

**SCHUTZ NEWSLETTER
FALL 2001**

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**The 39th Annual
Schutz Reunion!**
Sunday, July 28, 2002

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**RETURNED WITH NO
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Mohamed El Rayes
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NEWS FROM SCHUTZ
9/10/01
Clint Smith
President
Schutz School Board
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We are now into our third week of

school and there are many positive things happening.
Facility changes:
-The administrative offices have been largely moved into the villa on the Pattee campus. The finance, legal matters and Head's office are there now. In addition there is a room dedicated for the use of the Board and the PTA. Eventually the living room area of the villa will be turned into a reception area and the receptionist/telephone operator will be there.
-The nurse's office has been moved to the area under the computer labs and all the maintenance workshops have been moved to the garage area in a purpose-built building. There are changing rooms and a lunch room for the workers. Vehicles are now parked in front of those workshops.
-Locker, shower and toilet facilities have been built in the area that used to be the nurse's office, athletic director's office and painters' workshop. In Roy Hall the areas that were made available by moving the administration over to the villa have been made into a larger "family" room and washing/ironing area, and an office for the maintenance co-ordinator.
-The playground equipment is supposedly on the way with a second shipment that also includes networking equipment for the campus computers. The shipment should arrive in a few weeks.
Personnel changes:
There are ten new staff on campus, replacing those who have left. The atmosphere among the new staff is very positive and there is a good energy level. At the first board meeting tonight we will have a chance to meet them.
Additional notes:
We are going to be investigating the possibility of re-instating our "not-for-profit" status in the US. This is to increase the effectiveness of our investments.
Financially we budgeted for a loss of \$10,000 with 211 students and we are at 213. Whew! The market for new students does not seem hopeful with the exception of new families coming in from South Africa on the new San Stefano Hotel project. The Egyptian pound has devalued to 4.2/dollar so that means we will do better on a budget that was set at 3.8/dollar.
9/24/01
Just a little update on Schutz during

jkaplan@SISF.MIHOH.OSAKA.JP staff 91-93

this "crisis." The school hosted a "town meeting" for the new ambassador, C. David Welch, and he basically said there is nothing about which to worry. (He said that his family was either at American University of Cairo or Cairo American College.) CAC, by the way, closed down, but Schutz remained open with the proviso that students who chose not to attend would not be penalized. The school lost 9 students when one company, against the advice of the American embassy, pulled their families out. We are slowly regaining the students who have left by other latecomers. Here is a list of students according to nationality:

- 52 - American
- 2 - Brazilian
- 9 - British
- 1 - Bulgarian
- 4 - Canadian
- 1 - Dutch
- 96 - Egyptian
- 1 - German
- 6 - Greek
- 17 - Indian
- 2 - Irish
- 3 - Italian
- 2 - Japanese
- 2 - Jordanian
- 2 - Lebanese
- 1 - Libyan
- 1 - Saudi Arabian
- 1 - Swedish
- 7 - Syrian
- 1 - Tunisian
- 1 - Yugoslavian

VISIT TO SCHUTZ

Susan Small

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Dear Schutzites,

I've never written to the newsletter before although I read them all attentively. However, I saw Janie Walters at the 2001 Reunion and she suggested that I write about our recent visit to Schutz and to Egypt. I said I'd be glad to and then put it off as long as possible, cursing myself for agreeing to write something. But here it is: my report of a return to Schutz after 40 years.

I was excited to be going back to Egypt after all these years and became even more so after talking with Jean Stultz and Sharon Hoffmeier Garber about their recent visits. But nothing prepared me for the feelings I felt on getting off the plane in Cairo. I was immediately overcome by the heat, the light, the smells, the sounds and the crowds of people, and the nostalgic feeling of "coming home." I looked at my mother (Shirley Small) who was traveling with me and we immediately held each other, tears coming to our eyes. The rest of my family, my husband and two kids, never having been to Egypt before, had a different response. I had been trying to prepare them by telling them that this would be different from anywhere else they had ever been (and they have all traveled a lot.) They certainly knew right away how different it is.

We stayed at Schutz for 4 days, sleeping in an apartment in what used to be Martin Hall.

I lay awake at nights and early in the mornings listening to the very loud calls to prayer, remembering ballet classes, the talent shows, the Haunted House, and singing "Waltzing Matilda" in this building. So much of Schutz now is the same and so much is different. The new buildings are beautiful, the swimming pool (which wasn't there when I was a student) was delightful to cool off in, and the grounds are more spacious with the acquisition of the next door property. But so much is the same: the old "boarding building" and the school building (newly built back then) look exactly the same on the outside. And the place has a very familiar feel to it - it hasn't changed beyond recognition and that was reassuring. Like the Bowers, who wrote recently about their visit to Schutz, I saw many ghosts during my stay. I felt very lucky to have my mom there to remember things with me, to jog my memory with her own memories and to share the feelings of joy and sadness at visiting this very special place from our past.

I was also happy to have my husband Ken and children Sarah (16) and Henry (20) to share my past with. They loved Egypt and Schutz, and found all of it very fascinating. My husband is a rail enthusiast and we spent a lot of time riding the trams around the city which, like Schutz, is the same and not the same. I was surprised to see very few other Western looking people. And it was very difficult to find a beach where we could swim in our American bathing suits. But the sea is still the sea, and the air still smells and feels the same. Andre Aciman writes about the glimpses of the sea from the city streets and the awareness of the sea without really seeing it, and the way that the light is affected by the sea. All of that felt like the same old Alexandria to me.

Wherever we went, people stared at us, especially at my blonde daughter, but also people were extremely friendly, helpful and welcoming. My mother's Arabic gradually returned and people were surprised and delighted to converse with her. We felt little anti-American sentiment and a lot of people had good things to say about Clinton (though not Bush). Our visit was in late June, so things may be very different there now. We had an interesting encounter with the police in Tanta. Visiting the big mosque there with a doctor from Tanta Hospital, we attracted police attention and soon had a huge and noisy police escort of motorcycles, SUV's and police cars with wailing sirens following us from the mosque to the Coptic church, to the hospital, to the doctor's apartment, and finally to the train station to make sure that we got on the train. Ostensibly, this was for our protection, but it felt somewhat menacing.

We also visited Luxor and Cairo and had a wonderful time which I won't describe here because this is getting longwinded. I'm glad that we went when we did; I think it would be much more difficult (if not impossible) now to take a trip like this. As I send this, I don't know how people at Schutz or connected to it are faring now. But Schutz has certainly been through rough political times in the past and has survived. May we all survive these difficult times with grace, courage and love.

4/01

Maartje Dirksen

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Thank you very much for mailing me the newsletter! I always enjoy reading it, so does my Dad, Piet Dirksen.

4/01

**Liz (Grupp), Doug,
Mackenzie & Mickey Searles**

208 Valley View Drive
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Subject: Searles return to China in August
Here's a long overdue newsletter to you

from the Searles. We've communicated with you in the past about our work in India and China.

Well, friends, we'll return to China in August, but to a different province. We'll be based at the Sichuan Radio and TV University in Chengdu, Sichuan province. That's in the southwest of China. Chengdu is like a frontier town for the Tibetan areas of Sichuan province and for Tibet, itself. Climbers who want to tackle the Northeast face of Mount Everest often start out from Chengdu. The city itself is on the plain, but it is ringed by mountains.

As you know, missionaries are not welcomed in China and the church there is under some pressure. China is an atheist state that discourages religious practice. We are, however, sponsored by Global Ministries (UCC/Disciples of Christ denominations) to teach English at the university, and to participate in a special program for Tibetan students. Our mission will be to forge relationships with our students, to teach English, and to train teachers who will return to their Tibetan villages. We hope that our work will help to uplift the Tibetan communities of Sichuan province. Part of our role will be to bear witness to what is happening to Tibetans in China.

Our students have agreed to return to their home villages off and on. Most are a three-day drive by Landcruiser out of Chengdu, and on very challenging roads. The village schools where our students will teach often are open-air affairs. Students must dress warmly during the cold winters at a high elevation. Already, we have a vision of youth and others coming to help on a short-term work trip. Some could help locals roof the classroom area in a village. Others could work with children, perhaps during a one-week English-language intensive for the kids. Doesn't that sound like fun? But we're getting ahead of ourselves. First we have to get ourselves back to China. That's taking lots of planning and preparation. We hope you'll keep us in your thoughts and prayers as we prepare for a three to four year term. Since last fall, we have been in Schleswig, Iowa, which is about an hour and a half from Liz's folks in LeMars, Iowa. Doug has been interim pastor of a UCC church in Schleswig, we've been living in a furnished parsonage, and the kids have been enjoying some time in US culture in the States. This has been a very good home leave year, and the folks in Schleswig are generous and thoughtful. Our kids, Mackenzie (f) and Mickey (m) are now 13 and 8.

10/01

Searles_e@yahoo.com

From a home in Iowa to a home in China in two months—it's been quite a journey! We're beginning to feel at home in Chengdu, in Sichuan province, in China's southwest. Find Tibet on your map and look east for Sichuan; or find Hanoi, Vietnam, and look due north to find Chengdu. We're a long way from Beijing and Shanghai, but Chengdu is a very commercial growing city of 10 million.

In October, it's cool here, and very damp. The nerd candies we brought for Christmas turned into an oozy lump. Everything molds: bread bought yesterday, the sheet under your pillow, the shoes in the closet. We spend a lot of time drying laundry, airing bedding, bleaching any dark places. We've had sun 5 days out of the 7 weeks we've been here. And it's rained, (and rained, and rained and...)

To feel at home, we've learned, it's good to go away and return. So we headed for the mountains during the one-week mid-autumn festival holiday. It worked. Scenic as the mountain villages are, and great as it was to be out hiking in beautiful surroundings, we were glad to go home to Chengdu. And now the school year begins in earnest. Mackenzie and Mickey are very happy in a Christian school that is for foreigners only. Fewer than half the students are North Americans. The rest are from Korea, Japan, Singapore, Indonesia, France, Germany and other places. It's small: 70 students in K-12. Mickey has 17 in his class; Mackenzie has just two in hers. They're both doing some 2 1/2 distance learning as well to fill in their curriculum.

Mickey's having a birthday party October

13. He has school friends, homeschool friends and Chinese friends in our apartment complex. Mackenzie has had a "week-end out" and met kids not from her school, as well. She went swimming and bowling and ate at MacDonald's all in one week-end! Bowling and roller-skating are very fashionable here right now.

Our own university students are wonderful: appreciative, inquisitive, striving. Between us, we teach about 600 students. We have two very rewarding classes of Tibetan students. They will teach English in their hometowns in return for their invitation to a special university program. They've had just three months of English; in four years they'll be teaching. It's quite a challenge! Response here to the WTC 9/11 tragedy has been genuinely sorrowful. The president of the university met with us to offer official condolences and the Chinese English teachers we work with came to our home in an informal group to tell us how sorry they were. It's hard to be away from home when significant and nation-changing things are happening. We get very little news here and experience "black-outs" on the internet from time to time. The U.S. sometimes seems very far away.

Some students, however, have expressed thoughts that the U.S. in some way has followed a path that has led to its becoming a target for terrorism - that there's a cause and effect relationship between our stance in the world and the desperate hatred exhibited on September 11. They have questioned U.S. economic policies, our disproportionate use of the world's resources (85% by some estimates) compared to our percentage of the world's population (6%), and criticized U.S. interventions overseas. One of our responses has been to raise questions.

For example, in Shanghai, what is to be the tallest building in the world is under construction. It will be a symbol of the new economy. China is growing as a world economic power, and very much wants to take leadership in the international sphere. How will China handle such power? How will their relations with partners and foes be different? How will they use their wealth, military capability, and political clout? Might they, too, become a target for terrorism? This is a moment of turning for China. Life is still hard, in the city or in the countryside, but the standard of living is on the rise. In the late-1980s virtually no cars in China were privately owned. In 2000, there were 110 cars per 100,000 city dwellers. This is a dramatic increase in a country of over 1.5 billion. In the U.S., we average 130 million cars for 280 million people.

We're still remarking on the contrasts that speedy change deepens: villagers in very simple homes with TV; well-dressed women on bicycles who pedal and talk on their cell phones at the same time; men and women on a building site carrying backpack basket after basket heavy with dirt or rocks, when there's a backhoe shoveling dirt in the lot next door.

It's a moment of turning, too, in China's search for what is true, what is certain, what is good. People are hungry for guidance in how to live morally and ethically in society. People raised on atheism are opening up questions about the spiritual dimension of life. More leisure and more prosperity means that there's time to wonder about these things. Devotion to the state remains strong. At the same time, people are asking if there isn't something more. We're hoping that the quest for "something more" won't find a merely commercial answer: just acquisition of more things. We're hoping and praying that the Good News will be the answer.

Irene Kraft

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I'm taking this opportunity to let you know of my address change. After a hectic two weeks of closing down the house, I am now settled in a one bedroom apartment in a retirement complex about twenty miles from

Randolph. I'm adjusting well, even though it is in a sense starting over. What does the Lord have in store for me now? I'd love to hear from you.

5/01

Betty Williams

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Sadly, Godfrey died on Thursday, May 3, 2001, in the hospital. He was 82 on May 1st, and we celebrated his birthday with him in the hospital. The last television program he was able to watch was the International Rugby Match in which Wales beat Italy! He had had a good life, but his life had been very restricted since our return from Egypt. He often talked fondly of our Schutz days. Love to all Schutzites!

5/01

Jackie Underwood

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I attended a math conference in Orlando and got in touch with some people who were in Egypt. I had read in one of the Schutz newsletters about the McClanahans being in Florida so I decided to try to see them. They are rather special to me since I have always felt that Paul was instrumental in my staying in Egypt for 3 years. They also let me stay with them after the work camp ended and before school started. It was a great visit with them, Dick Gibson, and Dottie Cushman. I had lunch with them at the retirement village where they all live. The food was delicious.

I am doing fine. I decided that I wouldn't have any surgery this summer. The last two summers and last two Christmases I have had some kind of surgery. My left knee needs to be replaced but I will just live with the pain another year or two.

I'm going to teach this summer. My sister is going to Montana to a leather workshop and I am going with her for a rest. This will be in June. Then over Labor Day my high school class celebrates its 50th class reunion and I plan to go to Knoxville for that. A student that I tutored when I lived in Norwalk sent me a pre-invitation to her wedding which is also over Labor Day. I would love to go to that but can't quite make both events. She finished law school and has passed the Connecticut Bar. I'm not sure of her status with the New York Bar.

Next year maybe I can make the Schutz reunion or the next big one.

For the last two years I have had to pay extra income tax and I have owned no real estate. For that reason, I am now looking at buying a house/condo. I hope to find something soon so I'll be busy moving, etc. I'm looking forward to owning something again. I had said that I would never buy a house/condo again because I didn't want to bother with the upkeep, etc. But Uncle Sam has made me change my mind on that.

5/01

Aamer Raza

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Thank you for the Spring 2001 newsletter which arrived on April 24th. It felt good reading about all the former Schutzites and how they're progressing on with their lives, even if I don't know most of them. I read Bilel Zeribi's letter. Incidentally, I was also in the play "You Can't Take it With You", taking the role of Henderson, the income tax officer. Since January I've been busy working for an immigration firm as Marketing Manager, along with special assignments as a translator/interpreter. I get to meet a lot of people with different social backgrounds, something which I enjoy very much. I've been in touch with my old classmate Philip Smith, currently in Chad. It was great hearing from him after all these years. He is happily married to Tara. I was also in touch

with Clare Leader Meloy, even though she is very busy with her son, Giorgio. I wish her and John the best.

I have been able to surf the official Schutz website several times. I was glad to hear about the expansion of the campus. I think that Walters Hall is a very appropriate name since Ron and Janie have lived and served, and continue to serve, the school community for so many years. My sister Shahia and I will anxiously be waiting for the next newsletter.

5/01

Bob Kraft

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Donna and I decided last year that this would be our last year in Monterey. At Christmas time we started proceedings to buy the house next door to her parents' house in Aiken, SC. Thanks to Donna's Dad, this process was completed by April 1. Also at Christmas time, my Mother found a buyer for our home and decided she could move out in March. Fortunately I was able to take a couple weeks off from work in March and fly home to help pack up the house. My brothers Gordy and Russell were also able to get some time off and helped out. Mom moved into a new assisted living place in Jamestown, New York, which is about 25 minutes drive from where we lived for the past 35 years. So far she seems to be adjusting quite well. The closing went through the end of March so I wasn't "homeless" for even one day! The house we just bought needs a lot of fixing up so I have my work cut out for me for the next few months. Donna will take the year off from teaching and may take a course or two to keep her certification up to date.

5/01

News of Mary Anna Bode

via her sister Miriam
mgb1314@mindspring.com
Mary Anna fell in her apartment Tuesday night and broke her right hip. The surgeon only had to replace the femoral part of the prosthesis because her own socket was still intact. It was a clean break right below the ball of the femur. Friday she was still pretty uncomfortable but the doctors are pleased with progress. She will not be going to conference or to the Schutz Reunion.

6/01

Allen Acheson

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Writing to Ella May Banton:
My wife pointed out the news story about you (Ella Banton, a missionary in Alexandria) in the July-August issue of "Presbyterian News" sent to us by the Synod of Mid-America. I was interested in your service in Egypt. I was born in the American Mission Hospital in Tanta seventy-five years ago today--June 12, 1926. I was baptised in the central mission building chapel in Ezbekiah, which building was torn down some years ago. My father was Dr. S. Irvine Acheson. His older sister, Ada Dunlap, spent most of her working career in Egypt in women's work and on the mission boat Ibis. Dad's older brother, Dr. J. Willard Acheson, also served in Egypt for many years starting in the mid-twenties. Also, Aunt Mary Francis Dawson did the same at the Girls College in Cairo. It is now called the Ramsis School for Girls. Dawson Hall on the campus was named in her honor. I have an interesting story about the Sudanese guard, gate keeper Saleh, and his brave actions at the gates of the school against the Egyptian Army in 1967. From reliable Egyptian sources I learned that he alone stopped the army from coming on the campus and wrecking things during the troubles that year by saying, "No, this is a school for Egyptians." He wouldn't let the army in the gate. That was the year when diplomatic relations between Egypt and the USA were broken and all Americans were

evacuated by train to Alex and then by boat to Athens.
I, also, in my working career, spent some considerable time in Egypt from 1971 onward as the president of Black and Veatch International, Kansas City consulting engineers. I was involved as the principal for our firm on grain storage projects at the Port of Alexandria and the Port of Safaga on the Red Sea, as well as 15 years on the very large Greater Cairo Waste Water Undertaking along with two British firms. I retired in 1991 which was the last year of my visits to Cairo. Judy and I are still active members of the Village Presbyterian Church, Prairie Village, Kansas.

6/01

Writing to Jean Stultz:

My parents returned to the USA when I was five so I did not attend Schutz. My first wife, Mary Jean Baird, attended as did her sister Helen Baird Branyan and my first cousin, Dr. Willard Phillips Acheson. I was involved with Schutz during the period of time that Schutz had a relationship with Tarkio College. I was on the Tarkio Board for a number of years and was Chairman at that point in time when Schutz terminated its relationship with Tarkio. As president and then chairman of Black and Veatch International (1970 or 1971 to 1991) we were involved in planning, design and construction management of large grain handling and storage projects at Alexandria and Safaga. Additionally, we were part of AMBRIC in 1978 which was a four party joint venture of Binnie & Partners and John Taylor & Sons of the UK, and Camp Dresser McKee from Boston in the Greater Cairo Waste Water undertaking, which was still in progress when I retired.

3/01

Ted Pollock

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Some of you may recall last year's letter - an overview of my life in the twentieth century. This newsletter will take you through the last half of 2000 and bring you up to date.

7/20-28/00

I attended the 96th New Wilmington Missionary Conference last summer. The first one I attended was the 18th Conference back in 1934 and the conference has been a highlight of many summers since then.

9/15-17/00

I traveled across the country in September to San Diego, California where I participated in the Frontier 2000 Mission conference, "Out of the Box N2 the World." I presented one of the 30 seminars entitled, "Reaching the World for Christ Using Volunteers." The goal was to encourage participants to "become actively involved in reaching the unreached." I have long said that the construction trips that I lead are merely an excuse to get volunteers to go overseas and be exposed to the needs of mission and mission outreach. The trips are designed as life changing experiences for the volunteers and for those we go to help.

11/10/00

I attended the SERVE (Sending Experienced Retired Volunteers Everywhere) Administration Board Meeting at the Paoli Presbyterian Church in Paoli, PA. Since SERVE's inception in 1993 (with help from the Presbyterian Church USA) it has been one of the organizations I work with closely. Many of my projects over the past few years have been sanctioned by them including my upcoming trip this August to Mabilibile, Mozambique - even though I invite all ages to participate.

11/29 - 12/1/00

I attended the conference of the Association of Presbyterian Mission Pastors in Louisville, KY. While I am not a pastor, APMP has made me an honorary member since I have been involved in global mission outreach for so many years. At these meetings we work on ideas for mobilizing congregations and organizing them for mission outreach, short term missions, and reaching unreached people groups.

8/21/01

My next mission trip is planned for Mabilibile, Mozambique, this summer. I'm 88 now and one of my goals is to outlast the Eveready Bunny. I am organizing a group of volunteers to go with me to Mabilibile and rebuild a church that was burned and destroyed during their civil war. My goal is to enable the people to have a place to worship again. If you are looking for a life altering experience, please call me and inquire about being a part of this team. There are no restrictions on age or work skills, just a mind to work. If you can't go on the project, you can still participate by praying and giving. Up to \$20,000 will be needed for building materials in the reconstruction.

9/01

On my return trip from Mozambique next August, I plan to stop in Nairobi, Kenya, at the Christian Industrial Training Center where Dolly and I worked back in the 1970s. CITC seeks to provide vocational training for needy youth "by stressing Christian doctrines as the base for good citizenship." Besides the two year vocational training, the students are given an opportunity to serve the church and the nation while at the center and afterwards. Since Dolly was a "mother" to many of the students while there, I have decided to undertake the financing of a stone perimeter wall that will be built around the training center to provide security. They have had a number of break-ins in the past year and expensive tools have been stolen. The wall will be dedicated in Dolly's memory. I am hoping that we can have the dedication ceremony while I am there visiting.

P.S.

Edward "Ted" Pollock was recently inducted into the "International Who's Who of Professionals."

Congratulations, Ted!!

5/28/01

Kevin and Lisa Teske

Schutz American School

What's 20 inches long and weighs 8.3 pounds?

Answer: Benjamin William Teske

God has blessed us with a son who entered the world quite suddenly at 6:04pm (GMT +3) on Saturday, 26 May 2001, following a very brief labor.

The doctor, our friends, and the hospital staff did a wonderful job of bringing Benjamin safely and comfortably into the world. You can see his beautiful face, and that of his pretty mommy on the following web page:

<http://knlteske.tripod.com/BabySite/benjamin/birth-announce.html>

7/01

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Our trip back was a bit rocky. As we were taking off from Frankfurt en route to Chicago, a bird was sucked into the #1 engine and they aborted the take-off. We ended up spending the entire day in lines waiting for information and finally getting re-booked for the following day.

It was wonderful to arrive home and put Benjamin into the eager (yet patiently) waiting arms of his grandparents.

9/01

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Everyone in the Teske household is doing great! Lisa and I are still working on finding a healthy routine for our lives as parents and working people. I'm working full-time at the Virtual Reality Applications Center at Iowa State University. Lisa is teaching art at St. Cecilia's parochial school here in Ames - she works on Thursdays and teaches grades 1-6. She's also staying busy taking Benjamin to Kindermusic (music and play activities for parents and children), participating in a Bible study and going to a playgroup.

6/11/01

Roger and Linda Rucker

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Rachel (Schutz, Class of 2001) graduated last night. They used a new location this year—a new club located on the edge of the city. Very pretty and modern. There were 16 in her class and the ceremony was very nice. Many of the people from the community church were able to attend and be "family" for Amanda (Rohland) and Rachel. As usual each student made a short 2 minute speech of thanks—they're always real tear jerkers. There was a really nice buffet after the graduation. The club where the ceremony was held has a panel in the ballroom ceiling that lowers. They had a large cake made and just at the end, the panel lowered over the stage, and the graduates had to gather around and have their pictures taken cutting the cake. It was really a "cultural" experience.

6/22/01

What a great trip we had to the Sinai. It reminded us of earlier years with all 3 girls here. Just a few noticeable differences: a son(in-law) along so Roger didn't feel quite so outnumbered, less bickering, and lots more interesting conversations and activities. We started off on Wednesday about 11 am (no early departures this trip!) and went to Cairo. On the way we had a flat and got the tire repaired. The motor also stopped on us a couple of times, but we were able to get it restarted. Then about 3 blocks from the hotel, it DIED! A man tried to help Roger and Daniel fix it and actually pulled the accelerator cable off. They got a mechanic and got the cable reattached and a new fuel filter, the original cause of the problem. We had an enjoyable evening there shopping and then left the next morning for Sharm el Shakh. The trip was not quite what we expected as once again the 13 year old Peugeot had problems. First we drove past a geyser—a broken water pipe close to the road. As we were sprayed by the forceful water a rock hit our windshield and created a good crack on the driver's side. Then a couple of hours later we had a flat, changed it with the spare and it was low, so put on the new tire we had with us as a second spare! All of this increased our time on the road and spoiled our plan for getting to Sharm before the hottest part of the day.

Because tourism is down now in the Sinai (everyone thinks it's too close to Israel) and it is the off season (summer heat) we got some great rates at a nice five star hotel and really enjoyed the luxury after the long, hot, frustrating trip. We shopped, snorkeled and played games while there, but the highlight was taking a boat out for a day and doing 3 snorkeling excursions off the boat. We saw lots of good coral and fish including eels, shark, sting ray, angelfish, butterfly fish, parrot fish, lion fish, and more.

On Sunday we traveled about 100 kilometers north along the east coast of the Sinai to Dahab. The car performed well, except for the air conditioner. No AC for the rest of our trip and temperatures were in the high 90s to 110 at various times!! We spent 2 days at Dahab and the kids made 2 snorkeling excursions to Eel Gardens, a great coral reef just off the beach. They said this was the best of all the places. We also spent some time visiting some Bedouin friends—with lots of glasses of tea—and the kids did a sunset camel ride along the beach. Tuesday afternoon we traveled to St. Catherine. The kids climbed Mt. Sinai (Mt. of Moses) beginning about 1:30 am and watched the sun rise, and then saw the monastery of St. Catherine when they came down. We got a late start home. We took an AC break to eat supper at Chili's in Cairo and then had a pleasant trip on to Alex in the cooler evening air.

All in all it was a great trip with lots of fun, challenging tests and good fellowship. We really thank God for giving us this unique opportunity to have the whole family together for these three weeks.

John Makar

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Several weeks ago, an email sent to a group, of which I was a member, mentioned Schutz. It had been almost thirty years since I was at Schutz and I hadn't really given it much thought over the years. But here I was, prompted by an email, thinking about my old school.

I began to search the Internet for information and was able to find a number of websites relating to Schutz including the Schutz Alumni website. It was great to look at the site and to follow some of the links listed on the link page. That's how I found Ernie's directory of alumni and staff, a gold mine of information. I've been using the email links on his websites to get in touch with a number of people I remember from my time at Schutz.

I was at Schutz for a short time, only a few months in the spring of 1973 I believe (my sister Sam was also there for the same period of time although she was/is a year younger). I guess my graduation year would have been 1978 had I remained. Although I was there briefly, I consider my stay there among the most memorable of events. I loved it! I'm not sure what to tell you about myself. I always find that difficult to put into words. But I'll begin with the fact that I am an ARAMCO Brat as well as a Schutz alumni. I currently live in a suburb of Washington and have lived in the metro area with my wife Susan for over twelve years. I recall a conversation I had with a gentleman about his experience in Washington soon after I arrived here. He told me that he had originally planned to be in the area for a short time, but that it hadn't turned out as planned. At the time of our conversation, he had been in Washington more than twenty years. I never thought much of that conversation until recently when I realized that I was taking the same path. Amazing as it is to me, I have never lived anywhere as long as I have lived in the Washington area! I work in the Technology Office of the Congressional Research Service at the Library of Congress located on Capitol Hill. Perhaps that's why I've been in the Washington area for so long!

6/23/01

Dorothy Cushman

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Hi Gang,

I am closing down my computer for the summer on Sunday afternoon. Hope every one is well and will have a great summer. Some of you I will be seeing en route to Cape Cod and at Cape Cod.

I'll be there until a couple days after Labor Day and will probably log on again about Sept 10th.

I will be going to Egypt October 25 -

November 26. That will be great. Everyone is well in Lakeland. Dick is looking forward to being in Egypt in August! He will be the warden at the Anglican Guest House for the month.

The McClanahans are well and going to their daughter's for a couple of weeks.

9/01

I returned Saturday afternoon, unpacked my car just before a four hour rain storm. August was a dry month here, and now we are getting rain about every day. Hope we will get enough.

This summer was hot and windy so my windsurfing nephew had a great time. I did take a side trip to Cape Breton to visit my 92 year old uncle and umpteen cousins. On the way to the Cape I visited Mary Francis (Middleton) Brown, Kathy McGifford, Jim and Betsy Barnhart and daughters, Irene Bagdoian and Paul Sangree and Anna were on the Cape so we went swimming together one day. On the return trip I visited a childhood friend and Mary Anna Bode and her sister in Davidson, NC. That was an interesting drive over the mountains. Now I need to start thinking about my trip to Egypt October 25. I will close down the computer on October 24. Hope everyone

had a great summer. I certainly was glad to have an e-mail from Piet Dirksen who is home again. Best wishes to all.
10/3/01

I have been advised not to travel to Egypt. I finally listened. Since I no longer work there and would be a guest, I have postponed my trip for the time being. This morning I contacted my travel agency so will get those procedures started on Friday.

Two who had worked in Pakistan, Dick Gibson, Paul McClanahan and I were asked to be on a panel to answer questions about Islam. Saturday we are asked to answer questions about the history and geography of the Middle East. A 6th grade class teacher asked me to speak to her students about Egypt (Their questions will be interesting), and the following Sunday I was asked to teach a Sunday School who are studying various religions.

The five of us on the panel have a very positive view of places we worked. Hope we are helping with people's understanding.

2/01

Amina Abbas

Schutz American School
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We had two visitors before Christmas break: Kay Dickinson who attended grades one to three from 1978 to 1980 at Schutz and her mother (Christine) who taught math (part-time) 1979-1980. Christine is now retired but still teaches privately. Kay lectures in Film in Middlesex University in London. There address is:

2 Mine Cottages
Christow, Exeter
Devon EX6 7NS UK

They were so excited to come back to Egypt for a short visit and they spent 3 hours with us in the school. Kay was almost in tears when she first came through the gate after all these years.

Bill Petrie

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My wife, Connie, had a serious stroke on Feb. 14, 1999, so we are unable to attend many functions. She is ambulatory but brain damaged to the point of requiring close care. My parents were John and Cleora Petrie who were missionaries in Cairo and Assiut in the 1920s. I was born in Assiut in 1923, but was never at Schutz.

I don't know many of the people corresponding (in the newsletter), but several of the surnames sound familiar, like McGill, Pollock, Bailey, and Jamison, to name a few. I met Ken Bailey at Monmouth College in 1948.

Also, we knew a Chuck Darling at the University of Iowa in 1950. He was a 6'8" basketball player at Iowa and later worked for Phillips Petroleum. Is he, by chance, the one from Engelwood, Colorado, in the Spring 2001 issue of your newsletter? If so, I'd like his email address if it is available. Thanks.

4/01

Millie Kelso

341 East Jamestown Road, #26
Greenville PA 16125

I did not attend Schutz School, but was in Egypt 1946-1952 with the American Mission, so know some of the parents and children who did attend. I very much enjoy the newsletter and appreciate your efforts to continue it.

4/01

Barbara Whitcomb Elwood

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Thanks for a wonderful spring letter and it's already being productive. I received an email from Frank McClanahan...you may be interested to know his nickname is "Budsy"! And he and his brother Grant lived in the same apartment building with my family in Assiut. I've had wonderful mail from Grant.

Lots of memories in the articles he wrote. When my husband and I went to Alaska in 1968, we saw his father, Dr. Frank McClanahan.

4/01

Elizabeth Curtis

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I am writing to let you know of the death of my mother, Josephine Gerringer Behrendt, at age 91. Several of her former students had recently made contact with her as a result of this newsletter, and she had met with one, Mary Frances Robinson, who lived close enough for a couple of visits. As it turned out, Mary Frances' daughter, Pauline, and I sing in the same chorus in Chapel Hill, North Carolina. It is indeed a small world.

8/01

Ada Margaret Hutchison

Class of 1940
241 Hutchison Road
Claysville PA 15323

You may have already received notes about the death in May of our "original" Schutz teacher, Josephine Gerringer Behrendt. She was a high school teacher in the mid-thirties and we were all (even us in elementary classes) very fond of her.

Another death was that of my brother, Jim. He died in March, 2001. He was at Schutz just the one year, 1938-39, as a third grader.

4/01

Mary Case (McLaughlin)

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Washington IA 52353

Thanks for the newsletter. Sister Fay and I were sharing bits of it over the phone yesterday. She and Carl are north of Philadelphia, and I'm in the UP Home in Washington, Iowa, in a cottage. I moved here from Scotland a year and a half ago and although my heart is over there, I thank God for sending me here, the finest of Christian retirement homes.

Cousin Rachel and Jim Pollock are here, Teddy Tedford, Dr. Bob Gordon, Harold and Isabelle Walker, too, and Marian Farquhar. I quite often think of Paul and Martha Jamison (my Schutz classmate), Wally and Ruth Jamison, Isabel Roy Hulton (my Schutz roommate), Mac Roy, Martha Roy, Katherine Roy Short, Ellen McFeeters Turnbull (was writing her and Katherine from Scotland), Mildred Heasty Allen (Schutz High School years) Ralph and Willard Galloway (both with Christ), Ruth and Robert Galloway, Willard Acheson, Bill Anderson and Margie A. Stock, Ruth A Iskander, and the teachers of my years at Schutz, most gone ahead.

My true love to each of you, and prayers for Christ's peace.

4/01

Charles E. & Mary A. Jordan

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We were rather surprised to get the Schutz newsletter since we have been so negligent to write to you, but thank you for not abandoning us. We enjoyed the issue we just received.

I see that you have our address so you know that we have moved. We came here on May 1, 2000, with Jack driving a u-haul and hauling our car on a trailer. Jean was also helping by taking her motor home to Tennessee to move Mary Alice and Esther (Chuck's sister) in comfort. Somehow in the moving process I got a stress fracture in my hip so when we arrived, I was a care-receiver instead of a care-giver as planned. Since our apartment is for independent living, Jean and her family bore the burden of caring for us for awhile. This apartment complex, called Shorewood Place, is very convenient for us. There is a bank office

and a beauty-barber shop on our floor. There is a shuttle bus that gives us free rides for shopping and to medical facilities on a regular schedule. We are at present getting 60 evening meals a month in the dining room but I get our breakfasts, lunches, and the other dinners. I don't have much spare time but have taken the leadership of a Bible study once a week. We had a very cold winter with the most snow in December of any month on record. Now towns along the Mississippi are flooded, but we are not affected. Blessings to you from all of us.

5/22/01

Dean Kern

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Greetings from the Rocky Mountains. Life's experiences continue to be fun and adventuresome, taking turns where I never expected it to take me. I returned to Colorado and lived in Castle Rock, 20 minutes south of Denver for four years where I took a job as "Dean" of Colorado's first charter school and another coincidence, an E.D. Hirsch Core Knowledge School (remember George's literacy sharing of "Cultural Literacy"?) During the interview when asked if I had ever heard of Hirsch, it was too humorous to reflect back to George bringing this great book back from one of his stateside trips and Sandy thinking she knew how to teach a class in Cultural Literacy. I was asked by the foundation to come aboard as a full time consultant which I'm doing on top of everything else, and travel the US providing staff development and training for interested CK schools as well as having presented at several of their national conferences. Luckily, Colorado had a strong Core Knowledge presence among its charter schools.

Had a great time as a charter school principal (along with severe headaches of working with a very out-spoken grass roots politically involved parent body and a cantankerous district). During my first couple years at the helm of Academy Charter, I became involved in the local and national charter school reform movement, politics, and my school was nominated as one of the top schools in Colorado, the John J. Irwin School of Excellence Award. Running a charter school is akin to being a small superintendent or as I perceived it, headmaster of an international school. After a couple of years there, I moved to a small rural school, still charter, still Core Knowledge and had another great experience. It was almost as if I was switching cultures going from suburbia to outback.

Life in the suburbs (Castle Rock) was definitely a culture of its own as I maneuvered each night through my cul-de-sac narrowly missing bikes, skateboards, and hockey nets left in the street. The neighbors were great, the kids behaved well, and everyone was pleasant in their interactions. It was the first real home I had ever purchased and had hosted many a great party for my faculty and friends, entertained many a small dinner party, housed the homeless and those in transition as well as a teenager from Brazil. Yeah, I was even a father for a year to a teenage boy that got kicked out of his "American family". The international exchange sponsor was a good friend of mine and asked if I would be willing. It worked out great as the kid was the best behaved, politest student around. No worries of my house being trashed by strange friends at all hours of the night. All said and done, it was a great house with lots of warm memories. But with a new job, I left the suburbs, not wanting to commute an hour and a half each way (rush hour traffic reduces the 20 minute jog to a grueling 20 mph pace), to live in the city of Denver. Now, I just didn't choose a burb in Denver, I chose literally the city center. I purchased a restored 1890's town home, all 700 square feet, and moved in with great relish to be

downsizing from my 2000 square foot home in Castle Rock. I'm seven blocks from work, and fewer blocks from the neighborhood's restaurants, the Denver Performing Arts Complex, stadiums, and 16th Street Mall. The skyscrapers of Denver are right out my back window.

And what's the job that brought me here? I'm now working for the Colorado Department of Education as a Senior Consultant for the Unified Grants and Charter Schools Office. Basically, I get to keep an eye on both federal and state formula and competitive grant programs for school districts as well as provide technical assistance for charter school development in the state. The job seemed like a natural promotion from charter school principal as these past years I've had the opportunity to work in charter school reform both locally and nationally. It's been the perfect meeting of my new found expertise in charter school research, federal grant programs, and education administration. I'm finding the life as a bureaucrat another of "life's" turns with lots of challenges. The fun part is keeping in the middle of charter school research and legislation, both nationally and locally. I've had the chance to work with the US Department of Education on several charter school federal grant programs and provide training to start-up charter grant writers. The toughest part to the job is comprehending the myriad of federal and state regulations and guidelines that govern these programs.

And moving to Denver has been a move back to a diverse, multicultural environment where no two days seem the same. The city has provided many an entertaining moment as friends from the suburbs have joined me for weekend explorations. I'm attending an inner city church with a huge outreach to the homeless, the migrants, the inner city youth, the incarcerated and their families, and to overseas missions. It's a vibrant church meeting in a remodeled Safeway grocery store in one of the city's more heavily populated areas of questionable demeanor. Truly an inner city church that has melded together a congregation rich with ethnic and social diversity. And the city itself has been on fast-forward, experiencing a renaissance as communities and neighborhoods are revitalized by the state's exponential growth. And I have to continually fight wander lust. As much as I enjoy the States and the career I've started here, there are days when it seems life would be so much slower overseas in a small little international school tucked away in the corner of some country. Maybe one day again, who knows.

4/19/01

Barbara Philips Caywood

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Sterling KS 67579 - 1836

Receiving the Schutz newsletter today reminded me how long it's been since I've contributed!

We still live in Sterling. I teach 3rd grade at Partridge, a small town 25 miles from here and have been in the Haven School District for 13 years.

Donald is the power plant superintendent here, and is in the process of adding 3 engines to the power plant. It's a big undertaking for Sterling, challenging but exciting time. In fact, he's gone to Arizona right now for 2 weeks overseeing the loading and moving of those engines from a copper mine.

Our oldest son Scott is married to Brandi. They have one son, Lucas, who is 5, and are expecting son #2 in July! Scott is the CAT scan specialist at the Hutch Clinic, working every other weekend at the hospital. He enjoys the excitement of the emergency room! Brandi works at the Hutch Credit Union and will be going to job sharing when #2 comes! Our other son Brad is a senior at K State, majoring in Engineering. He'll be a 5th year senior next year, having joined the Air Force ROTC this year, and needs two

years to qualify for what he's interested in - fighter pilot! He just received word that he was one of 6 to receive a slot in flight school in May 2002. He's already obtained his private pilot's license. Can't say mom and dad are really excited about his choice, but he's in God's hand and has been being led in that direction. He was in the Army and a crew chief on a Black Hawk helicopter, but he really wanted to be the pilot so...

We still attend the Sterling EMC church in the country here. Donald was just elected as one of the elders, so has a big responsibility for the next 3 years. He'll be stepping down as CE committee chairman, and maybe from trustee as well, depending on the time factor. I help teach the 4th and 5th grade Sunday School class. I'm on disability leave right now - have had a tough semester. Found a treatable heart problem, then suffered for 3 months with undiagnosed abdominal pain. That's still in the works, but are looking at Crohn's Disease or Ulcerative Colitis. Immunities have been down and have caught so many things from my 3rd graders that I NEVER catch! I'm looking forward to being healthy again, and am sure that summer will help!

We continue to be so thankful for our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, and are happy to be in a church that encourages bringing in new disciples, strong Biblical teaching, and a loving church family.

My Mom still lives in Greeley in the Good Samaritan Rest Home. She does well for her years, but sure misses Dad. We just passed his 6th anniversary of going home to be with the Lord.

It's always good to read about everyone! May the Lord make you all a blessing to others around you!

David and Leah Preston

CP 175

Nampula, Nampula

Mozambique

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Many of you heard about the floods here in Mozambique last year where people had to be pulled out of trees in order to get them to higher ground. Many organizations are still here in the country helping those who lost so much last year to rebuild their lives. This year again there is flooding, only it has not been on the news as much, but again the aid organizations of the world are here helping to save peoples lives.

The kids are now starting their last term for this school year. Josh is still running behind because of changing schools in the middle of the year.

I am continuing to study Portuguese with the kids every afternoon. Dave is now taking two hours of class every morning at a formal school.

We are spending a week's fall (spring) break in South Africa. Heather will be turning 13 so we are taking her and some of her friends to a water park. I think the break will help us all finish off the school year better.

7/01

Maputo is the capital of Mozambique. This is where we have been living this year while studying Portuguese as well as importing our belongings from South Africa into Mozambique.

Mabilibile is located 80 miles south of Maputo, about a 2-hour drive. This is where we will be working with Ted Pollock (my dad) to build a church.

Nampula is where we will stop moving and settle down in September. Dave will be working at the new center as it continues to develop.

Leah will continue to work with the four children as they continue their education. All four will be taking classes from North-Star, and Josh will be beginning another course over the internet as an Internet Development Specialist.

We are all looking forward to unpacking and staying in one place for awhile. Thank you for your prayers as we make Nampula home.

5/01

Alexander Exarcos

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I attended Schutz High School from 1960 to 1965. Those were some of the best years of my life. I am looking for news of my old friends: John and Chuck Haspels, Peter Parr, Jim and Dave Hoekstra, Gayle and Valerie Swartz, Mary Beth Neely, and of course, our dear principal, Mr. and Mrs. Meloy. I would appreciate getting the newsletter. Thank you.

Elizabeth Henderson

Elizabeth Henderson, 88, of Lakeside at Willow Valley, formerly of New Wilmington, died Monday, May 14, 2001, at home after a long illness. She lived in Willow Valley for the past 13 years.

A school teacher, her 28-years career began in a rural one-room schoolhouse and ended in an inner city school.

She taught in public schools in Indiana County, mission schools in Kentucky and an open school in Oxford, England. Before retiring, Mrs. Henderson was a fourth-grade teacher in the New Castle School System.

A high school valedictorian of Marion Center, she received a teacher's certificate from Muskingum College, a bachelor's from Union College in Barboursville, KY, and a master's from Westminster College in New Wilmington.

Her professional membership included the Pennsylvania State Education Association, National Education Association and the Phi Delta Kappa Sorority.

She was a member of First Presbyterian Church of Lancaster and a former member of New Wilmington United Presbyterian Church where she was an elder, deacon and Sunday school teacher.

Mrs. Henderson was a member of Daughters of the American Revolution and the Iris Club in Lancaster.

She was active in the garden and Thursday clubs in New Wilmington and was an amateur botanist specializing in wildflower identification.

Born in Rochester Mills, she was the daughter of the late Eugene and Ione Frederick Elder.

She was married 59 years to Dr. Joseph R. Henderson.

Besides her husband, she is survived by two daughters: Kay Anderson of Plum Borough and Nancy Pihlblad of Randolph, NY; two sons: Paul of Shillington and John of Ithaca, NY; 10 grandchildren; and three brothers: Ernest Elder of New Kensington; Wayne Elder of Rochester Mills; and Robert Elder of Annapolis, MD.

She was preceded in death by her parents and sister Blanche Whitesell.

The Rev. Tom Jones will officiate at a memorial service at Trinity Presbyterian Church in Clarksburg Saturday at 11 a.m. Private interment will be held in Oakland Cemetery. The family will meet with family and friends immediately following the memorial service.

Memorial contributions may be made to the Alzheimer's Disease Association, 2001 N. Front St., Building 2, Suite 321, Harrisburg, PA 17102.

6/01

Marge Hohenhaus

Stadtgraben 29
D-31515 Wunstorf

There are quite a number of you that I must write--birthday wishes (some already past), answers to your welcome letters, and some just keeping in touch letters. So, the first part is a short recount of the past weeks for all of you.

Horst and I went to Majorca (Mallorca-

Balearic Island) the end of April and beginning of May--roses are so beautiful then. And since then each weekend has been taken up with something--Heide and two youngest were here (for 2 nights and 1 and 1/4 days), Judith here, and a group from home/Iowa (an Eastfriesian Low German club) came to Emden/Eastfriesland area and we went Pentecost weekend (a 3-hour drive.) Saw the "one-acter" they presented in low German, saw my cousin Millie Wiltfang and friends, plus the beautiful Rhododendron of that area.

Iowa has been having "damp" and cool weather, we've been told. So have we here in northern Germany. Mostly, if you notice the sun shining, you'd better get outside fast. It's what often gets called, "green winter," and you don't put away winter clothes, you wear them. This morning, at a quarter to ten it was between 10 and 11 degrees C (55 degrees F to you)--on June 13, just a week from summer beginning, and the longest day of the year.

Horst was ill/not well for more than six weeks. Ever since he had Borreliose (Lymes Disease to you) in 1998, he has been very susceptible to all sorts of things and then can't shake them. Mallorca helped. I will have a cataract operation soon, and it should help a part of my sight problem. Cataract operations here are still done in a rather complicated manner (no laser) and often not as out-patients.

Construction/building business has really hit a low here. Everything is in recession and/or inflation (and will probably get a lot worse, they are warning) but the problems for construction business remain in the news the longest, despite Hoof and Mouth Disease and "Mad-Cow" Disease, and now Berlin being bankrupt, etc, etc. The main reason it is in the news for ever so long already is not because so many have "gone broke" (which they have) but because so many have lost and are losing their jobs and the unemployment statistics go up and up and up. And we have had and are having problems, but keep hoping--

My "back 40" has some added flower boxes; I'm tending them for others in the Complex. Because it has been so dark and cold, lots of things are coming along late. And we have myriads of slugs, aphids, and all the "lovely things" that gardeners "love."

6/01

Dave Jordan

davidj@cscoms.com
6/23/01

We are at the Nan hospital and want to let you know the events of the last 24 hours. First of all, thank the Lord for His goodness in that Dave is doing fine. He was on the top of our 12 foot high water tank after making repairs. After he finished, the ladder he pulled from the inside of the tank fell against the ladder he was standing on. He plummeted down, landing on a steel faucet on an 18 inch metal pipe coming out of the concrete pad next to the tank. It was immediately evident the main injury was to the ribs. We are so thankful our local hospital quickly sent an ambulance. Dave was in a lot of pain with obvious rib injuries. By the time the x-ray was taken Dr. John and Dr. Thomas from the nearby Baptist Clinic had arrived. What a blessing to have their help and experience. The x-ray showed multiple rib fractures - a pronounced "flailed chest," and that some air from the lungs had gone into the chest cavity. Dr. John rode in the ambulance with us to the Nan city hospital - a very painful ride (about 60 miles) for Dave. The encouraging news there was that the air was no longer in the chest cavity and a tube in the chest was not necessary. Dave's chest was bound up and he is on morphine and being checked. The doctor thought he would probably be in the hospital here for a week. It is hard for him to move, although he did get up once - with horrible pain getting back into bed. We are very thankful his lungs are doing great and there are no serious injuries.

6/17/01

Dave continues to improve every day and yesterday had a walk around the hospital

halls (which are connecting outdoor

walkways). In the evening, however, the doctor came with the tidings that the x-ray taken that morning showed the lung had leaked air into the chest cavity, and some blood as well. About 30% of the lung was collapsed. Now that must be why Dave's chest felt tight and it was harder to breathe! This morning they will decide whether or not to put a tube in to drain the air. It could possibly improve on its own, but more slowly. 6/18/01

Yesterday we left you with the news that Dave's lung was not doing very well, and we most likely would be at the hospital awhile longer. In Thailand, family members stay with patients in the hospital and help with their care, so Fran has been sleeping at the hospital in Dave's room. We were eager to be back home, and wondered why the lung, which seemed to be doing ok, got worse. It only took until late the following morning, another x-ray, and a more accurate reading of both of them (thank you so much, Dr. John Gibson!), to find there was just a little fluid in the bottom of the lung. Dave was encouraged to be out of bed some, and leaves the hospital Monday morning! While still having plenty of pain, he is doing great. It has been a huge blessing to have so many share in our trouble with us.

6/01

David Bailey

Once again, life has been happening faster than I can write about it. Here's the mad crash course catchup. This month started off in Greenville SC for a hospital gig. These events usually go pretty well... This was my first trip ever to SC. The thing I remember most is actually on the flight down - I had a window seat and was struck by how much South Carolina looked like North Carolina which brought to mind how artificial our man-made borders often are - which brought to mind some fresh thoughts about a certain civil war which luckily most folks realize is over. From there it was off to Boston for my annual brain tumor benefit gig at the Steeple coffeehouse. Had time to do a radio interview which was broadcast live over the web - don't know if anyone actually heard it, but it was cool thinking so. :) At dinner the first night, a cop stopped me outside the restaurant - said he was looking for a guy "wearing a bandanna." He seemed very skeptical when I assured him I was not the guy he was looking for. I gave him my best innocent look but still somehow felt guilty...The show was cool; I tried something really different. I played two sets - the first just standard Bailey-tunes, and the second all completely brand new Bailey-tunes--was really excited at how well 2 in particular went: "Hope, Alaska," and "Playground." Don't think there's time to get them on the fall album so they'll have to wait for the next one, but I'll start playing them when I can. The reunion with many friends made the night extra special.

Next stop, Tucson AZ - and I don't care if it is a dry heat, 106 is still hot. This was a unique trip in a couple ways - the 'gig' was to film me interviewing Dr. Hamilton, a cowboy neurosurgeon and all around great guy. We hit it off immediately which made the discussion of tactics, drugs, and philosophies very comfortable. The producer flew in from the Virgin Islands. The cameraman from Phoenix had just wrapped up filming tours with Alanis Morissette and Korn. I promised him my music was a wee bit quieter. After the interview, they decided they wanted to film me playing a song and asked if it would be cool to take a drive out of town and shoot the footage among the cactus in the desert hills just as the sun was setting...Twist my arm!! When the interview is edited, it will be viewable online at www.virtualtrials.com My debut music video will show up somewhere online as well [smile]. Home for a few days with the family, finished up the artwork for the LIVE album, then hopped down to Miami where my driver used to run limos for the jazz greats in New York - we had a cool chat about Dizzie and Miles

Davis and stopped for a cup of Cuban coffee. Gig was for a very muggy outdoor under-a-tent-cancer-celebration-for the Sylvester Cancer Center. There were about 400 there but the heat made us a tad restless - a fire alarm did manage to go off several times right behind me which provided a little extra entertainment. The trip was awesome as I was generously put up in the luxurious Mayfair House Hotel in Coconut Grove, a trendy upscale village with lots of coffee shops. I thought being offered a glass of champagne during check-in was pretty cool - then I got to my suite, complete with an upright piano inside and a jacuzzi on the outdoor veranda. I pretty much laughed my way through the weekend: folk-singer Bailey in jeans and bandannas mingles with the exotically clad Miami elite. Most of them looked at me with a certain mix of pity and indignation. I'm actually sort of used to it -- and humbled knowing that I've cast that look at others in the past. Miracles do happen. Oh - which reminds me that we ended the gig with everyone lighting/passing a candle flame while I sang "Miracle Change," very cool. Sort of like Christmas in June without the carols. On to Columbia MO for an evening with oncology nurses, including one of my nurse/socs from Duke who arranged to present me with a birthday cake with the number "5" on it - a couple weeks short, but still cool. :-). This weekend is the interview with 60 minutes - to air sometime in Nov, I think. Stay tuned. :-)

**NEW SONG
TUCSON**

Sun came up in Tucson like it did the day before
Watched the morning shadows creep across the floor
Dark and silent echoes of the light behind the hills
I heard the angels sing as time was standing still

Can you feel the heartbeat of this brand new day?
If you have the will, you can find the way
Moments only last for a moment then they're gone
But a moment is forever if you choose to carry on

Sun began to climb and the day was getting hot
Wasn't long before I found myself lost in thought
It's not hard to remember but it's easy to forget
The sun that lights your way is gonna have to set

And there's so much to see
And there's so much to do
The choices to make are all up to you

Keep an eye on the road ahead and one eye on the sun above
Love the things you do and do the things you love

I watched the evening sun paint the hills a rusty red
A holy kind of blanket with hope in every thread
And cactus on the ridge held its arms straight up high
The angels sang again beneath the desert sky:

Did you feel the heartbeat of this awesome day?
Did you have the will, did you find the way?
Did you miss a moment, did you sing this song?
When you see the sun again make a choice to carry on.

Sun came up in Tucson like it did the day before
Sun came up in Boston like it did the day before
Sun came up in London like it did the day before
Sun came up in Cairo like it did the day before
Sun came up in Tokyo like it did the day before
Sun came up.....

NEWS
after 3 years little CD Baby got some new clothes. Bright and colorful. Easier to read/listen/browse. Check it out! - www.cdbaby.com/dbailey

7/01

Martha Pressler

Hamdi Ahmed
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Our school in Mexico City has a long year, so we didn't finish until July 6. We have been contemplating going to Egypt during our break, but so far haven't bought any tickets. Meanwhile, Alexandria came to us in the form of the Folkloric Dance Troupe that was here under the auspices of the Egyptian Embassy. We wouldn't have known about it, except that a Mexican friend that works for the Egyptian Embassy invited us to go and it was a great performance! What memories were brought back to us as I had played for this group in the early 80s as part of the Music Conservatory Orchestra. Hamdi felt pride for his country and especially his city, and also felt homesick! We also picked up a special booklet filled with pictures done by contemporary artists that had been prepared just for this visit. It really was a very special evening. So far, we have no plans to leave Mexico City in the near future - but we do have plenty of room for visitors who are willing to brave the big city problems that we are experiencing!

7/01

Henry Thompson

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I'm still based in Bahrain, working as the General Counsel of First Islamic Investment Bank. We have a subsidiary in Atlanta and most of our transactions are in the US so I am in the States a great deal.

8/01

Irene Serry

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I have not received the Schutz newsletter and wondered if I ever sent in my change of address.
Last October we managed to go to Egypt for two weeks. Alexandria has changed since I was last there in 1988. We went all that way and I did not even get a chance to go and see Schutz.
I will be changing positions starting Monday next week.

8/01

El and Rich Johnson

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We're grandparents!
Daniel James Crook was born in Beirut on August 16. He has the distinction of being the 7th (continuous) generation of our family in Lebanon. He is long, lanky, healthy and beautiful. In fact perfect.
His parents, Betsy and Jason, are doing very well and enjoying him tremendously. And Rich and I get to visit frequently! We feel very lucky to be so close (a ten-minute walk) and are using these two weeks before school starts to get well acquainted with our new grandchild.

8/01

Maria Ilieva Kaneva

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Bania, Bulgaria
I work in Plovdiv in a company named "Bulgarska Rosa Plovdiv" JSCo. We deal with essential oils and other natural products

- rose oil, rose concrete, lavender oil, etc. I

work as International relations and personal assistant to the company president. I connected with the alumni from the Schutz web page. Thanks to this page I found a friend of mine whom I hadn't heard of for 24 years--Zeinab Partow!

8/16/01

Bill & Carolyn Pollock

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Here's a summary of our adventure of the past two weeks in Mozambique. After cramming suitcases full of tools, home school books for Prestons, treats for the kids, camping gear, etc., we were off to the Rochester airport Monday evening, July 30th. We also had Ted Pollock's tool box in tow. (He and Penny made different travel arrangements, flying through Europe because they are returning via Kenya where Ted will attend a dedication service for the wall being built around the Technical School where he and Dolly spent some time many years ago. Ted donated the money for the wall.) We night stopped in Atlanta and met Dawn and two Pittsburgh Seminary students, Barb and Mark, Tues. morning for the flight to Johannesburg, South Africa. Moving the clocks ahead six hours meant we weren't ready to sleep at the right time, so our body clocks got a little off. We got to J'burg about 12:30 Wed. morning, and Bill picked up the rental car and loaded us all in for the drive to Nelspruit. This was a change from the original plans of spending the night in J'burg, because our visas got lost in the mail and David Preston said it was quicker to get visas for Mozambique in Nelspruit, where they lived the last 4 years. (We got our passports in plenty of time, but they got lost in the mail on their return trip from the Mozambique Embassy in DC. When we suspected that they weren't going to get here in time, we had to make a special trip to Philadelphia, one of only 3 places where you can get passports replaced in one day, and the only appointment we could get was for Friday, July 27th, so we were cutting it pretty close!). Bill had to quickly learn to drive on the left side of the road and shift with his left hand. Dave and Leah made reservations for us at a motel with rooms having grass roofs, and all sorts of animals running around on the grounds, like cranes, peacocks, wart hogs, goats, etc. We met them there and the next morning Dave took Bill to the visa office while Leah did last minute shopping for supplies and food. Then we drove to an 8' appointed spot to meet Penny, Ted and another volunteer, Tammy, a college student who drove up from J'burg that morning. A couple, Arnold and Donna Reineka, retirees who help coordinate people and projects for SERVE (Sending Experienced Retired Volunteers Everywhere) were also part of the team, arriving from Kenya a couple days earlier. So with 10 in one Land Rover and 6 plus gear in the other, we were off to Kruger Park. We spotted quite a few animals on the way in...impala, wart hogs, vervet, many varieties of birds, giraffes, a leopard, etc. A game warden took us on a night ride where you go with spotlights, and this time we saw several lions right on the edge of the road, hippos, several species of the antelope family, elephants, etc. We got a short night's sleep as Penny said it would be good to get on the road by 6:00 to see more animals. Those in our vehicle didn't see the rhino, but the others did, so they saw all of "The Big Five", and we saw just 4. That day, (Friday) we saw water buck, porcupine, ostrich, zebras, an otter, kudu, buffalo, and several other things. We got through the border into Mozambique just after lunch, and it was a 3 hour ride on very bumpy roads to Mabilibile, the site of our building project. About a year ago Ted had learned about a church here which had been destroyed during a civil war either in the late '80's or early '90's. All that was left was the floor and 16 columns, which evidently had corrugated walls between them. The Presbyterian Church also has a boarding school there with 96 students in grades 1-7

ranging in age from 8-21. The buildings for the school were all built by a Swiss Agency (Helvetas), which does work on a contract basis. We were fortunate that a new dorm building had been completed, but the students wouldn't be occupying it until the new term starts in January. Leah had set up one room as a kitchen and the other 5 were for sleeping. The Reinekkas and us were housed in what was the nurses' house, near the clinic, but they hadn't been able to staff it recently. It was 1/3 of a mile from the rest of the folks, so we got our exercise going back and forth. As soon as we arrived the Evangelist/Christian Ed Director/Musician/Teacher, Enasio, led a group of kids in singing to welcome us. Saturday morning we went to the site and began pulling out weeds which had grown in the foundation and floor. The school kids had cleaned up the brush around the church or it would have been lost in the "jungle." The original structure evidently had wide overhanging eaves supported by channel irons, so about 20 of these were sticking out of the ground and had to be removed. We dug deep pits to try to get them out, but in the end the rocking motion actually sheared them off. These beams proved useful to make a workbench for the vice, and as lintels over the doors. (Nothing goes to waste in Africa.) Plus we used them as a road for the wheelbarrows, and then to try to get the truck out of the sand a couple days later... Ted had planned a cornerstone laying ceremony for 2:00, though some of the officials came before noon. It was amazing to see these ladies, dressed in their best clothes, jumping into the pits with us and digging. The "cornerstone" was a special rock on which Barb had chiseled a cross, and also chiseled a hole in the floor for it to go into. As more folks gathered, the women began to dance in a circle, chant and sing. A leader would sing a line and the others would refrain. Some of us got in on the action and that brought smiles all around. Meanwhile, Leah had gone to the airport in Maputo to pick up Earl Johnson (Ted's former pastor at the Pittsford Presbyterian Church) and 3 men he had recruited from his current church near Syracuse. Holly, an attorney from Louisville, KY was also supposed to be on that flight. Well, the men showed up, but not Holly. Leah had no alternative but to wait for the next flight because with no phones or electricity for running computers, there would be no way for Holly to contact us. Fortunately Rinaldo Sieve, the church representative that Dave, Leah and Ted coordinated the project with, also went to the airport and brought the men back. Earl was scheduled to preach, so we waited for their arrival. The school kids carried in chairs and benches and then the crowd processed in from what would have been the back of the church, singing enthusiastically. Although Portuguese is the national language, the people in this area speak Ronga and only the "educated" ones learn Portuguese. So the translation went from English to Portuguese to Ronga. Meanwhile Leah had brought food for the ladies to cook for a celebration dinner. It was very humbling, after the service, to have them serving us in the school dining hall with tables and chairs, while they sat outside on the ground eating off communal plates. Sunday was a day of rest. The church service began at 10:00 under the tree by the Evangelist's house. (His house was uniquely built with slender sets of double poles stuck into the ground every few feet, and then more poles at right angles to those every few inches. The gaps between the poles were filled solid with small rocks wedged together, and no mortar or anything holding them in place.) Painted on the tree were the letters IPM for Igreja (Church) Presbiteriana Mozambique, and the altar area was a pile of cinder blocks covered with a cloth. Again, they brought the chairs for us, while they sat on either rough benches, or straw mats on the sand. There was lots of singing and different age groups came to the front in little choir groups. Earl preached a very short sermon while Holly did her best to translate into Portuguese, and Enasio translated into Ronga. Poor Holly later found out that the word she used for children really meant, "birdhouse." Another day she meant

to compliment the women on how strong they were in carrying the materials, and it turned out she told them they were fat. But we were thrilled to have someone besides Dave who could help us a little with communication! After lunch and church we decided to investigate the town of Bella Vista, about 9 km away. Josh drove us there and we walked back. That was a pathetic, depressing sight. Building after building bombed out, and you wondered how anyone could live there. We girls wanted to buy some capalanas (the fabric the ladies wrap around themselves for skirts, use to hold their babies on their backs, and as head protection when carrying heavy loads). Monday we began work, but there wasn't much we could do until the supplies arrived. Dave, Ted and Holly went to Maputo, 3 hours away, but this is not like a lumber yard here where you can get everything in one fell swoop. You have to go to different places for each thing, and then arrange for a truck for delivery. Penny and I scavenged the area looking for anything we might be able to use for mortar pans, etc. Finally around 5:00 a truck showed up with a load of concrete blocks, sand and gravel. It promptly got stuck in the sand about 200 yards from the church, so everything was off loaded there. Thus began the line of ladies, school kids, and us, carrying the 40 lb blocks on our heads to the building site. I was amazed that some of the little girls, who didn't look to be more than 10 years old, were carrying 2 blocks on their heads! Thankfully it got dark about 6:00 so we quit till the next day. Tuesday morning the truck with the 14 trusses, rerod, cement bags, windows and doors came roaring in, and it also got stuck in the sand, but this time, about 1/4 mile from the site. So the procession began again. About 6 women would get under each truss and carry it to the site. That truck ended up staying stuck until the next day. Dave couldn't budge it with the Land Rover, a tractor showed up and failed, but finally a larger tractor got it moved. Then the second load of blocks arrived in the afternoon, 1500 total. It took until Wed. afternoon to get all the blocks, sand and gravel (bucketful by bucketful on the heads), moved to the site. The rest of the crew began laying block, chipping them to the right size, mixing mortar, pointing, and finally putting in windows. We also had to bend rerod for the band around the top of the blocks, and cut and bend over 100 "cradles" out of the rerod, (rectangular pieces to which the rerod was wired in each corner, to keep them evenly spaced in the cement mixture. By Friday night about half the block was laid, half the windows in, and the form built for the band over the front half of the church. Then it was time to pack and say good-byes. All of us were touched by certain children who were so outgoing and welcoming to us. They were eager to help on the project along with the women who showed up every day in groups of about a dozen. In the evening some of the children would gather around the pressure lantern and try to teach us Portuguese while Tammy and Holly worked with them on English. Mark always had his own two private tutors, two little boys, Elielson and Julius. Two of the little boys, Gelito and Elvish, would follow us to our house for treats. It's amazing how excited they can get over a few M&Ms, or a sucker. Here they are, 8 kids to a room and everything they own fits into one small closet between the 8 of them. Water was scarce so we used it sparingly. The pump was only turned on in the morning, and then after 7:00 pm, so the "toilets" didn't flush. (They were the squat kind.) We would take buckets of dirty dish water up with us to use for flushing. I got a whole week of showers out of one 5 gallon shower bag. You can imagine how excited we were when Leah offered to take us in early to their house in Maputo for a real shower Saturday morning before our flights home! Anyway, Friday night we were told the school kids were coming over to sing for us. We had a camp fire going, and off in the distance we could hear the voices faintly, then getting stronger. Then they were lined up in front of us, harmonizing, clapping, stomping, turning, twisting, and making a

genuinely joyful noise unto the Lord. We were so touched. They sang one song,

"Obrigado" which means Thank You, and then sang "Thank You" in English and French, too. The next song brought us to tears. We heard, "Holy Spirit come down" (repeated several times). "Save Mabilibili now." Then several of us got up and began dancing with them. What a joy filled, emotional high. I was almost ready to sign up for another week of work I was so charged! Saturday the 11th Leah drove us (Bill, Dawn, Holly, me, and Earl, who was supposed to do things with the seminary this week near Maputo) to the airport in Maputo. The flight coming in from Johannesburg brought three more Rochesterians to continue the project, and we took off at 11:30. (We just heard tonight that their luggage didn't make it with them to J'burg, so that will be an interesting adventure for them!) The project is projected to be finished by the 30th with the last crew coming in the 18th which will include Penny's son, Chad. Grandpa Ted plans to hold the service in the building on the 26th. Anyway, we had all afternoon (until our 8:30 flight) to do something, so opted to go to a tourist shopping area for gifts and souvenirs. We got back to Atlanta Sunday morning, and then each went our separate ways, finally getting home 37 hours from when we left Mabilibili. We're still adjusting to the time change and I should have been in bed long ago, but wanted to get this written while it was still fresh. We certainly have been given a new perspective again, and it was good to get out of the rut and see how joyful life can be without all the "stuff" that bogs one down from time to time. It was amazing to see people so willing to work (and work hard) for their dream of a church building, and to see how a common belief in Christ united us beyond language, culture and traditions.

8/01

John and Gwen Haspels

Boma Bulletin
1st Presbyterian Church
1400 North Main
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It has begun! Itinerant Assignment! We thought we should get the schedule of speaking dates out to you before it is over. We spent the first two weeks at home enjoying our family and frantically trying to get a video ready to take on the road. It is called "Surma Go Tell it on the Mountain". Its main purpose is to glorify God and show what He is doing among the Suri people (Surma and Suri are the same people, but they prefer their own name for themselves, which is Suri). We apologize to all you special people and churches that were not able to fit into the schedule and hope the video will be useful to you.

9/01

Amanda Rohland

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I am now a college freshman. I love my schedule and I love Taylor University. I adore everything about college. For those of you who don't know, I want to be an English teacher who writes books during the summer vacation. This semester I am taking Foundations of Christian Thought, Biblical Literature 1, Jewelry Making 1, Education in American, Intermediate French, and an orientation program for 7-8 weeks.

8/07/01

Jessie Eversley

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This is year 5 for the Eversley clan in Winder. And for those of you that are

counting....I just had my 45th birthday. Yesterday, I attended my 12th open house for schools and today Jamie (13) started her last year of middle school and Jackie (12) is in 7th grade. Ryan is in Watkins Glen, New York this week after having spent a week outside Quebec in a place called "Three Rivers" Canada. He has learned that Canada is a foreign country and called me as they crossed the border yesterday, spouting "there's no place like home!!!" After this race he only has the season finale in Daytona which he wants John and me to attend. We have seen Ryan on the TV on a regular basis as the team he works with may be low budget but very high visibility. Ryan begins his driving school this fall and has plans on driving next season when he is 18. He is fast and holds the speed records at several CART tracks around the nation. He entered his first Go Kart race in June and finished 3rd - first time out and a Podium finish isn't bad!!! These Karts are fast - they hit speeds in excess of 80 mph and keep me holding my breath. The Kart he was racing was someone's old Kart from last year and he said it needed help. He told me that the kart resembled a 3 legged horse at the Kentucky Derby!!! He considers it seat time and anything that gives him seat time is vital. This fall he has a heavy work schedule as part of his job is paying for his driving school and seat time for next season in a barter deal that his boss has arranged. Ryan has spent this year traveling all over the US and has had some wonderful experiences. John is working out of his shop in the back as his job was eliminated at Panoz due to money cuts. He has ample work and is at the point of putting long term jobs on a waiting list. Currently the Jaguar is just about completed and will be delivered to its owner later next week. That has been a labor of love for 5 years. We have begun the restorations of a Morgan and a Bentley. And with racing season winding down, this winter will be filled with the modification and changes that racers do at the end of each season. I am down to 7 horses on the property and have 6 students taking lessons. We have had the strangest summer with loads of rain when it falls, and high humidity. The temps haven't been too bad but Gatorade is a staple around here. My garden has grown but the bugs have gotten the best of me as the rain keeps washing off the Sevin dust. We should have maters, cuq's and beans until the frost and finally the peppers are making an appearance. Flowers are everywhere as this year I just threw all the seeds in new beds and let nature do the rest. I spend a major part of my week picking next years seeds and cutting grass. 27 acres takes some getting used to when yard work is considered.

The new barn is coming along slowly. I had 3 summer riding camps this summer and they were fun - but exhausting. As we have a week off in October, I am taking reservations for a fall camp. Georgia has a burning ban so we have not been able to burn the yard debris that piles up so we are planning a huge Nov 5th Guy Fawkes Day for the girls' birthday. Our neighbor has been busy with his dozer clearing out a couple of acres of land we didn't use and making trails for his grand kids to use for their motorbikes and me to use with the horses. We are fine and happy.

9/01

Erik Werking

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I just wanted to drop a line and let everyone know that I am still around. I have not been in contact with anyone since I left Schutz in 1984, but my sister Carmen (Werking) Rosser has been in touch with the newsletter team. She and her family are in California. They are learning Korean before they get shipped over there.

I am 30 years old and single, and I have a 4 year old daughter named Desiree. I work as a Quality Coordinator for a steel mill in

Saukville, Wisconsin. Also, I bartend for a couple of places in town. I hope everyone is fine and that all of us get through this tough time unscathed. My heart goes out to all who were touched in some way with this disaster. I hope to hear from those that remember me or just want to drop a line.

9/01

Greg Walters

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This should be our last year at Seoul International School. Amy and I will be going to the ISS job fair in February to look for another international school. I still teach mostly calculus and this year I help with the student council. Their outside project is Habitat for Humanity and I'm active with that also. Some of our students met Jimmy Carter at a work site in August. Amy still teaches writing and journalism and this year is helping with the prom committee. Benji is one-and-a-half now and in a new-and-improved nursery at school. His latest trick is opening the safety locks that are supposed to keep him out of the cabinets.

9/01

David McClanahan

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Washington Theological Union
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I'm back in school in theology at Washington Theological Union for at least this semester. At this time, I am planning to return to the Redemptorist Order in December, God willing.

We are all doing a lot of praying for the Middle East right now and that the US will respond in a reasoned manner.

Alice is great; she's an excellent and very talented artist in both photography and painting and is also teaching French at a college near her home.

Mom and Dad are doing remarkably well considering their ages (87 and Mom just turned 89 on August 21!!). They are such wonderful human beings. Dad asked me to pray for him especially. He is preparing to give a thorough presentation to the community at Presbyterian Homes via profiles on his parents, my grandparents, Neal and Jane McClanahan and their years in Egypt, 1909-1952. Since a bad car accident 10 years ago, Dad has had to relearn how to write and it is more difficult than formerly. Dick Gibson is to then put it on the computer so that it will be easier for Dad to read.

10/01

Fred and Margie Stock

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All three Stock families evacuated Pakistan the last week in September. All of us were deeply reluctant to leave our Pakistani co-workers and friends at this time when they, too, are in great potential danger. Our presence, however, only increased their danger. Two other PCUSA families were evacuated: Jim and Carol Brees and Tom and Leslie McCulloch. We were told to think in terms of being in the USA until January 2002 at which time the situation will be reassessed.

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.

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 FRIENDSHIPS OF THE ALUMNI, STAFF AND FRIENDS THROUGH INFORMATION EXCHANGES, NEWSLETTERS, REUNIONS, AND OTHER SPECIAL EVENTS.

A check for \$1500 was mailed to Schutz School in January 2001.

Members for 2001

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

*Pat & Will Acheson
Kathy Ammon
Bill & Lois Anderson
Evelyn Thompson Aye
*Robert Bayer
Ron Beck
*Kathy Winkler Berger
*Mary Galloway Bergman
*Sara Parkinson Bingham
*David R. Bishop
Maryanna Bode
*Tom & Jean Bower
Esther Brown Boyles
*Helen Baird Branyan
Kathleen & Richard Broughton
*Mary McLaughlin Case
Barbara Philips Caywood
Margaret Philips Cheasebro
Thea W. Clemens
George & Barbara Cottenden
Cyn Beck Croasdaile
*Dorothy Cushman
Marian Deemer
*Lou Ann Purvis Dillman
*Maartje Dirksen
Martha Eby
Marian Jamieson Eddy
Barbara Whitcomb Elwood
*Ina May & Donald Fakhoury
Sam Farmerie
*Robert E. & Elmira Finken
Ruth Fleming
*Ruth A. Galloway
*Sharon Hoffmeier Garber
Eleanor Gersiek
Richard Gibson
*Ruby Gilliland
*Stephanie Dillon Goldman
*Robert G. Gordon
Paul Grice
Chrystal Neff Guggenaster
Ramsi A. Guirguis
*Pearl & Safwat Habashi
Makram Habashy
Judith H. Halsema
Chuck Haspels
Marge Jaspers Hohenhaus
Gloria Holcomb
*Isabel Roy Huntoon
*Ada Margaret Hutchison
*Donald G. Jamison
*Wallace & Ruth Jamison
*Ange Moraitis Jaouch
*Mary Parkinson Jenkins
*Chuck & Mary Alice Jordan
Millie Kelso
Ruth Kilmner
*Jessie M. Kline
Bob Kraft
Clare Leader
*Sam & Dorothy Leonard
Edwin C. Lindly
*Kirk Lindly
*Dagny Johansen Lord
*Jack & Mary Lou Lorimer
*Grant V. McClanahan
Ann McGeoch
Lyle McGeoch
Gib McGill

Kim McGill
 *Willis McGill
 Willis McGill II
 * Barbara J. McKelway
 *Ann L. Meloy
 *Dorothea Meloy
 *George & Mary Lou Meloy
 *Jane Meloy
 *John Meloy
 Len Millison
 *Marlys Munson Mohamed
 Eva Montville
 *Joan Murdock
 Paul & Peggy Musser
 Deborah Neely
 James Owen
 *Dr. Gordon & Isabel Parkinson
 Josephine A. Parrott
 *Larry & Lavina Pattee
 Peg Haack Pease
 *Harvey R. Peters
 *William L. Petrie
 Eloise G. Philips
 James W. Philips
 *Bill Pollock
 *Carolyn Pollock
 *Jim & Rachel Pollock
 George Reed
 *Donald Malcolm Reid
 Mary Frances McFeeters Robinson
 *Lawrence F. Rooney
 A Mac & Lois E. Roy
 *Hans Beat Schaffner
 *Madelaine Dougherty Schroeder
 Liz Grupp Searles
 Nadia Sefein
 Sally Shields Shane
 *Jim Shields
 *Igor Sikic
 Tomislav Sikic
 Larry Small
 Sue Small
 *Gayle Swart Smith
 Clint & Vivienne Smith
 H. Wayne Smith
 *Lidia Baca Smith
 *Ruth Parkinson Smith
 Patricia Henderson Sterling
 Jean Stultz
 *Alberta Tedford
 Elwyn & Marilyn Law Tedford
 *Mary Kay Creswell Trotter
 *Dot & Bob Turnbull
 *Ellen McFeeters Turnbull
 Marcia Gordon Turner
 *Jackie Martin Underwood
 Martha Maxwell Vandervort
 Vanest Family
 Ivanna Vladkova-Hollar
 *Deborah Jamison vonZinkernagel
 Peter Walker
 Dawn Walters
 Greg Walters
 *Janie & Ron Walters
 Miki Watanabe
 *Bradley Watkins
 *Chuck Watkins
 Peg Weymer

Members for 2002

*Kathy Ammon
 Ruth Ammon
 William B. Anderson
 Christina Bird-Macaya
 Jean & Tom Bower
 *Kathleen & Richard Broughton
 *Alexandre Byron-Exarcos
 Robin & Carolyn Cuany
 *Lou Ann Purvis Dillman
 *Elmira P. Finken
 Lois Finney
 *Sharon Hoffmeier Garber
 Paul Grice
 Chrystal Neff Guggenaster
 Jyll Hoyrup
 *Kathie Jacobson
 Paul & Martha Jamison
 *Ruth B. Kilmer
 *Irene Nelson Leinberger
 *Jane Meloy
 *Edward Nicholas

Eloise Philips
 James W. Philips
 *Martha J. Pressler
 *George Reed
 *Jenny Hill Saran
 Sally Shields Shane
 *Alberta Tedford
 Miki Watanabe
 Charlotte Weaver-Gelzer

Note Cards Still Available

Note cards depicting 8 different scenes of Egypt and Schutz School from the paintings of JG (Gib) McGill, Class of '64, are available from the Alumni Office.

NEW PRICE
 \$3.00 per pack
 or
 2 for \$5.00

 (Please add \$2
 for postage
 when ordering)

Proceeds benefit
 the
 Schutz School
 Scholarship Fund

Sidi Bishr Memories

Please remember to send your memories of Sidi Bishr to Ruth Nolin so she can compile them into a book similar to the Book of our Lives.

Ruth Nolin
 820 Redstone Road, #313
 Washington PA 15301
 rnolin@sgi.net

REMINDER

Copy due dates for the Schutz Newsletter
 Fall Edition - October 15
 Spring Edition - March 15

8/18/01
 from PITTSBURGH POST-GAZETTE
 Mummy Makes Hospital Trip
 by Associated Press
 Harrisburg--A 2300-year-old Egyptian mummy met modern medical technology when researchers used a hospital's CT scanner to peek at what it had under wraps. The mummy known as Pesed, was placed through the computed tomography device at Harrisburg Hospital on Thursday night, and then taken to the X-ray department. Pesed is on loan to the Whitaker Center for Science and the Arts, where it will go on display in October. Officials with the center are hoping to

determine more about the mummy's age,

identity and lifestyle with help from technology, which creates computer-enhanced images of a body's parts. Pesed was X-rayed years ago, but the results were not good, said Jonathan Elias, the museum's manager of exhibits. "This is the most recent mummy CT scan worldwide," Elias said. "I'm extremely excited about this." Researchers believe Pesed, a female, lived around 250 B.C. in Akhmim, south of Cairo on the Nile River. Writing on the mummy's case indicates that Pesed's father was a priest and she had elevated status in Egyptian society. The remains were found in 1885 and were among four mummies sold to a pair of Presbyterian missionaries, according to the Whitaker Center. The missionaries brought three of the mummies to the United States. Pesed wound up at Westminster College in New Wilmington, about 40 miles north of Pittsburgh. The mummy endured nearly a century in various storage sites and was even stolen by a fraternity as a prank. Elias said the center has permission to perform genetic testing on the mummy and is carbon-dating a piece of the fabric in which it is wrapped.

THE PESED REPORT

After a week's sojourn at the Whitaker Center in Harrisburg the mummy reported feeling in ill health. On August 16, 2001 she was transported to the Harrisburg Hospital for a partial medical work-up. In the presence of about forty people (media and interested parties from both Whitaker and the hospital) she was x-rayed and a cat-scan was completed. The preliminary diagnosis was rigor mortis and homesickness. It is unknown whether the homesickness was for the sands of Egypt or the sights and sounds of Westminster College. She is now resting comfortably at her Whitaker Center sanctuary. As with many dignitaries, her condition was reported on the front pages of The Harrisburg Patriot. Reports on her activities will be released periodically.

Ode to Miss Pesed

Oh our darling Miss Pesed
 We had thought you surely dead,
 But you've come to life
 and found a man and fled:
 He has put you in a showcase
 there to tell your tales of yore.
 Will we e'er see our mummy any more?
 Willis McGill

With a wink & nod to Mark Russell and apologies to Nellie Gray

On August 9, 2001, several of us gathered to work on details having to do with the preparation of artifacts, information, etc. destined to be part of the exhibit of ancient Egyptian artifacts in the Whitaker Center, Harrisburg, circa Oct. 19/20. Claiming most of our attention was, of course, Westminster's mummy from Akhmim. As the Egyptologist and his expert movers worked to move her, ever so gently, from her display case to the waiting van outside, for her trip to Harrisburg, something in the air seemed to say: "In Egypt moving a mummy called for an expression of deep emotion, even loud crying and wailing. Shouldn't somebody be doing something here?" Presently the appropriate muse brought to mind the familiar, mournful melody often sung in days gone by: "Oh my darling Nellie Gray, they have taken you away, and I'll never see my darling any more...." That was enough. By day's end the above lyrics had proved that what Mark Russell does to entertain, other can attempt to do, too.



**Alex
Semerdjian**



**Moustafa
at the
Canteen**



**On the stairs of Meloy Hall-
Lisa Garber, Sharon
Hoffmeier Garber, Tricia
Garber**

VISIT TO SCHUTZ

3/01

Sharon Hoffmeier Garber

2167 Bossler Rd
Elizabethtown PA 17022-9723

There have been two big events for me this year so far. First, we became grandparents for the first time on January 10, 2001, when our son Joel and his wife, Kelly had a son, Logan Tyler. We are so happy to have them living so close to us since Joel works for us here on the farm.

The other big event is that I have just returned from a week long visit to Egypt after 37 years. Our son, Mark and his wife, Tricia had some plane vouchers that had to be used by March 11th. Since Mark is milking his own herd of cattle, he was unable to use them. Their first desire was for Herb and me to travel to Egypt, but Herb felt he couldn't leave his cattle for that length of time. (It's good he didn't, because they had nine calves born the week I was gone!) So, on March 4th, Lisa, my daughter and Tricia, my daughter-in-law and I flew to Cairo. On Tuesday, March 5th we took the train to Alex along with a Christian guide. Upon arrival at Schutz we were greeted by Alex Semerdjian who graciously showed us all around the campus. We walked through the ground floor of Roy Hall. How the memories flooded back—the banister we all slid down; the dining room door where we all lined up and turned in our letters home so we could eat; the dining room, where we all sat at different tables for the week; the old chapel, where we congregated and Mr. Meloy told us we were to be evacuated in October 1956 (now the faculty room). No more need for dorms since there are no boarders. The senior girls' dorm room is now a biology lab. The courtyard is all enclosed due to the need for more classrooms. The flags were still on display and the Schutz shield was still hanging. The old maintenance building we used to climb on and swing down by rope, now has a second story. We had a chance to walk to the Pattee Campus, after years we only peaked over the wall at the villa. We toured the beautiful Walters Hall and saw the time capsule. It was fun to see what so far we've seen only by pictures in the Schutz newsletter. We circled around below the tennis court, still there, but not the clay court we played on. This was my first time to see the swimming pool. It's beautiful! We also saw the Lorimer

Auditorium. It's amazing to see how much has been built on the Schutz grounds. After we said our good byes, I had to walk to the canteen down the street. Unbelievably, the old man is still there. He told me he's been there since 1958. So I definitely had a great day with all kinds of memories coming back to me. From there we visited Qait Bey Fort on the harbor (memories of sail boat rides in the harbor) and Montazah Palace before returning to Cairo. That night, my brother, Jim Hoffmeier, arrived with a group who were going to work with him in Qantara on his archeological dig. On Wednesday, we accompanied Jim and his group as we toured Sakkara, the pyramids at Giza, and the Sound and Light program in the evening. Thursday morning we traveled with Jim's group to see the four sites where they are digging. It was interesting to see some of the remains of a fort, temple and tombs. We stayed with them at their compound overnight before returning to Cairo on Friday. That day we toured the Cairo museum and went on the dinner cruise on the Nile in the evening. Saturday morning we took the train to Minia (again we had our guide), then the taxi to the village Herz where we were raised. They were expecting us and we had a wonderful visit in four homes, eating or drinking something in each one. Our servant isn't living, but we visited with his widow and two married sons. The house we lived in is vacant and they opened it, so we could walk through. Another time of reflecting of our years in the village! Again, a lot of changes—main road is paved, houses have electricity, new buildings. We spent our final day with relatives of our Vet, here is E-town. They took us again to the pyramids and sphinx, and to the bazaars to shop. We had an Egyptian feast at their home, then they took us to their church. It is the largest Protestant church in Egypt and had 1500 people for their evening praise and worship service. We listened by headphones for the translation. We concluded the evening by visiting with the pastor who used to be the pastor of our small village church and was instrumental in getting my parents to live and work in Herz. We surely packed a lot in that week. Now we are home and still reflecting on the wonderful visit we had and it makes me wonder why I waited so long to return.

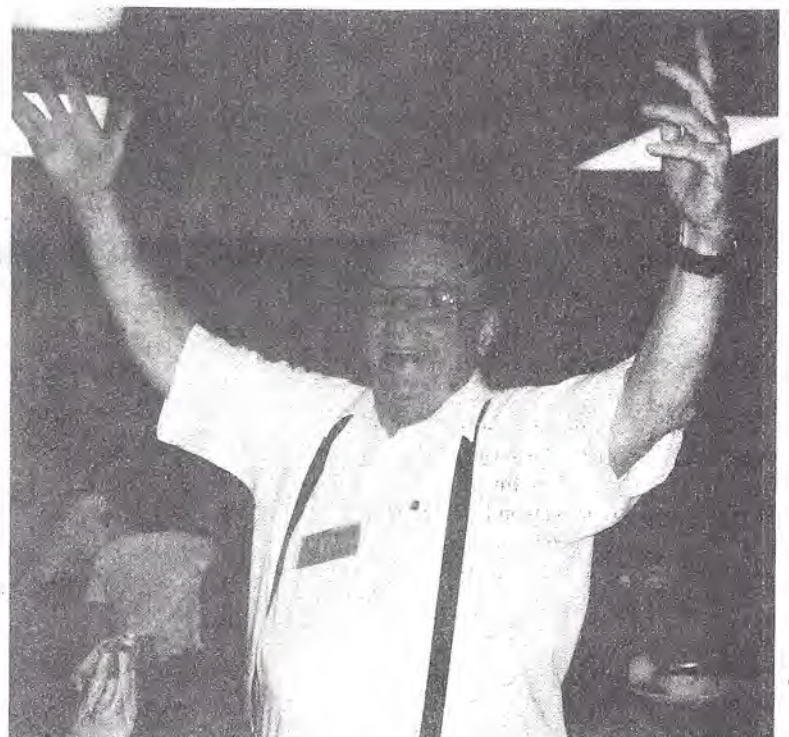
7/01

Jim Adair
6 E. Grant St., #1
Houston PA 15342 - 1546

Yell for Scarabus Beetle Patrol
(It was a Lone Scout Patrol—no adults)
Robb McLaughlin made up the yell.

Hugaboo Jaw
Hugaboo Jaw
Scarabus Beetle
Rah, Rah, Rah
Bing Boo Bah
Ching Chew Chaw
Scarabus Beetle
We'll show them how!!!

"Schutz School" can be substituted instead of Scarabus Beetle.
Comment: Scarabus Beetle is a native(?) animal to Egypt.
We had no men teachers at Schutz when Patrol was in existence.
We had some real sharp boy scouts at the time at Schutz. John Grice was probably first scout and one of the oldest.
He was "missing in action" flying a B-25 in the South Pacific in World War II. He was the co-pilot of plane "missing in action".
P.S. I was Jamey until 12 years old and then changed into Jim.
There were 4: James, Jimmie, Jim, and Jamey...then two Jims including Jim Shields.



The 38th Annual Schutz, July 22, 2001



Sally Millison, Alma Wilson, Megs McLaughlin



Chad Ireland



Ron Pollock, Susan Small
Charlotte Weaver-Gelzer, Alice Meloy

Bill Pollock, Ed Nicholas



Roberta Finney, Lois Finney



Shirley Small

Those attending Schutz Reunion July 22, 2001

Herb & Sharon (Hoffmeier) Garber
Len Millison
Sally Millison
Charlotte Weaver-Gelzer
Barbara McKelway
Bill & Carolyn (Kraft) Pollock
Gib & Willis McGill
Jack Jordan
Jean Stultz
Lois Finney
Roberta Finney
Sara Baker
Edna King
Dorothea Meloy
George C. Reed
Harold & Lou Ann (Purvis) Dillman
Shirley Small
Susan Small

Alice Meloy
Chris Bowdle
Lavina & Larry Pattee
Bill & Lois Anderson
Bradley Watkins
Robb & Megs McLaughlin
Frank & Peggy Watkins
Charles & Betsy Watkins
Ed Nicholas
Ruth Wilson
Ann McGeoch
Marian Deemer
Will & Pat Acheson
Alma & Alex Wilson
Ted Pollock
Janie & Ron Walters
Robin L. & Carolyn Cuany
Paul & Hazel Grice



Willis McGill, Ann McGeoch, Brad Watkins



Kathy Ammon, Ruth Ammon

**Biographical Sketch of Lyda McClure McKnight
whose Memorial Service**

was held April 18, 2001, in Westminster Gardens.

Lyda Lake Boyd was born January 28, 1905 in the manse of the old United Presbyterian Church in Mt. Lebanon, PA. My father, Calvin Boyd, was a PK. We were strictly brought up; family worship every evening was never missed. The 23rd Psalm became our favorite. During the depression Dad's bank failed. "The Lord is my shepherd I shall not want" and we didn't. Years later in Africa "I will fear no evil for Thou art with me". I didn't fear.

After a year of teaching in Elm Grove I signed my contract for another year. Before I got too established as a teacher in the USA, I applied for a 3-year teaching job in Egypt. I had 2 uncles and aunts there as missionaries. A telegram "Would I go to Sudan this year?" No, my contract was signed. Released from my contract in 17 days I was boarding ship to go to the Sudan as a teacher in Khartoum North Girls School. Everything was strange since I had never been more than 100 miles from home.

Those 3 years changed my life forever. There was one other short term teacher arriving a month later, W. Don McClure. Over those 3 years my plan to be an old maid school teacher went down the drain. Our 3 years over, Don entered Seminary, I to teach. Don was business manager of New Wilmington Missionary Conference summers. We were married in 1932. He was pastor of a small church in Murraysville, PA going to seminary for a second year, I to learn to cook and manage on \$70.00 a month.

Seminary over, another New Wilmington Conference to manage. Depression - no missionaries were being sent. That year those teenagers gave up their spending money. The jars and tins they carried collected funds to send us to the Sudan. Many of those same people supported us throughout our life on the field. We were sent to Doleib Hill to learn the language and for me how to keep my family healthy in a place devoid of things as I knew them. Shelves covered with screen wire hung in a cool, dry place was our "refrigerator". Our weekly supply of fresh meat was kept there and cooked again every day. I learned our year's supply of flour had to be sifted once a week to remove weevils and worms; bread was made with a starter from last baking - no yeast, etc.

Margaret Jean arrived May 4, 1935. I remained in Khartoum until her birth because of the danger of malaria, so had to learn how to care for my new baby as well. Marghi wasn't gaining. Thanks to Medical books left by Dr. John McCleery, I learned how to prepare a formula.

Our first year over - no money to build a house among the Anuak. Another year at Doleib Hill, plenty to do, good gardens for fruit and vegetables. During that year we designed a house of mud and grass. It turned out to be comfortable, mosquito-proof and practical. We would only need to buy 2X4's and screen wire. Donnie was on the way - I was sent to Khartoum. Our son was born in Khartoum March 11, 1938. His birth announced over KDRA Pgh. Don was off to start our houses at Akobo. Don never saw his son until he was 5 months old. War in Europe - Italians just across the river from Akobo. We were again at Doleib Hill. War over now, we could go to Akobo. The British government gave permission for us to go, but if for any reason we had to be evacuated our work was finished. They were shocked at our mud and grass houses. A British doctor came to inspect. He lived with us for a while and okayed the houses as more mosquito-proof than the Gov't housing. The Anuak Project started. Furlough, pregnant again. Lyda Lake born in Pgh June 1, 1939. Almost born on shipboard. Read Adventure in Africa by Charles Partee.

In 1956 we moved among the Anuak in Ethiopia. Thanks to Don knowing Haile Selassie, things in government moved along until 1962. Don was made Field Sec. which meant living in AA. Sudan missionaries were being expelled by the Government and wanted to come to Ethiopia. Don was able to get visas for them. Some officials made it difficult but because Haile Selassie was known to be a friend of Don, they only tried a bit and gave up. The whole time the Sudan Government was demanding Ethiopia expel Don.

Retired in 1970, Don was asked by Haile Selassie to head the Godi project. He did for 6 years, to be killed by guerrillas from Somalia March 27, 1977. I was told he and Graeme Smith (World Vision) were too effective in reaching young Moslem men in Christ.

Jim McKnight was an agriculture missionary in the Sudan in 1928. He had an extra special wife in Minnie, when she passed away, he was lost. I resuscitated him. We had 8&1/2 months together. It seemed wise to come to Westminster Gardens.



Margie McClure Partee, Mildred Allen, Don McClure, Jr.



John Lowrie Anderson, Patricia Anderson VanderMark, Ada Margaret Hutchison

8/01

Ada Margaret Hutchison
241 Hutchison Road
Claysville PA 15323

At Alumni Day at Muskingum College in June 2001, Bill Anderson was given the Distinguished Alumni Award. I think he would have graduated from Schutz in 1946 but the family was in the States at that time.

Anyway, all his siblings were present at Muskingum to honor his special day. I happened to have taught Patsy and John Lowrie in Schutz - at - Assiut in 1946-49. The enclosed picture shows OUR reunion at Bill's special event.