

Schutz Newsletter Fall 2000

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While Jean Stultz continues to be in charge of the July Schutz Reunions (in Pennsylvania) and the USA Alumni Office, she has retired from doing the newsletter. May we extend to you, Jean, a great big THANK YOU for all the years (36 to be exact!) you have worked so tirelessly. You have done more than any other person or event to keep Schutz people together, and we are all most grateful to you.



A few years ago (July 1998 at the Schutz Reunion) a song was written as a joint effort by Alice Meloy, Charlotte Weaver-Gelzer, several other Meloy's, with the 6th verse by Karen Meloy. The tune is Bless Be the Tie that Binds:

The Ballad of Generous Jean and The Tie That Binds

In a town we all remember,
 Back in 1963,
 A hope was born that later flourished
 That old friends we still would see.

"Let's write a letter to all Schutzes!"
 "Let's get together once a year!"
 Jean stepped in and made it happen.
 She is why we still come here.

She is quiet, she is steadfast.
 And her heart is made of gold.
 Behind the scenes she's always working,
 And her story's seldom told.

All her time and all her planning
 Make the Schutz Reunion fun.
 Without Jean, where would we be now?
 Outside, sweating in the sun!

Thank you, Jean, for all your efforts,
 Caring for us all so much.
 Fellowshiping is the ticket
 That keeps our family close in touch.

Blessed be the tie that binds
 Our hearts in Christian love.
 The fellowship of kindred minds
 Is like to that above.

(Optional 6th verse)

She is mighty like a lion;
 She is quiet like a lamb.
 She gets us great fried chicken.
 And without her we'd have SPAM!

A brief history of the Schutz Newsletter and the Schutz Reunion follows, written by Jean Stultz:

On May 13, 1963, twelve students graduated from Schutz School. I gathered with them for their farewell dinner at Santa Lucia Restaurant in Alexandria and that night it was agreed we would all stay in touch by starting a round robin letter. In February, 1964, the first call for news of the twelve went out and there were six round robin letters produced that year. In the process, brothers, sisters, and friends of the class of 1963 indicated that they would like to become a part of the communique so it was agreed that anyone who wrote a letter would receive a letter. The mailing list grew each year.

We have progressed from carbon copies on onion skin paper to mimeographed copies to printed copies and from 12 on the original mailing list to over 800 today.

This was also the beginning of the Schutz reunions held the Sunday of the annual New Wilmington Missionary Conference each year. At first the gatherings were small and we would meet at a restaurant in New Wilmington. As it grew, arrangements were made to meet at the community park with people bringing picnic baskets. When it was difficult to arrange for the use of the park the group began to meet in the Westminster College Student Union building. A special effort was made in 1974 because we were celebrating the 40th year of Schutz School. Thirty-one came for an overnight at the YWCA in Wilkesburg and caravanned together to New Wilmington where they joined others for the celebration on Sunday. And the next big effort was in 1999 to celebrate 75 years with over 300 attending.

Video tape now available:
 Schutz School's 75th Anniversary
 Celebration and Reunion

This 120 minute tape, produced by Dick Gibson, includes informal gatherings at both Slippery Rock University and Westminster College, portions of special programs, and the wonderful play written and directed by Jean Bower.

See back page for ordering form and instructions.

Reminder!! Deadline dates for the Newsletters are:
October 15 — Fall issue
March 15 — Spring issue

Attendance at this year's Schutz Reunion in New Wilmington, Pennsylvania, was small compared to last year's reunion for the 75th. However, those who did attend enjoyed being together, sharing Schutz stories, and catching up on present-day happenings.

Attendees at the 37th Schutz reunion on July 23, 2000:

Marilyn Watkins and Kevin Martin
 Bradley Watkins and Charles Watkins
 Kirk Lindly
 Gloria Holcomb
 Suzanne Elgandy and Christine Bell
 Jane Meloy
 Charlotte Weaver-Gelzer and Rachel Weaver
 Lavina and Larry Pattee
 Larry Small and Susan Small
 Will and Pat Acheson
 Herb and Sharon Hoffmeier Garber
 Ann McGeoch
 Bob Kraft and Irene Kraft
 Hank and Peg McKnight Weymer
 Harvey and Lavina Hoekstra
 George C. Reed
 Bill and Carolyn Pollock
 Ron and Dale Pollock
 Len Millison and Sally Millison
 Mary Anna and Miriam Bode
 Alice Meloy and David Bowdle
 Andrew and Chris Bowdle
 David and Sue Meloy
 Leah, David, Josh, Nathan, Heather, and Becky Preston
 Ashley Towle
 Kathy Ammon
 Roberta and Lois Finney
 Boyenyo Ezekiel
 Hanan Timotheus
 Marian Deemer
 Ted Pollock
 Paul and Hazel Grice
 Ruth Wilson
 Lois and Janice Anderson
 Linda Crawford
 Marjorie Bish
 Ron and Janie Walters
 Annetta Tanious
 Jean Stultz
 Dorothea Meloy
 Sara Baker
 Gib McGill
 Ed Pollock
 Jack Jordan
 Marion Farquhar

Next year's reunion will be held on Sunday, July 22, 2001, in the Social Hall of the New Wilmington Presbyterian Church, 1-5pm. Please note that this a new location! More details in the Spring newsletter.

8/15/00
Ruth Nolin
 820 Redstone Rd., #313, Washington PA 15301

molin@sgi.net
 There is a movement underfoot to preserve memories of Sidi Bishr, similar to the stories in the Book of our Lives. I make no promises as to what form this will take, but I think it would be fun to gather, read, and put into some type of book or notebook. So, please, send me your memories and I will write some of my own. Hope to hear from many of you.

4/14/00

Charlotte Weaver-Gelzer
weavgelz@desupemet.net

The reunion was a wonderful thing, connecting people across three decades and across four backgrounds. The 60's were represented by Yves and Albert Salama, Andre Aciman, Ann Quick Akers, and me. The seventies were held down by Timothy Cataldo and Athina Yacamopoulo Pride (whose sister Helen had been a 60's graduate) and the eighties were represented by Rad Antonov. We live in four states but New York City was a good central point. Albert hosted and helped coordinate the gathering at the Al Bustan restaurant on 3rd and 50th. We ate three courses of wonderful Middle Eastern food, and talked and talked. The emphasis was day student life in all three decades. The 1960's representatives were all Alexandrian, and Jewish—the Salamas and Andre Aciman. (Allan Aciman could not be there because his wife was due to deliver a baby that day or the next.) The 70's representatives were mixed—Athina (or Nana, in the years she was at Schutz) was Alexandrian and Greek, and Tim was fresh from northern Massachusetts, new to Alex and to Schutz the year he attended. Rad's parents were Bulgarian, at work on a long-term project in Alex. Ann and I listened to the others talk about learning English on the spot, figuring out how best to fit in to the Schutz culture, and experiencing the difference between life at the American oasis Schutz was, and regular life in Alexandria. We talked about the experience of living in America and about many other things. Seeing each other again, and meeting each other for the first time, was a great pleasure for all.

Ted Pollock

111 Thomell Rd
Pittsford NY 14534
Bom Dia,

Greetings from the Christians in Mozambique. I am excited to tell you that I plan to lead a group of volunteers on a work trip to Mabilibile, Mozambique to rebuild a church in August 2001. This work trip will be in cooperation with SERVE (Sending Experienced Retired Volunteers Everywhere). All workers are welcome not just retired ones.

The community of Mabilibile is 84 miles from the capital city of Maputo so it is in the southern part of Mozambique. The town was totally devastated during the civil war. The country is very poor. Many of the skilled workers fled the area during the war and have not returned. The goal of the Presbyterian church in Mozambique is to rebuild this chapel. The people badly need to rebuild the sanctuary so that they may once again worship together. They need to put Christ back at the center of their lives.

We have begun to raise the \$15,000 to \$20,000 that will be needed to purchase the necessary materials. If you would like to contribute please send me the check marked for the Mabilibile sanctuary. I hope when you or your mission committees are setting your outreach budgets for the year 2001 you will consider this project.



Would YOU like to come for two or three weeks to build this church? Do you know anyone who would be a good worker? I

would love to hear from you or your church and will be glad to send you more information. I'm enclosing a picture of the columns and structure of the original church. We hope to rebuild the rest of the walls, build trusses, add the roof and put in doors and windows.
Yours in Christ.

5/3/00

Gerald (Jerry) W. Miller
5730 North 6th Street
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gwmiller@mindspring.com

I was at Schutz from 1965-1966, while my father was stationed in the Sudan with the U.S. State Department. I have appreciated getting the newsletter. Brings back old memories :) I had intended to attend the reunion last year but business prevented me. Did enjoy reading about the attendees which included some of my old classmates such as Tim Adair, Jim Hoffmeier, Bill Pollock, and I ended up on the mailing list I think, thanks to another former classmate, Gloria Starbuck.

While my role while attending Schutz seemed to have been that of class clown, trouble maker, and the proverbial thorn in George Meloy's flesh (I really didn't want to George, I had to :) One of my last fond memories from Schutz was George Meloy putting out my often volatile adolescent temper with a CO2 fire extinguisher. But, despite the fact that I was devastated at the time I none the less count those days as some of the most important in my life. I think as we all get older we should be able to appreciate that God not only has an extraordinary sense of humor but a highly refined sense of irony. The class clown after getting a BS in Biology from Old Dominion University in Norfolk VA planned to while away his like running around the woods, getting paid to watch the plants, animals, and goof off some how ended up enforcing rules rather than breaking them. For the past 22 years I have worked for the U.S. Food & Drug Administration. For the first 18 as an investigator and the last 4 as a "compliance" or legal officer doing the best I can, the best way I know to protect "The People" who pay my salary (I don't want to George for some reason I have to :) I also wished to live life happily as an unabashed heathen but for some reason however, I ended up married to my wife Gretchen who as my luck would have it is a Methodist minister currently at St. Lukes United Methodist Church in Falls Church, VA. Things never work out quite the way we planned (sometimes we get lucky and they work out the way someone else planned not because but in spite of ourselves :) I may have departed Schutz post haste but neither Schutz nor the people I lived, worked, played, and learned with and from have really ever departed me.

4/25/00

Fran Williams
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frantastic@tinyworld.co.uk

It was with great delight once again, that I received the Schutz Newsletter. I must apologise for being so remiss in writing, but my life has taken quite a turn around.

I must first say, that I have now reverted to my maiden name. I am back being known as Fran Williams once again. Yes unfortunately I am now divorced. I can't say that it was one person's fault or the other, basically as we say here in UK it was six of one and half dozen of the other.

I have now been separated for just under

three years. It has been hard, but I have survived. Kev, my ex husband, and I remain good friends, and this works well for the girls, Nia who is now 11 and Rhian who is six.

Well news, what can I say? I have now returned to University, and I am studying Law and Welfare. I am hoping to go into teaching at the end of my degree. Once Rhian started school, I felt that I was not going to be any good sitting at home doing nothing. I wanted to do something constructive. I returned to the local college, where I took what is called an ACCESS to Higher Education Course. It was a year's course, and worked as a fast track into University. I decided to opt for Law and Management in that course, as Law has always interested me. I was very pleased that last June (1999) I passed the course with flying colours, and in doing so had been accepted into Kent University for the Law and Welfare degree. The past year has been hard, but I have enjoyed it. I am fortunate in having a very good network of friends locally, who have helped me with childcare and the like, though in saying that, my hours at University are very good, and I am generally home to pick the girls up from school. I have and am enjoying the challenge of studying again, and so far haven't done too badly on all my assignments. It is a complete change from the Nursing, which I did when I left Schutz. Well my children are doing very well. Nia, my oldest daughter, has just been accepted into the secondary school that she wanted to get into. It is going to be hard for her next year, but hopefully she will thrive from it. She is pleased about going into this school, as the school has said that she may continue with her clarinet lessons, and they will arrange for her to start playing the saxophone. She is so like me in so many ways, particularly with her love of music and drama. Walt would have been proud of her!! It has been an emotional year for her. I think she is still finding it hard to accept that her father and I are now divorced, but I feel we are finally getting there. Rhian on the other hand, is a completely different kettle of fish! Deep down she is a tomboy at heart, and to try and get her to wear a dress or skirt at all, is almost like walking into a war zone. She is a very independent child, who knows what she wants out of life. She has started playing the guitar, and I am hoping to get her started on the piano soon. The problem is, here where I live, they will not take children under eight, as they say they can't read. Rhian can read, very well, and so I am hoping that will be what gets her started.

Now for the family: Well mum and dad (Betty and Godfrey) are fine. Though in saying that, not so fine either. My father's health has deteriorated quite severely this last year, and his walking is getting much worse. It is hard for my mother, as she is his main carer. It is a shame in some ways, as all their plans for retirement, have gone to pot. Mum is still mum though. Huw, my brother, was running a pub in the Centre of Oxford City. He has just recently moved and he and his wife Lesley are running a pub in Wales. It is in a place called Caldicot, and is about an hours drive from my mother's house. They do seem to be enjoying the life of landlord and landlady. Glenys is now back in the UK. She is teaching in a school in a place called Oxford. She seems quite happy there. My sister Jane is now a grandmother herself. She is living in the same village as mum and dad. Her daughter Sian has a gorgeous little girl called Cloe. (That makes me a great aunt!!) My brother Gareth, after quite a time of being unemployed, is now working again, and is living at my mum and dad's place.

I was delighted to read in the last newsletter

about Walt Veasy. I contacted him through E-mail, and now have a correspondence going with him. I am trying to get hold of Mark and Stephen Shorey. I will be writing to them, and soon as I have Mark's address, I will let you know. My mother has heard from Gigi Shidrawi, and I know that Ray is still working, researching in Guy's Hospital in London. Again, I am hoping to get in touch with him.

I was delighted to see Bev Beisang's (Brazil) letter in the latest newsletter, and once I have finished this, I will be writing to her. I often wonder how the rest of our gang was - Cathy Armstrong, Jodi, Abir and the Bionic String Bean (Andrea)! The memories I have of Schutz will never fade. I wrote to Ron and Janie some time ago and mentioned to them, that I always feel that Schutz molded me for my adult life. I know times have been hard for me, but I have been so lucky, I am now doing what I want to do. I find it easy to make friends, and for my studying now, I think back to all the little bits of help I got from my teachers, Ellen and Kirk, Marguerite Leishman, Gary and Gale McKiddy, Bill and Linda Redmaster, Leah, Ron and Janie, and all those I may have forgotten! (Oh yes, I should include my mother in amongst my teachers!). All the memories of what they taught me have stayed, and I am finding studying as a mature student a little easier.

Though divorced, I have now met someone else. We actually met over the Internet. We emailed and chatted for a while, and then he came down here for a party, and we hit it off. I have no plans for getting married again, but Alan and I get along great. He is a scientist and designs Linear Accelerators for the Particle Accelerators. He goes overseas a lot for conferences. This year Alan is going to Vienna at the end of June, and I am fortunate enough to be going with him. He is going to California in August, and I could have gone with him, but the children are on vacation from school, and it is very close to Nia starting her new school, so I feel it will be best to not come this year. Next year, for the conference in the States, I am not sure where it is going to be, but hopefully I will get to the States, and then be able to contact some of my old friends. My actual home address has changed. I am still living in the same house, but they have built some new houses, so to bring the house numbers into line, the local council has changed my address.

I would be really pleased to hear from anyone. I would gladly act as the UK Schutz Liaison person if you needed one.

Once again, thank you for continuing to send me the Newsletter, and keep up the good work.

P.S. I do apologise for the British spelling. My PC does a UK spellcheck, so my "u's" have been left in color, etc.

5/18/00

Ana Baca Gross

anagross@cox.it.com

This is my new email address. The old one will work but they will eventually phase it out. Thank you!

5/1/00

Makram Habashy

4 Ravenscliff Cres

Agincourt on Canada M1T 1R8

This is just to respond to your note requesting confirmation of receiving the Schutz Newsletter. Actually I get it regularly with no delay at all. Thank you and kindest regards.

10/11/00

Lorrie Byrom

lbyrom@nmh.northfield.ma.us

The next group of eager NMH (Northfield Mt. Hermon) students and teachers will arrive at Schutz in January, 2001, for another wonderful experience there and in Egypt. The group will be led this year by Alison Williams, a New Zealander transplanted to Scotland and on to NMH and David Joneschild, an environmental scientist here at NMH who traveled to Schutz in the summer in order to lay the ground work for the group's trip! All involved are very excited to reinforce our longstanding friendship with everyone at Schutz!

Jackie Martin Underwood

1825 W Ray Rd, #1137

Chandler AZ 85224-4092

I am still recuperating from the surgery. I still have some pain but it is diminishing a little bit daily. When I left the hospital I stayed at my son's for about 2 weeks and have been back at my apartment for 2 weeks.

Today a colleague picked me up and we attended a luncheon for middle and high school girls and their parents and engineering school mentors. This is to encourage girls to become engineers. It was very nice.

I think I'll wait until 2003 for the next Big Schutz Reunion. My regards to all.

4/26/00

Walt Veasy

waltvz@hotmail.com

The Schutz newsletter arrived this morning. Thanks! Nothing much going on in Istanbul, but spring! It's beautiful! Best wishes.

4/26/00

Bill and Edie Schwartz

bill@anet.net.sa

Thanks for continuing to send the newsletter. I am amazed at how many names I recognize. We have even run into other Schutzites here of all places. We never seem to be able to be in the States at the right time to attend one of the reunions but the newsletter does help us keep many former friends in mind.

8/8/00

Sue T. Parker

235 Park Meadows

Yellow Springs OH 45387-1700

(937)767-9146

On August 3, 2000, after a calm acceptance of the end of her life with family by her side, Mary E. McClanahan Turnbull Monroe died peacefully in Waverly, Ohio, at the age of 89. Mother lived a long and happy life!

A memorial celebration for her will be held at the Bristol Village Activity Center in Waverly, Ohio, on Sunday, August 20, at 2:30pm. At that time friends and family will share remembrances of Mother. You are welcome to attend.

During weeks of Mother's illness at home, as a tribute to her, family members compiled and produced a book of Mother's poems and devotionals called "Gifts of Mind and Heart". As the back of the book says, they reflect her "life-long commitment to social justice, world peace, generosity and humor".

Notes may be shared with the family by sending them to her husband,

Dr. Clarence Monroe

400 Robin Road

Waverly OH 45690

(740)947-5568

We suggest that in lieu of flowers, a gift in

her name may be sent to

Hospice of Bristol Foundation

111 Wendy Lane

Waverly OH 45690

Thank you for being an important part of Mother's life!

9/3/00

Ellen McFeeters Turnbull

323 Center Street St

Berea KY 40403

Perhaps you have already received word that Mary McClanahan Turnbull Monroe died on August 3. Her memorial service was held in the Bristol Village Activities Center on August 20. So many of those who shared their memories spoke of her radiance.

Mary Mac and Dorothy Walker were the first graduates of Schutz High School. Mary and Bill Turnbull celebrated their golden wedding anniversary in January of 1985. Bill died that December. Nine years later, Mary and Dr. Clarence Monroe were married and had five and one half years together. Bill and my husband Frank were brothers.

4/29/00

Millie Kelso

341 E Jamestown Rd, #26

Greenville PA 16125

Thank you for sending the Schutz Newsletter as a reminder that I have not yet sent this year's dues. Reading the letters from the few people I know brings back a flood of memories. All good wishes to you!

4/5/00

Dianne and Jerry Berk (new address)

c/o Phillips Petroleum Company

990 G Plaza Office Building

Bartlesville OK 74004

Martha Eby (new address)

909 Lakeside Ave., Room 205

Lakeand FL 33803

Theresa Ann Moustafa

245 Oxford Road, Apt 26F

New Hartford NY 13413

We are back in New York state, after living in New Jersey for nine years. I'm doing substitute teaching and library work for the Utica City School District. I love it!

Word has been received via Jean Stultz that Willard Galloway passed away on May 25, 2000.

8/3/00

Doris Conley

edconley@sympatico.ca

While visiting Edna Mae Hoey last week she gave us the November 1999 Newsletter Special Edition of Schutz. It was great to see so many we knew.

Our son - Earl Henry Conley attended Schutz from November '59 to April '62. His address is:

6916 Mumford Rd.

Halifax, NS

B3L 2H5

He would be thrilled to have his name on your mailing list. We will send him this copy of the newsletter.

5/23/00

Lars and Margareta Morling (new addresses)

lars@morling.net

margareta@morling.net

Greetings! Please note our new addresses, and please write to us!

5/1/00

David and Fran Jordan
Thung Chang, Nan 55130

Thailand

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phone: 66 54 795 046

We just want to say we are receiving the Schutz Newsletter OK. We will send news for a subsequent edition later.

4/25/00

Maartje Dirksen

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Hello! Thanks for sending the newsletter to me. Just received it. I'll pass it on to my Dad who always enjoys getting the Schutz update. Thanks again.

7/9/00

Phil Roode

roodester@galacticis.com

Just a little note to let you know my plans for this summer. I will not be able to attend the reunion this summer as I will be on vacation in Indianapolis at the time.

The last of the kids has flown the nest. Although Jonathan is home for the summer, David is living in Pittsburgh attending Duquesne University. Jonathan attends Indiana University of Pennsylvania and Christopher graduated from high school just in time to run off to spend the summer marching with the Bluecoats - drum and bugle corps. He's gone all summer and returns just in time to take off to college - Indiana University of Pennsylvania. So this fall the house will get real quiet as Cindy and I join the "sect of liberated parents." It's off to Delaware Beach this September and who knows where from there. Maybe we'll become ducks - travel south for the winter. Actually we'll spend even more time traveling to colleges to hear concerts, etc. We're all doing fine, really, despite the empty nest prospects. Cindy's art work is going well and I continue to work an urgent care center. I "burned out" from emergency medicine although I'll go back to it when the hospital shuts the urgent care center down. In the mean time I'm enjoying the more relaxed pace of a "boo-boo clinic" instead of the intense pressure of "trauma - life in the ER."

5/1/00

Mary Francis (McFeeters) Robinson

1939 Faculty Drive

Winston-Salem, NC 27106

I am enclosing my check for \$10.00 for annual membership dues to the Schutz Alumni Association.

In the April 2000 Newsletter I notice you are looking for the address of Irene Leinberger. It is:

Irene (Nelson) Leinberger

845 Highland Drive SW

Vero Beach, FL 32962

Getting back in touch with Irene after 64 years is a bit of a story. We members of the Schutz class of '35 (Wallace Jamison, Frank McClanahan, Martha Adair Blackwood, Mary Thompson Gamble [now deceased] and I) have been having class reunions every 5 years. On the occasion of our 1996 reunion at Wallace Jamison's home in Jacksonville, IL, a local newspaper published an article about us. A relative of Irene's, who lives in the area, saw the article and sent it to Irene, saying that perhaps she knew about these "Egyptians." Did she ever?! Irene promptly got in touch

with Wallace J. So, at our 1998 class reunion at the home of Dr. Frank McClanahan in Neligh, Nebraska, Irene and her husband Bob joined us and we all got reacquainted after a 64 year hiatus. Great fun!

Irene was our Schutz classmate in Freshman and Sophomore years, 1932-34. I believe she had been at Schutz as an elementary student for a few years before that.

You probably get such reunion tales from Schutzites all over the globe.

4/10/00

Madi West (Madeline Young)

madiwest@cheerful.com

I had a wonderful time at the reunion last year, but will not be able to attend this year. It was wonderful to see old friends and I also made some new friends. I hope you all are well and happy.

I'm a domestic engineer (MOM) and I'm enjoying every minute of it. I still ride horses and enjoy it as much as I ever have. We are also keeping up with cycling as much as we can, and taking the kids along for the ride. We are busy with our church and our family, most of which live in Maryland. Mom and Dad (Pat and John Young) are doing well in Annapolis. Dad has fully recovered from his bout with pneumonia last year and loves every minute he gets to spend with his grandchildren. Mom teaches Sunday school and assists with a kindergarten class once a week. Their grandchildren also keep them busy. My husband, Mike, works for USA Digital Radio. He was in Nicaragua at the time of the reunion last year, and returned safely much to my delight. Our son, Alec, who also attended the reunion, has just turned 1. He is a happy, very talkative, very curious little boy. Casey, our daughter, is 4 1/2 and is looking forward to starting kindergarten next year. She loves playing on the computer, riding her bike, and playing with her brother. She is a wonderful big sister. I'm going to send some pictures to Carmen Rosser's website soon.

7/21/00

Nerisha Patel

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I would like to inform you that I am receiving the Schutz newsletter. It is wonderful of you to send it to me, and I would really like to apologize for not writing sooner.

Thank you very much for keeping me informed with what is going on at Schutz. I used to go there, from 3rd through 7th grade and most of my most special times are treasured from there. Thanks again.

7/20/00

Tanisa (Tina) Sharif

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My name is Tina Sharif and I am an alumnus of Schutz American School. I attended Schutz from 1983 to 1995 (12 years!). My sisters had also gone to Schutz. My older sister (Anita Sharif) is probably already on the mailing list, but I was wondering if you could possibly add me onto the mailing list as well.

I also noticed that there is a Schutz Alumni website with a list of names with email addresses. If you could add me onto that list as well, I will be truly grateful. Thank you very much.

7/23/00

Carmen Rosser

carmen@carmensense.com

It has been a while since I gave you an update so here it is. I am living on a Marine Corps base at Camp Lejeune NC. My husband is currently deployed to Okinawa, Japan for 6 months until December. Things are more difficult with him away but such is military life. The good news is God's double answer to prayer. Caryn Powell, Schutz class of '87, just received a teaching position at the DOD (Department of Defense) schools here on base. She will be here tomorrow from Texas with all of her belongings. She received the job she wanted and is able to keep me company while my husband is gone and offer an extra pair of hands with my children. What a blessing! She finished her Master's degree in education last year. She makes me so proud to call her my sister in friendship and Christ.

I am currently a Full time Internet Technologies and Network Administrative student. I love learning and it is wonderful to see the payoff after many years of being a devoted stay-at-home mom. I will have two children in junior high this year and two in elementary. I look at my oldest daughter who is nearing the age that I was when I was at Schutz, has it really been that long? I am still very involved in music. I teach piano, guitar, and computer lessons to children and adults here on base. My family also plays bluegrass and gospel music for church and enjoyment. My husband flatpicks the guitar. Erica 12, my oldest, plays the violin, piano, mandolin, bass, and clarinet. Hans 11, plays the guitar and bass. Ethan 8, is playing the banjo. Katherine 4, shows very much potential on everything. I love being able to share my music with them and further my talents on the piano, guitar, violin, mandolin, dulcimer, bass, and singing in the choir. Next project for me is the Celtic harp. Thank you, Walt Veasy, for keeping music in my heart while at Schutz! My husband pins on Major this year and has put in for a position overseas for our next tour, one of our options is Cairo. Isn't that something? We should know by December. We will see where God takes us. I am thrilled at getting emails from fellow Schutzites. I want to thank everyone for staying in touch.

8/9/00 One more update. My husband did get selected today to go overseas. It was the military's choice and so next year we are going to be in preparation to go to Korea for several years. Cairo would have been great, but I am looking forward to being a part of the great Christian movement over in Korea. God uses us where He wills.

It is some time away but I promise to stay in E-touch and my carmensense.com emails will still be good.

10/23/00 Hello all. It has been 10 years since Caryn Powell and I teamed up for a class of 85-86 reunion. Since she lives by me again, we are going to give it another go. We had 15 at our last get together and they came from the corners of the earth. The Place is Jacksonville, NC, on the Atlantic Ocean, 50 minutes north of Wilmington, NC. 6-7 hours south of DC, 2 1/2 hours east of Raleigh, NC and 8 1/2 hours northeast of Atlanta, GA. Time frame is spring break 2001 (Caryn is a teacher). Email us if you're interested and would like to come and we will put together the details. carmen@carmensense.com or caryn_dances@hotmail.com. After June 2001, I will be in Monterey, California for two years before heading to Korea for four years, so if you miss out over here we could do a west coast get together after then. I know it is a little harder to get around now that most of us have little ones.

P.S. Found Kim Smith, '86. Her email is: kimh32@yahoo.com

8/4/00

Judy Ash Myers
2010 46th Ave, Unit A2
Greeley, CO 80634
fnjmyers@ctos.com

As my middle age works itself to ever higher numbers, I find that I often put mail that I want to savor into its own pile, then I become busy with daily living and come across it much later. My Schutz letter is now 4 months old and I have just finished reading it. How I enjoy receiving it, learning who is where, doing what.

9 months ago we moved into a patio-home and are finding it most comfortable with less upkeep than our previous home. I am enjoying being relieved of so much house to care for so that I may spend many happy hours with our toddler grandson who reminds me of the simple joys we've been given.

I would like to send thank yous to John & Gwen Haspels for their story about Shimelus in the April Newsletter. From their accounting of his troubles I was able to better account for my own problems. Through reading Shimelus' story and the scriptures used for and with him, I too am beginning to heal. I trust that he is continuing to do well. Please let him know that he is in my prayers. Thank God for the "pebble in the pool". Thank you for sharing Shimelus' story. And thank you all for the warmth and recounting contained in the Newsletter. Perhaps April was not the right time for me to read it - but August was!

4/30/00

Pat (Anderson) van der Mark
nonalisa@indo.net.id

Just to let you know that I have been receiving the Schutz Newsletter! I was particularly interested to see in this latest issue the picture of Esther Brown Boyles! She and I made up two-thirds of the Schutz graduating class of 1952. It's a bit daunting to see a photo of someone I remember as a girl of 17 - now a respectable lady of 64! Though why I should be surprised, I don't know....if I've been taking any glances in the direction of the mirror lately!

6/11/00

Irene Nelson Leinberger
845 Highland Drive S.W.
Vero Beach FL 32962

I can no longer travel in a car more than 15 miles. That keeps me close to home.

6/17/00

Steve Brooks
BrksSB@cs.com

Sybil, Mike, and I have reached some of you by phone this morning; others we have not been able to reach personally. Ike passed away this morning, June 17th, about 5:00am (Swiss time). His death was expected and for the past several weeks he had been made as comfortable as possible in the hospital. Mike and I both are fortunate to have been able to spend some time with Ike and Sybil very recently, but I do not know if one is ever fully prepared.

I thank Marilyn (Brooks) Koeppel so much for calling others in the northern families. Arrangements are still being made - a family service in Switzerland in about ten days (tentatively for June 26th) and later on a family-and-friends service at Arlington National Cemetery here in Washington, DC. Mike is making travel arrangements to go over now and Sherri and I will follow in several days. Thank you all so much for your support. There is no doubt my Dad was my hero.

7/24/00

Steve Brooks—we've moved again
1032 Virginia Tech Trail
Virginia Beach VA 23455-6662
(757)552-0518

Steve's new work phone (757)631-3601
Sherri's Email: SherriBrooks74@cs.com
Looking to send everyone a date for Arlington services for my father shortly - because of other things, probably late September but we'll let you know soonest.

4/9/00

David Delfini
Via V. Brancati, 44
00144

Rome, Italy
david.delfini@iol.it

I know it has been a long time. I have been very busy gallivanting around Europe and being up to all sorts of things. And it has been some time that I have not heard any news or received any letters from the Schutz society. Is there any way I could receive the regular publications via email or see them through the internet?

Sooner or later I will attend a reunion, so warn everyone. Ha! I should very much like to see some of my old classmates. Unfortunately, there are not so many whose names appear, but certainly more than in the recent past. So, progress is being made. I visited the Schutz internet sites and have been able to get in contact with a couple old friends, which was great. Could you let me know, then, what I can do and whom I must contact? Thanks very much for your efforts. They are greatly appreciated.

It may appear as a rather unpractical idea, but what about organising a reunion in Alexandria, Egypt? If given the appropriate data, I could try coordinating the European lot.

5/1/00

Below I have listed the Schutz people from my period that I am in contact with. You probably already have their details as I have noticed most of them already listed in the famous unofficial Schutz web site of Ernesto Baca, which consists of a simple list of names and their email addresses. It is simple but extremely handy. If there is anybody from the list whose information you do not yet have, please let me know and I will send you all the info I have, which mainly consists of their email addresses only.

Sarah Petrin (Palombini)
Florin van Krugten (Jacobs)

Caryn Powell
Walter Weaver
Donald Hastings
Kody Modjtabei
Alia Sheikh

Hassan Partow and his brothers Jaleel and Ahmed (all 3 are in Geneva)
That is it, I am afraid. And my contact with them is quite limited these days.

5/10/00

Martha Pressler

Apdo. 41-782
Monte Libano 11-C
11001 Mexico, D.F.

Enclosed find a check for the membership contribution and the extra is for a memorial gift for Norma Inslay to be added to the scholarship or building fund - it doesn't really matter as long as it is for Schutz. I wouldn't have known about Norma's death except for the newsletter as I had lost touch. Thank you for continuing to send the newsletter.

10/15/00

Ibrahim Al Alawi
ialawi@adco.co.ae

I just want to confirm receipt of the newsletter and to ask you to continue sending it to me. I attended Schutz as a boarder from 1978-1980 (10th and 11th grade) because the American Community School in Abu Dhabi only went up to 9th grade and there was no English-language high school here at the time. When I came back here, I continued at the Choueifat International School and finished in 1982. Then I went on to study Petroleum Engineering at the University of Southwestern Louisiana. I graduated in December 1988 and have been working at Abu Dhabi Company for Onshore Oil Operations since 1989. I learned a lot at Schutz, both academically and about life. I mean where else could you study Comparative Religions or Ancient Egyptian History in high school? Or call your teachers by their first names? Or eat dinner at the same table with them. I'm still best friends to this day with some of the people I met at Schutz and I will always have fond memories of my "adventures" in Egypt, like climbing the great pyramid and getting arrested for it, or spending weekends on the Ibis, or seeing the Grateful Dead live at the Pyramids. If anyone wants to contact me, my emails are:

billy@microlab.com
billyalalawi@aol.com

From the **Rochester Business Journal**
(June 23, 2000)

"Optimization Technology OKs Merger"

By Mike Dickinson

Optimization Technology Inc. - one of the area's fastest-growing firms and a leader nationally in employee-friendly policies-agreed Wednesday to merge with a publicly traded Michigan firm.

Optimization and Nematron Corp., based in Ann Arbor, signed a letter of intent to complete a stock swap and merge the two firms. The combined company-to be renamed-will have a \$35 million market capitalization.

Officials expect the firms to combine for nearly \$50 million in sales this year and \$100 million in 2001. The deal is slated to close in the third quarter.

"One of my dreams is take our culture and extend it to other companies," said **William Pollock**, president of Optimization and heir apparent to head the combined firm.

Changing demands by major customers, such as Eastman Kodak Co. and General Mills Inc., convinced Pollock that his 15-year-old firm needed to expand faster.

"Our clients are looking for bigger and fewer partners. We were losing market share with our existing customers," he said. "Organic growth is slower than I wanted to reach critical mass (of \$1.5 billion in sales)."

Rush-based Optimization, which specializes in engineering and design work for large manufacturers, had \$14 million in sales last year and employs 115, including 100 engineers.

Members of Optimization's employee stock option plan this week approved the merger, with 93.4 percent voting in favor.

"They saw the vision," Pollock said. "They see the potential. It was pretty much a landslide."

Nematron (AMEX:NMN), which began in 1983, reported \$29.7 million in sales in 1999 and has roughly 140 employees. The firm is headed by **Matthew Galvez**, a turn-around specialist who joined the company in August 1998 and became president and CEC roughly three months later.

Nematron designs, manufactures and markets automation products, including computer hardware and software products.

Summer 2000
Jim Hoffmeier
1555 Pumell
Wheaton, IL 60187

I want to update you on the status of the excavation project at Tell el-Borg, Sinai. I just returned January 9th from a trip to Sinai with Dr. Tom Davis, David Olney, Lyla Brock and Jim Knudstadt. Despite the fact that it was the end of Ramadan and the beginning of the Eid, we had a successful time and wonderful cooperation from members of the Antiquities Department. We were able to stay at the Archaeological Centre, located 10 km from Tell el-Borg. It will admirably suit our needs for living and working.

The main purpose of this trip was to begin surveying the site in order to make a topographical map and grid. Secondly, we wanted to study further the site and clarify some problems we had determined on our visit in May (that's where Jim Knudstadt's experience was especially valued). We also wanted to determine the most strategic areas to excavate. We now have a clearer picture of present state of Tell el-Borg.

1. Our initial impressions were that the site was largely a cemetery, based upon the ubiquitous circular depressions around the site, some of which had human bone fragments around the edges. It is now clear that these depressions are signs of robbing by Bedouin over the past 20 years. There is definitely a cemetery on the south side of the tell, but it has been largely plundered and it is not certain if any tombs will be found intact.

2. We knew that the site had served as a military base during the 1960s through 80s. Now it is clear that first Israeli, then Egyptian forces occupied the site, and both did significant damage to its integrity. While one of the irrigation canal branches cut through the east end of the site, we now have to cope with a road that has been put through the center of the tell since our visit in May.

These factors were discouraging indeed, but on the last day, we got an unexpected surprise! As the surveyors were busy at work, I decided to walk south of Tell el-Borg along the N-S canal branch, and I noticed some limestone blocks at the waters edge (E side), around 500 meters south of the tell's eastern end. So I went around to the other side for a closer look. In all, 20 blocks and fragments were catalogued, one as large as 60 X 50 X 25 cm. Many of the fragments were found in the embankment created from the excavation of the canal. As I examined the fragments on the embankment, I noticed one that had fallen down the back side of the mound. To my great surprise, what I saw was the figure of a male deity with curled-pointed beard staring up at me! I quickly made my way back to the tell area to inform Tom, Dave, and the two antiquities colleagues who were working with us (Jim and Lyla had returned to Cairo a day earlier). By the way, on that walk back, near the bridge, I found nearly half of an LB Canaanite iugrim flask! As it was approaching 3:00 pm, and our last day in Sinai, everyone pitched in to see if other inscribed blocks could be salvaged before we left. We found 3 more inscribed blocks:

1. A partial cartouche which clearly reads thut(mose)s, most like III or IV. This same block was also inscribed on another surface, indicating at least two stages of usage.

2. A fragment with a sun-disc, and

3. The largest block, contains the bent arm of a king or deity. This latter block indicates that it belonged to a life-size figure - hence it came from a large structure shrine or small temple. We did not have time to properly photograph the blocks.

Needless to say, this discovery was most exciting and exceeded our wildest

expectations. Our priority upon return is to sift through the embankment to find other fragments as the embankments along the canal are now being removed to be used as fill elsewhere. We hope it is still there in two months! We will also excavate the area where the major cluster of blocks was found to see if enough remains to determine the plan. We will clearly have water table problems, and it may be that the main structure was situated under the canal itself. In addition to the area, we will have several other areas we want to examine in our first season. I think it will be a thrilling season.

7/7/00

Helen Branyan
RR2, Box 239
Sunrise Beach MO 65079

Sorry we won't be able to make it to the reunion this year. But, I do have a book of my Baird parents' letters written from Egypt to home in the 20s and 30s and my sister, Mary Jean, and my letters written to Benha from Schutz School, 1934-36. If anyone is interested in that book of letters, they may have a copy from me for \$10.00. Just write to me at the address above.

The picture below gives you an idea of what the book looks like. The cover picture was drawn by my sister Mary Jean when she was a child in Egypt.

LETTERS FROM EGYPT

Edited by R. Bloomfield and John M. Baird
with an Introduction by Missions to Egypt 1900-1901

By Helen Baird Branyan



July 2000

David and Leah (Pollock) Preston
David_Preston@sil.org
Box 4296
Nelspruit 1200
South Africa

Dear family and friends,

I sit here thinking about how the last six months have flown by for us. When we arrived in the U.S. we were overwhelmed by all the things we needed to see God do, so that we could return to Africa. All I can do is sit here in AWE of all that He has done.

Our family:

Joshua has finished his first year away from home and has grown in the Lord in many ways. He has now visited Susan and Rick Black and family as well as the school he's going to next year. He is excited by the way God meets his needs. Nathan has finished his first year on North-Star. He has done very well. The girls have finished their year of home schooling. Thank you for your prayers.

Our travels in the U.S.:

We have traveled over 20,000 miles in the past 6 months. We have slept in over 50 different beds, driven through 20 different states and shared in over 25 different

churches. Those of you with whom we have shared, have been an encouragement to us. We feel badly that there are still so many of you that we have not been able to visit in person. We will be making a few more trips, but most of our time before we leave will be spent getting ready to leave. We are also excited about the six weeks we are now spending with Josh.

Our move to Mozambique:

We have heard that the container with tools and supplies that we sent from the U.S. has arrived and is in Mozambique waiting for us to arrive. We have been given some generous gifts toward our "Nampula Set up". We still do not know what the cost will be for moving into Mozambique. We do know that God knows and He will take care of those needs.

5/3/00

Wallace Jamison
112 Park St
Jacksonville IL 62650

As always, I enjoyed reading the Schutz Newsletter. I was especially interested in the formation of the new Schutz Foundation. As you may know, my wife Ruth is in a nursing home, a victim of Alzheimer's disease. This will keep me from attending the annual reunion this year. I will miss being with my classmates of 1935.

5/3/00

Tatjana Prica

Dear Mr. Meloy,

I served under your command from 1981-84 and although the lieutenants changed every year or so, you remained the "commanding officer". Luckily, the "battleground ground" wasn't Belgium but Alexandria, Egypt, or to be more exact the Schutz school grounds. My name is Tatjana Prica and there were two more Pricas (Snezana and Bane) a Schutz 12 years earlier. We all have fond and lasting memories of our lives, friends and teachers there. My father also fondly remembers you and his attempts of getting his son out of trouble at school.

It was Clare Leader, my 5th grade teacher who got in contact with me and subscribed me to our SAS newsletter. It was wonderful to read about the goings-on of teachers and students and their lives after the Schutz experience. I'm now attending law university which I hope to finish one day. My brother and sister are both married and have children of their own. While Schutz students, we were from Yugoslavia and today, without the annoyances of moving house we live in Croatia.

I'm glad to know that both your family and the Walters are doing well and are happily retired.

I believe that in one of your letters to the Newsletter you mentioned wishing to find out the whereabouts of Dina (Sylvia) Zeid. She was my best friend in elementary school and we kept in touch up until she graduated from university. Since I am finally making the trip over to the American continent to visit family friends, I was hoping to somehow get her current address and perhaps see her. Could you please help me in getting in touch with her or point me in the direction where I should be looking. Thank you very much in advance and best wishes to you and your family from all of us here in Zagreb, Croatia.

10/27/00

John & Kathy (Adair) Haspels
P. O. Box 1111
Addis Ababa, Ethiopia

OppyEA@aol.com

We have just celebrated our 30th wedding anniversary. We are hoping to return to the States after Heather gets out of boarding

school in Kenya on July 13, 2001. Our suggested speaking schedule is as follows: July 15-31 - travel home & preparation for itineration; Aug. 1-3 Louisville, Ky; Aug 4-13 Indianapolis area; Aug 19-27 West coast; Sept 1-3 Southwest; Sept 8-14 Kansas/Midwest; Sept. 15-30 Penna. & Ohio; Oct.6-21 Iowa, Minn., Wisconsin & Chicago area; Oct. 28-31 Missouri, Illinois; Nov. - Dec 2 Kansas, Colorado; Dec. vacation and travel back to Kenya and Ethiopia.

6/12/00

Tom and Lesley McCulloch

c/o SCD, Box 113

Gujranwala 52250

Pakistan

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tmcc@compcare.com.pk

tmcc@nigsun.net.pk

We are quickly coming to the end of another three year term here in Pakistan. It is hard to believe that Lesley has been in Pakistan for over 14 years and Tom for over 13 years.

Upon arriving back in Pakistan in early February, Tom was given a new job. He is now the Finance Manager of the Financial Services department of the Society for Community Development. He is involved in overlooking the accounts, etc., making budgets and supervising a team of five people in the office. He remains on the various committees and wears many hats.

As you may know, on October 12, 1999, General Musharaf took over the government as Chief Executive. Since then, the Supreme Court has legitimized his government but has given a mandate that democratic elections must be held within three years of the time he took over. The former Prime Minister, Nawaz Sharif, was found guilty of treason and has been put in jail for life. The government has been trying to clean up corruption. Public opinion is that there are some small changes but it is going to be a very long difficult road ahead to sort out all the problems of Pakistan. Some people say that the government has taken on more than the seven point agenda—more than it can handle. The greatest concerns of the government are to get people to pay their taxes, pay back the enormous IMF and World Bank loans of previous governments, to end corruption, to develop a culture of good governance, and to improve the economy which is in very bad shape. Although things seem dismal, there is a sense of hope on the one hand for some things and a sense of despair for other things. The government's budget will be coming out at the end of June so we will have to see how that affects the economy. We will have to see if the new budget is investor-friendly. Pakistan is in need of foreign investment, which is not coming at this time.

Since the economy is bad and on account of the IMF and World Bank loans needing to be paid back, the government has had to reduce its interest rates on investment. This has affected the investments of the institutions of the church. There is a lot of upheaval in the market place.

The greatest concern is the drought situation in the provinces of Sindh (southeastern Pakistan) and Baluchistan (southwestern Pakistan). The drought also extends over the border into the province of Rajasthan in India. Some people blame the drought on the exploding of the underground atomic devices of India and Pakistan. India exploded its atomic device in Rajasthan and Pakistan exploded its atomic device in Baluchistan. The greatest concern in Pakistan and India is whether the monsoon will be good this year. Both India and Pakistan are badly in need of rain at the appropriate times. The monsoons will reach the northern parts of India and

Pakistan between June and July.

We will be on leave from August 1, 2000 to January 31, 2001.

July, 2000

An article from Pittsburgh Senior News

Shirley Small

Shirley's last name is no reflection on her life experiences which have been full, rich and global in proportion. A world traveler with a real heart for people, she rarely slows down. Although she is "supposed to be retired," Shirley has worked for the past six years as an independent contractor doing grief counseling with mentally retarded adults.

She goes wherever her clients are — usually group homes, but sometimes private residences. "The grieving process for a mentally retarded person is very similar to that of you and me," she says. Always desiring to be a social worker, marriage (one week after obtaining her bachelor's degree in psychology from Geneva College) and four children put a temporary halt to Shirley's plans. While she considers the raising of her children to be the most valuable thing she's done in her life, the urge to become a social worker never ceased. So when her youngest daughter was in the fifth grade, she went back to graduate school.

Shirley served for 20 years as the director of St. Peter's Child Development Centers (now the Early Learning Institute) and for three years as the director at Southwinds (a group home for those who are mentally retarded) prior to "retiring."

Besides the classroom education she's received, Shirley also had some wonderful "on the road" learning experiences. She and her whole family went to Alexandria, Egypt, 40 years ago through the Presbyterian Church and stayed for three years. Shirley's job: housemother for 70 children (including her own four) in a school for the children of missionaries. "It was a real eye-opener to be there," she says. "The poverty was so great. I had no clue...but very poor people would be quite hospitable and proud of their children just like anyone else. The different levels of income we had and different languages we spoke were no barriers to communication. I found that the human experience is very similar. Forever after, you feel a connection with these people; you feel more a part of the world. I like that."

9/11/00

Charlotte Weaver-Gelzer

weavgelz@desupemet.net

Miriam Dorothy Abigail Gelzer-Govatos

November 15, 1953—September 11, 2000

Miriam Gelzer-Govatos was born on Sunday, November 15, 1953, at a Presbyterian missionary hospital near the town of Ebolowa, Cameroon, during that country's last decade as a French colony.

In her early years, her parents taught at, and took turns in administration of Cameroon Christian College in Libamba, a secondary school built in the heart of the primeval rainforest. In the week or so right after Miriam's second birthday, after they'd all been put to bed, her two older sisters began calling their mother into the bedroom they all shared, begging their mother to make Miriam stop singing Advent songs so they could go to sleep. Her mother discovered that as a result of the family's regular evening observance of Advent, including the singing of one or two hymns, at two years of age, Miriam could accurately sing the whole of the 14th Century melody to Gentle Mary Laid Her Child, and she had command of the words to at least the first two lines of the carol. This was the beginning of Miriam's lifelong passion for singing. Among her

many, many books is an excellent collection of hymnals, and a rare collection of books of rounds, catch songs, and canons. Miriam loved to sing rounds and to teach them. She sang her way through book after book of songs and hymns, and was familiar with the vocal music of 9 centuries, and many cultures.

In 1959, the family came to the United States for furlough, Miriam's first trip to America. The family spent the year in New York City, and Miriam attended the first grade at St. Hilda's Cathedral School, at St. John the Divine. The next year the family returned to Cameroon, and Miriam went off to boarding school with her two older sisters, to live, at seven years of age, with 40 other children, more than 5 hours traveling distance from home. The semesters lasted four months, and because her parents were also engaged in the academic year, she did not see them for the stretch of time. It was at this school, and in this year, that Miriam received a significant gift from her mother, which proved to be essentially formative in her life. Miriam always found it difficult to fall asleep. Her mother spent time each night helping Miriam to plan a dream to occupy herself until sleep took over. At boarding school the problem of falling asleep was made acutely more serious by the terrible agonies of homesickness. Her mother made a dream calendar for Miriam, and fastened its pages to the wall beside Miriam's bed. Every night, before she lowered the bed net which protected her from mosquitoes and before the housemother came around to turn out the lights, Miriam would read her mother's handwriting and look at her mother's little sketch done in colored pencil filling the square for the date. "Dream about the bees in Grandma's hollyhocks," and "Dream about planting Morning Glories beside the office door," and "Dream about making and flying a kite!" "Dream about watching tadpoles in the puddle outside the front door." "Dream about making pink Christmas fondant." "Dream about a puppy!" Month after month, through 2nd, 3rd, 4th, and 5th grades, Miriam realized put faith in, and practiced the awareness of love and the presence of those who loved her, across distance and time. Throughout her life, Miriam was able to sustain a powerful awareness of people's personalities even when separated from them by continents, oceans, and ever essential circumstance. She credited the experience of the dream calendars with her ability to stay in warm contact with friends and family, regardless of age or differences of condition.

Miriam's other singularly formative experience at Hope School was her discovery of the Psalms. She said she wasn't sure whether she found them in third grade or fourth grade, but she knew from the day she began reading them on her own that the Psalms could give word to her great grief of homesickness. "If you don't let the sorrow out of you," she said, "it dries up inside you, and then it has the power to desiccate you. I knew I didn't have any words for the terrible sorrow in me, and couldn't cry enough tears. But when I began reading the Psalms, they had all my feelings already in words. I could be angry, or sad or unhappy, or feel that everyone was against me, and there were all the words; could read my own heart right on the page. And, you know, every Psalm finishes with the truth that sorrow isn't everything. Every Psalm turns you from the truth of the sorrow or the reality of the anger and injustice, to the goodness of God."

In 1964, her family came back again to the United States for furlough, this time spending the year in Chicago. Miriam attended a Chicago public school for the 6th grade. For 7th and 8th, she returned to

Hope School in Cameroon with the older of her two younger brothers. In the 9th grade, she went away for nine months to a missionary children's school more than 3000 miles from home, in Addis Ababa, Ethiopia, with her two older sisters. For 10th grade, she was in a missionary children's school in Alexandria, Egypt, again more than 3000 miles from home, and nine months away. 11th grade, her parents were on furlough again, and Miriam spent her junior year in a public high school in a suburb of Cleveland. The next year her parents lived in England, and Miriam spent her senior year at the International School in London. After graduation there, Miriam attended the University of Aix-en-Provence, in France, for a year of studying French and music. She entered the College of Wooster the following year, as a sophomore. Seven years straight, from 8th grade to college entrance, from age 13 to 20, Miriam attended seven different schools, in seven different countries, on three different continents. She made and kept life-long friends of all ages, in every country and every school. Of all of these countries and schools, the country the most difficult for her to adjust to, was the United States.

In the summer of 1974, between her junior and senior years of college, she worked as a Presbyterian Volunteer-in-Mission in a West Virginia parish. That summer, she sensed an affirmation of her calling to the professional ministry in the church, a calling she'd been considering since elementary school. After graduating from the College of Wooster with a B.A. in history and French literature, Miriam entered Yale Divinity School. During her years at Yale, Miriam found the challenges of her adjustment to America intensifying. She didn't fit anywhere. The women in the divinity school had only lately discovered their equality. The Presbyterian missionaries among whom Miriam grew up were profound and pragmatic Christians, and equality in all matters was unexceptional. But at Yale and thereafter, Miriam discovered that she and her fellow women ministers were the leading edge of the plow, and the ground before her was hard, dry and rocky with discrimination.

In 1978 Miriam received her Masters of Divinity from the Divinity School of Yale University, and in the summer of that year, Miriam married James Govatos.

In 1979, she obtained a Masters in Clinical Pastoral Training from Yale. That year, Miriam and Jim were called by the Uniting Church of Australia (an ecumenical body made of Methodist, Presbyterian and Congregational judicatories). Miriam was ordained to the professional ministry in the summer of 1979, by the Southern New England Presbytery of the United Presbyterian Church.

She and Jim set out that fall, with most of their belongings left behind in storage, for Australia. Miriam had been assigned the parish of Colerain, in a town, and the parish of Nareen, which was a small congregation of ranchers, spread far apart. She cared for each congregation every Sunday, preaching in town, and then driving the rest of the day to and from the Nareen congregation. At Nareen, Miriam was pastor to the then Prime Minister of Australia, Malcolm Fraser. At the same time, Jim was pastor to the church in the town of Casterton and to congregations in three outstations in western Victoria. All their work required them to drive long distances in different directions.

The prejudice against women in the professional ministry which Miriam had encountered, painfully, in and around New Haven, Connecticut, did not prepare her for the adamant refusal of women as equals in the male dominated society of Australia. Though the Uniting Church had called both

Miriam and Jim to parishes which desperately needed pastors, when Miriam arrived in Australia she discovered, within the very first hour of being there, that the men of the church expected her to retire meekly behind Jim, who would of course do all the pastoring. Miriam did not meet their expectations. Not only did she take the job she'd been hired to do, but she confronted her own frustration with the male domination of the church as well as Australian society, and she articulated this frustration as a challenge issued in clear Biblical and theological terms. In response, the Presbytery asked her to develop an approach to change through women's Bible studies. Miriam designed a Bible study curriculum called Dayspring, which she implemented with great success, to equip women to create the groundwork for equality at least in the church, in Australia. By 1985, Miriam was appointed by the Uniting Church to the Coordinating Commission, the group in the Uniting Church charged with vision and long term planning. She served with this Commission as long as she and Jim were in Australia.

In 1984, on November 16, the day after Miriam turned 31, her daughter Phoebe Elisabeth was born. In 1987, on July 3rd, her son Asher Samuel was born. By 1989, Miriam and Jim reached the decision to return to the United States so that their children would know the members of their extended families on both sides. Jim accepted a call from the United Methodist Church, through the Bishop of Detroit, to the parish of Imlay City, in northeastern Michigan. The Presbyterian Church, USA, was not as clear-sighted as the Methodist Church, and could not imagine Miriam as a member of the Detroit Presbytery. Frustrated in her professional ministry by the Presbyterian Church hierarchy, Miriam turned her attention to who she was, where she was, and in 1992, she entered the University of Michigan School of Library Science, at Ann Arbor. For the next five years she concentrated her care of people and life on her children, her family (which by now was extended to visiting Australians, a Great Dane that Miriam raised and trained, and a procession of cats she and her children rescued along the way), on Sunday School curriculum for children in Jim's parish, on women's groups in the church, and on her own studies. She commuted two hours each way every week, to attend classes. She graduated in 1997 with a Master's in Archives and Records Management, having specialized in restoration of documents under Professor Craven of the School of Library Science. She took a job as librarian in the Memphis, Michigan, public library, and promptly began managing a full staff and upgrading the children's book library and women's resources.

In May of 1998, Miriam, Jim, Phoebe and Asher moved from Imlay City to Titusville, Florida, where Jim accepted the call to collegiate ministry in the Indian River City United Methodist Church. As she had in the congregation in Michigan, Miriam began teaching Sunday School—rigorous and disciplined classes for which she wrote her own curriculum. She found high quality music teachers for Phoebe and Asher in violin and cello, and learned the road system to drive the children to and from lessons, orchestra practice and string camp. She began to look for work in archival libraries in the area. But the intense abdominal pain she had experienced since the beginning of that year overcame her by the end of the summer in 1998. Her condition was consistently misdiagnosed, and the bureaucrats managing Cigna's health plan refused authority for second opinions, until massive efforts to change their minds were mounted by Jim, Miriam

and her family doctor. Finally, in January c 1999, Miriam was seen at Shands Clinic c the University of Florida Hospital in Gainesville, and immediately was diagnosed with retro peritoneal leiomyosarcoma, a rare form of cancer affecting muscle tissue.

When she knew that professional medicine could no longer be of help, past the great relief and caring of Hospice, Miriam said "It's very hard to have spent my whole life learning how to leave a place I love, but packing the things to take. Now I have to learn how to go, by leaving everything."

Miriam had no patience with the American metaphor of the spiritual life as a journey "A journey takes you to a point and back again. It's just a trip," she said. "Salesmen and people on vacation take journeys. My life had been a series of turnings—turning of heart, toward the center, towards Life. It's almost as if I've been winched to the center," she said, "but that's not right because that makes it seem like I had no choice, and to the contrary, at every turn there was a choice—toward the center, away from the center. And the center is God." Small things moved her—the sight of water birds stepping carefully in the shallows, the memory of the red dirt road in Cameroon, the scent of rain on the hot earth, the laughter of her children, the sound of Brahms' "How Lovely is Thy Dwelling Place, O Lord Most High," the sight of a butterfly moving from shadow through sunlight into shade again, a letter in the mail from a friend.

She said, "I've learned that the heart's motion toward the center is a very small thing. And in the same way, little things things people do because they are busy with power games, or because they are excited by importance, really, really hurt, and make deep scars. But it's the even smallest motions of the heart to the center, that is healing come."

The last work of Miriam's life was to die with the same integrity that marked all of her 47 years. Her final 18 months of living were concentrated on her relationships with children, her husband, her parents, her siblings, her friends. Although Miriam had difficulty letting go, packing nothing, she understood the importance of good by—the importance of "God be with you", and she never once shrank from the final encounter. Friends and family came to Florida from Australia, California, New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Alabama, Virginia, to say goodbye. Friends from her time in Ethiopia and Egypt and Cameroon and Cleveland and Australia called, to say goodbye. Her parents, her four siblings, even one of her sister's mother-in-law, came to Titusville to take care of her and her family, week by week as Miriam recovered from radiation treatments and surgery, and finally, simply she and her family began learning how to be still, together. Hard work, for Calvinists and Wesleyans alike; hard work for people who have invested tremendous interest in paying attention to everything in the world; hard work, for people who have been eager to contribute to the common good wherever they lived.

One of the lifelong friends Miriam made was both her professor, and her father's professor at Yale Divinity School. The Christmas after Miriam and Jim moved to Australia, Roland Bainton, the noted church historian, wrote to a member of the Gelze family that he had heard from Miriam, and he said, "Miriam is finding her work exacting, but she has a vibrant spirit."

Miriam died on September 11, 2000. She is survived by her husband, Jim Govatos, her daughter, Phoebe, her son Asher, her parents, Elisabeth and David Gelzer, her four siblings, Charlotte Weaver-Gelzer, Rebekah Wozniak-Gelzer, Christian Gelzer and Stuart Gelzer.

Roland Bainton's words about her are a good benediction. Miriam found her life exacting, but she had a vibrant spirit. Thanks be to God for Miriam's life.

8/1/00

Sandy Jamison

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Dillsburg PA 17019

"Thanks be to God! He gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." I Cor. 15:57 These wonderful words seem very appropriate to open this letter in which I would like to update you on my work with Faculty and Graduate Ministries of the Nurses Christian Fellowship (NCF). Nearly two years ago I wrote to you about my anticipated role as Coordinator of this ministry. The picture has been radically changed by health concerns and now I thank God for His grace and healing power. How very different things are now compared to a year ago, or two years ago. These have been years of refinement through experiences of pain, loss, change, and general upheaval when I have held on to the promise that God works all things together for good to those who love Him. He is indeed doing "good" in my life.

What a joy it was to participate in the NCF conference Healing and Wholeness at the beautiful InterVarsity Cedar Campus. At least one-third of the participants had come for the first time and were seeking to know more of God in their lives. I was also and together we experienced God's presence and healing individually and corporately. My responsibilities as staff were to network among faculty and graduate students as well as to share the leadership of a small group. How good it was to have a "faculty" luncheon together where we shared ideas, concerns, prayer requests, information. The discussion started at that lunchtime on Sunday continued all week as I met individually with faculty. Other meaningful aspects of the conference were attending the seminar on forgiveness taught by Verna Carson and extended conversations with several new graduates who are the future Christian leaders in nursing.

Another very important part of the Cedar experience was conversations and prayers with Mary Thompson toward clarifying my role and responsibilities as NCF staff. For health reasons it is no longer realistic for me to be the national coordinator of faculty and graduate student ministries. However, I am delighted to be able to develop the grad/faculty online ministry. Helping faculty and graduate students to network, discover resource persons, tap into research and other scholarly works relating the Christian faith and nursing, and find spiritual encouragement is a fertile area for ministry since this population uses the internet regularly.

My plans are to work an average of 8 hours a week in NCF ministry and then continue teaching part time at Messiah College. (Combining these two activities is much easier now that I am no longer in administration.) The opportunity to teach more will provide a context for developing materials on teaching nursing Christianly, an intense interest of mine which I hope to share with others. Additionally I continue to plan with Mary Thompson for other aspects of fac/Grad ministry - the development of academic resources (online journal and expansion of collection of scholarly papers), coordination of research, and ministry to graduate students.

With joy I announce that the Faculty/Grad Student website is now active. If you have not seen it you can click on <http://www.gospelcom.net/iv/nct/facindex.htm>

This past week I sent invitations to be listed as Resource Persons to thirty more

persons. We really have a wealth of experienced Christian leaders and teachers who are making a difference in nursing education and can help one another. (Earlier this summer I was challenged by critiquing a research tool sent to me by a graduate student doing research on community health nurses' attitudes toward and practice of spiritual care. She used the NCF webpage to make the connection with Mary who then referred her to me.) In response to the oft repeated request of faculty and graduate students to have a means to connect with each other, the next phase of the online ministry will be developing a listserv which can be used for spiritual support as well as the sharing of information and questions.

While meditation on the Psalms toward the end of knowing God more fully, I have been drawn to the verses on "direction." Every morning I have been praying Ps. 119:133a for the day: "Direct my footsteps according to your word" and then claiming that "I run in the path of your commands, for you have set my heart free." Ps. 119:32 May you also find joy and freedom as you seek God's guidance for whatever concerns you today. I invite you to share with me in this work through ongoing prayer and financial support. Contributions can be sent to Nurses Christian Fellowship, P.O. Box 7895, Madison, WI 53707 and designated for my support. Together we are co-laborers with Jesus.

5/6/00

Jean-Caroline Harlow

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As you can see, I legally hyphenated my names (Jean-Caroline) some years back to cut down on the smart remarks such as, "Have you made any movies lately?" So I go by Jean-Caroline. If you don't remember me, I taught art and music in 1978-79, along with Joan Wolf (where is she?), Ed Preneta, Barbara Chadwell and Vicki Thiessen, and the McKiddys. The two Dutch kids, Ed and Miranda (can't remember their last name) were there, and Tymour. How is he?

I enjoyed the year in Egypt but missed my children so much, though they were all in their twenties at that time and I had not yet become a grandmother. Now I have nine grandchildren, and not only that but was married in September of last year. No kidding! After many years of being single, I married my long-time friend, Angus McDonald. He and I are members of a large church, First Presbyterian, in Berkeley, California and we have known each other since 1987. He is a recently retired consulting engineer and has been usher coordinator at our church for years. I am also an active member and have been coordinator of our small art gallery for fifteen years, so we knew each other from the monthly Worship & Fine Arts department meetings, but became friends three years ago. We had a small wedding here at home in the back yard with a few close friends and family members. We are grateful to our loving God for bringing us together. Angus has two grown children so between us we have seven children and nine grandchildren, plus their better halves. We are blessed.

I worked at various jobs after my year at Schutz - church secretary, substitute teacher, worked for non-profits and in the last few years have been transcribing tapes at home - speeches, lectures, focus groups and so forth. Angus and I probably will not travel very far since we have both done a lot of traveling and we enjoy our home, gardening and our church. California is so great, just going away to Mendocino (next

week) for a few days is a wonderful break for us.

I would love to hear from others who were there in 78-79. It seems that the newsletters are full of news of former students, but what about the teachers? Thanks for keeping me on the list and I wish you well.



SASAF Board Votes on New Budget Cycle

To comply with Board directive the membership dues will follow the budget year cycle which will be July 1 through June 30 of each year. Therefore, we share in this issue the member list for the year 2000 and the partial list for the year 2001.

It is time to send in your annual dues for 2001.

Thank you for your response to the annual membership appeal, the scholarship fund, and your contributions which enable SASAF to respond to the purpose: To serve as an association of the alumni, staff and friends of Schutz American School in Alexandria, Egypt, and whose primary objective is to foster remembrances of the school and to enable the renewing of acquaintances and friendship of the alumni, staff and friends through information exchanges, newsletters, reunions and other special events.

The asterisk preceding a name indicates a contribution in addition to the annual membership dues.

Members for 2000:

Will & Pat Acheson
*Maryellen Black Albanese
Evelyn Thompson Aye
*Sara Baker
Josephine Behrendt
*Beth Bishop
*Esther Brown Boyles
*Mary McLaughlin Case
*Paul Clark
*Thea Clemens
George & Barbara Cottenden
*Cyn Beck Croasdale
*Gordon & Carolyn Cuany
Sue Culbertson
*Marian Deemer
Ted Downen
*Marge Dye
Martha Eby
*Marian Jamieson Eddy
Sam Farmerie
*Ellen Gould Fawcett
*Ruth Fleming
Robert Galloway
*Ruth Galloway-Moss
Willard Galloway
Eleanor Gersiek
*Hetty F. Girgis
*Stephanie Dillon Goldman
*Robert G. Gordon
William L. Gordon
Makram Habashy
Chuck Haspels
*Joe O. Hodges
Dennis Hoekstra

*Vivian Hoffmeier
 Gloria Holcomb
 Ivanna Vladkova Hollar
 Llyod Hulit
 *Ada Margaret Hutchison
 Ruth Anderson Iskander
 *Kathy Jacobson
 *Wallace & Ruth Jamison
 Renee Johnson
 Millie Kelso
 Ruth Kilmer
 Jessie M. Kline
 *Lida E. Knight
 *Irene Kraft
 Edwin Lindy
 Lyle McGeoch
 Barbara McKelway
 *Dorothea Meloy
 Ann Meloy
 George and Mary Lou Meloy
 *Jane Meloy
 Sara Meloy
 John Meloy
 Eva Montville
 Deborah Neely
 Bob & Kathie Orr
 *Kevin S. Peters
 *Martha Pressler
 *Donald M. Reid
 *Robert Rivington
 George Reed
 Mary Francis McFeeters Robinson
 *Lawrence Rooney
 *Don & Millie Ryan
 *Albert Salama
 *James Shields
 *Katherine Short
 *Patricia Henderson Sterling
 *Margie Anderson Stock
 Jean Stultz
 Marilyn Law Tedford
 *Tana Tobias
 Malcolm & Martha Vandervort
 Walt Veasy
 Jo Johansen Waaler
 Mabel Henderson Wallace
 Dawn Walters
 Greg Walters
 *Janie & Ron Walters
 *Bradley Watkins
 Madeline West
 *Mark & Chloe Swart Young

Members for 2001

Kathy Ammon
 Bill & Lois Anderson
 Maryanna Bode
 *Helen Baird Branyan
 *Sharon Hoffmeier Garber
 Paul Grice
 Marge Jaspers Hohenhaus
 Gloria Holcomb
 Bob Kraft
 *Kirk Lindly
 Ann McGeoch
 Gib McGill
 *Jane Meloy
 Len Millison
 *Joan Murdock
 Larry & Lavina Pattee
 *Bill & Carolyn Pollock
 George Reed
 Sally Shields Shane
 Larry Small
 Sue Small
 Jean Stultz
 *Alberta Tedford
 Marcia Gordon Tumer
 *Jackie Martin Underwood
 Peter Walker
 Dawn Walters
 Greg Walters
 *Janie & Ron Walters
 *Chuck Watkins

Returns following April 2000 Schutz Newsletter

New address and letter remailed:

Ruth Ammon
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Ali Atef
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Nancy DeNise
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 Harwich Port MA 02646-1505

Tousson Al-Barrawi
 6735 Ridge Blvd, Apt 1R,
 Brooklyn NY 11220-5262

Ann Johnson
 1026 F St, #1,
 Sacramento CA 95814-0803

Robert Lodwick
 2889 San Pasqual St,
 Pasadena CA 91107-5364

Ann Moustafa
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 New Hartford NY 13413-3303

Shelley Sharif
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 Rockford MI 49341-9186

Dick Swart
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 Addis Ababa, Ethiopia

Bud and Joyce Vanest
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 Bloomington IN 47408-6302

Walter Weaver
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Returns with no forwarding address:
 Deana Mansour
 Lisa Rossiter
 Amr Ismail

4/5/00

From the Al-Ahram Weekly

"A Hymn on the Nile"

A profile of **Martha Roy** by Moushira Abdel-Malek

"Egypt is my home! I know no other home!" says Dr. Roy, or Martha, as I call her, whenever asked the ever posed question by everybody, if she had ever thought of leaving Egypt to America. She declares it with a deep sense of belonging to the Egyptian soil and to the country she loved most, and where she spent all her life. Asking her this question myself, anticipating her answer, she replies with a very quick, definite and sharp, "NO!" that surprises me at its swiftness. She knows what she wants and she is quite comfortable with the modest life arrangement she got used to years and years ago.

Born in Tanta, Egypt, of an American father and mother, Martha Roy has lived here in Egypt for the past 87 years, totally rejecting even the thought of going back to America, her native country.

In her tiny one-bedroom apartment in Zamalek, I went to visit Martha, known among our family as such. Ever since my childhood, I knew her as one of my father's most intimate and dear friends, and the closest to my aunts. They were friends when my family lived in Damanhour back in the '30s, and where Martha was teaching in a missionary school over there, and along the banks of the River Nile, she used to go out with my aunts for picnics on Saturdays, where they used to spread their picnic tablecloth and their sandwich basket, at the edge

of the canal, and my father, the youngest of them all, would hop around them having fun. Sometimes they would go for a walk in the fields, among the crops and greenery. "I never forget those good old days," say Martha reminiscing. She then fetches some old photos which she cherishes, and show them to me, pointing at the people who were then so young and lively, giving that 'see how cruel the wheel of time is' look!

In her 2 X 2 metre reception area, crammed to the ceiling with books; with piles and piles filling every nook and corner; mainly musical, and under a long lampshade, there was a good old Martha, sitting on her comfortable rocking chair, with her immaculate white short hair, around her thin face, like a halo of a saint. She stood up gracefully to fetch me a chair, refusing to offer me hers, showing her slim tall figure which I had often admired, since I was a little girl.

An American, living in Egypt all her life, honoured by Gamal Abdel-Nasser in the '60s, and donated the Decoration of Excellence, second degree, by Anwar E Sadat, then vice-president, and who lived for 20 years in Luxor, teaching young children about their heritage, then 15 years teaching girls at the American College for Girls, in Cairo, now known as Ramses College, adamantly insists to stay here without any hesitation. "In America, when I go there to visit, I do not know my way around. I do not know how to use telephones, send telegrams or even move around. Here I can get all my things done. Egypt is home."

It all started when Martha's parents came to Egypt. Her father had graduated from college in the United States, and was sent by the American missionaries then there as an envoy to Egypt and to the Sudan at that time. He came to teach at the Ezbekiy Boys School in Cairo, for three years, then he went back to America, to join the Presbyterian Theological Institute in Ohio where he had graduated. He then married her mother and came back to Egypt. She lived in Alexandria at that time, and on 2 March 1913, Martha was delivered in the American Hospital at Tanta - which is still there up till now - because there was no American hospital in Alexandria at that time. Martha had her primary and preparator education in Alexandria, at Lycee Francaise in Al-Attarin. Later on, an American School at Schutz was inaugurated, where her father taught and where she had finished her high school studies: "I loved the French language ever since, and acquired a special interest in it. The paradox was that I had failed the English exam at that time, because I had a British lady teaching me English, who did not like Americans, and had insisted that I read with an English accent, which I could not do. So she had me fail the exam."

Music to Martha was an inborn talent. She took piano lessons at the Schutz School for Girls, Alexandria, and was sent to America as a little girl, for a scholarship to study piano academically. Consequently, she began to major in music among her many other studies.

After finishing her school education, Martha went for four years to America for her undergraduate studies. She had her BA in music and French at Muskingam University in Ohio. She then had her Master's degree also in music and French, from Columbia University, after which she immediately returned to Egypt, to teach in Luxor for 2 years. She taught little girls music, English and French. She taught them Egyptian folkloric music, including songs of the Egyptian heritage she had collected herself like *Bafta Hindi*, and many others. "Music is very elusive," says Martha. "Once it is gone, it is gone forever." Asking her about Pharonic music which she had come to know much about, living such a long period of time in Luxor, she comments: "Pharonic

music, as transcribed, was only dancing or clapping, or just an expression of singing. It was also instrumental, but no form of ritual music was ever portrayed. You can tell this by the throats drawn on their paintings and engravings. But the tunes are lost. We have never heard and will never hear Pharonic tunes. There are no scores except in Upper Egyptian funerals, where you hear women singing the lamentation or the *Ta'did*, lamenting the deceased, and they sang it in a language that I did not know. It wasn't Arabic; it was some syllables and words that came from the past. What past? We don't know. That was the heritage coming from ancient Egyptian and which has not died. I have some recordings of it." Intrigued by her explanation, I concluded then that if lamenting or *Ta'did* was the theme of Pharonic tunes, then the Pharaohs must have been always sad! Martha explained knowledgeably: "No, not sad because to them music was neither sad nor glad. It was not an expression of the emotions. It was an expression of their appreciation of the deceased. They did not think anything about the music; whether happy or not. It was what the music said that was important. Death in itself did not have to be a sad event. The loss and separation only caused sadness, but death in itself was not they believed in incarnation."

I asked her to tell me more about the 20 years she had dedicated to teaching in Luxor. "Luxor is a very rich place, full of so many artifacts, so many engravings and paintings of the ancient Egyptian daily life," she recalls passionately. "The tombs of the kings and queens often describe the religious life of the people, but the tombs of the nobility really aim at the pictures of how the people used to live, what they did, what their houses were like, what they planted and what they did during their social life. The whole issue was very interesting and we used to take the students from the girls' school, class by class, to visit the temples of the west, and the Kamak Temple." During that period of her life, many of her students had neither running water in their homes, nor electricity. They lived in huts or *eshash*, as Martha so Arabically pronounced the letter *ain*. She could be the only American who, amazingly, when stuck with a word, is saved by her Arabic faster than by her English! Martha Roy's 20 years in Luxor were only interrupted for one year she spent at Columbia University, in the US, to sit for her Master's degree, which she had obtained in music education. When she came back to Egypt, this degree qualified her to teach music at the Helwan University's Faculty of Music. During that period, she translated a French book into English on Debussy, the French composer, making use of her two majors: French and music. Unfortunately, the book was never published. Martha then spent a whole year doing her doctorate studies in Coptic music. After the 20 years in Luxor, Martha Roy was appointed deputy principal at the American College for Girls, now called Ramses College. For 15 years she worked hand in hand with Helen J. Martin, then Sara Meloy, and finally with the renowned Reda Salama. "It was then that I was studying Arabic as a language. I went to different churches in Egypt to learn Arabic and to hear Arabic. Having many Egyptian friends around was of great help. I accompanied your father, Samuel Abdel-Malek, on the piano, when he conducted his choir several times at the American University in Cairo's Ewart Memorial Hall, at the All Saints' Cathedral, and at Saint Andrew's Church in Cairo, on Good Friday," she recalled.

Martha Roy taught at the American College for Girls, besides her administrative post. "I taught ethics," she stated, a topic that exists no more in our days! She was loved and

respected by all her students, her colleagues and supervisors. "She was always there for everybody, holding up her serene manner of speech and her assuring smile, yet her firm attitude well exerted. We never allowed ourselves to upset her," reflects my mother, one of her former students. Youssriya Loza Sawiris, the renowned MP, and one of the pioneers in the "zabbalin" project, a good friend of Martha and one of her students, believes that "Dr. Roy is a constitution in herself. She has the spirit of diligence, truth and commitment to whatever endeavor she takes upon herself. To us students of the American College for Girls, she represented discipline through respect. Dr. Roy contributed to bringing up generations of successful women. She is a knowledgeable, effective and active person. There is much to learn from her. In short, she is gem!"

REPORT ON THE PROPERTY NEXT DOOR

On April 21, 1998, the "property next door" was purchased, realizing a dream that was a part of Schutz for as long as anyone could remember. Who didn't look over that wall and wish Schutz could have all that space?? Remember paying 10pt to the villa gardener to get your tennis ball back?? Remember looking at the grape arbor and thinking it would fun to walk through it?? Remember wondering why one person could own all that land when so many of us could make better use of it??

And, of course, the school board and administration had dreams of expansion, and bringing the two campuses back together.

After the purchase in 1998, the land was cleared and the grape arbor had to go to make way for the soccer field, a field that today is green, thanks to its underground sprinkling system. The villa was fixed up, painted, and used for the 7th and 8th grades for the school year 1998-1999. In July, 1999, ground was broken for the new elementary school. It was hard to imagine at that time just how nice a building it would be!

Then on September 27, 2000, exactly one month after the beginning of the 2000-2001 school year, Pattee Campus and Walters Hall were officially dedicated. Students, staff, and friends were in attendance.

After Bob Woods, Head of School, and Clint Smith, School Board President, welcomed everyone, the Ambassador of the United States of America to Egypt, Daniel Kurtzer, gave an excellent speech about education which suited the occasion perfectly. Greg Leet, Schutz music teacher since 1993, lead the elementary and middle school students, who sang "Schutz Will Always Be Part of Me" and the Schutz choir, who sang "We're Building our Future Here", both written by Greg Leet. The students also sang "Schutz is Family" written by Walt Veasy and students in 1983.

The Schutz Parents Association sponsored the making and organizing of a Time Capsule in the shape of a pyramid, into which was placed the writings of every student and staff member, and which will be opened in 2024, when Schutz is 100 years old. Instead of being buried, the Time Capsule will sit on a stand in the new elementary building. On it has been carved the word "knowledge" in as many languages as there are presently in the school.

The Girl Scouts dedicated a palm tree on the Pattee Campus, "hoping the tree will

grow and share its gifts with all of us," like 'The Giving Tree' in Shel Silverstein's poem:

"Once there was a tree and she loved a little boy. And everyday the boy would come and he would gather her leaves and make them into crowns and play king of the forest. He would climb up her trunk and swing from her branches and eat apples. And she would play hide-and-seek. And when he was tired, he would sleep in her shade. And the boy loved the tree very much. And the tree was happy..."

The official ribbon cutting took place, and then responses from the Pattees and Walters, with closing remarks by Bob Woods. Tours of the new school building were given, and refreshments were served in the Sadat Conference Hall. (The Sadat family supplied all the windows and door and most generously supported the building program.)

Walters Hall houses the Early Childhood Program through the 6th grade. There are special rooms like a fitness room, a conference hall, 2 multi-purpose rooms, and a lunch room, as well as regular classrooms and offices. The classrooms are spacious, colorful, and inviting.

The Pattee Campus looks beautiful with the two white buildings, the green soccer field and many beautiful plants, bushes and small trees. Even Birds of Paradise are growing there!

We wish you could all see it.
Ron and Janie Walters

Larry Pattee's response at the Dedication ceremony:

Greetings from the Schutz Family in the United States. Thank you from Lavina and me for inviting us to this significant event in the life of Schutz American School. Part of the dreams are coming true. More of the dreams are yet to be realized. Congratulations to all of you for making this event possible.

It is a wonderful honor to have our name connected to this campus...wonderful and humbling. It has been said that any institution stands on the shoulders of those who came before us. And we have been preceded by giants. So we stand on the shoulders of those who came before us...George Meloy, Martha Roy, and others. And, during the six years in Egypt we stood with other giants, Ron and Janie Walters who represent the past and present. It is a humbling experience to be surrounded by friends who are truly dedicated and capable. Your school has been filled with people who cause good things to happen.

I believe there is a time and a place for all of us. Occasionally we are at the wrong time or place but it is clear that Lavina and I were here at the right time and place. If we had something to contribute, it was to nudge, push, encourage, and support a process that was dynamic and moving. Each of us is responsible to do the best we can, but believe the process would have gone on without us. Maybe we helped a bit with the timing and results. But, clearly it was a team effort by many people over many years. I cannot name all who made such great contributions, but they are legion. Thank you to everyone.

It is also clear that Bob and Amelia Woods and Jeanie Forde are here at the right time and place. Your school is in good hands. One of my fondest memories of being here is watching all the different children from many parts of the world, different colors, backgrounds, religions, and cultures working and playing and laughing together.

It always gives me hope that perhaps the world may one day be a little more like Schutz.

Facilities are important and the building is wonderful and will serve well for many years. But we all know that facilities are not enough; having the right people together is what makes a school. What happens between student and teacher in such a facility is the final result. You have a wonderful staff and good things will happen here.

Thank you for inviting us. All of us should congratulate ourselves according to our contributions. And each of us must do what we can to keep the school growing and improving because Schutz has much to offer to the world for years to come.

Thank you, congratulations, and best wishes for the future.

Lavina Pattee's response at the Dedication ceremony:

When I was a little girl, in my Presbyterian Sunday School class, I learned about a place far across the ocean in Egypt, called Schutz School. I also learned about Tanta Hospital, Assiut Orphanage, the Ibis houseboat, and the Nile River and camels. I saved my pennies for those special people who left their families and went so far away to serve and care for other people. A seed was planted in my heart.

Twenty-five years later (1968-69) we learned about a chance to come to Schutz School and Larry and I both asked, "Can We Go?" Even with four little kids? That night I dreamed about floating down the Nile in a felucca and riding a camel in the desert near the Pyramids! That seed had grown into a hardy tree!

Twenty-five years later (1993) we were invited to come back and help nurture the bigger trees and plant more, to grow and spread across the wall into this "Land Next Door" and this new campus.

Now today, we're back with you to enjoy the fruits of these labors and share the harvest as we celebrate the opening of Walters Hall on Pattee Campus. We look forward now to new growth that may someday be known as "Schutz Woods" under Bob and Amelia Wood's leadership.

All of us here today, students, staff, teachers, workers, board, parents and friends are part of this family tree, with its many branches and leaves of ever changing colors and hues and deep, deep roots. I thank God for His bountiful love and grace, for planting those seeds long ago, for keeping this beautiful place alive and well and growing!

We all look forward to 24 or 25 years from now and hope to come back again and see a mighty forest growing here in our "oasis by the sea", Dear Schutz School.

"Thank you for everything! Schutz Will Always Be Part Of Me."

10/16/00

Larry & Lavina Pattee (new address)

151 Lake Shore Drive
Big Lake MN 55309
Phone: (763) 263-1956
lpattee@earthlink.net

We were so thrilled and honored to be able to return to Schutz Campus and be there for a marvelous event. The "Land Next Door" is now Schutz School and is beautiful! We arrived in the middle of the night, but couldn't wait to see the new Walters Hall! We entered the new Pattee Campus through a new entrance between the art room and computer building (Treetops) and with the dark gray sky and pink hue of clouds reflecting the lights from the neighborhood, we saw this huge, beautiful white building! It was a magic moment I shall always

treasure! The school building is so much more lovely than the pictures show and much bigger than we had thought! Four floors, sparkling white and shiny. The classrooms are state-of-the-art and lovely and oh-so-serviceable. All alumni students and friends will remember how teaching was done in almost any situation—well, this is a dream! But it was also nice to see some old favorites that had been brought along from Pharos School.

The villa is now a meeting place, but it, too, was sparkling white with its brick and green trim. The campus with the huge, green soccer field and lovely trees and bushes all around is truly an "oasis in the desert." Little children ran and played and tumbled freely in the lush green grass! It was a dream come true to see the final product of so many years of wishing, planning and working and to be able to take part in the dedication. We owe a great debt of gratitude to the Board and all the school friends who made it possible. "Schutz is My School" and "Schutz is Family" sung by all the children as part of the ceremony, brought tears to my eyes. I believe I speak for many people when I say, "Schutz will always be part of me."

10/21/00

Aamer Raza Naqvi

B-189 Block 4A
Gulshan-E-Iqbal
Post Code 75300
Karachi, Pakistan
wadjiteye@yahoo.com

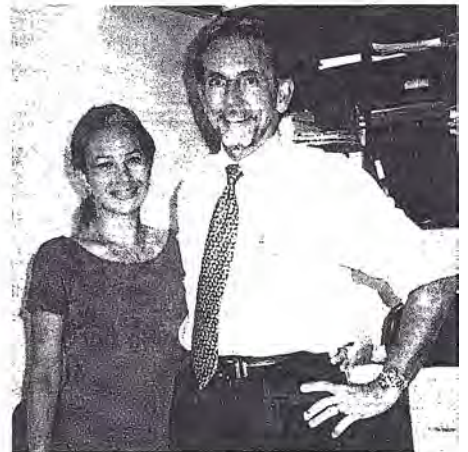
The last and only time I received the Schutz newsletter was the December 1990 issue you mailed to me in Muscat, Sultanate of Oman (Middle East). In fact, I didn't even know back then that there was any newsletter at all.

We all leave our golden moments behind us as kids and teens. My golden moments belong to Egypt, and especially at Schutz. We were truly a family there. As I reflect back on those years, I do at times, feel sad to have left such a wonderful place with such generous, helpful and friendly people. True, we all make new friends and acquaintances but it's not the same thing. That is why I have to search my past in order to satisfy my future.

I attended Schutz from 1982 to 1988. That means from 5th grade to 10th grade. In 1988 my dad was transferred to Muscat, Oman. I enrolled there at The American-British Academy attending 11th and 12th grades; graduating from high school in 1990. As you are well aware, the Iraqis invaded Kuwait on August 2nd, 1990. That caused a lot of anxiety for those foreigners living in the gulf. My uncle in Canada provided my family visas to come over there. So my mom, my sister and I set out for Toronto, Canada. I stayed there for about a year. My dad couldn't accompany us due to his job. Anyhow, I returned to Muscat after about a year. My dad was terminating his service and we all arrived at Karachi in July of 1991. Since then I have completed several academic courses leading to B. commerce, B.B.A. and M.B.A. I am currently working for the government as special aid at the Ministry of Communications, Government of Pakistan.

By the way, who came up with the idea of a newsletter? Whoever it was, I think it was an excellent idea.

People to Know at Schutz 2000



Amelia Woods, Early Childhood Full-Day Program teacher and Robert Woods, Head of School



Jeanie Forde, Elementary and Middle School Principal



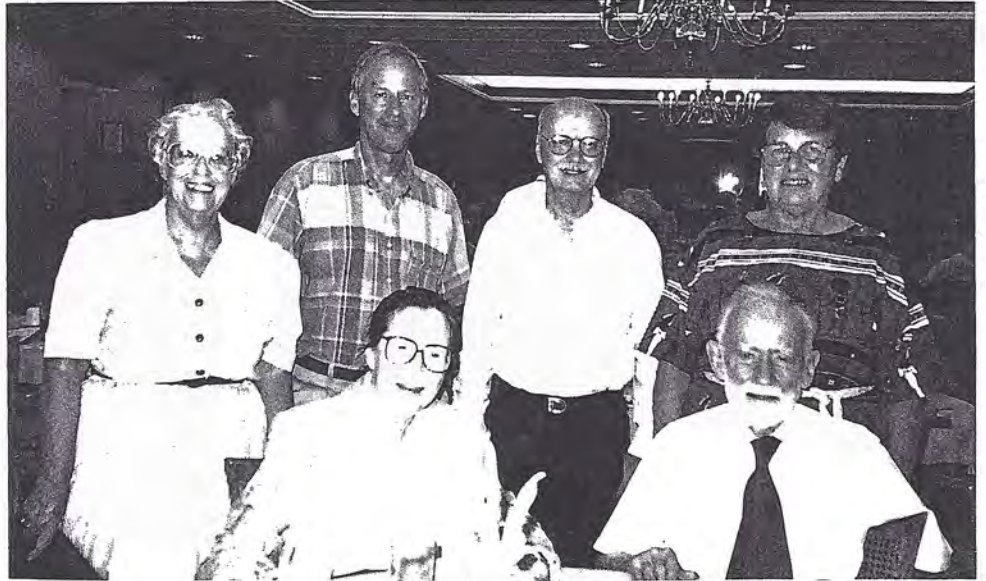
Massimo Laterza, High School Principal and Kelly Sullivan, High School Mathematics teacher



Clint Smith, School Board President, and his wife, Vivienne



New York City Mini-Reunion 3-25-00
 Sitting (left to right) Albert Salama,
 Charlotte Weaver-Gelzer, Timothy Cataldo,
 Ann Quick Akers
 Standing (left to right) Andre Aciman, Athina
 Yacamopoulo Pride, Yves Salama,
 Radoslav Antonov



Lakeland, Florida Mini-Reunion 9-24-00
 Standing (left to right) Dottie Cushman, Paul
 McClanahan Jr., Dick Gibson, Jean Stultz
 Sitting (left to right) Ruth and Paul
 McClanahan



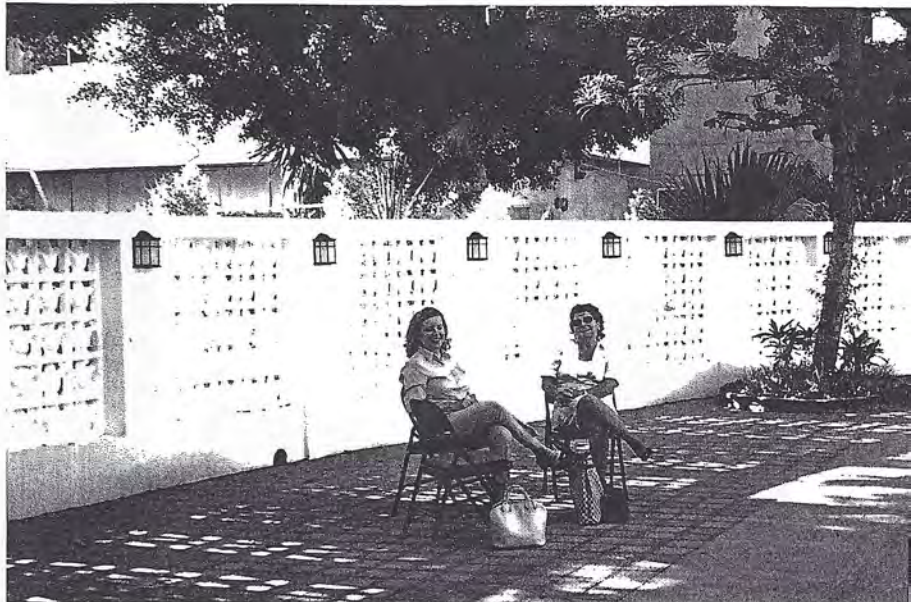
Lindsay McCord's mom (Pat McCord)
 taking Jean Stultz around Savannah,
 Georgia.



Schutz teachers (left) Eman Basta who
 teaches middle school and high school
 Arabic, (right) Shadia Shafik who teaches
 elementary physical education and Arabic

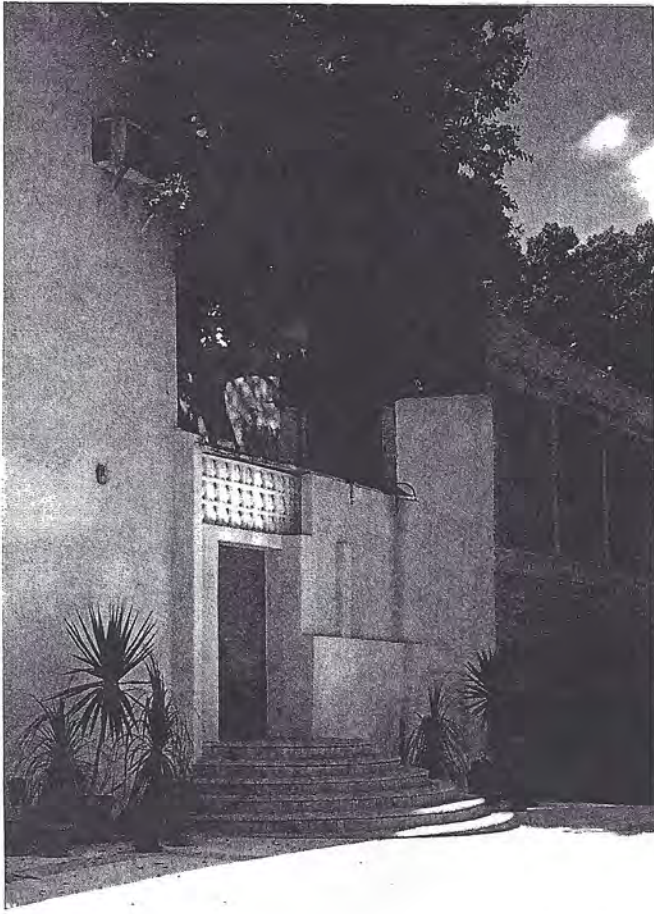


Linda Rucker (former teacher)
 and Roger Rucker (former
 school board president)

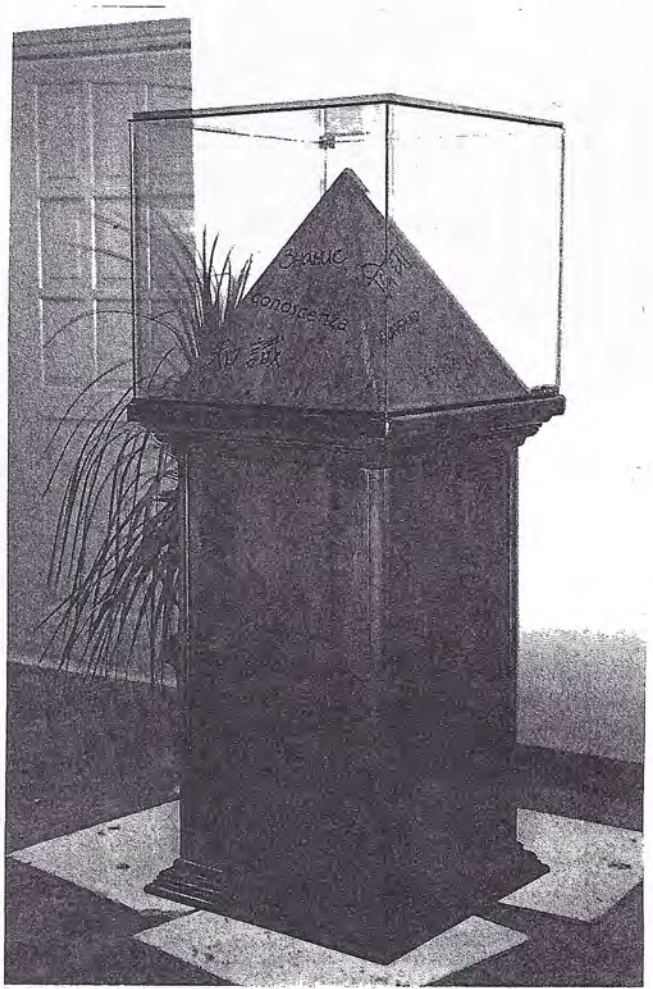


Amina Abbas and Jackie Mansour sitting
 on the newly expanded patio next to the
 pool at Schutz

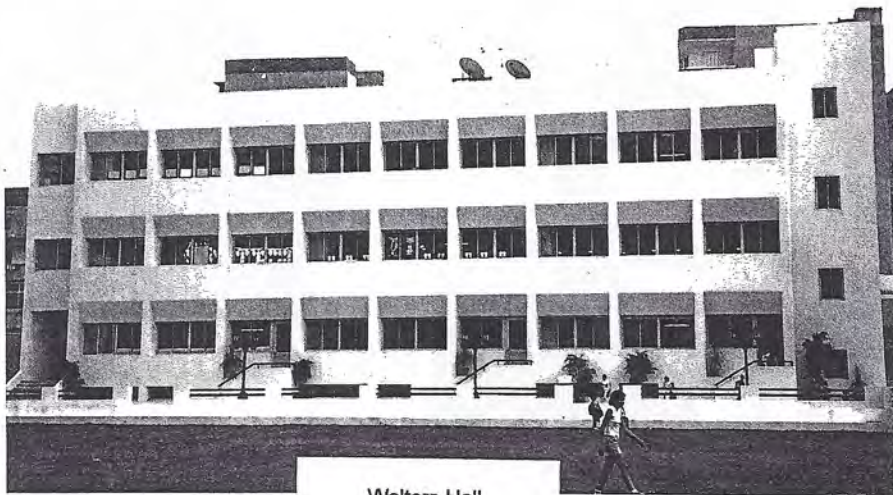
Pattee Campus



Coming from the old campus to the new...



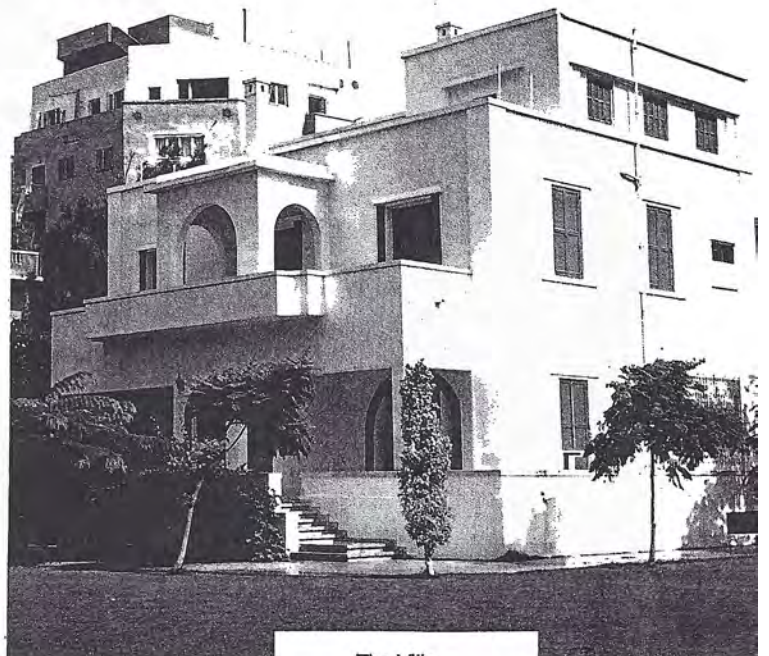
The Time Capsule, to be opened in 2024



Walters Hall
(Early Childhood
through Sixth Grade)



Main Entrance
to Walters Hall

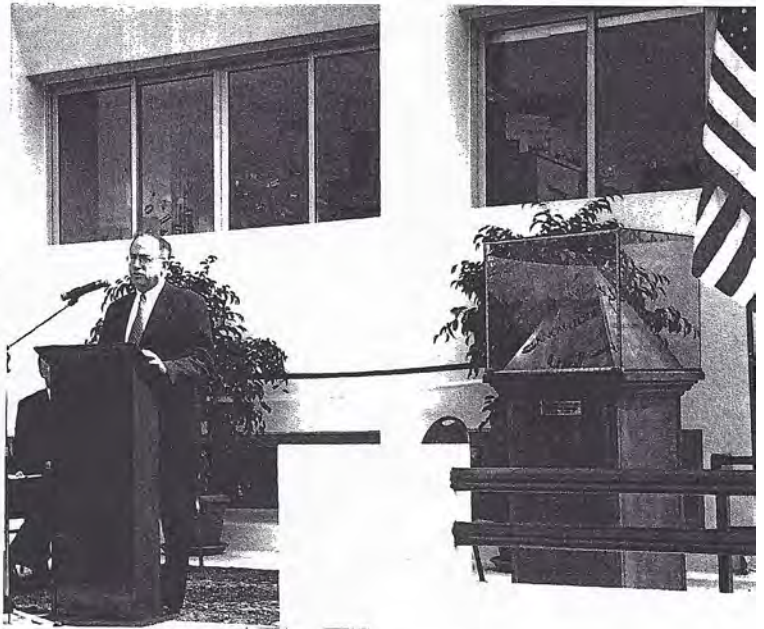


The Villa
(the original building
on Pattee Campus)

September 27, 2000 Dedication of Pattee Campus and Walters Hall



Schutz students singing "This is My School"



Daniel C. Kurtzer,
Ambassador of the United States of
America to Egypt



The scouts dedicating the palm tree on the
Pattee Campus. Lavina and Larry are
standing behind the scouts.

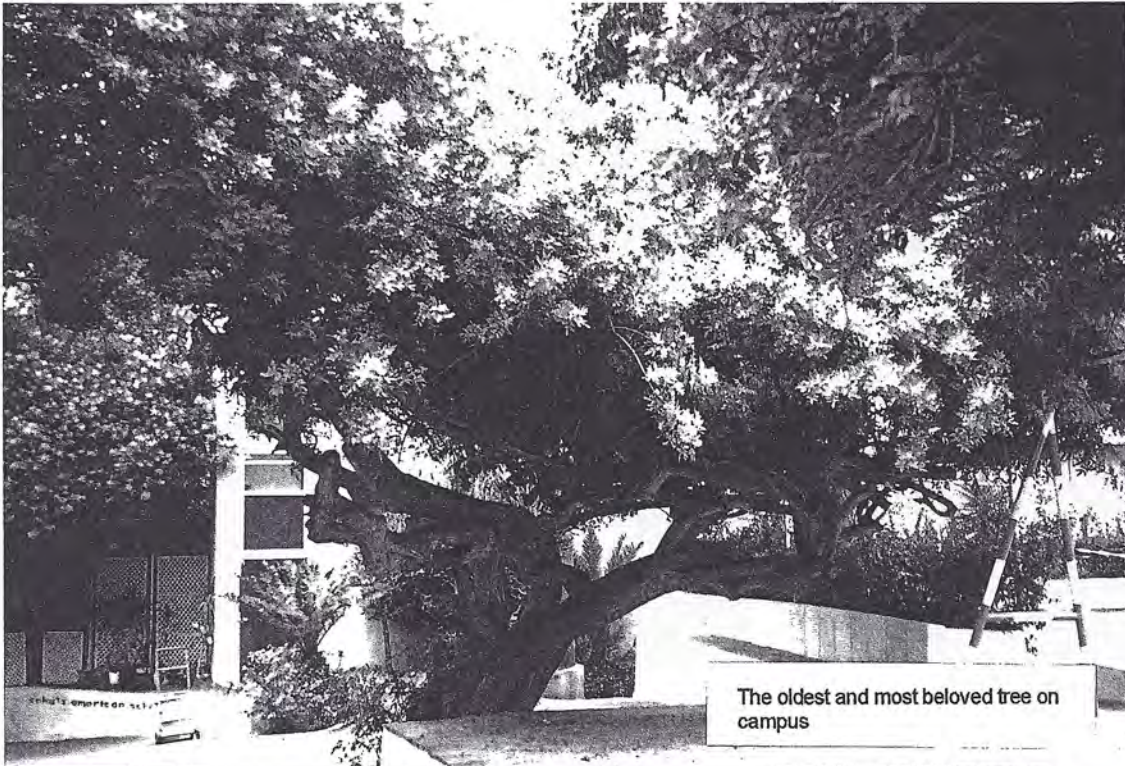


Larry Pattee presenting his "response"
speech, with Lavina smiling

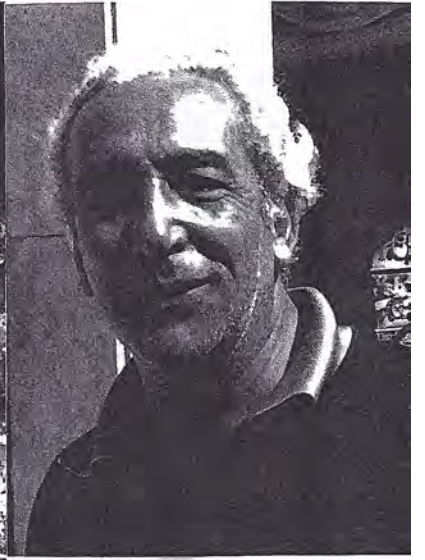


Back row (left to right) Ron Walters,
Larry Pattee
Middle row (left to right) Lavina Pattee,
Jackie Mansour, Amina Abbas, Janie
Walters, Nagwa Selim, and (front) Shah
Georges

Faces and Places at Schutz
September, 2000



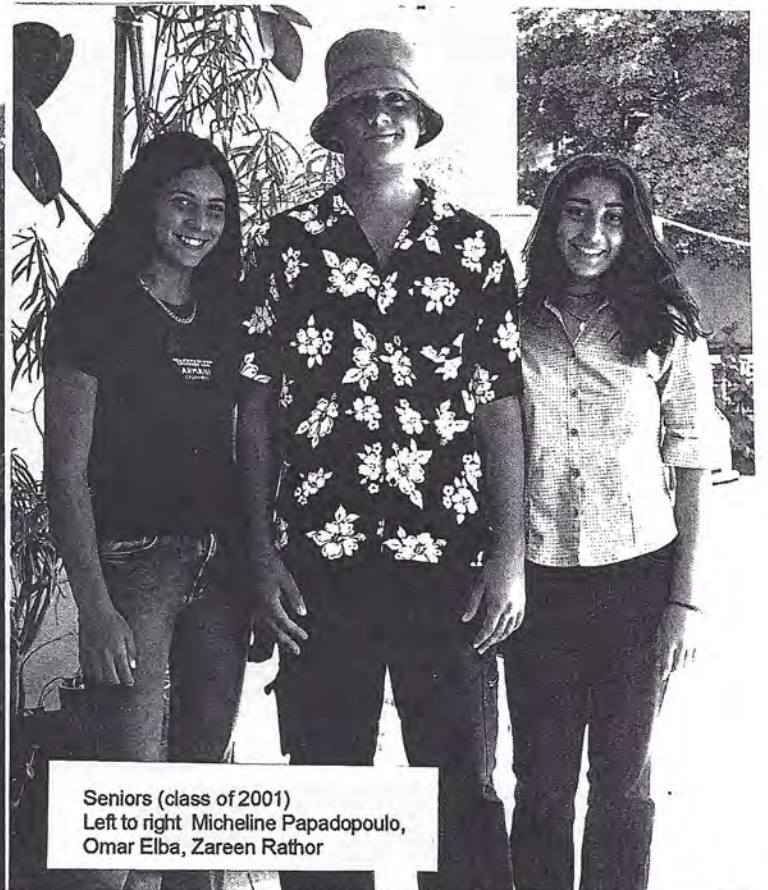
The oldest and most beloved tree on campus



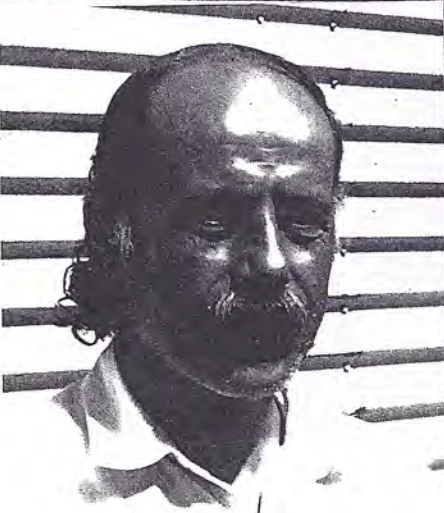
Magdy, school driver



The greenery in front of Roy Hall



Seniors (class of 2001)
Left to right Micheline Papadopoulo,
Omar Elba, Zareen Rathor



Darmo, school driver



Basketball court after the rain

Schutz Reunion in New Wilmington, PA, July 23, 2000



Class of 1968: (left to right) Susan Small, Alice Meloy, David Meloy, Charlotte Weaver-Gelzer, Ron Pollock, Gloria Starbuck Holcomb, Marilyn Watkins



Bill Pollock, president of Schutz American Schools of Alexandria Foundation



Ron Walters, Jane Meloy



David Bowdle, David Meloy, Alice Meloy, Sue Meloy, Dorothea Meloy



Class of 1965: (left to right) George Reed, Larry Small, Bob Kraft, Kathy Ammon



Len Millison

VIDEO TAPE NOW AVAILABLE Schutz School's 75th Anniversary Celebration and Reunion

This 120 minute tape, produced by Dick Gibson, includes informal gatherings at both Slippery Rock University and Westminster College, portions of special programs, and the wonderful play written and directed by Jean Bower.

\$20.00 per tape includes production costs, tax, and postage for the USA. Canada and Overseas, please add \$5.00 and any special mailing instructions. Complete and return the form with a check to:

Jean Stultz, 326 Lincoln Ave., Pittsburgh PA 15237-1949 by December 30, 2000

Name: _____
Address: _____

Enclosed \$ _____ for
_____ tape/s

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Consent to list e-mail on Schutz web site

Yes: _____ No: _____

Yes: _____ No: _____

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Schutz School Scholarship Fund

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