

**SCHUTZ NEWSLETTER
SPRING 2001**

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**The 38th Annual
Schutz Reunion!**
Sunday, July 22, 2001
at
New Wilmington
Presbyterian Church
at 1pm

(See attendance form on
back page)

**Video of the 75th Schutz
Anniversary Celebration
is still available!!**

The history of Schutz School is captured in the delightful humorous play produced by Jean Bower. The play plus portions of special programs and glimpses of the 300+ people who attended Schutz School's special 75th Anniversary Celebration and Reunion are available on a video tape produced by Dick Gibson.
(See back page for ordering information)

**Frequent Flyer Miles
Needed**

The organizers for the Schutz 2003 Reunion need help and support. Please contact **Bill Pollock** if you can contribute frequent flyer miles (any program) to enable these volunteers to meet together to plan and do the necessary work.
Bill Pollock
4154 Parker Road
Hunt NY 14846
716-476-2612
pollock@wycol.com

Thank you!

The Book of our Lives

A book of personal memories written by former students, staff and friends. To purchase a copy, send a check for \$15.00 to:
George Meloy
1420 Santo Domingo
Duarte CA 91010

**Tom and Jean Bower's
Recent Visit to Schutz**

Tom and I are sitting on the Schutz campus on the last night of our visit to Egypt, March 4-15, 2001. The street sounds are drifting up to us, (children shouting, a donkey cart rumbling by, a horn beeping, a rooster crowing, all mixed with the strains of Arabic music) and we are reflecting on the joy of being here again.

The weather has been perfect each day. Do you remember the blue skies and white fleecy clouds, the feel of the air on your face, the sun just warm enough, but not too hot? Do you remember coming down Schutz Street to the gate? None of it has changed. And the bread from the bakery is just as hot and delicious as ever it was. The campus is beautiful, the new and old joined together so skillfully. The buildings and grounds have never looked better. I wander around and don't see the faces of the mostly Middle Eastern student body, instead I see seventh graders Tom Pollock and Willy Meloy hanging from a tree, I see Sarah Jane and Jane Meloy, and Marina walking across campus with Lyn Mahedy, I see Madam Moraitis and Mr. Ahmed coming out of their classrooms, I see Ibrahim's smiling face at the gate welcoming me in. It is bittersweet to remember what was, for it was very dear, and now is gone, safe only in memory. Yet Schutz goes on, providing a safe haven in Alexandria for a new generation of students and teachers.

Schutz will always represent something unique for each of us who lived there or were day students or staff or teachers. I encourage any one who

can to return for a visit. It will refresh you and please you to see that it both remains the same, while at the same time gracefully renewing itself as it moves into the new millennium and faces the new challenges that must inevitably come.

Jean and Tom Bower
1600 Oak Hills Rd SW
Bemidji MN 56601
tjbower@paulbunyan.net

News From Schutz

When Janie Walters first asked me to contribute to the newsletter, I must admit I was a little hesitant. Not because I felt like I didn't know Schutz, because this is where I've learned to walk, swim, think and communicate. Not because I doubted the value of the newsletter, because when I attended the 75th Anniversary at Slippery Rock University I saw the earnestness of the Schutzites who were eager to share their memories and recognized Schutz as invaluable to their lives. But simply because I thought, "What if my interpretation is different than the way 'their Schutz' is in their memories? What exactly is it that they want to know?" But having decided to contribute, I apologize now because the only Schutz I know how to describe is 'my Schutz'.

This year started out with almost hectic anticipation, as the last minute touches to Walters' Hall were added and details sorted out for the dedication that I'm sure has been dedicated elsewhere. The Time Capsule full of introspective student writing or sketching was a highlight for many kids as it built a link to the future Schutz. Then things kind of settled down again. I say "kind of" because canceled Volleyball and Soccer tournaments due to war threats would not be deemed normal by many, yet the hostility did not directly seem to affect Schutz campus. 1157 kilos of food (rice, pasta, sugar, tea, and other nonperishables) were raised by the school in a highly effective Christmas/Ramadan drive and then distributed to several needy organizations.

Schutz calendar continues to be full, small though Schutz may be. This Thursday an expedition into the desert to see an endangered species reserve has been scheduled by the school's environmental club, Roots 'n' Shoots. The following Sunday the High School Student Council is representing Schutz at an outing to a Leper Colony organized by Caritas International for many different schools in Alexandria. Later that week, Varsity Academic Games will be heading off for an EMAC tournament in Syria. All before our much anticipated Spring Break! I would be failing as a journalist if I

only reported the good things occurring at Schutz. There is concern among teachers and some students at the growing amount of disrespect and disciplinary problems among several of the student body. Vandalism is spreading, but the sickly school spirit and apathy of many are of greater concern. Nevertheless there is hope as concerned individuals are saying, "I care and I want to help improve things." Prayers and any suggestions are greatly appreciated and I thank you in advance for them. Tomorrow when I walk up Schutz sloping driveway and look up at the clear blue sky I'll think of how many times I have done this before. And I'll smile. Because I have been irrevocably blessed, imperfect though my school is, by the traditions rooted here, the friends that I have met and the teachers who have nurtured me. And maybe, when you read this, you'll be smiling, too. Perhaps life isn't so much about what we do and where we go, but who we are and who we know -- and cherish. I cherish so many people that I have been lucky enough to meet through 'my Schutz'; thank you Schutz and God bless!

Diana Smith
11th Grader
Schutz American School
alexandriandiana@write.me.com

**NEW ADDRESSES SINCE
FALL 2000 NEWSLETTER**

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Petrowski
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Hilo HI 96720 - 5286

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Albuquerque NM 87110 - 6834

Chris & Sue Young
199 Grosvenor Ln
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Bill & Carolyn Wharton
2307 Woodcliff Ave SE
Grand Rapids MI 49546 - 5714

Erik Werking
201 W Coventry Ct Apt 105
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Rene Johnson
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Tehachapi CA 93561 - 9324

Noel Adorno Decaro
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Bob & Pat Billaud
3340 Tolteca Dr #A
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Elena Baca Wilson
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Frank C. McClanahan
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Dubach LA 71235 - 2829

Bill Brook
28413 18th Ave S APT 301
Federal Way WA 98003 - 3021

Lena Yacoumopoulo
1750 P St NW #3
Washington DC 20036 - 1365

W. Glenn Jamison
266-D Beech Ridge Rd
Scarborough ME 04074 - 9109

SSGT Robert Sanders
409 Nicholson St
Joliet IL 60435 - 6111

Charles E. McMillan
517 Ironwood Way
Dresher PA 19025

Otis & Duffy Rowe
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Columbus NC 28722
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David H. McClanahan
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CHANGE OF EMAIL ADDRESS

Tom & Leslie McCulloch
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Philip Smith
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David McClanahan
davidmcc@nigsun.net.pk

**RETURNED WITH NO
FORWARDING ADDRESS:**

**Patricia Barbara
Annette Clendenen
David Witonsky**

ADDED TO MAIL LIST

Chris Simpson
4244 Queen Ave. N
Minneapolis MN 55412-1544
(teacher 1998 - 2000)

Miki Tomkura Watanabe
1410 N Scott St., #568
Arlington VA 22209

Don Ytzen
1305 West Adair
Creston IA 50801
(teacher 1981 - 2000)

REMOVED FROM MAILING LIST BY REQUEST

Dr. Erland Carlson
Patricia Puckett
Harold & Isabelle Walker

DECEASED: **Barbara Reichele**

1/4/01
Justus van Oostenbrugge
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+31-(0)492-511137
juvao@hotmail.com
Recently I have received the fall edition of the Schutz bulletin. Thanks once again!!! My family and I read it (with great joy) and we all had our memories of our time in Egypt come back to us. Please put my hotmail address in the next edition.

1/20/01
Yannis (Johnny) Toureomans
Thrassivolou 8
152 34 Athens
Greece
s800-tpg@otenet.gr
28 years later and I stumble on my high school site. This is incredible. Looking at the pictures of the site was enough to fill me with memories that lasted a whole weekend. Please enroll me.
Class of '73

12/00
Rachel Pierce
112 Park Mnr
Butler PA 16001 - 2501
Recently, I was diagnosed with osteoporosis - involvement in left shoulder, spine and right leg and hip; but with help of cane and friends and most recently, walker, I manage.
A bit about the family: Judy came from California in February; her husband, Bill, joined her later. Carol continues to do an excellent job of caring for her mother, Kathryn, whose condition continues to worsen. Carol's husband, John, is on oxygen full-time, but able to work. Heather and Matt bought their first home; Megan has a job at the cash register at Lowe's; Rachel continues her labors altho' I don't see her often. Sally and Jay are in Canfield; Hilary lives at home, commutes to college where she is in her second year and works in the kitchen of a nursing home. In September, Sean and Jocelyn were wed; they continue to live in Columbus, Ohio. Janice and Mark are in California (we hear nil) and Jim and family moved to Lakeland, Florida in July. A business transfer.
Yes, am still active at church, Bible Class and Presbyterian Women; still serving on P. W. in the presbytery and as treasurer of our local group.

12/00
Mary Lou & Jack Lorimer
2889 San Pasqual St
Pasadena CA 91107
(626)744-9138
It is not likely that we will ever become authentic Californians in the sense that many of our neighbors are - too much of Egypt and western PA under the skin.
There are almost as many Presbyterian churches in this area as one could find in western PA (not really!), so it took some shopping before we finally decided to join Pasadena Pres. the church made famous by Eugene Carson Blake and vice versa. Along with splendid music and welcoming worshipers, the young co-pastors, Barbara Anderson and Mark Smutny have good things to say and say them well.
In spite of Susan's deep involvement in her doctoral studies we have gotten together several times. It was a special pleasure to join them in July at June Lake, an idyllic spot in the high Sierras for a reunion with Bob's family, most of whom we had never met before. To round out the year Sue and Bob came for three days at Thanksgiving and in fact prepared the meal, bird and all, including delicious turkey soup the day after for all the Egyptians of Monte Vista Grove. On the health side, thanks to some helpful invasive surgery Jack has had an artery unplugged (a plumbing problem they say) and Mary Lou a pace-maker installed (an electrical problem they say). So we tick along quite happily - walking and swimming as often as we can.
We're off to Egypt ourselves in January with a group from the Synod here and will hope to get to Tanta, Alexandria, Minia as well as Cairo. Most exciting!

12/00
Pat & Will Acheson
128 N Craig St Apt 415
Pittsburgh PA 15213
2000 has been a year of spending precious vacation time with family: Bethany Beach, Cook Forest and Williamsburg.
2000 has marked many milestones, some being:
A Schutz School annual get-together when we renew old mission relationships
Pat's 50th college class reunion at Westminster College.
2000 has been filled with the blessings of our beloved daughters. They continue in their careers: Louise as a physician and geneticist; Ann as a neuroscientist; and Amy as a lawyer.
Will and I keep busy with church committees and session, Pitt classes, condominium council (Will is president), grandchild sitting, and a multitude of other activities.

12/00
Peggy & Paul Musser
216 East Vine Ct
New Wilmington PA 16142
A challenge came in September 2000 from Sheldon Jackson College in Sitka, Alaska. It is a small accredited college, dedicated to the education of Native Alaskans and the only Christian college in Alaska.
After we led a group of 18 from our church for a two-week work experience this summer in Sitka, President Haaland approved our proposal to open an Office of Church Relations here in our home.
Working as volunteers, we recruited 8 other Area Reps from various parts of the lower 48 to work personally with churches in their areas, telling the story of this unusual college, and signing up Partner Churches for prayer, student recruitment, and gift support.
So far we have contacted 1113 Presbyterian churches across the country, nearly 10% of the denomination. This is a big undertaking, we've discovered, but has many rewards.

12/00
Fran & David Jordan
Post Office Box 11
Thung Chang, Nan 55130
Thailand
The book of Philippians - the first epistle in Prai - was checked and will soon be in print. Good progress has been made on a Prai songbook with some of the songs written in Prai.
Kaleb graduated from high school in June - making us "empty nesters". He began classes at Purdue University in the fall.

Kari and Jason returned from 2 years in West Africa, and all our family was able to be together at their place for a few days in August. A great time! They are looking into graduate studies in preparation for working with Wycliffe Bible Translators (SIL) in Southeast Asia.
Kami moved to Haifa, Israel, in October. She is studying Hebrew at the University of Haifa and hopes to be able to work in Haifa. Kristi has finished her college courses and after a 6 week internship will have earned her degree in business.

12/00
Max & Erika Lauffer
190 Lauffer Rd
Middletown PA 17057 - 3863
The big event of the Lauffer year was a week in August along the Atlantic at Fenwick Island, Delaware. All family members were together except victims of work schedules, Ed and Louise, his children and grandson.
Erika did retire, as promised, at the end of 1999. She spent the first three months of 2000 getting her files in perfect order for her successor. Alas, as we write, no decision has been made to seek that successor! Now she has plenty of time for grandmothing and gardening. Max decided that, at age 86, it was time to stop splitting wood; so, we converted our heating system in the kitchen and our fireplace in the living room to propane.

12/00
Barbara McKelway
352 Hawthorn Court
Pittsburgh PA 15237 - 2618
Bmckelway@aol.com
2000 promised to be memorable, and it was for many different reasons. My mother died September 18 after a two-week illness. A month earlier we were at my sister's in Colorado with the entire family. We have some very good pictures of Mum with Maddie (now 3 1/2) and Jamie (now 13 months) as well as with the rest of us. She was 85 years old and lived a rich, full life, and we have much to be thankful for.
The week in Colorado was a real treat. I was reintroduced to the world of serious hiking (last serious hiking was Girl Scout camp when I was 12 or so) and had a great time hiking in the Rockies with my nieces, nephew-in-law and brother-in-law.
The last two weeks in February I lived with a family in Tours, France as part of a language immersion program. My French improved a little, and I had a wonderful time.
Cousins from Scotland visited in June. The last time Mum and I had seen them was 10 years ago. It was a delightful visit. Seattle was the site of the national AGO convention in July, an excellent city for a very good convention.

12/00
Sara Baker
150 W Vine St, Apt 2
New Wilmington PA 16142 - 1221
Tanta Reunion in Pittsburgh in late June was a great occasion with former staff and friends of the hospital and school gathered at the Sheraton for a weekend. Jean Stultz and her committee did a super job in planning the reunion. Both Americans and Egyptians came from California, Canada, and points east and west. Thanks to Tommy and Milt Sage, Helen Dice and I were able to attend. The worship service led by Ken Nolin was a high point for me.
Most of my days seem to move along with much sameness. Housekeeping takes more time and effort each year. I do less and less entertaining. I attend church but am no longer actively involved except in Presbyterian Women. I still enjoy my book club very much but am dependent on tapes I get from Carnegie Library in Pittsburgh.
I've given up sewing at Jameson Hospital once a week - can't see to thread the needle! However, recently I had a laser procedure on my eye which has improved my sight some.

12/00
Ken & Ethel Bailey
1528 Mercer N Wilmington Rd
New Wilmington PA 16142
Ken plans to inaugurate a three year commitment to serious writing beginning

June 1, 2001. One publisher's contract is on the desk ready for signing and others are in process. Sara's continued diligence as Ken's secretary is a critical component of these plans. As a first step to this venture, Ken now has a web site: <http://www.shenango.org/bailey.htm>. We look forward to this new effort.

In our woods we have started to construct an open-air chapel which is surrounded by 100 foot trees. The communion table is a 10 ton glacial boulder placed in a perfect spot some 10,000 years ago. A "living cross" grows just behind it and the lectern/pulpit is taking shape in our minds. A dirt road provides access to the chapel by car as does a footpath now under way. Slabs for benches are curing in the shed. It is great fun to dream and see those dreams materialize. A small stream that crosses our property nearby adds its own special delight.

In the spring we helped Sara move into a little yellow house on our property which was begun in 1999 and finally furnished and ready for occupation in March 2000. David and Leslie and their children, Kelcey (8 1/2) and Cameron (almost 7) continue to reside in Stafford, Virginia. David's career as a full-time "troubador of hope" grows and flourishes. His newest CD, entitled "Life," was released in June and more recording is underway. His cancer remains dormant for which we are deeply thankful to God, to all of you for your prayers, and to the medical profession.

Ken has just turned 70 and is feeling much wiser as a result. But as Ethel reminds him, "Your problem with seniority is not solved" (i.e., I married an older woman)! Indeed, she remains the keystone in the family arch. We look to the new year with hope and quiet confidence.

01/01

Sandy Jamison
76 May Drive
Dillsburg PA 17019
sjamison@peoplepc.com

With thanksgiving I can say that my parents are now resettled from their cottage to a pleasant single room in the assisted living section of Messiah Village. While the effort of sorting, storing, or dispensing their many things (especially music, diaries and letters, pictures, books, and keepsakes from Egypt) was tremendous, I am relieved to know they are in a safe comfortable place with meals provided and other supportive services. The final move took place Dec. 20 and the cottage keys were turned in Jan. 2. Looking back over the year, I can say it has been replete with challenge, change, inspiration, and pleasure. One of the ongoing challenges is learning to live with the physical limitations related to my back. Thankfully, much of the time I have been able to keep mobile and comfortable by following a routine of exercises, aquatherapy, and medications. Another major change, challenge and pleasure has been returning to teaching from administration. This fall I taught part time (3 courses) at Messiah College. For the first time, I taught a class of non-nursing students. My First Year Seminar (a writing, critical thinking, discussion course) focusing around the writings of Henri Nouwen was a tremendous experience. Ministry to faculty and graduate students through Nurses Christian Fellowship is another area of challenge and inspiration. I am focusing on the internet aspect of the ministry (or the Hub since faculty and graduate students spend many hours with their computers). How exciting it has been to hear from nurses in Scotland, Taiwan, Indonesia, the Netherlands connecting through the NCF Fac/Grad website launched August. The family of Grantham Brethren in Christ Church is another important aspect of my life. My role in the deacon ministry is largely as a health consultant. This fall since I started making myself available for health counseling on Wednesday evenings, it has been a privilege to walk with others in a new way. I hope to develop additional areas of health ministry through others in the church as time and energy permit.

12/00

Paul & Mary Martha Jamison
240 Nittany Building
Messiah Village
Mechanicsburg PA 17055 - 2015

One of the high points of the year occurred on April 29 when our oldest grandson, Marcus Jamison married his fiancée Kimberly in Maine not far from Glenn and Linda's home. Indeed it was a great day of celebration for the Jamison family. With picture perfect weather and all of our clan gathered in one place, we thanked God for providing such a lovely bride as Kimberly. A second high point came just a few weeks later. We would have never believed it could happen but on June 24 seventy two people who had worked together in the Tanta hospital or the Girls' School gathered in a Pittsburgh hotel for an afternoon of non-stop visiting followed by a sumptuous banquet. Doctors and nurses and others whom we had not seen for thirty years came together for a GRAND REUNION. Words cannot begin to describe my inner feelings, so I won't try.

Thanksgiving Day was a third wonderful occasion. All of the family except Glenn and Linda who were with Kimberly and Marcus, gathered at Sandra's home which is rather small. Indeed it was bursting at the seams with laughter, conversation, music and people! Deborah was the chief chef with Stephanie as her assistant. As twelve of us sat down to a feast, Steve led us in a thanksgiving prayer for the many blessings we had received.

Generally speaking we are enjoying good physical health although Martha struggles with some cognitive changes. We have recently made the difficult decision to leave our nice cottage and move into the main center building here in the Village where there are more services. Our new home will be a large double room with a small kitchenette.

12/00

Brad Watkins
100 Norman Drive, #140
Cranberry Twp PA 16066
(A Christmas poem, composed by Brad)
In the watches of the night, while the fire was burning low,
and the sheep were seeking shelter from the wind,
Came the angel of the Lord with the message of the birth
of a little babe as the Savior of mankind.
In the watches of the night, in a dark and musty cell,
lay the prisoners of the Lord on beds of stone,
But the darkness turned to light, and glad hymns the silence broke.
For the prisoners knew that they were not alone.
In the darkness of the night when my strength is at its ebb,
and the burdens of the day have no surcease,
Not to fancies or wild dreaming, but to Thee I turn my thoughts;
I will meditate on Thee and find my peace.
In the darkness of the night - and is not this the night?
when the earth lies bleeding, tom in bitter strife?
Oh ye Christmas angels, come; sing once more to heavy hearts
Songs of Him who came that all men might have life.

12/00

Hedy & Bob Lodwick
2889 San Pasqual St
Pasadena CA 91107-5364
We moved into our new home in this Presbyterian Retirement Center on the first of March. Our home is quite spacious and faces a lovely side street, El Nido. We have a fig tree, a lemon tree, and a kumquat tree and neighbors have orange, persimmon, and avocado trees.
Our three children and their families have "checked us out" and agree that we made the right decision in moving to Monte Vista Grove which has about 120 residences, an Assisted Living Center for 16 and a Health Center with 47 beds. Margaret, Mark and children came from Bismarck in July and the boys enjoyed Disneyland and we all enjoyed a tour of Warner Brothers' Studios in Hollywood. Philip has been here twice, once with Kathy. They live in Minneapolis but his company's home office is now in San Francisco. We are looking forward to watching the New Year's Day Parade of Roses with Marion, David, Jacob, and Justin

of Port Townsend, WA. Also, we will watch the fabulous floats being made.
Bob had the joy of returning to Geneva in April for the farewell of Milan Opocensky and the installation of Dr. Setri Nyomi as the new General Secretary of the World Alliance of Reformed Churches.
In November we joined friends (Lorimers and Meloys) for a 12 day trip to the Copper Canyon in Northern Mexico. Since neither of us have been to the Grand Canyon in Arizona, we enjoyed seeing this complex of canyons which is four times the size and 280 feet deeper than our Grand Canyon. Copper Canyon is the real treasure of the Sierra Madre Mountains and while we were in El Divisadero on the canyon's rim, it snowed, making a most beautiful winter scene. Soon we will have more than a quorum for a Monte Vista Grove Egypt Mission meeting - Egypt West!

12/00

Barbara & Sami Zaki
1203 Muirfield Drive
Granite Bay CA 95746-7170
For old folks we have traveled quite a few miles this year. Sami went to Egypt three times. In June and July we took a Historic American Tour through Washington DC, Virginia, and Pennsylvania followed by a cruise to Bermuda. In Nov/Dec we took another cruise through the Panama Canal and visited such places as Dominica, Barbados, Aruba and Costa Rica. All our trips were very enjoyable and interesting, and with all the wonderful food, very fattening.

Barbara had two reunions this year; the first one was her Kaiser Nursing School Reunion in Berkeley. The second one was her Tanta Reunion (for the American Mission Hospital in Egypt) which was held in Pittsburgh. We both keep quite busy. We belong to a fitness club so we try to go regularly to keep in shape and get our weekly massage. Barbara still sews baby clothes, many of which Sami takes to the poor in Egypt. Sami's sister, Linda, works with the poor through the church in Heliopolis. Sami uses his woodworking skills to make things for Lara. We're making arrangements to go to Egypt again (Jan 9-31) providing that it is safe to travel to the Middle East.

01/01

David & Leah Preston
Box 4269
Nelspruit 1200
South Africa
Dave went to America and brought Josh home to be part of our family. Josh decided that there is no place like home. (The week after we sent you all our last newsletter Josh wrote and let us know that he really was not settling in well in the USA and wanted to come home.) Josh is now on NorthStar with the rest of the family. The children have just finished their first semester of school. We have now finished all the paperwork needed for us to call Mozambique home. We took a break from Portuguese class over Christmas and we are now starting to study again. We have decided not to move to Nampula until the end of August. This will give us more time to study Portuguese. Plus it means that we can take part in building another church here in Mozambique with my father, Ted Pollock.

12/5/00

Laura Johnson
21900 Old Well Road
Tehachapi CA 93561
kewpalace@hotmail.com
I moved in July and am just now getting settled enough to send a change of address to people. I bought a 2.5 acre place and have the horses up with me. It's a nice little place about 12 miles from town out in the boonies, but with neighbors close enough to help me out when I get in a bind! It's great and I love it!

12/27/00

David McClanahan
1825 T Street, NW, #501
Washington, DC 20009
(202)382-7017
davidmclan@yahoo.com
Please note my "new" address and phone

number.

I have made the decision to leave the Redemptorists and this path I've been on for the last year and a half. It has been a long and difficult decision to make but at this point, I believe the right one. I am most grateful for having had the tremendous opportunity to live and learn here in community.

I plan to continue taking classes at Washington Theological Union part-time this coming semester as I discern and look for work.

12/22/00

Dorothy Cushman

d.h.cushman@worldnet.att.net

I need to pack my bags so that I can head south to Bill and Ann's home tomorrow. I haven't written my Christmas letter as yet. Dick said, "And when will you do that?" My answer was "Bokra".

This is just to let you know that I am thinking about you and hope everyone will have a very blessed Christmas and New Year.

12/27/00

Otis & Duffy Rowe

33 Spring Lane
Columbus NC 28722

(828)894-8625

Friends become more and more central and essential in our lives! We count ourselves multi-blessed to be part of not one, but more than three "mission families." In April, we were privileged to host in our home a mini-reunion of some of the MALAWI family, with folks from Ireland, Michigan, Canada and Louisville, KY. Throughout the year, we've had great visits from many of the CAMEROON family; and in July, on a visit back to New Wilmington, were privileged to gather with EGYPT family, as well as that other FAMILY of New Wilmington friends for a great evening of reminiscing and catching-up at the gracious home of George and Betty Hart.

In August, we both went on a Disaster Response work camp in eastern North Carolina, helping rebuild and restore houses ruined in last year's hurricane/floods. Otis went for another week in November. He works one day each week for Habitat for Humanity here near home. We're both deeply involved with the Millcreek Church of the Brethren; Otis as Disaster Relief Coordinator and the Board of Trustees; Wilma as a Sunday School teacher and member of Christian Education Commission. We both sing in the choir.

Last week (Dec 18-25) was a shining highlight of our year, when all three daughters and their families came for an early Christmas celebration, each staying from three to six days and overlapping each other's stays.

Lucinda and Paul (Bentley) are on home assignment from Bolivia, based in New Hampshire. Donnie and James are both in Wheaton College; Christina, age 13, is home-schooling for greater flexibility as the family travels to speak at churches and missions conferences.

Kristi and Neil (Miller) drove from Michigan. Their Emily is in 6th grade; Jesse in third.

Mary and Kent (Yu) flew from California with Anna, nearly 5, and Kevin and Caleb, 2.

11/00

Irene Kraft

164 Main St
East Randolph NY 14730

"Traveling" would be a good word to describe this year. In January my granddaughter Dawn, who works for Geneva College, put her name in for a week at a condo in Hilton Head, SC, and won! She graciously invited her parents and me to spend the time with her. On the way down we stopped to see my son-in-law's office in Charlotte. We escaped the most brutal part of the winter when it was minus 17 at home. Bob and Donna have been urging me for years to visit them in Mexico, so my friend Toni and I spent a wonderful 10 days with them in Monterey and surrounding areas in February. We were on the go a lot, and it helped me get a better picture of the school where they work and the vibrant culture. For Fathers' Day in June, Carolyn and Bill invited me to go up to Boston with them to

visit Allison and Ricardo, who were married last August. We took the "duck tour" of the city in refurbished WWII amphibious vehicles which go both on land and in the water.

Bob was home for July, though Donna spent the time with her family in Aiken, SC. He was a big help with chores around the house and property. He took me to Long Island to visit my brother Freddie and his wife, Marie, plus we visited old friends, the Raiches, on the way down. Then we attended the Schutz School reunion in New Wilmington, PA. Besides family, I've had some visitors. Bill's sister, Leah Preston and her family, missionaries in South Africa, stayed with me while speaking at our church. Brad Watkins, then Lorimers and Nolins came while vacationing in Chataqua.

12/00

Lou Ann (Purvis) & Harold Dillman

PO Box 22
Corydon IN 47112-0022

The importance of having the love, support and prayers of family and friends became very real to us this fall. We had known for quite some months that "something" was wrong healthwise with Harold. Countless medical tests revealed nothing major. That is, until an emergency situation on the afternoon of August 31 brought all the vague symptoms together to reveal a very large tumor in the lower left lobe of his brain. A seven hour surgery that night began his speedy recovery and a return to the duties at the office. The nurses still refer to him as "Our Miracle Man!" I couldn't agree more! A guardian angel was surely watching over him.

12/00

Eleanor Gersiek

188 River Road, Apt 1-C
Walkill NY 12589

Seeing the video will be the next best thing to having been at the 75th Schutz Reunion.

12/00

Debby Neely

23 Bowen St
Rumford RI 02916

We're doing fine. My daughter, Vanessa, is a senior in college. She plans to live in the D.C. area. Mary Beth's and my family will have Christmas in the Bershires--do a little skiing. It sounds relaxing. Being a teacher is draining! Can I do it ten more years? I don't know!

1/26/01

Ann & Chuck Haspels

606 Texas Street
Cortez CO 81321 - 3046

haspels@fone.net

If you happen to have the book Presbyterians: A Spiritual Journey, the large picture of the historic church in Rico, Colorado, was the site of our son's wedding in September. He (Chad) and Jenn are looking for Park Service and/or Forest Service jobs. The girls are both involved in graduate programs--Molly in Social Work at Denver University and Tami in Digital Media at Mahanishi University of Management in Fairfield, Iowa. Chuck and I continue to be challenged with dentistry and special ed.

1/29/01

Ruth Kroth

2120 Limerick Lane
Columbia MO 65203-1976

I have been receiving the Schutz Newsletter and am glad to be in touch with Egypt friends. However, my eyes are bothering me so that I cannot really get it read. I think you also did not know that Earl Kroth died October 6, 1999, after an extended illness.

12/13/00

Aamer Raza Naqvi

wadjiteye@yahoo.com

I received the newsletter dated Fall 2000 yesterday. Thanks to you I have reestablished links with my 5th grade teacher, Clare Leader.

Well, it's Ramadan here in Pakistan and fasting is going well. However, having said that, life is as busy as it can be.

1/10/01

Tom & Lesley McCulloch

tmcc@nigsun.net.pk

During our time in the United States, we have had a time of reflecting on our past three years in Pakistan, sharing about our work at various churches, renewing friendships, seeing family, taking time to read various books, adjusting to life in the United States and getting medical checkups. As we left the Asian/Muslim culture in which we have lived and found our home for three years, it has always been difficult to enter into the western world (British/American culture). One aspect of culture shock, to a certain extent, is the wide choice of food items or for that matter, any product produced these days. A wider number of choices are coming to Pakistan as globalization of the markets takes place. We now have McDonalds, KFC, and Pizza Hut in Lahore. Now we go back to our "home" and get readjusted to the Asian/Muslim culture.

We feel that there is a lot of frustration in the whole church about what and how we should be doing in mission--both locally and around the world. No matter whether one does mission locally or worldwide there are many questions about how to best help people to help themselves. There is also the question of how one should be involved in evangelism or social action.

11/26/00

Clint Smith

Schutz School Board President
smithdad@compuserve.com

When I went to the German hospital today to visit Shukry Fadel I found out that he had just died. He had suffered a heart attack last week and never really recovered.

One of his greatest wishes was that the new property would be registered. At least he got to know that all the permissions were in place for the land to be registered. He was a good friend, and a good friend of Schutz.

12/00

Gayle (Swart) & Richard Smith

2993 North St
Canon City CO 81212 -9146

Richard and I had the privilege of taking a two-week trip to Dhahran, Saudi Arabia. We were the guests of my sister Chloe and her husband Mark Young. What a marvelous time we had exploring Jeddah for a weekend, touring the ARAMCO facilities; visiting the hospital where Richard once worked, the school where Chloe currently works, the ARAMCO beach; viewing the magnificent sand dunes of the desert, going on shopping expeditions, visiting with old friends and making new ones, experiencing a picnic and desert drive outside of Dhahran, plus an unexpected "uplifting" and noisy camel ride. Our flight departed from Bahrain, so we were able to briefly explore the small island for an afternoon. We returned home exalting in our unforgettable and unique memories.

We had a mini-family reunion in Yakima, WA at the home of my sister Merry and husband Don Hill. The first week we toured the gorgeous San Juan Islands plus Vancouver, BC. The second week we drove to MT to visit the Parris, dear friends from Canon City. We smelled and saw the smoke of the many fires that were burning up the forests and grasslands of the state. It was then back to teaching in Canon City High School for myself, and tending to our home and the rentals for Richard.

12/00

Bill & Lois Anderson

102 New Castle St
New Wilmington PA 16142

For us - 2000 has been a year split into two parts: a portion in Africa, and a portion in USA. The first part - we were faced with finishing a work of writing, writing the book detailing the story of the Church in Sudan, across 2000 years. Early in the year, we flew into South Sudan, to Mading, to take part in the launching of the first complete Nuer Bible, translated and printed. To add thrills to the occasion, the plane turned over at landing. All of us escaped without injury.... In mid-February, a severe eye infection took us to South Africa. I lost my left eye, but received a prosthetic eye, and

gained a number of new friends in South Africa. Our family was very helpful: Sylvia, our first daughter, booked me into the Pretoria Eye Institute, arranged our flight to South Africa, and booked us into a hotel. Steve, our youngest, came to South Africa at the time of the operation as well. Two months of writing had been lost, but frantic work produced the book - written, revised, and corrected. On June 28 the book, **Day of Devastation, Day of Contentment**, was launched in Nairobi. The second part of the year began on July 3, when we boarded a plane in Nairobi, and stepped off at Pittsburgh into a new life. Our four children joined us early in August. Sylvia flew in with her two children. We had an eventful week in Camp Lambec. Zelda - our second-born - came with two of her offspring from Washington DC, and with her was Stephen - the last born - and his wife Kaori, with their two children. They had just moved from Addis Ababa to Rome, Italy. Philip and Joy drove up from Mississippi, to add three more grandchildren. Camp Lambec was special because it was a "family camp", and so was entertaining for kids from 2 to 18. Sylvia's two children thought fishing in the Lambec pond rather tame. They had just caught perch in the Nile weighing 55 to 65 lbs, equal to them in weight. Before August finished, children and grandchildren had departed: Sylvia went back to Uganda. Steve and Kaori returned to Rome: now they are expecting their third child. Zelda and Craig flew off to Oman in the Persian Gulf, leaving only Phil and his family in the USA. We had a huge Thanksgiving with them in Mississippi.

11/27/00

Jim & Rachel Pollock

36 Oak Lane

Washington IA 52353

For our 2000 tour the road to Peace River and the north ahead in Alberta beckoned, so we set off for the many miles. "Sure you can do it in a day," the hotel lady declared at Peace River, so we quickly slept and drove half the next day to High Level, ate there, and another half day of a good road and nil traffic plus our exhilaration moved us to the goal. We received our "Crossed the 60th Parallel" certificate at the Visitors Center, and got to Hay River of The Northwest Territories in late afternoon. It was six days from home, and the Great Slave Lake was heaving fiercely from some winds Sept. 5. It is a big and deep lake, and flows out northwest in the very big Mackenzie River, a bit longer than the Ohio River. The towns around the Lake, up the River and around on the Arctic shore are served by barges and tugboats bringing all kinds of consumer goods distributed from the base at Hay River. The town's lakeside sandy beach is full of driftwood, and we brought home a beaver discarded 16 inch by 2 1/2 inch piece of building log. Three great rivers and many small ones flow into the Lake, so where was the beaver lodge? I suppose most tourists go to the Territories by frequent air service. A Coast Guard base is at Hay River, many young families live there, and the youth voted for purple as their new high school's color. The one high rise of 16 stories can orient observant visitors. Sea-going tugs are built there, and everyone has a job to do. We celebrated our 55th Wedding Anniversary in the Back Eddy Lounge and Restaurant, dining on the Lake's fresh Pollock, worthy of our Scottish name. The downtown Visitors Center hostess kindly took our picture as we were, so we are recorded. Four days back southeast to the Park and our reserved cottage, breathing good air as usual. Eighteen days of doing "Nothing" (walk, talk, eat, sleep, revise, and visit) always leave us tasting 'goodness'. Ralph Tingley, a college classmate and wife Kay came also for a third year, and we much enjoyed them too.

Back in 1975 Prof. Elmer Douglas, our confident and hopeful teacher from Hartford days (the 1950's), had brought us a suitcase full of Prof. Edwin Calverly's 30 years in the drafting translation for the great 'Abd Allah Baydawi's (died 1316?) **Tawali' al-Anwar (Rays of Dawnlight Outstreaming)** and Mahmud Isfahani's (died 1348) long commentary on it. It is the classic summary

of Islamic theology, Arabic written in Persia, and it is parallel in purpose and erudition to Thomas Aquinas' famous **Summa Theologiae**, Latin written in Italy close to the same time for Christian study. Dr. Douglas encouraged me to prepare the Baydawi/Isfahani translation for publication. But I found that it required close revision of the text and much highlighting of the writers' arguments throughout. After my 25 years of 'adjusting its skeleton and muscles', Brill Academic Publishers, a firm foremost in Asian and Islamic studies, accepted it for publication in 2001. We are thankful for the many prayers, and astonished that its more than 1200 pages are all but printed and bound.

12/00

Alex & Alma Wilson

304 Madison Ave

Grove City PA 16127

Alex (Bud) had some real high-tech laparoscopic surgery at Presbyterian Hospital, Pittsburgh, in June. The whole family came to help out. Don had been here when Bud was first hospitalized. After the operation was scheduled George and Dianna came, then Paul and Ellen, while Alma stayed at Family House -- result: our house, including the garden, oven, refrigerator, windows, gutters and all got a good solid cleaning and fixing. Bud is fully recuperated now. We are still swimming (aqua therapy) three days a week.

Don and Peg still love Canada, and are so far away in Calgary. We hope to be more free to travel once we get moved.

Paul and Ellen's family: Sarah will be married to Phil Guire in Washington, DC, on December 30 at Capitol Hill Presbyterian Church. Scott gave an engagement ring to Julie Ebbesen at Thanksgiving. Ever the romantic, Scott chose the spot to pop the question: a pagoda in New York's Central Park.

George and Dianna's family: Jennifer presented us with our third great-grandchild, Miranda Fretwell. Jamie's dance academy, Tikvah (Hebrew for grace) had a good year. Merry engages in "intensive" baby-sitting. She cared for a family of eight (one autistic) for eight days completely by herself. Andy is a Senior in home schooling, hoping for college, and fixing cars.

Alex and Alma have made the BIG decision. We have decided to move to Concordia Haven, an independent living retirement center near Saxonburg (which is near Butler) but not until the new building is finished close to the end of summer.

12/00

Bob & Dot Turnbill

254 W Ackerman St

Monmouth OR 97361

This year we celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary at Estes Park, Colorado, where we honeymooned. Bob's treatment for cancer is over for now and he has a very good prognosis. We anxiously await the arrival of Nancy and Yun's baby in January. Bob and I will spend Christmas and New Years with Ann and Coleen in Minnesota. Lee's family were here for Thanksgiving and will be in Wisconsin for Christmas. Melinda is working on a Master's degree, Samantha is doing very well in school, Lindsey is playing drums in the jazz band, and Lee is sailing every chance he can get. Haley will graduate from high school in 2001, Eli has a boys singing group and is working on basketball, Dennis finished two big construction jobs before heading south with the family for Christmas.

Bob and I have heard from Monte Vista Grove in Pasadena, CA, and will be moving in about 6 months. We'll miss Janet's family and others here.

12/00

Wills McGill

Box 109, RD 3

Volant PA 16156

My service on Westminster's Museum Committee continues. Notable additions this year were authentic Egyptian scarabs and 5 ancient gold coins all donated by Jim and Rachel Pollock. A Chicago "pro" has promised a full description and evaluation of the scarabs. Two of the gold coins are of Constantius II, a son of Constantine the

Great. Two more were issued by Byzantine Emperors Justin I and Phocas. The fifth was a gold Arab dinar. It is immensely gratifying when people who own old artifacts with useful teaching potential donate them to this or another museum rather than run the risk of their being forgotten, lost or stolen. A sixth gold coin arrived this Saturday morning. What a thrill! It was minted in Egypt around 1757 or 8.

12/00

Elwyn & Marilyn Tedford

877 N Greeley Ave

Johnstown CO 80534

Soon after the new millennium began, we visited our daughter, Lynne, in Florida. The weather was quite cool and we both caught colds. Actually, the temperature was about the same in Florida as in Colorado. Lynne continues to enjoy teaching third grade in a private Christian school. Yes, she does live in Dade County and she has assured us that her vote was counted - we think!!

In the middle of March, we flew to Minsk, Belarus. A former republic of the Soviet Union, it is directly east of Poland and north of the Ukraine. Elwyn was asked by Campus Crusade to teach students in a Bible Academy for the purpose of training church leaders. He taught a two-week course on the doctrine of God and the Bible to 14 students, many of whom plan to become missionaries to start Sunday Schools and churches across Belarus. The teaching was done through a translator. It was a very gratifying experience to have this opportunity of living in a different culture and seeing God working in a former communist state.

We had the opportunity to take an overnight train to Moscow, Russia. With 3 other Americans and a guide provided by the Academy, we spent one day walking all over downtown Moscow, visiting Red Square, the Kremlin, and other sights.

Asked by Campus Crusade to teach the same course this March in Belarus, Elwyn has felt led by God to do so. Marilyn will stay at home this year. The first of April Elwyn officially became the temporary pastor at a Presbyterian Church near here, after having preached there for a few months before. The people were very appreciative and receptive to us. We have enjoyed their friendship and fellowship very much. They called a pastor the end of August. Taking care of the cottages in the mountains and the responsibilities at the church necessitated making many trips up and down the mountains during the summer. We continue to feel the presence of God there in the mountains surrounded by the splendor of the Creator and we enjoy the many people who come to our cottages.

We rejoiced over the answer to one of our long-standing prayers, when we flew to Fairfax County, VA, near Washington DC, to attend the wedding of our son Kris to Elena "Lyn" Galaga on May 27th. Elena is originally from the Philippines and a dedicated Christian woman. It was a lovely wedding and a great testimony of their faith. They are working together in the Iranian Church which Kris started a little over a year ago.

After being in a former communist nation, where so many people are without hope, we are so very thankful to be able to celebrate the hope that we have in Jesus Christ, who has come as our Lord and Savior.

12/00

Donna & Bob Kraft

Robert.Kraft@huasteca.asfm.edu.mx

Once again the season's cheer is upon us and we eagerly await news from all our friends, scattered far and wide. Last Christmas, we spent time with Donna's parents in Aiken, SC and with her brother's family in Simpsonville, SC. We plan to do the same this year. New Year's Eve we stayed up to welcome the new year in. When it became obvious that the world wouldn't end, or any of the other dire predictions associated with Y2K wouldn't occur, we cautiously went to bed. February's highlight was a visit by Bob's Mom and her friend Toni to our humble abode here in Monterey. We had a wonderful week of beautiful weather, great sightseeing, and extravagant shopping. Our friends the Zabels, from Egypt and Yemen

days, happened to be on a tour from their retirement village near McAllen, Texas, and were able to visit with us during that same week. We enjoyed a leisurely supper together and the next day we visited the Horsetail Falls.

March's highlight was a chance to visit the Zabels over one of our three day weekends, at their trailer park in a Christian retirement center, appropriately named Bibleville, TX. We usually go to McAllen, TX once or twice a year, mainly to get the car serviced or shop for various goodies not available in Mexico. April we had our spring break and spent 11 days in Costa Rica. One of our colleagues moved there and raved about how nice it is. We enjoyed several volcanoes along with hot springs, rain forests, boating tours, and beaches. Ecology is on the agenda and the country is trying hard to preserve their natural resources.

June we had more visitors. Donna's brother and family came for a week of vacation and we enjoyed showing them the highlights of Monterey. One doesn't realize how much there is to do around here until you try to do it all in one week. Mountains, canyons, caves, museums, handicrafts, Imax theater, plazas, and fountains and the list goes on. After they left, we started the three day drive back to South Carolina.

July Donna spent with her folks and Bob went up to NY to be with his Mom. We did a trip to NY City and visited many old friends and relatives. The next weekend we went to New Wilmington, PA for the annual Schutz reunion.

August was back to school for us. It was good to get back and see old friends and meet the new teachers.

September Bob helped a friend buy a 4WD pickup. We enjoy exploring the mountains and canyons and that's what one needs to get around on the rough roads.

October has brought rain, lots of it.

Normally, northern Mexico is arid, but we've experienced rain almost every day. A number of roads and buildings were damaged and we had only three sunny days the whole month. November's weather hasn't been much better. It has been one year since Donna's back surgery and all seems well.

And so dear friends, here we are, looking forward to the holidays and making plans for the coming year. We plan to leave Mexico in June and return to the States. Donna has completed 20 years of teaching and is looking for a change. Bob needs to get back and help his Mom move to an assisted living place and to help vacate the old family home. It will be hard to leave the place which we called home for the past 35 years but it's too much for Mom to keep up. Carolyn has been going down once a week for the past two years and helping Mom. We will all be praying for guidance as we go through this time of transition.

11/24/00

Jackie Underwood

jackie.underwood@cgcmail.maricopa.edu
My family is doing fine. I am doing fine from surgery. I know my new knee is doing good when the other one hurts in places where the new one doesn't hurt but they used to hurt there together. I still haven't decided when I will get the other one replaced.

Paul and Holly are working at the same practice - he as a cardiologist and she as an internist. Their sons - Paul III is 13, in 7th grade, plays the cello and is president of the strings orchestra at school, plays basketball with the YMCA, and is almost as tall as I am. Ian is 11, in 6th grade, plays the violin, plays basketball with the YMCA. Neal is 10, in 5th grade, plays the bass (taller than he), plays hockey with a youth hockey program where the Phoenix Coyotes practice.

Carla, my daughter, is doing fine. She wants to buy a house next year but her salary doesn't allow her to buy what she would like. She realizes that she must crawl before she can walk. I'm helping her with getting her bills down and credit in better shape. Her son, Michael, is 5, in kindergarten, plays hockey with a different youth hockey program than the other grandson (they live in 2 different parts of the metro Phoenix area.)

1/10/01

Marge Hohenhaus

Stadtgraben 29
D-31515 Wunstorf
Germany

Some have asked about my health. I can't read very long, don't recognize faces til I'm near people, can't do much handwork anymore. Whereas I used to write lots of birthday greetings and notes and short letters, on the average of 3 to 5 a week, there are now weeks I don't write at all. My tremor receded some past summer, but has increased again. Otherwise, I do pretty well, except I have to take a breather more often. Lots of friends come round for a cup of cappuccino or tea, but sometimes I would appreciate being able to talk to YOU over a cup of tea, too. Thanks for all your letters, cards, and Christmas "keeping in touch" mail.

12/00

Becky Hohman Drake

2034 Caulfield Lane
Petaluma CA 94954

Jenn is completing college in 3 years instead of four! She and Kate both graduate this June. I will move to the Los Angeles area, and Kate will go to college in Germany. She is going to attend the University of Maryland's campus in Germany. Jenn plans to stay around Santa Barbara.

12/13/00

Jane Ragab

710 Central Street
Stoughton MA 02072

Nadia has been doing her research in Ireland on a Fulbright Scholarship and Samir is just now taking his first exams in law school. Abdel is still working at Fleet Bank and I'm still in the education department at Curry College. We wouldn't mind being retired now but will have to wait a bit until the kids finish school.

1/31/01

Nihal and Barry Iverson

1 Road 283
New Maadi
Cairo, Egypt 11431

iverson@i2roam.com
We had twins last May 18, girls, Sara and Hana...lovely changes in our lives. You can see them at:
<http://communities.msn.com/hanasaraiverson>
I had an opening last night at the Nubian Museum in Aswan, called "USAID 25 Years in Egypt." They had me go around the country shooting (pictures of) the various projects they have done over a long period, and I added much from my archive that was not possible to shoot anymore. It ended up being 62 pictures, and it will tour Aswan, Hurghada, Port Said, Alexandria, and Minya before the finale in Cairo in April. Apparently it was a big success and they might put it on the web...will let you know.

12/00

Denise Albrecht Sullivan

PO Box 39
Maadi 11431
Cairo, Egypt

sully1@link.net
We are grateful for the birth of our son, Jason Michael Sullivan, on June 26. He is as sweet as they come. Dylan, now three and a half, is a constant challenge and source of joy in our lives. Mark successfully completed his MA degree in Teaching and Curriculum from Michigan State University (extension program in Valbonne, France). We will now have our summers back again for the first time in 4 years.

Ruby Gilliland

508 Fairview Blvd
Maryville TN 37803

I enjoy hearing the news of the folks whose parents I know.

12/00

Miki Tomikura Watanabe

1410 N Scott St., #568
Arlington VA 22209

I'm studying International Relations at the graduate school of Johns Hopkins University in Washington, DC.

1/3/01

Ruth Kilmer

Box 991
Penney Farms FL 32079

I hadn't settled down to read the Fall Newsletter until last Monday evening, and what a packed issue it was! It took an hour to go through it. How I would like to see the expanded Schutz campus.

I've spoken with Ernest LaFont a couple of times recently. He fell about a month ago, breaking his hip. He's home "doing well," he says.

12/00

Joe & Betty Henderson

Apt D-11
300 Willow Valley Lakes Drive
Willow Street PA 17584-9496
jrh1915@aol.com

Bets is healthy and receiving wonderful care at the Glen. Unfortunately, she has a limited awareness of her surroundings. She spent a day at Kenbrook with us this summer, and joined us for Thanksgiving dinner. All the grandchildren are busy and doing well. I stay in touch with family and friends with my computer. I would enjoy hearing from you.

12/00

Ivanna Vladkova Hollar

2308 41st Street NW, #105
Washington DC 20007

Mike and I will be spending the holidays with George in Bulgaria - he wants to teach us how to snowboard.

Once again a whole year has gone by and so much for my resolution to keep in touch regularly...Mike and I are still in school working on our PhDs. We just came back from Hawaii (Maui) - we took a trip over Thanksgiving and it was wonderful!

12/00

Maryellen Black Albanese

19 Gregory Drive
Goshen NY 10924

We don't know if this was the first year of the new millennium or the last year of the old one but in any event it just zipped by - as they always seem to any more! The kids are growing up too quickly; Jeffrey started high school this year and Frannie entered middle school.

Jeffrey's main interest is music, both playing (bass guitar) and listening (all types). His band practices regularly and has played at various events such as the 8th grade dance, high school talent show, and our neighborhood block party. He does well in school even though it's not his favorite thing in the world. Jeffrey participated in baseball and cross-country and he's currently on the high school ski team, debate club and mock trial team. Jeffrey's adolescent angst/ crankiness has mellowed somewhat this year and we are all the happier for it! We have been proud, too, of Francesca, who achieved the high honor roll this marking period and an outstanding student award the first month of school. She keeps busy outside of school, enjoying sports (softball, soccer, basketball), Girl Scouts, and staying in constant touch with those all-important friends. Frannie is a happy and helpful daughter who is becoming a lovely young lady.

Jeff developed a new hobby by undertaking an ambitious ancestry search on both our sides of the family. He amassed lots of information on the Greene family (Maryellen's side) whose most famous member was Nathanael but which had many other historical/political figures. On our summer vacation we visited several Greene family homesteads and cemeteries in Rhode Island. Jeff's research into the Dickersons (his mom's side) hasn't progressed as far yet but we were surprised to learn that in the early 1800s they lived right here in Orange County, New York.

Maryellen did some solo traveling this year; to Arizona for Aunt Puthie's wedding; to South and North Carolina to interview witnesses in a murder case; and to Colorado Springs for a community prosecution seminar. She continues as a leader of the Children's Liturgy of the Word at 9:00 Sunday Mass and neighborhood organizer (block party, progressive New Year's Eve dinner and other ideas which incur Jeffrey's scorn).

This year we acquired a new area code (please substitute 845 for 914) and several new household members: Martin, an exchange student from Argentina who is spending the first part of the school year with us, and Abbey, a Shetland sheepdog puppy we bought after our beloved Bonnie Lassie died suddenly and unexpectedly of kidney failure.

12/00

Gail and Ray Rohland

P.O. Box 1038

Alexandria 21111 Egypt

Over the summer, Ray discovered that he has glaucoma and now must take drops morning and evening to reduce the pressure. He has also taken to a brisk walk along the sea each morning. He still enjoys the Rotary Club and he is again on the Schutz School Board.

Amanda is busily applying to colleges, but she has a reservation about each one. She is applying to Penn State (but it is too BIG!), Taylor University in Indiana (a wonderful Christian College, but it doesn't offer architecture), Judson College outside of Chicago (the only Christian College that offers architecture, but it is only in the process of being accredited), Syracuse University (but it's too COLD!), and Washington University in St. Louis (the only one we did not visit this past summer).

Amanda is pleased to be an AP Scholar; this means she has already done very well in 3 college-level courses.

Matthew is a junior this year. He really loves the computer and spends all his free time on it! He will need to look into colleges soon. This year he has grown taller than both his mother and dad.

In June, we were surprised when the school asked Becky to skip grade 7 and go into grade 8. She is doing exceedingly well and is enjoying her new friends too. She continues to excel on the flute.

Lizzy is doing fine in 6th grade this year. She is pleased that Becky skipped a grade; she figures that gives her an extra year with mom and dad to herself. Lizzy does very well on her violin.

Me? I seem to keep busy with the usual: ccc staff meeting, Ladies Bible Study, Foreign Ladies Charity Group, teaching Church School for grades 3-5, and keeping up with all 4 kids (and the husband too!).

12/00

Kathy Winkler Berger

6742 Kernel Court

Frederick MD 21703

Kathy started a home based business in May as a Kitchen Consultant with the Pampered Chef. Steve is enjoying all the new kitchen tools that she keeps getting from the company and also is acting as the Guinea Pig for recipe testing. The kitchen shows are great fun, and the benefits of working for Pampered Chef are wonderful. We are very close to achieving a small trip for year 2001 and have our sights set on a bigger trip for 2002 (the choices are Miami, a Colorado resort, or Rome). Anyone who is familiar with the Pampered Chef knows about their neat kitchen tools, baking stones, etc. If you are not familiar, let us know as we would love to send you a catalog.

The Pampered Chef is a bonus job. The goal is to do 4-6 shows a month. At \$100 per show that will give us some extra money for SCUBA, vacations and maybe someday furnishings for a new house. Kathy still works at the WIC program four and a half days a week.

Steve is working for Aspen Publishers and is taking Microsoft A Plus Certification classes 2 nights a week. He is enjoying the classes. The computer field is growing so fast it is exciting to be in the field.

12/00

Kay & Chuck Darling

8066 S Krameria Way

Englewood CO 80112

We are anxiously awaiting a call from Dallas from Scott and Zina with the news of our tenth grandchild's arrival. It will be a little girl and we are eager to meet and see her. (Chuck says we can now have a girls basketball team and a boys basketball team.) They were transferred in March from Virginia to Dallas with Exxon-Mobil and are pretty well settled in their new home. We

visited them in September when it wasn't so hot.

Mark and Lori also changed locations this year, moving from Georgia to Ft Collins, Colorado. Mark finished four and a half years of school and is now a Doctor of Chiropractic. Lori and their 3 children stayed with us this summer while Mark finished his last quarter. He is busy setting up his Wellness Clinic and Lori is opening her architectural office. She already has several clients and has been working from home since September.

Going on a trip "down under" to Australia with our hiking buddies was our big adventure. The "Aussies" were so friendly and we loved their country. Two of our most enjoyable experiences were hiking around the spectacular Ayers Rock (the biggest monolith in the world) and snorkeling on the Great Barrier Reef. We sailed on a ship for 4 days and agreed the reef is one of the most fascinating and beautiful places we've ever seen. The fish and coral were extremely colorful and just awesome. We toured the Olympic areas in Sydney and it was fun recalling the sites when we watched the Olympic Games later on TV.

Chuck competed in the Huntsman Senior World Games in St. George, Utah, in October. He played volleyball with a Michigan team (got a silver medal) and took a gold medal in the shotput competition. It was a fun week.

12/30/00

Wayne & Grace Smith

5801 8th Street SE

East Wenatchee WA 98802

My family is doing well. The kids are scattered and have good jobs. Elva and her husband are in Washington DC.

Brenda lives in Lancaster, Pennsylvania. She works for a Mennonite Insurance Company. In November she ran a marathon (26.2 miles) in Richmond, Virginia.

Chad and his wife are working in Othello.

She is a teacher and he is a junior high librarian.

Heidi and her husband live in Seattle. She works for an insurance company and he is in the computer industry.

Grace's daughter is in the Los Angeles area and her son lives in this area.

Hopefully, sometime in latter January, we will go to Arizona for 6-8 weeks.

12/29/00

Bilel Zeribi

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Canada

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I am now a married man and have been for the past year and a half. My wife is wonderful, I'm a very lucky man. We are now in Montreal, having moved a few months ago. I am studying for my Masters degree in International Business at the University of Montreal, in French, so that's a big change for me. My wife Anissa has finally arrived as well (she stayed a while longer in Tunis because of a big project she was working on), and she'll start working once immigration proceedings are completed. It takes some getting used to the cold, after all these years in the Mediterranean!!

This Christmas was the first time the new Zeribi clan was together in Montreal, including Anissa and Jilani's fiance, Karen, so that was special. My parents were ecstatic to have all of us around.

I was going through some old video tapes this morning and came across the play we did at Schutz, Neil Simon's "You Can't Take it With You." (Ron, do you remember?) Firecrackers and all!!!

2/13/01

Lyn Mahedy Crosby

10 Matthew Way

West Pennant Hills 2125

N.S.W.

Australia

icrosby@ozemail.com.au

We are back at school after summer break. Ian and I took the girls to Europe this year. It was the holiday of a life time, and we had been saving for it for several years. It was truly one of the most wonderful experiences. We had a week in London, then a week in Paris, and then we drove around northern

France and went to Germany for Christmas. After a week there we drove into Italy and journeyed down to Rome via Verona, Venice, and Florence. It seemed like a dream then and still does now. I think the most wonderful thing about being away was having time together without phone calls and meetings.

School is very full on and this year Tara joined Barker in Year 10. (Good thing I'm not getting any older.) Months ago she had told me that I would have to drop her near the corner so her friends would not see her come to school with her mum but since starting school that has not been an issue and she even comes into my offices on a regular basis for a cookie, talk, drink, hello--whatever.

I am head of Special Ed 3-12. I am hoping to join the post grad course run by Melvin Levine of Harvard Education in Honolulu this year. The intensive course runs for 10 days. Should be fun...who am I kidding? It will be hard work. I am moving my PhD study to MacQuarie University this year. The uni is where I did my first degree and 10 minutes from home. Sydney Uni was 1 hour drive each direction.

Our Lauren is now in Year 8. She and Tara are great pals and since we have been home we have all tried to keep some of the holiday treasure habits going. They still come and jump on the bed some mornings moaning about the hour we need to leave.

This year Tara is in the school orchestra and choir, so we need to be at Barker by 7:20 am Tues-Wed-Thurs-Fri mornings. She plays the cello. I am not necessarily a good look at 7:00. It is certainly better than being at school at 7 which we did last year once a week for water polo practice.

My heart and mind are still full of some of the most wonderful memories..I tell my girls about things at Schutz a lot.

12/00

Ken & Cheryl McEwan

10 Deer Run

Mendon VT 05701

We did it! We graduated both daughters on the same weekend. Eryn graduated Saturday May 20, from Elon College in North Carolina with a BA in Communications. After a beautiful ceremony under the live oak trees and magnolias in bloom, we flew back to Burlington, VT. Cara graduated Sunday, May 21, with a BS in Physical Therapy from the University of Vermont. A joyful weekend indeed.

Eryn is now employed at Sapient Technologies in Cambridge, MA as a communications specialist. She lives in Somerville on the outskirts of Boston where she shares an apartment with 2 girlfriends. She is working hard but loves her job and Boston.

Cara is presently back home. She studied hard all summer and passed her Physical Therapy boards in August. She is working per diem at Vermont Sports Medicine and the Rutland Hospital. She eventually would love to be in Boston too and is presently searching for a PT position there. In the meantime, we are enjoying having her around again.

As a graduation celebration, we took a family trip to Scotland in May. The highlight of the trip was finding the remains of the McEwan (MacEwan) castle. In a remote pastoral setting between the quaint villages of Kilfinin and Otter Ferry set high on a cliff overlooking Loch Fyne we found the site of the McEwan castle. History tells us that the castle was originally built in 1100 to protect clan McEwan from the warring Vikings and other aggressive clans. We walked about 3 miles through sheep pastures and over stone walls to the uninhabited beach front on Loch Fyne. We continued up the beach, turning the heads of a few sheep grazing peacefully in nearby pastures and climbed to the top of the bluff where we encountered spectacular views of the water below, a stone monument amidst the rocky remains and an awesome wonderment of the history that transpired through the many centuries. At some point in history clan McEwan was disbanded after the aggressive Campbell's took over the castle. The friendly McLaughlins took in many McEwans and others were left to roam and resettle elsewhere.

12/00

Mary Lou and George Meloy

1420 Santo Domingo Ave
Duarte CA 91010

How easy it would have been if we had kept all the pages of our 2x3 foot 2000 calendar with boxes for each day. Now we are faced with ensuring that the important things are mentioned first. I suspect that few would argue that some of the family would go for the birth of another bundle of joy that arrived June 15, 2000, at the American University of Beirut Hospital telling the world that his name was George Leader Meloy. Most people were unable to understand him but his mother, Clare, was quite certain that she heard him make the announcement. One problem was getting him registered as an American citizen at the American Embassy in Beirut which for the sake of safety is located "somewhere" outside the city in the hills with no signs telling just where it is or even a flag that designated its location if one was close. Oh, well, "Georgio" didn't seem to mind and all went well. He took his first journey to the USA at the ripe old age of about ten weeks, as had his father in 1959, and is now this Christmas season enjoying the adoring attention of grandparents, aunts, uncles, cousins on his second trip to the USA before the year 2000 comes to an end. Other than that, the year has not been all that much different than other years. George didn't attend the annual Schutz School reunion in Pennsylvania nor did he or Mary Lou feel up to attending a celebration at Schutz School held in Alexandria. They did at some point go to Beirut a few weeks before Georgio was born and found that long distance air travel seemed neither to be as exciting or nearly as comfortable as it seemed back in the good old days. But the couple of weeks in Beirut and tours around "peaceful" parts of Lebanon were great and we enjoyed seeing the "new" Beirut resurrected from terrible destruction from a civil war back in the late seventies when it became impossible for us "Egyptians" to go over for short visits of R&R. How delightful to see a city have a beautiful rebirth. Early this month Mary Lou and I joined with the Lorimer and Ledwick couples (old Egypt/Schutz friends) on a two week tour to South-of-the-Border. Our tour sponsors were a Kiely couple with whom we went to China several years ago with the Lorimers and to the Baltic Sea countries with several friends from out here. This time 43 of us met in Tucson and "bussed" around the north-west quadrant of Mexico with a fantastic trip by train through some 75 tunnels climbing up through the Copper Canyon - in many ways much more breath-taking than the Grand Canyon of the USA.

11/11/00

Peg Weymer

249 Devore Dr
Meadville PA 16335

In 1999 I spoke about the "Women's Center" in Khartoum, Sudan that was a mission project for Presbyterian Women's groups in Northwest, PA. I could speak about my childhood near Khartoum on the farm my parents were developing and then talk about the center for refugee women and their children from the South Sudan. I spoke to three women's groups and at a Thank Offering service at a nearby church. Hank had a pretty good summer and was able to play some golf and do some yard work. The last few weeks haven't been great for him with a difficult cataract surgery since the cataract was brittle and broke into pieces. Now we are waiting to hear what will have to be done to his left carotid artery. The sonogram did not look normal and so then we were sent to Erie for a scan. We are hoping to sell our home next spring and move to a retirement complex - we'll give you our new address.

2/6/01

Madeline Schroeder

PO Box 35
Occidental CA 95465

Ruth Dougherty Butler died February 14, 2000 after having been in poor health for several months. She had lost her husband in 1998 and she had no children. Her father was a medical missionary in Gorei, Ethiopia,

where she and her siblings had been home-schooled (Calvert System) by their mother. When the Italians started to invade Ethiopia, it was deemed prudent to send the children out of the country so Paul, Ruth & Madeline were sent to Schutz. Ruth was 12 when we arrived in Alexandria and started classes in the Fall of 1935. Aside from a year of home leave in '36-'37 (father got out of Ethiopia barely one step ahead of the Italians) Ruth attended Schutz until she graduated high school and left Assiut to return to the States in the Fall of 1941. There is much that could be said about Ruth and what she was like during her Schutz years, but those who knew her then will remember her in his and her own way --- and that is what counts.

2/01

Mary (Creswell) Trotter

1900 Barham
Dodge City KS 67801

Time really does fly as one ages and I realized I hadn't written in a long time. Sorry!

Family up-date: Shannon and Ryan Bell live in Ft Myers, FL. Ryan is a police officer and Shannon manages a lovely furniture store, Home Elements. They're into SCUBA diving which goes with the territory. It's a fun thing to do together and is a good excuse to go see them.

Courtney and Dave Bauer were married Oct 14, 2000 and live in McPherson, KS, 2 1/2 hours from us. Dave has his own business and Courtney is a microbiologist for Abbott Labs.

Seth graduated from Kansas State in May 2000 with a degree in electronic journalism. He is working for a TV station in Jefferson City, MO and does sports and weekend anchoring. Jan 20, 2001 he married Jen Small in Topeka who graduated from KSU in December. She is still doing the job search. These weddings have been good times getting us together.

Corky and I still teach Sunday School. I work at the office for him when needed.

We are a two man family practice office and plan on two new partners this summer so we're working on addition plans for the building.

Summers find us at Lake Wilson on our sailboat (our home away from home) or doing the medical staffing for various rodeos. This spring we'll again rent a sailboat in the BVI's for a week sailing from island to island. Sailing there is a "piece of cake" compared to Kansas and our crazy winds.

I do have fond memories of my high school time at Schutz and appreciate the newsletter. I wish I could make it for the reunions, but the timing is never good for us. It hits during 10 days of Dodge City Days with rodeos, concerts, parades, fairs, and always company.

12/00

Carolyn & Bill Pollock

4154 Parker Rd
Hunt NY 14846

We celebrated our 30th anniversary in February with a trip to the local Maple Tree Inn which features buckwheat pancakes and fresh syrup. This is a rite of spring for us (albeit a bit early), and Bill counts down the days till they open (they're open just 2 months a year). We enjoy taking friends to this local hot spot too.

For "Fat Tuesday", the day before Ash Wednesday, we headed to Olean where we indulged in a buffet which features everything made of chocolate. WOW! March was the month Bill sprained his ankle in the St. Patrick's Day race, and had to take a break from running until just recently. This was also the month he met the CEO of a company called Nematron in Ann Arbor, Michigan, and began discussions regarding a merger of OTI with them. That has led to a year of changes for Bill and those he works with. As of January first the new name for the combined companies is ControlPointe. Bill will be overseeing an additional one hundred employees in Michigan, and that continues to require extensive traveling. In March Mom finally made it to Mexico to visit my brother Bob and his wife. They are leaving the American School there this June, so it was then or never! Bill was chosen as an outstanding community

leader by the Huntington's Disease Foundation, and spoke at and received an award at a dinner in May.

Bill and I both ran the Corporate Challenge again, though not with times to write home about! Then he was race director for the Nunda Fun Days run for the 5th year; they had 85 participants.

Allison and Ricardo made a quick trip home over the Labor Day weekend. Then they were off to Brazil for two weeks in October so Allison could meet his friends, and see the orphanage where he grew up. They had to wait until Ricardo passed his Immigration and Naturalization interview, so with his temporary green card, he was able to return to the US.

Dawn is sending out resumes, possibly thinking about relocating from Geneva College. She and her friend Dave are both making decisions about where they will be next fall.

02/01

El & Rich Johnson

ejohnson@acs.edu.lb

There are now four members of our family living in Beirut, Lebanon. Rich and I have been here since 1998, at the American Community School - Rich heading the high school math department, and me working in "advancement", or development/communications/alumni relations, etc. We have now (in September) been joined by Betsy and Jason Crook! Betsy is teaching history in the high school, and Jason is teaching middle school science. They are enjoying being here very much, and we love having them around. We've taken many weekend trips together, exploring the beautiful corners of Lebanon. Our biggest news is that Betsy and Jason are expecting a baby to be born in Beirut next summer! We are thrilled for them, and thrilled, too, at the prospect of grandparenthood! It is wonderful to be able to be with them as they prepare for a little one, and to anticipate next year being close to a grandchild.

Next year I will be making another change. I've decided that this is my last year working at ACS, and will be moving in the summer to the Development Office at the American University of Beirut (just adjacent to the AC campus). I'm ready for new challenges and interests, and am excited about this! The leadership of the AUB is vigorous and there are interesting things in the wind. There is also the pull of family tradition, as I will be the fifth generation of my family to work at the university.

Katie and Peter are doing well. Katie is now living near Philadelphia and this year has been helping to start a new Edison charter school. She is the Director of Educational Technology and so has had huge responsibilities to get all that up and running. She is contemplating graduate school in the fall. Peter is our wonderful free spirit! He has been on the move off and on, traveling, farming here and there, pursuing his own directions. He is now mostly based in the Seattle area, and this winter is helping to manage a restaurant there. Both Peter and Katie joined the rest of us in Beirut at Christmas-time for a very wonderful family gathering.

Living in Beirut for the past two-and-a-half years has been most interesting. We've witnessed the discouraging progress of the "peace talks" from this perspective, celebrated the "liberation" of South Lebanon as we said good-bye to 22 years of Israeli occupation, and watched as Lebanon struggles to overcome the political and economic challenges it still faces as a result of its' devastating civil war. The Palestinian refugee camps here remain a terrible witness to the long years of neglect of Palestinian rights and interests.

But our lives here are peaceful and focused mostly on school and family. We've had wonderful weekend drives to various parts of Syria and all over Lebanon and have rediscovered the beauty of this place. And we are honing our interests in history with visits to Phoenician, Greek, Roman, Byzantine, Crusader, Arab, Ottoman, sites over the country. In fact we are living in the oldest (now being renovated) part of the city just two blocks from the excavated Roman Baths of ancient Beirut. There is much of interest here, and we love to show visitors

around.

3/11/01

Linda and Roger Rucker

suwayne@pobox.com

Rachel received her college acceptances and has decided to attend Ouachita Baptist University like her sisters. Of course, this is great with us as it makes it easier to have two in the same school. Wonder if access to the car had much to do with this decision?

We are planning to be in the States for only two months this year--August and September. We had previously decided to be there through December, but due to new personnel coming in September, we will have to be back in Egypt around the end of September. It's not much time to do all the visiting we want and get Rachel settled, but we'll do our best.

On Roger's camel trip, not only did they enjoy the sites of the Sinai, but they were also refreshed by the spiritual portions--studies of Moses. They spent a day in travel to the Sinai and one returning, and were meandering in the mountains where Moses tread in the five days between.

The adventure...

"We started our adventure at the home village of our guide. There we parked our 4x4 and rode the back of a pickup to our first night's campsite. The other guides, the supplies and the camels were waiting for us there. It was a magnificent valley, the rocks of the mountains colored by the hand of God and highlighted by His golden sunset. The campfire was surrounded on three sides by brightly colored, hand-woven Bedouin blankets. We sat down there, leaning back on the blanket covered camel saddles, arranged neatly in a row for us. A small, short-legged table was set in front of us. It would be our daily meal and tea-time table. (Bedouin love their hot tea!) We were treated to hot, fresh, delicious food at each meal-time on the trail, and plenty of it! Our hosts were very personable, hospitable, serving and friendly, true to Bedouin tradition.

Each day started at dawn and ended earlier and earlier, as we wore ourselves out more with each passing day. By the end of the trip, we were in our sleeping bags an hour and a half after sunset! And with good reason: we did quite a bit of walking each day. Each day had a fair mix of casual walking in the wadis (valleys) and on the often-time treacherous mountain trails. But, much more than a physical journey, this was a spiritual journey for all of us. God spoke many things to our hearts during our time of study about Moses and the wandering people. Being in the actual area, taking time each day for personal reflection at the top of a dune or rocky hill, and discussing the power and majesty of God in those surroundings were a special blessing to us."

2/01

Gwen and John Haspels

PO Box 1111

Addis Ababa, Ethiopia

The 22 members of our Youth Group, called "Daniel watatoh for Jesus Christ," put on a nativity play in their own language. It was so much fun and we hope to share the video of it when we come home to the US. The kings brought Suri gifts - gold, milk and honey. The kids developed a praise song for the angels using the Suri song for a stick fight. At the end we sang a Suri song, (Jesus was Born in Bethlehem), an Amharic song, (The Good News of Jesus Birth) and an English song by the English class (We Wish You a Merry Christmas). The church was crowded. One mother came later to say how proud she was of her son who read the scriptures in Suri.

We are having an outbreak of meningitis at Tulegit. Please pray for containment as we have no vaccines and have been told to give everyone in the area Rifampin as prophylactic. Obtaining the drug is proving difficult.

3/07/01

Barbara Whitcomb Elwood

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Greetings to all my Schutz friends. I eagerly

await each letter with all the news. I graduated from Schutz in '33 with Mary Russell and Ellen McFeeters and treasure the memories.

Remember I'm 85 and still kicking. I just retired this past June from my teaching job in an Innovative Program for Special Needs young students 14-21. I sure miss them all this winter. I do credit my meager successes to the wonderful faculty at Schutz. Please send me email addresses.

03/06/01

Jon & Kathleen Kaiser

amkoffee@feist.com

Hello. I wanted to update the information which is listed.

I am living in Wichita, Kansas with my wife and three children. My wife and I opened our own pest control company specializing in termite treatments and inspections. We have just finished our first year of business and look forward to the future.

For those of you who knew my parents, we lost my mother last year to an infection during surgery and my father has since moved to Oklahoma.

I would love to hear from anyone who would like to correspond. Best wishes to all.

3/9/01

Jessica (Jessie) Wylie Eversley

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Winder GA 30680

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After Egypt we went to Mexico City but most of my memories are a bit blurred of that period as I lost my Mother just before my senior year. I did go to college and finished up at Pace University in New York.

I returned to the States in '75 looking for that place in America that I believed existed.

You know the one... they portrayed it on TV and in books - white picket fences and friendly neighbors. I started my first book in '76 called "Twenty Years Without Television". About a year ago, I completed

my second book called "Looking for Mayberry". I am now on book three - no title yet but basically it will house the next 20 years of stories and adventures. It is simply a collection of short stories about personal experiences,, the chapter called - "The girl named Mortadella..." and "Good Old Purple Socks" should ring a bell for some. No one will ever read these books but it puts all my memories in a safe place. These stories are used to amuse my students and I am known in my small town as the "Story Teller" and get called upon to tell stories to groups on a regular basis.

I am married to a wonderful man named John - he is British. We are celebrating our 20th anniversary this year. We have 3 wonderful children. Ryan is 17 - out of school and works for a professional Racing Team (just following in his Dad's footsteps). He begins college in the fall. Our daughters - Jamie (13) and Jackie (12) both born on Nov. 5th are at that fun age and stages with ever changing attitudes and directions. Middle school seems to be working out for them as they are both excellent students. Jamie is my athlete and Jackie is my musician. We live in a small town called Winder in Georgia. Yes, it is as close to Mayberry as you can find!! One hour outside of Atlanta and 20 minutes from the University of Georgia in Athens. John works for a car company that makes hand built sports cars. I sub teach a couple days a week - if I am in the mood. My days are generally occupied with the dozen horses I keep on our farm. 27 acres of heaven with a 130 year old farm house - and all the problems that go along with it. I specialize in retired horses which require a bit more time but you seldom see the owners and that suits me just fine. My husband and I restore vintage automobiles and race cars as well down here on the farm. In a nutshell - I am living my dream and very happy.

1/15/01

Carolyn & Gordon Cuany

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A Day in the Life of the Cuany's

5:30 am, the alarm goes off. 5:39 am,

Gordon hits the snooze button. 5:48, Gordon hits the snooze button again. 5:57, after going off for the 4th time, Gordon finally turns the alarm off and gets up. Gordon & Carolyn try to be showered, dressed and ready to go by 7:00 when the kids start to get up. After a quick glass of juice, Gordon is out the door and dashing off to work at Nortel Networks. Well, dashing is not exactly possible in our ever-worsening Triangle traffic.

Before Carolyn gets breakfast on the table the 3 older boys, Joshua 9, Daxton 7, and Nicolas 6 take turns putting a load of laundry in, walking and feeding Snowy and emptying the dishwasher. After a delicious home-cooked breakfast there are more chores to do -- clearing the table, rinsing the dishes and loading the dishwasher. Then come weekly chores -- cleaning bathrooms, vacuuming, emptying trash, dusting, and switching laundry. Carolyn has done a wonderful job training our boys in the value of work or training our boys in the art of home maintenance (not that they have achieved it yet).

After chores comes school time. Our home school this year consists of 4th grade, 2nd grade and Kindergarten with a couple toddlers thrown in for excitement. Math is a favorite subject for all 3 boys. Writing and Spelling are not. Science and Social Studies units with hands on activities are always enjoyed. While incredible learning is taking place in our home, Louis 4 busies himself with one of his many track sets and Torin (18 months) plays in his room somewhat quietly or wanders around the house quietly making mischief. Snowy, who is part Dalmatian and part White Lab, cleans the kitchen floor and occasionally the highchair tray as well. "Off Snowy!" We acquired Snowy last summer and she does her best to fit into our active family.

Meanwhile, Gordon is designing and writing software for the next generation telecommunications network. In the not-too-distant future all voice, audio, video and data traffic will fly over a unified network as packets of light. Now if we could just figure out how to change the greeting on our answering machine...

After lunch, the boys do dishes again and then fold the laundry (we're up to 7-10 loads a week) while Carolyn reads aloud. Some favorite read aloud books have been The Greatest Christmas Pageant, Roll of Thunder Hear My Cry, and The Little Lame Prince.

Then it's rest time with their own books while Carolyn gets a second breath. After completing all school work and chores, it's out you go. The boys love riding bikes, scooters (yes, we joined the scooter craze this Christmas), playing in the "fort" at the back creek, or in the giant dirt pile in the adjacent vacant lot. Since construction has recently begun in the vacant lot, we may have the dirt pile moved into your yard. If Carolyn and the boys go out, they often take along some neighbor friends in our 12 passenger van we bought last summer. "Clifford, the Big Red Van" has been a real blessing and is much more reliable (so far!) than our old mini van was. When Gordon comes home from work he learns about Daxton's fall while playing basketball in the cul-de-sac (which scrape is the new one?), Joshua's recent joke or project he has put together, Louis's refusal to put his shoes on (he's the most stubborn of the lot), and Nic's realistic picture of a teddy bear. Finally, we settle down to dinner together. Except for Tuesdays we all take turns praying before the meal and it is a good reminder of God's faithfulness to our wonderful family.

Tuesday is Tunesday and so we sing instead of pray. Sometimes we rush through the meal to get Daxton to basketball practice or Nicolas to soccer practice. Gordon coached Nic's soccer team last spring and will coach again this spring.

After dinner, it's another round of dishes, sometimes a game or short video, and then it's time to get the kids ready for bed. We discovered that getting 5 kids bathed, changed, teeth brushed, clothes put away and into bed takes about 10 times longer than it did with 1 kid. New Math -- go figure. By 9 pm the children are snuggled in their beds and their parents finally have time to do something really exciting, like shop for groceries or pay some bills or clean up

something overlooked or plan for the next day. Every once in a while Carolyn gets to scrapbook or eat out with friends. We are supposed to be in bed by 10:30 pm so by 11:00 or 11:30 we finally doze off. Which is probably what you are doing right now. But 2000 has been one of those years which seemed, well, ordinary. So instead of the highlights, we wanted to share the everyday things which fill our lives.

3/7/01

Margaret (Phillips) Cheesebro

246 Road 2900
Aztec NM 87410

Wally retired from teaching in May 1999. He was a trucker most of this year, going from coast to coast through May, until he got homesick and found a local trucking job so he could be home every night. But with the local job, he worked 12-15 hours a day and had little time for anything else. When the trucking company ran out of local contracts and began sending truckers out of town and out of state, Wally decided to find a different job. The manager of Domino's Pizza, where he worked part time while attending trucking school in late 1999, kept asking him to come back to work, so he finally said yes. He works about six hours a day and has time to milk his goats and stay involved in his many community service activities - Lions Club, volunteer fire department, barbershop singing and being pastor of our little congregation. And we like the chicken wings, pizza and bread sticks we can buy at his 40% off employee discount!

Philip is a sophomore at Aztec High School. He takes guitar lessons, has a passion for model trains and is learning to play golf. He hasn't made the high school golf team yet, but he plans to try again next year. He belongs to a model train club that meets every Friday evening in the large back room of Hobby Town in Farmington. Some of the older model train enthusiasts have become mentors for Philip. He's learning all kinds of things about planning railroad yards, dealing with electricity and working together as a group to plan the railroad layouts they're always building and changing. He brings some ideas home to a basement room that he has filled with model trains. Most of his layouts are HO scale, but he's starting to design an N scale track for the really small trains. It will run along the wall near the ceiling in his upstairs bedroom. Got to watch this guy, or he'll try to run track through the whole house!

I continue to work as an elementary school counselor and continue to write as time permits. I've done some curriculum writing for Christian Ed Publishers, and "Power for Living" recently bought my article about a Navajo rodeo photographer who has a ministry among people on the rodeo circuit. I've been enjoying learning to write Tanka poetry (like haiku, but it has five lines with a 5, 7, 5, 7, 7, syllable pattern). I won a book in the first contest I entered, so that spurred me on to enter a couple of other contests. Still waiting to hear those results.

In February I attended the 30th HOSTS (Help One Student to Succeed) conference in Dallas, Texas. We use the program at our school to teach reading to students who need extra help. At the end of April I'll go to Lexington, Kentucky, to attend a Second Step violence prevention training program. The money to attend is coming from a Teacher Dream Fund Grant for which I applied. I've never been to Kentucky, so it should be an interesting trip.

This afternoon, I played in an Aztec Senior Citizen Olympics ping pong tournament. I had to wear a t-shirt saying I was a senior citizen. That was quite a shock, a rite of passage that I'm not sure I'm ready to take. But playing in the tournament was great fun. Now I'm eligible to attend the state Senior Citizen Olympics in Las Cruces, but it's during the last week of school in May, and it's almost impossible to miss school then. Oh well, maybe some other year I'll get to go. I enjoyed watching the Schutz 75th reunion video tape and hearing someone mention remembering how Dad used to do the muezzin's call.

3/4/01

Mary Lou and Jack Lorimer

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Going home to Egypt was like a dream. We were in Alexandria, Tanta, Cairo, Minia, Assiut, Luxor, and Aswan. In Cairo we stayed at the All Saints Cathedral Guest House which is in Zamalek, near good hotels and Martha Roy, etc. We used taxis to get around - They are very easy to find, and cheap. We could go anywhere in Cairo for \$2.00. Everything is cheaper than it used to be there, and we always did think it was a cheap place to live. We were wined and dined til we thought we'd get sick and we almost did once or twice, just from overeating.

We loved the new Schutz School. It was such fun to see Amina, Alex, Samia, Fifi, Mona, the guys in the kitchen that we still remembered, etc. Even Abdu is still there. Habib's sons are so nice and handsome, and we enjoyed seeing them. It was a weekend when we were there so we didn't meet many of the teachers, as they were away. We enjoyed going with Mary Lou Meloy's sister, Margery and husband, the McIntoshes. In Cairo we were all over the place visiting friends. And it was the same in Minia and Assiut. We saw the grandchildren of some of the students we'd taught in the 40s. Another fun thing was stopping in Amsterdam for 2 days to visit Pete Dirksen. Our Sue is doing well. She has only 4 more weekends to Corvallis, Oregon, where she travels one weekend a month for classroom work. After four more times she will have only her orals and her dissertation but that could take some time, too, maybe a year or less. We'll be able to call her Dr. Sue one of these days! Hard to imagine. We'll be with them for a week at Easter time and look forward to that. Bob is doing well and they are very happy.

We're developing an Egyptian family here at Monte Vista Grove - Lodwicks, Marge Dye, Kathie Jacobsen, and the Turnbills come in June.

3/15/01

Lavina and Larry Pattee

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We are here in Big Lake, Minnesota, still blanketed in snow and beginning to wonder about how long this beautiful winter will last. This snow has been on the ground since early November, and days like this - nearly 40 degrees - are beginning to have their effect. We are watching the geese and ducks fly back to this area, so far none are visiting on our lake, but we are very near the Mississippi River and lots of them stop there along their migrating route. I think the ducks returning is like the robins returning in warmer areas. Anyway, it has been a long winter and I am anxious to see spring come. Larry and I are already planning a garden and landscaping chores. He has been much more constructive inside the house this winter, getting all the windows sanded and varnished. Being new home owners once again means there's always another project to tackle.

We had a January trip back to Virginia to visit our daughter, Linda and Jerry, and granddaughter, Catie. They are too far away for my liking, but frequent phone calls and pictures have to suffice for now. Virginia has had very little snow this year. We were there for a big one last year and were amused by the way storms halt everything in that part of the country. Here a 10 inch snowfall last week didn't even close down the schools. We remember once again the beauty of all the changing seasons, something we sorely missed at Schutz, and welcome each season with great anticipation and awe.

After our visit in Richmond, VA, we saw Ron and Janie, whom we also sorely miss, as we made a trip to friends "snowbirding" on the shores of Alabama. It was a lovely week on the beach, and if I shut my eyes, I could imagine I was on the shores of the Mediterranean once more. Gathering sea shells was a favorite pastime along with soaking up the sunny days. Upon our arrival home, we were thankful that our nice

neighbor had cleared our driveway after another heavy snowfall while we were gone. We picked a good time to escape the winter for awhile. So far we have received 70 inches of snow altogether!

Larry is enjoying a new part-time job. He is supervising student teachers in some of the public schools. He is working for St. Cloud State University and is glad to be working with the young people once again. He sees students once or twice a week, more or less. It's a good schedule for him, and we can still adjust our travel plans around most of his obligations. He is getting acquainted with the staff at Big Lake where he is also substituting once in awhile. It is a much better situation than in Richmond, VA. I am getting my papers together to sub in Big Lake, too, but so far I have been busy enough at home to not push that yet.

We were helped out so lovingly by friends and family when we moved this past summer that we were thankful to "pass it on" when Larry's brother moved off the "family farm" into town in Avoca, Iowa. We spent a busy week with his family packing and cleaning and enjoying time with relatives once again. We were thankful that the unpacking job was theirs after we left. It felt so good to be on the "giving end" once more. We have received so very much from so many!

News from the administrators at Schutz School, Jeanie Forde and Massimo Laterza, during the recruiting season was good. Their job gets increasingly more difficult as the pool of good teachers dwindles and couples are hard to entice to our little school. They had 10 teachers to replace this year, another large number. I hope they were successful. Tom and Jean Bower were just there for a visit and were very pleased with the way the campus looks and the warm reception from all the old staff and friends. We know about that warm reception. We are still recalling the dear friends and warm wishes as we review the pictures of our recent visit once again. It continues to change as more of the teachers hired while we were there are coming home or moving on. But the local staff remains loyal and supportive. There's no place quite like Schutz School. We hope it never loses that uniqueness and warm, welcoming spirit.

Come visit us in cool, sunny Minnesota, land of 10,000 lakes!

3/5/01

Hans Schaffner

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Many thanks for the video tape which I received last week. It is a good souvenir of the anniversary reunion.

3/15/01

Dick Gibson

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The following is a part of the memoirs by Pat Anderson Vandermark about her parents and her childhood. Pat(sy)'s recollection and wistful styling should whet our appetites to read more of the Anderson family remembrances.

Dick Gibson - "Governess"

Usually a parent volunteered to accompany the Schutzies from the Sudan back and forth each summer. Sometimes it was a short termer in Egypt, who wanted to spend the summer in Sudan. Short termers were teachers, fresh out of college, who came to teach in a mission school for three years. They were given their fare to and from the States, provided with board and room and a small salary. They hadn't much money. The British government issued Quarter Fare Warrants to all missionaries (one could travel first class anywhere in the Sudan for one-fourth the ticket price.) Any "governesses" traveling with their children also got quarter fare. Short termers came along as our "governesses". It was a convenient and economical way to see Africa.

Not only was Dick Gibson going to be our "governess", the summer of 1951, but when he was asked by dubious friends how he would handle such a raucous crew, he airily replied: "I have enough fingers in one hand to keep them under."

That was throwing down the gauntlet! For the few remaining days of school before the trip, we plotted and planned to make his trip interesting. Obviously, he was a novice. We would fill his head with false information

from the start. He looked like a worry wart. We could give him plenty to worry about. He wanted to save money -- this genuinely alarmed us! We would be on guard for any penny-pinching ways. Again word reached us, through someone only too happy to pass on the confident remarks he was making at the Short Terners Club, that the large bushel baskets which the school provided us with, stacked with food to last from Assiut to Khartoum (the first half of the trip) would be made to stretch over the five day post boat journey, too. No sense in letting all that good food go to waste. We were horrified! Not only did that sound like slim pickings, but we always looked forward to eating in the post boat dining room. Well, we would show Dick Gibson! We would eat like horses, right from the start. By the time we reached Khartoum the baskets would be nearly empty and there would be no other choice than to sign up for meals in the post boat dining room. We began to look forward to this trip with glee! Keep us under the five fingers of one hand? Not on your life! Not Gibby Dick! Not Governess!

And so in the middle of the night we found ourselves standing on the busy platform of Assiut train station with our suitcases and the two bushel baskets, bulging with goodies. Dick Gibson was checking and rechecking the sheaf of official papers and tickets clutched in a leather folder. His money was safe in a money belt. He was keeping close guard on his camera, strapped over his shoulder. "You can't be too careful!" we encouraged him. "Thieves everywhere!" Dick nodded. "Watch out for those food baskets," we added. "Folks will steal things right out of the top."

Indeed, there were crowds milling everywhere. The train pulled into the station. Already it was full. Second class compartments were crammed. Our friends, seeing us off, stuffed the luggage and food baskets through the window. The five of us and Dick Gibson pushed our way through the train door, inched through the crowded aisle, and into the compartment where our luggage was waiting. We managed to heave the suitcases and food baskets onto shelves overhead. We squeezed onto seats which were already pretty well occupied. This was par for the course. The train trip usually started this way.

Dick Gibson looked worried. He was squashed on both sides. The rest of us were nearly sitting on top of each other. The compartment was so full the sliding door could not close. Young men standing in the aisle were so close to the two food baskets that they could have reached up and helped themselves. "We'll have to guard those food baskets!" we told Gibby Dick. "Can't take our eyes off them for a moment." The train rumbled and jounced. The other passengers in the compartment settled in as best they could. Some opened packages and started to eat. Some read newspapers. A few tried to sleep.

"We mustn't all sleep at once," we warned our governess. We indicated the fellows in the aisle, who seemed to be eyeing our food baskets and leaning dangerously into the compartment. "Someone has to stand guard at all times."

Dick nodded, then excusing himself, he managed to slip out the door. He was small and slender; it wasn't difficult for him to work his way through the crowd. He disappeared from view and was gone for a long time. Eventually he returned looking pleased with himself. "I found another compartment that's half empty," he said. "I'll take the two boys with me. You girls can stay here. We'll all have more breathing room. Keep your eyes on the luggage."

We didn't sleep. Not all of us at once. Margie and Polly McClure and I took turns through the night guarding those food baskets. So it went with most of the high-jinx we planned. They seemed to have little effect on Dick Gibson, who never changed his mild-mannered ways. They rebounded on us.

We told wild tales of cannibalism in the South Sudan, and of ferocious animals ready to leap out from the bushes. He listened

without batting an eye. He voiced no doubts. Then when we were finished, and quiet had settled on our group, he told us some hair-raising stories himself. We never realized that this slender little man with the horn-rimmed glasses had gone through so many exciting experiences! Only months later did we learn that he was manufacturing those stories as fast as we were.

We gobbled up the contents of the food baskets the first three days -- all the time complaining that we "didn't have much appetite." What we couldn't force down our throats, we slipped over the rails of that first river steamer and watched it disappear into the water. Dick Gibson was not astonished by our appetites; nor did he see what we were feeding the fish. But when the food in the basket was gone -- all except a thin layer on the bottom -- he rationed the quantities and made them last the rest of the trip. We never saw the dining room of the post boat, and by the end of 13 days, we were starving! There were two times in which we did manage to get Dick Gibson upset. The post boat had marvelous iron bathtubs, so narrow and deep that one could fill them with the rich brown river water until it was up to one's chin. A wooden soap tray was laid across the bathtub, and one could sit on that tray and slide into the deep water with a delightful splash! We occupied the two bathrooms, and filled the tubs. We were splashing away when a red-faced steward pounded on Dick Gibson's cabin door: "Mister! Mister! Your children!" The water was raining on the ship's boiler below and threatening to put it out.

The other time was less of a lark. The post boat was docked at Gebelain on a Sunday. It sat there for hours. Dick Gibson led us in a short Sunday service -- a few hymns, some Scripture reading. I don't think we had a sermon. The rest of the day now stretched before us, but we didn't know exactly what to do. As good United Presbyterians, honoring the Sabbath Day, were we allowed to swim? We talked this over quite a while. Feeling a bit uneasy, we changed into swimming suits and padded about in the muddy water next to the boat. Only when we got out did the sailors tell us that they had spotted some crocodiles in the water.

After lunch we still didn't know what to do, so we set off for a walk. "Gebelain" means "Two Mountains" and indeed those two mountains were visible in the distance. Margie McClure decided not to join us. She had a thick novel she wanted to read, and was getting tired of all the "childish antics" we were cooking up. Besides, at 15, she was beginning to have some tender feelings towards Dick Gibson -- at least, that's what we suspected. She settled in a chair on deck and started to read.

The two mountains were not so very far off, we decided. There was a perfectly flat plain leading up to them. We would see if we could walk to the mountains and back before suppertime. So the four of us -- Donnie and Polly McClure, Billy Roy and I -- set off. The afternoon was hot. We started to get thirsty. There was nothing to drink. Still the mountains were just ahead. It wouldn't be long until we were there.

We trudged on. The ground was dusty. Our legs started getting tired. Still the mountains were tantalizingly near. A shame to turn around before we had reached our goal? Now the ground turned muddy -- thick, oozy clay mud. When our shoes sunk into it, they stuck. Each step forward was a slog. Polly lost a shoe. The mud wouldn't give it up. She burst into tears. Polly wasn't a crybaby; she hated for us to see her cry. She was slogging on, all red-faced. Donnie gallantly hoisted her up on his back. We wanted to turn around -- but the mountains -- well, the mountains were just ahead. Strangely, they didn't seem to be getting much closer. Always ahead -- always just in front of us -- but never getting nearer.

It was a while before we realized we were on a hopeless quest. We turned around and headed back. Night had fallen by the time we reached the post boat -- hot, tired, mud-caked and hideously thirsty. The post boat had been blowing its whistle, and the captain had ordered the gangplank pulled up. The boat was ready to set off.

Dick Gibson had pleaded with the captain, begging him to wait just a little longer. Gebelain would be a barren spot to leave

four children. The captain was losing patience when we suddenly trudged into view.

Dick Gibson waited until we had bathed, gotten into clean clothes and gathered in his cabin for our meager supper of crackers and cheese. He didn't need to say much. "I'm very disappointed in you."

We were sobered. The entire group of us ate in silence. Only Margie, when I glanced at her from time to time, seemed to have a secretly satisfied expression. She was the only one who had stood by Dick Gibson in his hour of need. She was the only one who hadn't disappointed him.

Years later, when Donnie became Don and roomed at a missionary conference with Dick Gibson (who, incidentally, was in charge of the conference), he told me, "I've developed a lot of respect for Dick Gibson." Frankly--reluctantly--I think we all did, even back in those days when he was quietly putting all five of us under the fingers of one hand.

Notecards Still Available
 Notecards 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.

\$6.00 per pack
 or
 2 for \$10.00
 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
 molin@sgi.net



1/01

Clare Leader and John Meloy

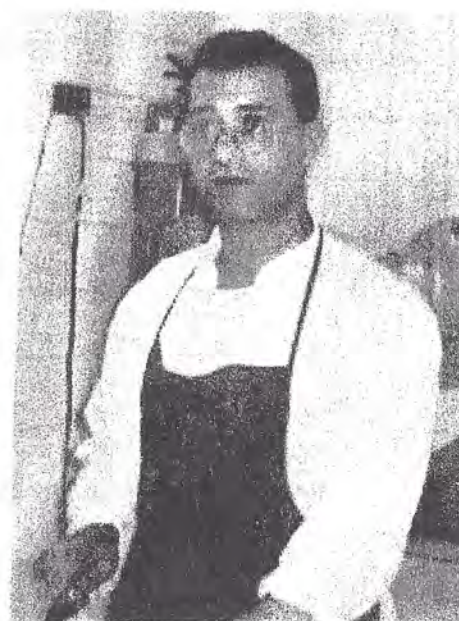
(Clare) wubr@hotmail.com

(John) jm03@aub.edu.lb

The Year 2000 was an unforgettable one for us. Of course, it started with beautiful fireworks and celebrations worldwide and ended with the bizarre and seemingly interminable US presidential election. Here in our part of the world the year 2000 will be remembered for the liberation of south Lebanon.

But the most momentous event of the year for us was the birth on June 15 of George Leader Meloy, (aka Giorgio, or "Reluctant Santa," after his mother and grandfather insisted on dressing him up for Christmas pictures--and his father was too far away to take his side in the matter). Since then our lives have revolved around him.

Belated holiday greetings to all and our very best wishes to you for the real first year of the millennium!



Above, left to right: Ahmed Tagi, Mamdouh Habib, and Magdy Shawky

Left: Seham Kaldas, Kitchen Supervisor at Schutz

Seham and all of the Kitchen Staff send greetings for the New Year 2001

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

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

\$28.00 per tape includes production costs, tax, and postage for the USA.
Canada and Overseas, please add \$5.00 and any special mailing instructions.
Complete and return the form with a check to:

Jean Stultz, 326 Lincoln Ave., Pittsburgh PA 15237-1949

Name: _____

Enclosed \$ _____ for

Address: _____

_____ tape/s



MARK YOUR CALENDARS AND PLAN TO ATTEND

38TH ANNUAL SCHUTZ REUNION

**SUNDAY, JULY 22, 2001
1:00 PM**

**NEW WILMINGTON PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
229 SOUTH MARKET STREET
just two blocks from the Student Union Building**

(We will gather in the social hall next to the kitchen)

Annual members meeting will begin at 2:30 pm

Check website for list of motels if overnight accommodations are needed
or request a list from alumni office.

A special Schutz Reunion is being planned for 2003.
Watch for details in the newsletter or check the website.



Reservation for Schutz Annual Reunion Luncheon Sunday, July 22, 2001
Please list names of those who will attend

_____ persons @ \$7.50 = _____ Total Enclosed

Make check payable to SASAF & mail to Jean Stultz, 326 Lincoln Ave, Pgh. PA 15237

To comply with Board the 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.

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

A check for \$1500 was mailed to Schutz School in January 2001, for the Scholarship Fund.

Members for 2001

- *Pat & Will Acheson
- Kathy Ammon
- Bill & Lois Anderson
- *Mary Galloway Bergman
- *David R. Bishop
- Mary Anna Bode
- *Tom & Jean Bower
- Esther Brown Boyles
- *Helen Baird Branyan
- *Mary McLaughlin Case
- Margaret Philips Cheasebro
- Thea Clemens
- George & Barbara Cottenden
- Cyn Beck Croasdaile
- *Dorothy Cushman
- *Lou Ann Purvis Dillman
- Martha Eby
- Barbara Whitcomb Elwood
- *Ina May & Donald Fakhoury
- *Robert E. & Elmira Finken
- Ruth Fleming
- *Ruth A. Galloway
- *Sharon Hoffmeier Garber
- Eleanor Gersiek
- *Ruby Gilliland
- *Stephanie Dillon Goldman
- Paul Grice
- Ramsi A. Guirguis
- *Pearl & Safwat Habashi
- Makram Habashy
- Judith H. Halsema
- Chuck Haspels
- Marge Jaspers Hohenhaus
- Gloria Holcomb
- *Ada Margaret Hutchinson
- *Donald G. Jamieson
- *Wallace & Ruth Jamison
- Ruth Kilmer
- Bob Kraft
- Clare Leader
- 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 McKeilway
- *Ann L. Meloy
- *Dorothea Meloy
- *Jane Meloy
- *John Meloy
- Len Millison
- Eva Montville
- *Joan Murdock
- Paul & Peggy Musser
- Deborah Neely
- Josephine A. Parrott
- *Larry & Lavina Pattee
- Peg Haack Pease
- Eloise G. Phillips
- James W. Phillips
- *Bill & Carolyn Pollock
- George Reed
- *Donald Malcom Reid
- A. Mac & Lois E. Roy
- *Hans Beat Schaffner
- *Madeline Dougherty Schroeder
- Liz Grupp Searles
- Nadia Sefein
- Sally Shields Shane
- Larry Small
- Sue Small
- Clint & Vivienne Smith
- H. Wayne Smith
- Jean Stultz
- *Alberta Tedford
- Elwyn & Marilyn Tedford
- *Mary Kay Crestwell Trotter
- *Dot & Bob Turnbull
- Marcia Gordon Turner
- *Jackie Martin Underwood
- Peter Walker
- Dawn Walters
- Greg Walters
- *Janie & Ron Walters
- *Bradley Watkins
- *Chuck Watkins
- Peg Weymer

+++++
BALLOT FOR ELECTION OF

Schutz American Schools of Alexandria Foundation (SASAF)

BOARD MEMBERS

If your name appears in the **Members for 2001** list you are entitled to complete and return this ballot for election of members to the SASAF Board of Directors. Membership dues follows the budget year cycle July 1 through June 30 as stated in the By-laws.

If your dues were mailed and received after date of publication of the Spring Newsletter and before June 30 you are entitled to complete & return this ballot.

A check indicates you are voting for the following candidates.

- Mary Anna Bode
- Sam Farmerie
- Jane Meloy
- Len Millison
- Edward Nicholas
- Bill Pollock
- Jean Stultz
- Janie Walters
- Ron Walters
- Schutz, Former Staff, Board
- Westminster College, Retired
- Schutz, Class of '70, Former Staff
- Schutz, Former Staff
- Schutz, Class of '69
- Schutz, Class of '66, Former Staff
- Schutz, Former Staff
- Schutz, Former Staff
- Schutz, Former Staff

In addition, Massimo Laterza will serve in the capacity of Schutz School Liaison.

Please complete and mail to Alumni Office, 326 Lincoln Ave., Pittsburgh PA 15237
 +++++