
implore-
"If there are ways of revealing, curing
quickly, safely healing,
I beg you to rid me of this state of
mind for evermore."

After many hours of working, probing,
questioning, answer-jerking,
The doctor came to a conclusion. "Son,"
he said, twice o'er,
"While this case of yours I was exploring,
and queer thought you were out-
pouring,
Never a case like this, I knew, I had
explored of yore."

The doctor (e'en his head was aching)
gently to me the news was breaking;
I asked him if, for this disease, there
was a single cure.
Said he, "For this insanity, no; to the
asylum you must go."
I questioned when I would be free to
leave and roam as yore.
Quoth the doctor, "Nevermore".

From this story you should be getting a
lesson not meant for just forgetting -
The moral of this story - "Do my homework?
nevermore!"

Glenn Jamison

The Song of the Schutz Waiters

The Schutzite waiters sing this song,
Doodah, doodah,
As they run around tables all day long,
Oh, the doodah day.
Gonna run all night, gonna run all day,
A-waitin' on the tables and a-moppin'
up the ness,
The Schutzite waiter way.

Oh, grab for your puddin' and run for your
toast,
Doodah, doodah,
The first one out has a right to boast,
Oh, the doodah day.
Gonna run all night, gonna run all day,
As long as waiters get their pay,
The Schutzite waiter way.

Now to you this song we sing,
Doodah, doodah,
Seven new waiters your food will bring,
Oh, the doodah day.
Gonna run all night, gonna run all day,
We've stretched our legs and worn our feet,
Now we want our pay!

The Waiters

WHAT IF . . .

Lee quit Val?
Betsy talked slowly?
Glenn woke up in the morning?
Gibby was serious for a whole class?
Richard wore long pants?
Nancy forgot "Spareribs"?
Georgie didn't put his shirt on backwards?
Guido stopped asking questions?
Eddie Adair didn't grease his hair?
Donny learned how to make his bed?
Or made it on time?
Chuck Haspels missed a shot in basketball?
Johnny didn't play tennis for a whole Saturday?
Bobby sat by a girl?
Larry loved music?
Donny fell in love?
Joe forgot about Pibor?
Gibby's chickens didn't hatch?
Mr. Small didn't pull a trick on Glenn?
Or Glenn didn't fall for it?
Miss. Tadros didn't wear purple lipstick?
Mr. Sisley didn't give backsheesh?
Mrs. Sisley let a class out on time?
Everyone washed his face before breakfast?
Schutz was invaded by a generation of angels?

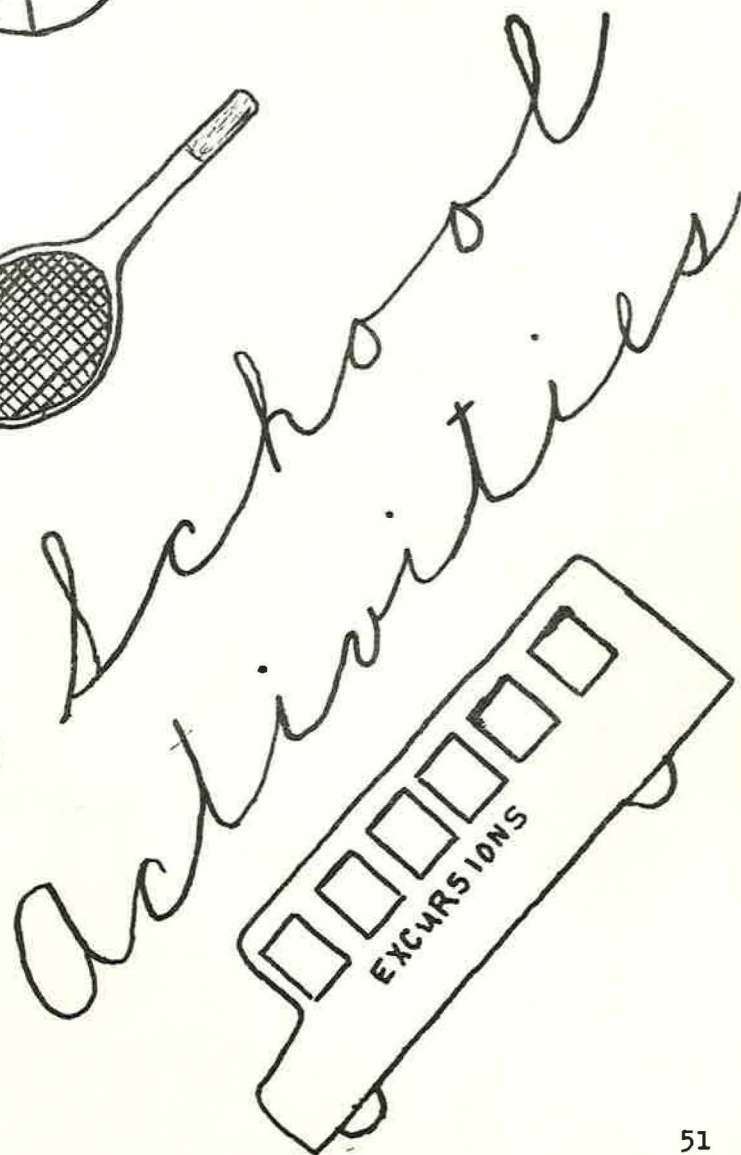
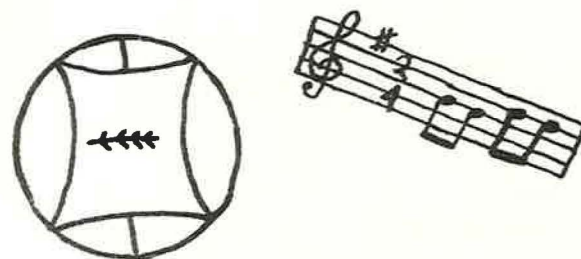
The Literary Committee

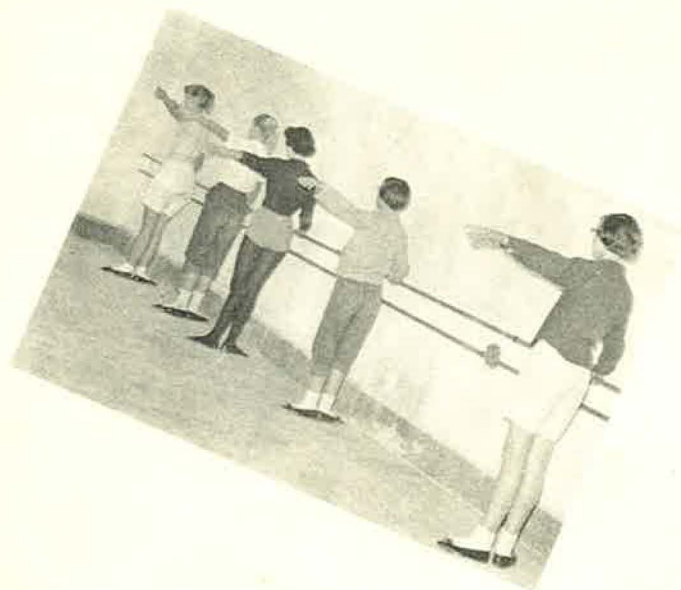
Favorite Sayings

Betsy - "Oh, you!"
 Alice - "Oh, you boob!"
 Val - "Well, I do declare!"
 Glenn - "Brother, are you daft?"
 Chuck H. - "You have to be clever, like me."
 Joe - "Oh, drop the subject."
 Richard - "Howdy."
 Jimmy Hoffmeier - "Duh."

Favorite Gripes

"I don't want to write a poem!"
 "I don't like to practice piano!"
 "I don't like the short sheets!"
 "Hurry up, waiter!"
 "Doggonit all, no seconds on ice cream!"
 "I have too much homework!"
 "But I want to sit by my friends, not the dumb girl!"
 "We have too many experiments for tomorrow."
 "The back row never remembers to fix the song books."
 "It rains too much and the water leaks under the door."
 "I dislike work crews..."







Basketball

This year has been the first year that Schutz has had a basketball team. The team consists mostly of the senior high boy's gym and John Small Jr. from the junior high gym class. Those on the team are Edward Pollock, Leland LaFont, Charles Haspels, David Ammon, John Roode, Glenn Jamison, Eddie Benicar, John Small Jr. and myself. The team has instructed by our coach Mr. John Small Sr., who coached basketball for high school teams in the States.

The first game we played was against the Church of God. They won the game because the members of the Schutz team



were nervous and jumpy, this being their first game. So far we have played four games, two against the Victoria College, a neighboring school, and two against the Church of God. The happiness and morale of the Schutz team came back when we had our first victory over Victoria College. The reason for our victory was that our coach was able to show us what to do and help us instead of having to referee.

We must also give credit to those who boost our spirit in the cheering section. Most of the students come to watch the games that are played on the Schutz basketball court. Schutz has no special cheers but the kids sure know how to yell, scream, and boo.

My personal view is that for a team in some sport in Schutz to compete against another school is an excellent chance for training. I think that Schutz should keep up some kind of team in some sport every year. I, myself have tremendously enjoyed playing with the team and being coached by a well trained man, Mr John Small.

Dennis W. Hoekstra



Boy Scouts



Since Mr. Meloy is back we have Boy Scouts again. There weren't any last year because we didn't have a leader. We meet every Tuesday at 4:15 P.M. and every once-in-a-while we meet in the evening.

Our troop was divided into two patrols but it now has three. The patrol leaders are Glenn, Joe, and myself. Our Jr. assistant Scout Master is Ed Pollock. Chuck Haspels is our Quartermaster and John Small is the mean ole' scribe who collects dues and sends the non payers to the spanking machine. Joe is our official bugler.

We have had two camping trips and plan

to have one more before the year is over. The first one was here on the school playground. During it we cooked our meals, played games, and passed tests. Everyone enjoyed it a lot. The second one was out at Sidi Bishr. Not only did we get to prove ourselves good cooks and campers, but we got to prove our driving skill behind the wheel of the jeep. Everything went fine the first night, but the second night we were raided by some of the older kids who had stayed back at Schutz. They woke people up, dragged people all over the camp in their sleeping bags, and honked the horn of the jeep. As they rode away on their bikes after an hour or so they sang, "Bring Back My Bonnie." We had heard about this raid through the grape vine but had fallen asleep, waiting for them to come. Lucky for them! We have big ideas for Boy Scouts next year.

Lee LaFont



Girl Scouts



The Girl Scouts this year have done more work than they usually do. Mrs. Leonard has been a very able leader and has inspired a lot of interest. Sharon Hoffmeier was the President, Gayle Swart was the Secretary, and Sandy Jamison was the Treasurer. The Second Class Scouts have earned the Hospitality Badge, the Bird Badge, and the Child Care Badge. Margie Roy has worked with the Tenderfeet and has brought them to the Second Class rank.

The Girl Scouts plan to take an overnight hike. They went on a picnic to Montazah, and then went to Mrs. Leonard's apartment. The Brownies entertained the Girl Scouts in a luncheon; and the Tenderfeet presented a puppet show.

Brownies

In Brownies we have a lot of fun. We have parties, cookouts, shows, and other entertainments. We pay one piaster every week for dues. We pay one dollar every year for membership in the international organization. There are ten brownies in the group. Every week Sarah and Jan come but they are not real brownies. We used to have two leaders but now we only have one. She is Mrs. Darity from W.H.O.

We had a Valentines party, a puppet show, a cookout, and a Juliet Low luncheon.

Susan Small



Youth Fellowship

This year Miss Purvis started a Youth Fellowship group for all Jr. and Sr. High kids. It is held every Sunday afternoon at 5:00 in the Home Ec. room.

Our president is Ed Pollock, our vice-president is Denny and our secretary-treasurer is Penny.

The members take turns leading the service. We usually have discussions on topics from Youthbooks. Sometimes we have guest speakers, who are always very interesting.

We are raising money for a church in the Sudan. We have earned this money by holding square dances for everyone. To get the square dances under way we divide into groups and all help out. We have had five successful ones and will have one more before the year is finished. We have had two parties too. They have been very enjoyable and lots of fun.

John Small

Schutz Shows Its Talents



On a Saturday evening in February there was a talent show in the Chapel with Larry Small and Gibby McGill as masters of ceremonies. The acts were as follows, "Donald's Daily Dilemma" with Donald and Eddie Adair, "The Sudan Sillies" with Don and Eddie again, "Guenea Pigs Comedy" starring John Oughton and Billy, "The Heartsmashers" with Val, Mary, and Alice, piano solo by Virginia, solo by David McClanahan, trio by Gueny, Chloe, and Mary Kay, solo by Kathy Adair, poem by Johnny Small, and "George Washington" by the Pollocks. Refreshments were served after the show.

Tennis

Tennis around Schutz is a recreation, even to those who take tennis lessons. These lessons are in the afternoons for those who want them and are on the schedule. The lessons vary in number of hours per week and the number of players in each lesson. The average number of hours per week is one hour. In most of the lessons there are two players plus the trainer, Mr. Haffiz. Boys and girls alike take lessons.

Saturday and Sunday are free from lessons. This means anyone who wants can play as long as he has time. On school days lessons are over about 5:00 which gives the tennis fans from 5:00 to 6:00 to play. When the Sporting Club in Alex sponsors a tournament, we have several good players who join it. This year the ones who joined were not to successful. In earlier years Schutz has produced a few successful players for their age group.

The court here is a fairly good court. It is fenced with wire netting to keep a few stray balls from going to far. There are lights over and around the court for playing at night but they do not work to well. Also the net is kept in fairly good condition. The court is official size.

Chuck Haspels

Public Expression of Gratitude

Mrs. Leonard	Girl Scouts
Mrs. Derrity	
Mrs. Oughton	Brownies
Mrs. Beard	
Mrs. La Font	Church Choir
Mrs. Habashi	
Mrs. Beniacar	Chapel Curtains
Leonards	..for taking
Peters	mercy on us in
	various ways!

Cecily L. Chuck Harpelo

Donque Benica

Autographs

Joseph D.

Kathy Ammon

Wally adair

Quincy Ho.

Chris Alice Dham ad

Meloy M. D. David M. D. Margie

Yara W. J. Jameson

David F. Jameson

Eddie Adair

Sorey

Beth Gordon

Lee Guich Kyle Stewart

Jim Rob M. Chloe Stewart

Marilyn Inan Chang

Chick Chang

Don Charles D. J. Mary Swart

Penny Pollock Paul R.

Cheryl

Paul M. Dan R. Larry Small Kim R.

Autographs

Deey Muley

Yris Rosati

Merritt

Leane Koprie

Jim Remy

Talko

Keran Betty

David Webster

Benny L. Joyce D.

Leane Small

LEAH

Philip Rhode Ann

Paul C. Jack Ann M.

Theresa D. Kelly

John F. H. W. K. Mary R. Tower

Patricia

Ron B

David M. Ahmad Fain Hashi



The Yearbook Staff

We have at last come to the end of our task. It has been fun but a lot of hard work has gone into this book. We hope you enjoy it.