



# SIMROOTS



Summer - 1990

FROM THE PAST, THROUGH THE PRESENT, FOR THE FUTURE

Volume 6 Number 2

## From The Editor . . .

### Dear Friends,

If you're like me, you just got your last copy of **SIMROOTS**, and here it is time to do another one. Let's hope this time you get it within a few weeks and not in a year!

The last issue mention that as of 1991, the financing of **SIMROOTS** was up to us! Did you receive that message? It bears repeating this time! SIM USA has agreed to finance **SIMROOTS** through the end of 1990, but because of financial difficulties, they are unable to continue to do so after that. After the next issue, we are on our own!

The time has come to begin collecting funds for **SIMROOTS** 1991. As we receive a sufficient amount to run an issue (\$2,000.00), we will; therefore we need to begin now to send our donations of \$5.00 a year. To repeat, in order to raise the finances, a \$5.00 per person per year donation is required for the ongoing publication of **SIMROOTS**! The year will begin in January with three issues planned - Winter, Spring, and Fall. Checks should be made out and sent to SIM USA (in care of Bob Blaschke would be fine), but please **MARK THEM SPECIFICALLY FOR SIMROOTS**! Canadians may send their contributions to SIM Canada if you prefer, and they will forward them to the U.S. Only donations of \$10.00 or more will be able to receive a receipt because the cost of the receipt would cancel the donation. As the account receives sufficient funds, I will produce another issue. After the next issue, there will be no way of communicating with you about this and other things, such as reunions, etc. unless we can raise our own financing. Think about it, will you? \$5.00 isn't a lot, and it will take maybe ten minutes to do it, so please stop reading right now and do it! **Please note that all the funds sent in must be in US dollars.** The cost of processing small check amounts almost erases the donation if international checks are used. Thank you for taking the extra trouble!

Since the last issue came out telling you about this, there have been 18 donations of various sizes including the \$5.00 donations. We are grateful to you who have sent in the money; however, it will take more that 18 of us to make this thing work!

There have been a couple of suggestions made on ways of raising money to support **SIMROOTS**. Do you have any ideas? Our free enterprise system makes room for this, too! So let's be enterprising! If you want **SIMROOTS** to continue, we can see it through if we work together. It's your newsletter, too!

**REUNION COMMITTEE**, please send all information pertinent to the SIM/Hillcrest reunion **now** for inclusion in the fall issue. It is time to get that one rolling, and it is the last "guaranteed" one before the reunion. But it must be started now! We hope to be able to include as much information as possible in that issue. I appreciate all your time and energy that goes into this.

**OUR NEW LAYOUT ARTIST, LAURA-RUBY STADE**, is a welcome addition to **SIMROOTS**! Thank you, Laura-Ruby, for all your hard work and long hours! You've produced a beautiful newsletter!

*- Cherry (Long) Sabathne*

## The Inside Story . . .

|                                      |    |
|--------------------------------------|----|
| Address Form .....                   | 12 |
| BIG Reunion .....                    | 12 |
| Class Reps .....                     | 4  |
| Class of 50's - News Updates .....   | 14 |
| Class of 60's - News Updates .....   | 15 |
| Class of 70's - News Updates .....   | 18 |
| Class of 80's - News Updates .....   | 22 |
| Class of 70's - Special Report ..... | 24 |
| Does This Sound Familiar ? .....     | 6  |
| From The Editor .....                | 1  |

|                                       |    |
|---------------------------------------|----|
| Gowan Home Reunion .....              | 3  |
| In Loving Memory .....                | 2  |
| Mailing List .....                    | 5  |
| MK Survey .....                       | 2  |
| News Updates .....                    | 14 |
| Open Dialogue .....                   | 10 |
| Recommended Reading .....             | 13 |
| Reunion Videotape .....               | 2  |
| Staff .....                           | 23 |
| Unknown .....                         | 24 |
| Your Financial & Prayer Support ..... | 2  |



## MK'S SURVEY

My name is Deborah (Goss)Turner from Bingham Academy. I am a full time writer and am writing a series of articles on the lives of missionary children. To make the articles more complete and solid, I need some feedback from the MK's.

Below are some specific questions I need answered. Any letters I get in response will be kept confidential, and the answers will be used for research purposes only. If you have any questions, please call me at: (206) 258-3159:

1. How did you feel about being an MK?
2. Was it difficult being taken to another country, another culture? How?
3. Did you feel you were a meaningful part of your parents' missionary work or was it just like as if your family was making a career move?
4. If you went to boarding school, how did you feel about it? Did you like it or hate it? What were the best or worst parts of it?
5. When you returned to your home country, did you go through any culture shock? How did you deal with it?
6. What do you think was your greatest benefit from being an MK?
7. Have you or any of your family returned to the mission field?

### \*\*\* NOTE:

This questionnaire is open to all MK's, their families, and anyone who has worked with MK's. I need as much information as I can get.

PLEASE forward your information to:

**DEBORAH (Goss) TURNER**  
2216 Main Street  
Everett, WA., 98203, U.S.A.

*Thank You.*

## YOUR FINANCIAL & PRAYER SUPPORT

Perhaps there might be fellow MK's, who would like to have a part in supporting the ministries of MK's, who are serving with SIM Int'l. There are those who are presently on furlough and also new appointees who have support needs as follows:

### ON FURLOUGH

Steve & B.J. (Lacey) Beacham

Jim & Linda (Glerum) Crouch

Frank Dubisz

Keith & Mini (McLellan\*) Fellows

Dan & Lisa Germaine

Ken & Cora (Zobrist) Klay

Mark & Nancy Rogers

### APPOINTEES

Brian & Catherine Bliss

### READY TO LEAVE WHEN SUPPORT IS FULL

Working at Hillcrest Schools & involved in Bible studies there. Principal and teachers at Kent Academy.

Computer services at Parakou, Benin.

Water development & church planting in Ethiopia. SIMAIR pilot in Niamey, Niger.

Rural development in Jos, Nigeria.

Church planting in Guinea, West Africa.

### READY TO LEAVE FOR THE FIELD FOR THE FIRST TIME WHEN SUPPORT IS IN:

Maintenance & Nurse at the Ivory Coast Academy, MK School.

If anyone is interested, you can write to the SIM Personnel Department about supporting someone or contact these people directly.

\*SIM Australia

## Reunion Videotape

During the entire reunion, a videotape was cruising. People give updates on themselves and their families and commented on whatever came to mind. It also captured the skits! This videotape is already out and available. I have seen it, and it is interesting!

Jack Long is handling the videotape if anyone is interested in having one. Here are the details:

1. Order it directly from Jack Long.
2. Orders must be in writing, no verbal orders by phone.
3. Orders must be prepaid: \$10.00 (U.S. dollars only.)
4. Jack's address:  
5469 S. Waco Street,  
Aurora, CO. 80015  
United States of America

## In Loving Memory

It was with great sadness we received the news of **Mrs. Jean Hodges'** going to be with the Lord.

Those of us who were fortunate to have known her or had her as a teacher were especially blessed by her unfailing smile, her gentle ways, and the love she allowed to overflow from her own family to us, her extended family.

Many memories of classroom days flood my mind as well as weekends spent with her family at her house as Ruth's guest. Mrs. Hodges had a wonderful, positive impact in more lives than she realized, and the fruit of her life at K.A. has been multiplied many times.

We miss her, and we remember her with love. We extend our sympathy to her family, Dave, Ruth, Dan and Ernest.





## HEAR YE ! HEAR YE !

Plans are underway for .....

## GOWAN'S HOME REUNION

**Yes, a Gowan's Home  
Reunion !!!**

A number of folk have been asking and talking about such a gathering, so we finally said why not ! We will need **EVERYONE'S HELP**, and we are giving everyone lots of time to prepare !!

The "plans" or "ideas" right now are to work towards a reunion in Ontario, Canada — September, '92.

### SEPTEMBER - 1992

It has been suggested we book "Muskoka Conference" - Mary Lake area, either the weekend before or after the Canada & U.S.A. Directors and Regional Reps. are there. Result - we can visit and see more folk - like the General Director, a Gowan's Home Alumni !!!

We also felt that from Muskoka we could rent a bus to go to COLLINGWOOD for the day and maybe even tour "200 Oak Street", etc. !!

### WHAT DO YOU THINK ???

We will really need to gather **ADDRESSES** so no one is left out !

We need your .....**IDEAS**,  
.....**THOUGHTS**,  
.....**FEELINGS** for such a get together.

### PLEASE WRITE OR PHONE !

**Elizabeth (Forth) Howard**

(Gowan's Home '45 - '57)

(803) 548-0454..... (home)

**O  
R**

**Don (Rusty) Harling**

(Gowan's Home '36 - '45)

(704) 553-8052..... (home)

### SIM INTERNATIONAL

P.O.Box 7900

Charlotte, N.C. 28241

United States of America

(704) 588-6100..... (office)

### NEWS ITEMS & GENERAL INFORMATION

Cherry (Long) Sabathne  
10629 Brunswick Cir.  
Bloomington, Mn. 55438  
United States of America  
Phone #:.....(612) 884-2269

### CHANGE OF ADDRESS

John Price  
P.O. Box 165209  
Miami, Fl. 33226  
United States of America  
Phone #:.....(305) 251-5522 (w)

### PAGE COMPOSITION

Laura - Ruby Stade  
1391 - 107 Street  
N. Battleford, Sask.  
S9A - 1Z6 - Canada  
Phone #:.....(306) 445-8100 (w)  
.....(306) 445-5876 (h)

### SIM COORDINATOR

Bob Blaschke, Sr.  
SIM Int'l - Headquarters  
P.O. Box 7900  
Charlotte, N.C. 28241  
United States of America  
Phone #:.....(803) 548-3196

### SIM CANADA

10 Huntingdale Blvd.  
Scarborough, Ontario  
M1W - 2S5  
Canada  
Phone #:.....(416) 497-2424





# SIMROOTS REPRESENTATIVES

## Kent Academy & Hillcrest

### Classes 1955-64

**Ruth (Frame) Van Reken**  
8124 N. Lincoln Blvd.  
Indianapolis, IN. 46240  
(312).....690-8599

### Class of 1967

**Grace (Seger) Swanson**  
2628 Rosecrans Street  
San Diego, CA. 92106  
(619).....223-9362

### Class of 1969

**Miriam (Veenker) Samuels**  
419 Glenwood Drive  
West Palm Beach, FL.  
33415  
(407).....689-6421

### Class of 1971

**Carmen (Learned) North**  
3673 Shorewood Drive  
Port Huron, MI. 48060  
(313).....987-6278

### Class of 1973

**NEED VOLUNTEER**

### Class of 1975

**Bill Neef**  
957 E. Inca  
Brandon, MS.  
39042-6611

### Class of 1977

**Joyce (Lees) Nickel**  
4519-45th Avenue  
Stony Plain, Alta.  
TOE - 2G0

### Class of 1979

**Bob Blaschke, Jr.**  
12505 E. - 166 Street  
Noblesville, IN. 46060  
(317).....773-8290

### Classes 1965-66

**Sherrill (McElheran) Bayne**  
5780 Head Lake Road  
Hastings, MI. 49058  
(616).....623-2528

### Class of 1968

**Charlotte (Jacobson) Giebel**  
500 Brooks Avenue  
Rochester, N.Y. 14619  
(716).....235-3422

### Class of 1970

**Marjie (Campion) Ketola**  
1933 N.W. 97 Terrace  
Coral Springs, FL.  
33065  
(305).....755-8514

### Class of 1972

**Karen (Seger) Keegan**  
862 - 8th Street East  
Holland, MI. 49464  
(616).....396-6999

### Class of 1974

**Jim Poole**  
107 Main Place Ct.  
Euless, TX. 76040  
(817).....283-2482

### Class of 1976

**Mari Haney**  
1337- W. Fargo, Apt. 1A  
Chicago, IL. 60626  
(312).....761-3415

### Class of 1978

**James Paternoster**  
2417 Mortenson  
Berkley, MI. 48072  
(313).....588-6521

### Class of 1980

**Jeff Gibbs**  
2 Colony Park Drive  
Savannah, GA. 31406-3711  
(919).....351-9235

## Bingham Academy

### Class of 1970

**John Modricker**  
1222 S. Oak  
Hartford City, IN.  
47348

### Class of 1983

**Mary Anne Gray**  
%Banff Centre  
of Fine Arts  
P.O. Box 1020  
Banff, Alta.  
TOL- OCO  
(403).....762-2503

### Class of 1976

**Malinda (Estelle) Duvall**  
31 Pinehurst Drive  
Taylor, S.C.  
29687

### Class of 1977

**Edward Estelle**  
RD #1, Box 155 A  
Stamford, N.Y.  
12167 U.S.A.

### Bingham Classes

**NEED VOLUNTEERS**

## ELWA Academy

### Temporary Fill-In

**Marjie (Campion) Ketola**  
1933 N. W. - 97 Terrace  
Coral Springs, FL. 33065  
(305).....755-8514

### ELWA Classes

**NEED  
VOLUNTEERS**

## Gowan's Home

### **Marian (Kirk) Newton**

22722 S.E. Naomi Drive  
Boring, OR.  
97009  
(503).....658-2788

### Classes of 1945-57

**Elizabeth (Forth) Howard**  
9022 Palm Ct.  
Tega Cay, S.C.  
29715  
(803).....548-0454

## Carchimpampa

### **Ron Wiebe**

1101 N. Harbor Blue  
La Habre, CA. 90631



## SIMROOTS REPRESENTATIVES

### Kent Academy & Hillcrest

#### Class of 1981

**John Paternoster**  
128 Sewour Street  
Battle Creek, MI.  
49017

#### Class of 1982

**Grant Jones**  
#103-4733 N. Cedar  
Fresno, CA. 93726  
(209).....222-1408

### Ivory Coast

**Alan Shea**  
Houghton College  
C.P.O. 140  
Houghton, N.Y. 14744

#### Classes of 1983

**Phil Paternoster**  
#203-280-E .13 Mile Rd.  
Madison Hts., MI. 48701  
(313).....547-1502

#### Classes of 1984-85

**Steve Schultz**  
5912 Rundlehorn Drive N.E.  
Calgary, Alta. T1Y - 2L3  
(403)....280-7011 or 280-1877

### Faith

**Linda Parshall**  
#10-700 E. Taft Street  
Orange, CA. 92665  
(714).....921-9655

#### Classes of 1986-87

**Need Volunteers**

### MURRAY

Murray School still needs a representative. If you attended this school and are receiving this newsletter, would you be willing to consider being a class rep.? This is your newsletter as well, and if you would like to keep in touch with your friends from these schools, here is an avenue already in place. All you have to do is write in!

### Mailing Lists

Mailing list are available to you on press-on labels or 8-1/2 X11 paper.

Send your request in writing to:

**John Price**  
P.O. Box 165209  
Miami, Florida 33116

#### COST

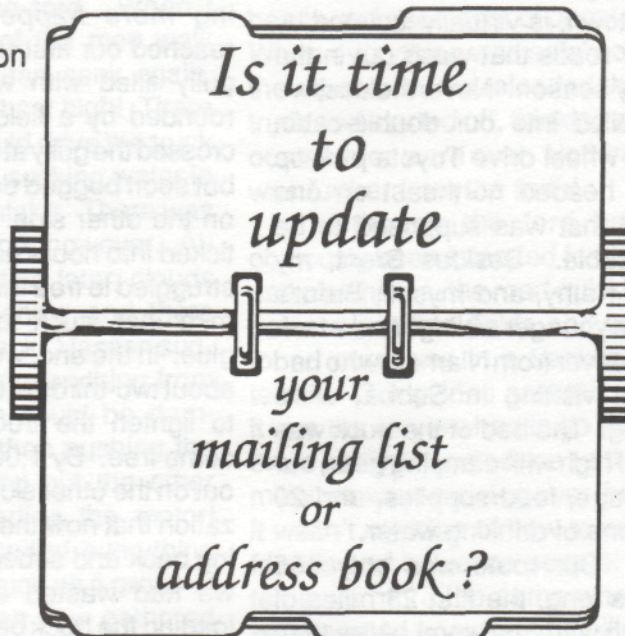
Complete master list.....\$20.00  
All smaller lists.....\$ 5.00

#### LISTS AVAILABLE

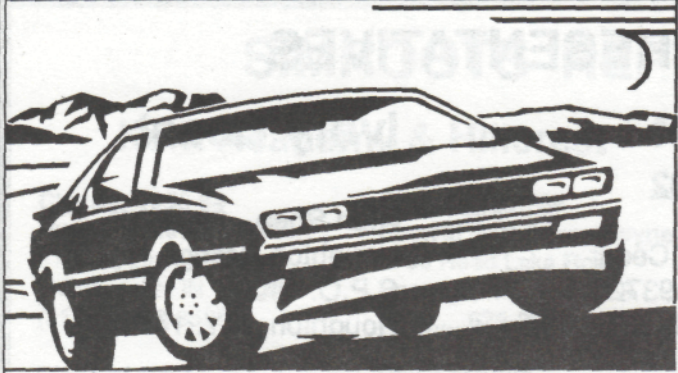
1. Complete master lists.
2. Lists by state, country or combination of states/countries.
3. By the class or combination of classes.
4. By the schools attended.
5. By any combination of the above.

#### EXAMPLE

Want to know all MK's living in the state or country you will travel through? We can provide it. Want only your classmates in the state or country you will travel through? You can have that, too. Normal reply time is two weeks unless faster service is required.







***This is an account of a trip taken by George Call from Sebba where he is stationed to Niamey, Niger. See if you can identify with him!***

You would call it the "ultimate trip," especially if you were into "four - wheeling." But this wasn't for fun. Instead, it was time to take our seven - year-old son to Niamey to start him off in Sahel Academy. Mid-August is the height of the rainy season in our region of Africa and Sebba, our town, is virtually isolated by poor roads that wash out in the rainy season. Nevertheless, we all piled into our double-cabin four-wheel drive Toyota pick-up and headed northeast on one road that was supposed to be passable. Besides Brent, my wife Kathy, and myself, Brent's three younger siblings and a taxicab driver from Niamey, who had been visiting in Sebba, were along. The bed of the truck was piled high with camping gear, our luggage, food supplies, and 20 gallons of drinking water.

Our route was only 165 miles long, the first 23 miles of which were the worst. After that, we didn't anticipate any problems. But we knew that the rainy season river which cuts off our

the rains, and we might have to camp for several days for it to get down. The consistent rains of the last 10 days didn't give us much hope that we would find it empty.

We started out with a spirit of optimism. It was soon dampened when, about nine miles down the road, the truck started to skid in a mixture of mud and water, left the road, and sank into a patch of custard-like mud. We didn't waste more than half an hour thanks to the electric winch I had mounted on the front of the truck and nothing more happened until we reached our first real barrier - - a gully filled with water and surrounded by a field of mud. We crossed the gully at a shallow point, but soon bogged down in the mud on the other side. The minutes ticked into hours as we three men struggled to free the truck from the mire that stuck to the tires like glue. In the end, we had to unload about two-thirds of the load in order to lighten the truck so it would come free. By 1:00 p.m. we were out on the other side with the realization that now there was no turning back and sobered by the time we had wasted already. After loading the truck back up, we went on.

At the edge of the next village, a deep water-and-mud-filled

## Does This Sound Familiar?

road at the end of that 23 miles could be full or empty depending on

gully cut off the road. We saw a couple of men returning from their fields waving to us and warning us back. When they reached us, we asked them if they would show us the way around. The first angry drops of rain began to fall now as a dark storm front moved in quickly, accompanied by an almost gale-force wind. Trusting the men with us to know their area well, I never even saw the patch of softer ground until the truck twisted over crazily on my side and came to a grinding halt. Before we could open the doors, the storm struck with tremendous fury and we watched helplessly as the ground all around us was transformed into a lake of foot-deep water. Our fears had materialized! With the truck up to its axles on the left side, the ground being transformed into a quagmire, we began to despair of ever getting out again.

After about forty-five minutes of downpour, the rain settled down to a slow drizzle and the fellows with us were able to go to the village for help. The next couple of hours were a nightmare: wading through the murky water and sloppy mud, insects climbing up my legs out of the water and stinging me, cleaning the mud out from in front of the tires, pushing with the aid of a winch to gain a few inches, then finding the truck hopelessly

Cont.d...Page # 7



### ***Does This Sound Familiar ? . . . . Part 2***

bogged again. Once again we unloaded the truck to lighten it, this time spreading a canvas tarp on a piece of higher, if wet, ground and then covering the baggage with the same tarp to protect it from the miserable, cold rain that kept falling lightly. After an eternity of seemingly futile effort, the winch pulled the truck slowly up onto a little hill, which was more solid than the surrounding ground, only 10 yards from where we had gotten stuck!

Dusk was nearly upon us when we had finished loading up the truck and started out again. Hassan had pointed out that if we didn't make the larger river that evening the rain we had just been through would make it impassable for several days. Within a quarter mile, we encountered a smaller river where the water was chest high, higher than the air intake on the truck. The villagers said it would be down by morning, so we decided to stay where we were. We had made about 18 miles the first day !

After a fairly miserable night because of mosquitoes, we started out again. The water, which had been chest high the night before, was now little more than ankle-deep. Three of the men on bicycles led the way now and we followed them at a snail's pace through several potential trouble spots the remaining miles to the river. Our elation at having made it this far quickly waned as we took in the swiftly flowing water, higher than the roof of our truck !

Someone had told us that

when this particular place was impassible, there was a spot further upstream, which was usually passable. Watching the storm cloud gather in the east, we decided that the risk in waiting for the water to go down was too great. So we settled down to wait for several men working in their fields nearby to quit for the day so they could guide us upstream to that crossing and help us on our way. We finally got going about 2:00 p.m. when seven of them joined us.

For the most part, we followed a bike path. There were places, however, where we left even that in order to find a place for the truck to go without getting stuck. We crossed countless small streams, always testing the ground carefully before trusting the truck on it. Every time they would say, "The big river is still ahead." Finally we arrived at the ford. When I watched a few of the men walk through it, my heart sank again. The water was chest high! There was no way I would drive the truck through and risk sucking water in through the air intake. There was no other way to go, however. Already it was getting later, clouds were still threatening and there was no turning back. Hassan suggested removing everything from the truck, which could be damaged by water, then pushing the truck through and out the other side without starting the motor! Quickly we unloaded everything and I got in the truck as a group of nearly fifteen men now gathered around to push. It was an eerie feeling as the truck rolled silently into the water. The hood disappeared under the water briefly,

then reappeared as we started to climb the steeper bank on the other side. Other people had been materializing from nowhere and some were joining those in the water, pushing and pulling the truck. Unexpectedly, the rear end of the truck began to float and the current tugged at it, threatening to sweep us away! The men in the water called to others still coming to hurry and help as they struggled to maintain the position of the truck and inch it up the bank. With the front wheels touching the ground I wanted to start the motor and drive out, but I didn't dare because I was unsure if any water was still in the air intake. Finally, knowing I could wait no longer, I breathed a short prayer for help and turned the key. The engine roared into life and the truck climbed easily out onto dry land ! All our luggage and the kids now followed across on the heads and shoulders of people. When everything was safely on the other side, we reloaded the truck and started off, thinking all our troubles were over. Nothing was further from the truth!

Although the ford had obviously been intended for the use of vehicles, the road quickly petered out into fields and we found ourselves in a trackless terrain. Our guides assured us it was the way we had to go and there was no harm done to the millet we were plowing over, but it wasn't my idea of how to win friends and influence people. I felt even more the same when we emerged from rows of millet stalks and into a small clearing where the soil was darker and

**Cont.d...Page # 8**



### ***Does This Sound Familiar ? . . . Part 3***

promptly rolled over crazily on the left side as the wheels sank all the way in till the body of the car was nearly touching the ground. How were we to have known that in years past they had dug wells in this spot so that the ground could hardly support the weight of a person? Since we still weren't far from the ford, there was soon a crowd of about thirty people all around us, including the angry farmers who had been yelling at us to follow a different path around the soft spot. Every time we got stuck there would be incessant bickering as to the best way to free the truck, but this time the bickering was loud and angry. Our seven guides left the others to bicker and quietly went to work digging out in front of the wheels. Little by little we inched forward, sometimes with the help of winch, sometimes without. At last, when we had moved about five yards, everyone joined in and as one man, literally picked up the truck, load and all, and shoved it forward! Wheels spinning, we climbed out of the looser earth and negotiated the rest of the field to harder ground without any problems. The rest of that afternoon blurred into a pattern of endless millet fields, seeing a soft spot too late, and the same feeling of being delivered from the mire as numerous people united in a common effort and heaved the truck out as if it were a sack of millet! As night fell, we found ourselves near a small village less than a half a mile from where we had started that afternoon, having made a 34-mile circuit to cross

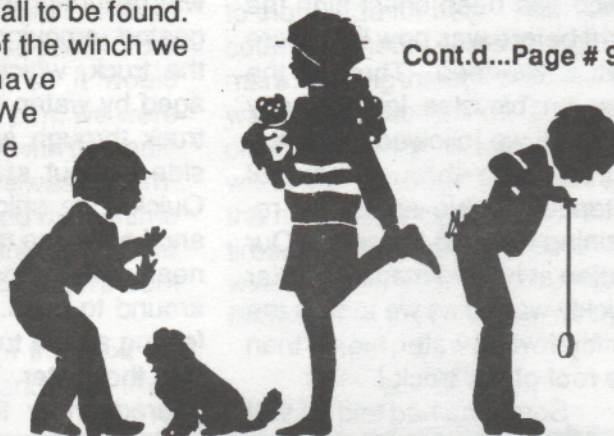
the river. Although the fellows who had come with us had only to swim back across the river to get home, we still were stranded from the road we had been on by one last tributary of the river, which was too deep for us to cross. If we had been able to attain that road, our troubles would have been over because the rest of the way posed no serious problems. Instead, we decided to wait until morning and pick up another road to Tera, the border town in Niger we need to get to. To get to that road, we needed to cross another stream bed, but the villagers here seemed to think that it was a better option than attempting the stream bed in front of us.

Although we had traveled close to 40 miles that day, we had only made about five miles of progress! The next day dawned with the ever-present clouds threatening again. Once again we picked our way across trackless terrain. We chose our way carefully, trying out every doubtful spot before we went on, but even so we got stuck once when what had seemed to be solid sand in a stream bed collapsed under the weight of the truck into a quicksand-like mixture. Out here there were no people at all to be found. Without the help of the winch we would never have gotten out. We seemed to be completely alone on a strange odyssey through a forgotten, forsaken land.

Finally, we reached the main stream bed we

would have to cross. The place where it could be crossed had a fairly large patch of soft sand which would simply collapse under the weight of the truck. Another possibility further downstream seemed worse. Our guide told us that we could try tracking upstream to the point where the stream started, but it would be at least an hour's drive up then another hour back - if we didn't get stuck anywhere. The fuel tank hadn't been completely full when we left and now two and a half days of driving in four-wheel drive, first and second gear, had used up nearly all our fuel. If we went upstream, there probably wouldn't be enough fuel. If we got stuck anywhere, we would burn up what fuel was left trying to get out. We simply couldn't afford to go upstream, and we couldn't afford to get stuck here. Turning back was no option either, but what to do? Hassan had another idea. What if we gathered a bunch of fallen logs in the area and set them in a line across the soft part of the stream bed? We could fill in with small branches and leaves, unload the truck, then drive it across as fast as possible. So we went to work and built our own bridge across

Cont.d...Page # 9





## ***Does This Sound Familiar ? . . . Conclusion***

this stream bed in the middle of nowhere. By the time I had finished unloading the truck, the rain was starting. I knew that if we waited, the stream would rise, all the ground around would turn soft, and our chance would be lost. So once again, I breathed a quick prayer as I started up the truck and aimed it down the near bank. I gave it all I could and we hit the first log going pretty fast. The truck bounced into the air and hit a couple more times before landing in the sand beyond. Kathy said that from her vantage point it looked like the truck literally flew across the stream. The wheels started to sink in the sand, but the momentum I had kept us from getting bogged down. The truck fought its way across, up, and out on the other side!

Although it was quite a while before we picked up a decent path again, we had no more problems with getting stuck. The small bike path we began to follow widened and finally it was obvious that it was a road for vehicles as well. It was about 2:30 p.m. when we finally drove into Tera. We immediately hunted down the only service station in town, only to find that they were closed till 3:00. We waited till nearly 3:30, and when they still didn't open, we went elsewhere to do some other business, then came back only to find out that there was no diesel fuel. The road to Niamey had washed out in certain spots and the fuel truck had been unable to get through! Hassan took us to the local truck depot where we learned that the owner

had given out his spare fuel already. Another man went into town to see if he could find any, but he came back empty-handed about an hour later. Finally another man took us to the Nigerienne government outfit that worked on the roads. I explained our situation and the fellow asked if forty liters of fuel would get us to Niamey. I had been hoping for twenty and knew I couldn't pay for forty because our money was almost gone. I asked him how much it would be and he repeated his question. Finally it dawned on me that he was giving us the fuel! The country owned the fuel, and he couldn't sell it, but he could help us out. Yes, I managed to blurt out, forty liters would get us to Niamey.

Our fuel tank full again, we left Tera about 5:30 p.m. As we left town, the tanker truck carrying diesel fuel drove in! We still had a couple of hours' driving to go to the Niger river where we would have to take a ferry across. The last crossing was at 7:00 p.m. and I knew we couldn't make it, but we could camp next to the river for the first crossing the next morning. We got to the river about 8:00 p.m. where a gendarme told us that if we went back to the nearest large town and explained our predicament, the commandant there could telephone across the river to the ferry people and get them to come and pick us up. With new hope, we raced back, only to find that the phone had been out for three days and still didn't work. They did give us a hut to sleep in. Someone brought a double mattress, and after eating some food we bought in the market, all six of us lined up on that mattress and conked out!

The next morning was a race again to catch the first crossing of the ferry. We made it okay and were finally on the paved road for the last 37 miles to Niamey. We had left Sebba at 8:15 a.m. on Tuesday, we arrived in Niamey at 8:45 a.m. on Friday. The direct distance between Sebba and Niamey is 97 miles as SIMAIR flies and it takes 45 minutes.

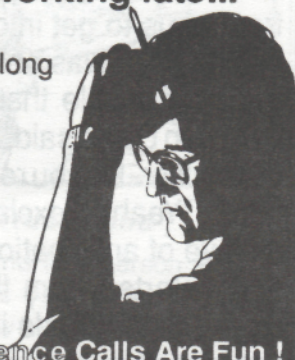
What did we learn? We experienced God's deliverance first-hand from a series of obstacles that seemed impossible. Never before had we experienced so vividly and literally being delivered from the mirey pit! We also were humbled by our dependence on others. We could never have made the trip without the help of so many along the way. Despite our desire to be self-sufficient, despite having the resources of a white man, when it came down to it, we were just as dependent on others as they sometimes seem to be on us. That has helped to change my attitude tremendously about helping others out. So it was a growing experience besides being just a wild ride.

*George Cail*

**There's a bright side  
to working late...**

End a long  
day  
on a light  
note...  
**CALL**  
Your  
friend (s)  
today!

**Conference Calls Are Fun !**





# Open Dialogue . . .

Something special happened to me tonight. Upon hearing David Fuller was at SIM Charlotte, I contacted him and made the hour and half trip from Columbia to see him. With precious little contact with old MK friends I was excited and anxious for my wife to meet him.

When we arrived, familiar faces were showing up everywhere and names I wasn't even sure of were rolling off my tongue in greeting. Having waded through the refreshing waters of pleasant reunion, we went out to eat and be alone to catch up and renew a precious friendship.

Upon returning, my most pleasant surprise was still to come. On pulling up, some other people passed in front of us to get into the car beside us. I was oblivious to the next couple that walked by. Then David said, "There's Dick Fuller. Do you remember him?" "Yeah!" I exclaimed as a wave of anticipation hit me and I started from the seat. By the time I made it around the car the man had just

seated himself and in the dark I was momentarily confused, uncertain of who I was approaching. Then I heard my name mentioned softly and he quickly left his seat. As his feet hit the ground and I caught his face in the car's soft light, all I could utter was "Uncle Dick" as I reached for his embrace. . . so warm, so welcome, my heart jumped and started to ask for Aunt Muriel when I caught her sliding out of the seat wondering at the commotion. I saw it register on her face as my name was whispered again for her ears. Recognition was not spared on her expression as she called my name and embraced me as only a mother could. I was so taken I stumbled. "It's so good to see you I could cry," . . . and I did. Feelings so strong, so unyielding there were no words; only tears and sobs as I was overwhelmed. She held me a while then just held my hand. Both of them so patient, so plainly touched and totally unembarrassed. Throughout our short encounter I could scarcely control my emotions. I offered an apology for subconscious feelings, fully knowing that they had been an

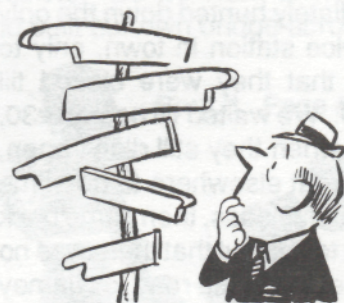
anchor in another sea of emotions, a time of rebellion, as a child unaware and sometimes unable to cope with the isolation of the boarding school experience.

I came away with a new insight into their commitment, an awareness of keen disappointment, crushing pain, denial, weeping; of devotion and a sure calling. And so, with a steadfast loyalty reserved only for those who have been proven, and for the time you stood in the gap and sheltered me from an unfair environment, I offer this as a tribute to your love and for all that has made you dear to me.

The memories of my troubled heart cannot deny the expression of gratitude that you were outstanding dorm parents and the best that could have been hoped for. . . .

I love you and am forever grateful.

*Donald G. Price*



**Destination: Anywhere**

The person who doesn't know where he's going usually gets there in record time.



# Open Dialogue . . .

From "the age of the dinosaurs" may I humbly join you - - one of the first MK's to "found" the Gowans Home at the age of two and a half or so. My brother Earl, father of Sam, Grace, and Faith Playfair, was four. No, I am not writing to say kids should be separated from their parents at that age. Yet God knew that within a couple of years our mother would die in Nigeria of spinal meningitis, and mercifully had us placed very happily in the care of folks who loved us.

I've been following the pros and cons of **Letters I Never Wrote** and would like to add a couple of points that might be taken for granted. My first response, of course, was righteous indignation at the insensitivity of the teachers. The next was unbelief that the author could carry the trauma of one year at school for so many years. However, my deep-down assessment of the problem was that a finger-sucking six-year-old with an apparent bladder problem (and lying about her pillow) was not yet ready for boarding school, especially when her parents apparently did not have her confidence . . . the thought of no communication at Christmas time when she was home!

1. We can't say in black and white whether children should go away to school or not. To me it's a matter of getting clear guidance from the Lord for each child. One in the family may be helped at school over hurdles that his parents couldn't see over. Another, who shows signs of emotional instability needs to mature at home before being unduly exposed to reproaches, punishment or teasing for matters that can't be helped.

2. When I speak to missionary candidates at times on child discipline, I tell them that it is a matter of utmost importance that they gain the confidence of their children. Sometimes it is Mom and sometimes Dad who has the child's confidence. The parent must study the child to know when he is likely to talk. At that time let nothing be more important to you than to listen to what he/she wants to say. Otherwise they'll seek a confidante elsewhere.

You ask, "At what age?" Anywhere from two on up. It is common for a three-year-old to begin shoving you away if he feels that a younger sibling is usurping his place. But it's worth working at to regain his confidence then, and to know how he's thinking.

3. The matter of prayer: I have always felt that the reason my brother and I wanted to go out as missionaries was my Dad's prayers. When Dad was home we traveled with him at vacation times (meetings and all) enough to know that his prayers counted. He prayed constantly that our lives would count for the Lord. My husband and I find that when our children are away from us (as at Bible school/college and now as missionaries themselves), our prayer burden for them is greater. Pray for the good child as much as for the naughty one - - that God will be honored by their lives. This is what will see your child through rough situations triumphantly.

*Love to you all,*

*Jean (Playfair) Dye Johnson  
H.S. Grad Collingwood '36  
CBC Columbia, S.C. Grad '43*



## A True Friend

A true friend is a person who remembers your birthday but forgets how many you've had.





## B.I.G. REUNION COMING !!!

**JULY 4, 1991**

Do you know the significance of this date ? That is when there will be a combined **SIM/HILLCREST REUNION** on the Wheaton College campus. Wheaton College is located about 40 miles west of Chicago. There have been two reunions there in recent years, both of which were attended by more than 200 people. It was a wonderful time ! Even those of us who didn't care for our overseas experience had a great time seeing old friends again and catching up on their whereabouts.

**All SIM schools are included in this** — or even all schools which SIM MK's attended. It's a time of renewing acquaintances from "over there" wherever that may be. That includes Carachipampa, Gowan's Home, Faith Academy, Murray, Ivory Coast, ELWA, Bingham, Kent Academy and anymore I haven't mentioned. Hillcrest is included because it was an interdenominational school which SIM'ers attended. Wouldn't you like to see some of your old cronies again ? Now's your opportunity ! Now is the time to begin planning for it. It will be the **weekend** of July 4, 1991.

**Committee members**, we must speed up our efforts. We have one year to be ready for the deluge of MK's on campus ! In the coming issue, we need to begin getting information out — especially as we don't know about the future of SIMROOTS as a media of communicating the information.

At least you can plan the date and save your pennies. And you can call your friends to get them to come ! That's what makes it worth going — if your friends are there. Let's get on the network and call each other. **Class reps.**, now's the time you can help by contacting your classmates and encouraging them to go. Believe me, you'll be glad you went !

**More information will becoming next time !**

Clip & Mail .....

### ADDRESS CHANGES OR NEW ADDRESSES

We are eager to keep the MK list current and we appreciate all your help. It is very important to complete all the following information:

Name:(.....) ..... Today's Date: .....

Maiden

Address:.....

City: .....

State/Province: .....

Zip/Postal Code: ..... Country:.....

Telephone #: (.....)..... - .....

\*Items marked with \* are all very

**important.** When form is

completed mail to:

**John Price**

P.O. Box 165209

Miami, Florida 33116 U.S.A.

19 ..... \*High School Graduation year based on U.S. system end of Grade 12.

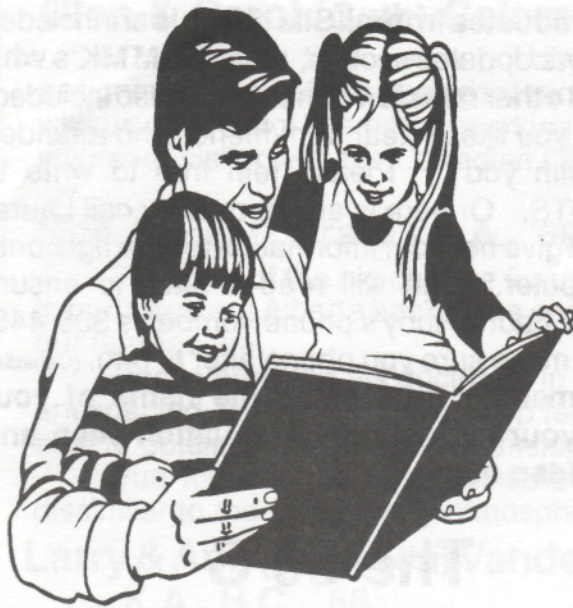
..... \* Schools attended or affiliated with on mission field.

\* Affiliation with school (please check one): \_\_\_ Student \_\_\_ MK Parent \_\_\_ Staff \_\_\_ Other

*Thank you for your address contribution !*

Clip & Mail .....





## Recommended Reading

There have been a couple of books recommended which may be of interest to MK's struggling with issues of their past or of forgiveness.

**In Forgive And Forget: Healing The Hurts We Don't Deserve**, we find healing of painful memories is possible. Lewis B. Smedes tells the story of C.S. Lewis, who was unable to forgive a bully of a school teacher. He tried all his life to forgive this man. Not long before his death, he wrote a friend, "Only a few weeks ago, I suddenly realized that I had at last forgiven the schoolmaster who so darkened my childhood. I'd been trying to do it for years and each time I thought I'd done it,

I found it had to be attempted again. But this time, I feel sure it is the real thing." Smedes' point is don't give up on forgiveness, keep working at it.

There is a tape by Dave Reeve titled **Love Healed My Wounds**. It is available through Focus on the Family, Pomona, California.

Other books which have been written by SIM MK's are **God Planted Five Seeds** (about gaining contact with the tribe who killed the author's first husband in Bolivia in 1943), **God At The Controls**, (where MK Paul Dye escapes from captivity in a plane from a guerilla camp), and **To A Shepherdess** (messages for missionary women), all by Jean (Playfair) Johnson. She is the sister of Sam, Grace, and Faith Playfair's father. They were also SIM MK's from "the age of the dinosaurs" (to quote Jean)!

Jim Wilder, husband of Kathy Braband, also an MK, has just recently had a book published by Inter-Varsity Press titled **Just Between Father and Son**. It is the story of a weekend rite of passage that prepares boys to become adolescents and Christian men. It deals with such topics as how to date girls who have been abused, talk to girls, and pass on our family heritage. It attempts to inspire fathers to enjoy their sons. Dialogue, stories and true adventures illustrate the father and son bond in a way that "how to" books can't show.

**Express  
Yourself  
Wisely**

**Speak your mind  
and  
avoid the  
aggravation of anger.**







**Graduates from all SIM schools** are included in the News Updates section, and **all SIM MK's who attended other mission schools** are also included. Wouldn't you like to hear from friend who attended school with you? Please feel free to write to SIMROOTS. Or here is an alternative; call Laura-Ruby and give her your information to type right onto her computer. She will read it back to ensure accuracy. Laura-Ruby's phone number is 306-445-5876 but make sure you phone after 6 p.m. (Canadian C.S.T.) **Remember to include the name of your school, your high school graduation year, and your maiden name.**

## The 50'S

### Dan Elyea - K.A., H.C., '59

I have really appreciated receiving **SIMROOTS**. For some reason, there seems to be almost no input from people in my age group. Maybe we in that range all have a certain reluctance to "let it all hang out." I had five years at K. A. when there was no electricity and no flush toilets! I do hope the publication will not expire and that there will be future issues.

## The 60's

### Marian (Kirk) Newton - G.H., '60

I certainly did appreciate Audrey (Abernethy) Delgado's letter. We were roommates for some years. **ATTENTION - ALL G.H. ALUMNI** - Come out of your homes and be counted and represented in **SIMROOTS**. It is past time that we resumed communication. (The rep.'s address in on the Rep. List.)

One piece of old news: Ruth (Grant) Nolander passed away August '88 after a battle with cancer. Ruth is an alumni of K.A. and G.H., class of about '61. Her mother Kay Grant also passed away shortly before Ruth.

### Carolyn (Tobert) Charnin - K.A., H.C., '66

Robert and I have two boys. David (16) is on a traveling debate team and rather successful at it. Jonathan (14) continues to enhance our world with humor. He is a serious thinker and a successful scholar.

I have had the benefit of a private workshop with one of New York's premier researchers, and the training has helped me bridge the gap of experience in moving from education to business.



## Glen & Carol (Guth) Coleman - K.A., B.A., '66, '68

Once again there were goodbyes as we made our way to Ontario for our new assignment there. Glen started to teach the office staff how to use the computer we brought with us, and Carol has begun working part-time as a receptionist. She has also become a volunteer visitor with the Canadian Cancer Society.

## Sue (Tucker) Braid - K.A., '68

The year of the big change for us - - 1989. We moved from the Peace River country in northwestern Alberta back to the east - Ontario - to where Ron's roots are and where both our families are.

Ron is pursuing his doctorate in history at the University of Toronto and received an unexpected, very helpful fellowship (scholarship) from them in July. In September he was able to obtain a teaching assistantship in the history department.

Sue found a job at the Ontario Bible College similar in academic procedures but dissimilar to the small family atmosphere at Peace River Bible Institute.

## Larry & Ann (Swanson) Vanderaa - K.A., H.C., '68

We have been in Mali since 1984 and working among the Fulbe (Fulani) since the beginning of '86. Much of this time has been spent in language study.

We are very encouraged for two reasons. One, we see interest growing in the way of Jesus, and two, the Lord has brought us our first Fulbe convert!

Two of our four children attend boarding school in Cote d'Ivoire.



ANN (SWANSON) & LARRY VANDERAA  
Erica, Joel, Suzanne, Anna



SYLVIA (BERGMAN) & TERRIL EIKENBERRY  
Ivan, Tim, Tobie

## Terril & Sylvia (Bergman) Eikenberry - K.A., H.C., '69

Terril started his new job as S. Asia Area Manager for World Concern. This new job will involve planning, assisting with fund raising, personnel management, and monitoring/evaluating all of World Concern's ministries in Afghanistan, Pakistan, Nepal and Bangladesh.

Cont'd . . . Page 16



**Terril & Sylvia  
(Bergman) Eikenberry**  
- K.A., H.C., '69

... continued ...

It will mean much travel and many new contacts.

Sylvia is an enthusiastic and committed Kindergarten teacher at the American International School/Dhaka and a hostess for the many HEED visitors that come to this country each month.

**Kathy (Braband) & Jim Wilder**  
- K.A., H.C., '69

About once a month the boys go to the local protective custody facility for severely abused children. Their youth group puts on a play, which allows James to use his acting and Rami his enthusiasm and warmth to tell some Bible stories.

During the summer Rami chose to go to summer school for some advanced science and computer classes. James took scuba diving and is now certified for compressed air diving. Rami plays soccer and his team has again gone into the regional playoffs. James, on the other hand, prefers weight lifting/body building.

Jim has written a book **Just Between Father And Son**, published by Inter-Varsity Press.



KATHY (Braband) & JIM WILDER  
Rami, James

**Judy (Lees) & Gordon Evans - K.A., '69**

Here at Galmi, Niger, we are expecting a possible student body of 17-19 students next year. We have requested two experienced elementary teachers as well as one or two teachers' aides.

My sister Joyce and her husband Roy Nickel with their two little ones (2 and 1) were able to visit us last March.

Galmi compound has been plagued with a compulsive thief who has made 25 break-ins or attempts in the last four months. Gordon and Chris spent many hours making rounds in the dark hoping to apprehend him. It finally paid off this week. After the guards woke us, Gordon and Chris slipped out suitably armed with baseball bats. The fellow was found sauntering down the road by the hospital. It turned out to be one of the help who had been fired for dishonesty. We thank the Lord for putting an end to this stress.

**Jim Rendel - K.A., H.C., '69**

Jim flies with SIMAIR and is stationed in Niamey, Niger.

Cont'd . . . Page 17



**Jim Rendel****- K.A., H.C., '69**

... continued ...

His wife Sandy is involved with various committees, a ladies' weekly Bible study, Navigator's Discipleship Course, Sunday School, etc.

They have three children - two boys and a girl.



**JIM & SANDY RENDEL**  
Jason, Crystal, Scott

**Nancy Rendel****- K.A., H.C., '69**

January 4th was an exciting day for me; I said "yes" when Bill Henry asked me to marry him! The big day is July 22 in Wheaton, Illinois!

We met at a friend's wedding last March where we realized during introductions that he had worked at Moody at the same time I had ten years ago, although we had never actually met. He is in the Master of Divinity program at Trinity Seminary in Deerfield and hopes to be a pastor when he finishes.

In May, I was able to spend two weeks in England visiting my brother Jack and his family. Jim and his family were also visiting from Niger.

**THE 70'S****Deborah (Goss) Turner - B.A.**

I went to B.A. until '75 when my family returned to Washington State. I married my husband, Kent, in '83 and we have two children, Leah (5), and Richie (2).

I am a full time writer and am now writing a series of articles on the lives of missionary children.

**Judy (Thompson) & Bob Koci - K.A., H.C., '70**

Our daughter Jenny is now three going on thirteen. Last summer we had an unexpected surprise named Joshua David. This adoption process was uneventful compared to Jenny's: No one dislocated any joints, and we didn't have to travel across the country. But it was just as special.

Bob has been at Northwest Community Hospital for almost 8 years now and is Vice-President of Finance. It is very satisfying to work there.

Cont'd . . . Page 18



**Judy (Thompson) & Bob Koci - K.A., H.C., '70** ... continued ...

Last year we did some major remodeling in our home.

One of the most exciting parts of our lives has been our involvement in Willow Creek Community Church. Bob has gotten involved with the Production team helping with props and microphones for the services.



**FRED & CARLA ZOBRIST**  
Baruch, Yoram, Yochanan, Nava, Shira

**Fred & Carla Zobrist**  
- K.A., H.C., '70

June 1990 we plan to leave Africa on a one-year furlough from Sahel Academy, Niamey, Niger. The school board has asked me to be principal upon our return from furlough. With this in mind, I will be pursuing an M.A. in Christian School Administration at Grace Theological Seminary in Winona Lake, Indiana. I hope to complete the program by the end of July '91.

En route, we will be spending four weeks in Switzerland visiting other family and friends.

**Dean Hall - K.A., '72**

Working in SIMAIR has been great. It's been the realization of a lifetime goal, and after eight months in SIMAIR, I still have to pinch myself to believe I'm flying around West Africa for SIM. I think flying into Galmi is one of my favorite places. Many of the kids that we were dorm parents for live there, and the airstrip is right on the station. I just got back from a hike to Camel Rock (we've been on vacation in Miango, Nigeria). Every time I come out, teachers from Sahel want to go to all the places they've heard about from their ex-K.A. kids, so I've been tour guide on both trips to Miango. I always enjoy our trips back here. It's always nostalgic and fun at the same time. And nothing ever changes. . .

**Sue (Long) & Terry Hammack**  
- K.A., H.C., '72

Our daily routine here in Kano, Nigeria "hiccupped" in April when an attempted coup took place in Lagos. Though the fighting was over within twelve hours, the repercussions are still rippling, and unfortunately, it has the potential to evolve into another Muslim-Christian crisis. Though we briefly considered evacuation, this was unnecessary.

On the subject of protection, we have been visited by thieves twice lately. One night some things "walked" out of our garage, and more recently,



**SUE (LONG) & TERRY HAMMACK**  
Keith, Stephen

Cont'd . . . Page 19



**Sue (Long) & Terry Hammack - K.A., H.C., '72** . . . continued . . .

a night prowler outside our bedroom window woke Sue. Last week, three cars were stolen off our compound!

Twenty-two women attended Sue's retreat for expatriate women at the end of March. The theme, "Leaving the Past Behind," applied to all of us, and the Holy Spirit gave us lots of fresh insight through our speaker.

The summer months are the year's busiest for Terry as many travelers enter and exit the country. Not only are his days full with teaching and administrative responsibilities, but also several nights each week are occupied with assisting folks through the airport maze of customs, immigration, health check, etc. and supply transportation.

Keith has been attending K.A. and is home for the summer, so we are enjoying being together again!

**Alice (VerLee) & Norman Pattis - K.A., '72**

Norman has enjoyed working at the Connecticut Hospital Association. He is on leave from there to work as a speech writer and issues manager for a Republican candidate for governor in 1990. He has to write a biography first off. Norman is very involved in local politics and is excited about doing this.

I am working in the Emergency Room and developing many new skills. I stay home working on the house (major remodeling), coordinating everyone's schedules, and holding down the fort.

The kids are still involved in violin and piano.

**Cora (Zobrist) & Ken Klay  
- K.A., H.C., '72**

In May, Ken received a Certificate of Theological Studies from Bethel Seminary in St. Paul, Mn. To earn the certificate Ken took the equivalent of one year of graduate level seminary courses. He started working on it during our furlough in '81 and finished his last paper two days before graduation!

June was the travel month. We had an enjoyable trip with the whole family to Michigan and Indiana where we were involved with speaking engagements and teaching at a camp and at various churches. We were scheduled to return to Niger in July, but that is on hold now as we wait for sufficient support to come in.



**KEN & CORA KLAY**

Caleb, Chad  
Kevin, Christopher



**Beth (Lohrenz) & Scott Cunningham - K.A., H.C., '73**

Our last few months have been crazy, as usual. To put it in a nutshell, Micah was literally over his head in water, my dad was in a car which caught fire, I was admitted to the hospital for five days because of an infection in my ear, and our lights and water have only been functioning about 50% of the time. (Cunninghams live at ECWA Theological Seminary in Igbaja, Nigeria).

The teacher for our children's education has arrived. It has relieved a lot of stress for me and the other mother who was teaching them.

The seminary's re-accreditation process with ACTEA has been started and Scott has been asked to coordinate that effort. This involves a self-evaluation of all aspects of the seminary. His teaching schedule has been reduced to only seven hours this semester (Greek and New Testament Introduction) so that he will be able to complete the report within a year.

**Dr. Roy & Esther (Stade) Hobbs- K.A., H.C., '73**

Esther and Roy are living in the large north central community of British Columbia called Prince George.

Roy, an accomplished plastic surgeon, is in great demand through the region.

Esther is kept busy looking after Daniel Edward (2.5) and Timothy Joseph (1).

Esther's mom - Ethel - is visiting or should we say recuperating after breaking her pelvic bone in May. Upon arrival at the airport the boys, who came to meet Ethel could only see the wheel chair Grandma was riding in. Not even Grandma whom they had not seen for sometime was as fascinating as that wheelchair.

**Bill & Jill Zobrist - K.A., '73**

We are happy to announce the arrival of Joel William into our family on Sunday, December 10, 1989. He has been delighting us ever since. He was born right here in our home with a certified nurse midwife in attendance. This was a special blessing for us!



COLON & MARLA KING  
Jilian

**Colon & Marla King - K.A., '74**

We have come to realize that we miss living overseas more than we thought we would now that the newness of living in the States has worn off. But I think we are here to stay.

Colon just got back from a trip down to Quito. The sale of our plane there eventually fell through, so he went down to retrieve it. He had a great trip. We are happy to have the plane back in sight and will probably put it on the market here very soon.

The "mommy" and "daddy" title still comes first in our lives. Julian has stolen our hearts. We can't believe what fun parenting has become!



**Paul & Joanne Bishop - K.A., '75**

Joanne and I recently celebrated the arrival of our second child, Hannah, on September 9, 1989. She is growing cuter every day.

Michael is two and is full of energy, very talkative and loves to laugh. Both Hannah and Michael get along very well. Together they keep us well entertained and extremely busy.

Joanne works full time here at home with the kids while I continue at Midway Airlines in Chicago where I have been for nearly nine years now.

We live in Warrenville, Illinois and would love to see and hear from friends. If you're passing through the Chicago area give us a call.

**Laura-Ruby Stade - K.A., '75**

Where do I begin? In September of 1988 my boss, C. Irwin McIntosh passed away. His passing sure has changed my life in many ways. Not only did I lose a great boss who believed in my abilities to help him run the publishing company, but also my adopted "dad." Dad's only son took over running the company "his way" and in his estimation his dad wasn't running the company right. I stayed, trying my level best to work with his ways as well as teaching him the "in's and out's" of the entire operation.

By April of 1989, I let myself fall victim as "battered wife." I was battered both physically and emotionally to the point I feared going to work. It was then my Lord opened my eyes to just what I had let myself get into and I then took steps to quit. Three times to be exact with no success. He just thought I was joking but received a rude awakening on July 31st. I left and have not turned back - P.T.L. (The company is going under daily.)

Upon applying for Unemployment Insurance I expected to be penalized six weeks for quitting but my Lord had other ideas. He made sure Unemployment gave me no penalties and six months to job hunt and rest before starting at my new, year long assignment with Northwest Community Futures - Canada Employment & Immigration. I travel all over northwestern Saskatchewan visiting 157 communities speaking and assisting small business to either get started or to grow and to expand by accessing the millions of dollars government has in loans and some grants.

My Lord gave me a promise when I left my "dad's" company. He has great things in store for me. He sure is keeping His promise in numerous ways. I still have ink in my veins and as a result do a great deal of freelance graphic - designs - printing work.

**Brad & Maureen Fretz - H.C., '79**

Brad and Maureen with their two girls - Cheryl and Lynn - are making preparations to transfer with Missionary Aviation to Angola on the southwest side of Africa.

First they will go to Portugal to learn the Portuguese language and then begin a flying service in Angola.



MAREEN & BRAD FRETZ  
Cheryl, Lynn



**Karen (Fretz) & Roger Bowman - H.C.**

Karen continues at public health nursing.

Roger works with computers as a systems analyst for industry. They are very busy in the church, family and friends.

**Ruth (Iwan) Rogers - B.A.**

Ruth had a baby boy, Nathan Andrew, in January '89. He was born prematurely and is a Down Syndrome child. He is a beautiful baby!

## THE 80'S

**Paul & Tracy Cumbers - B.A., '80**

We are excited to announce the arrival of Jason Paul into our family on January 25.

Paul left Bolivia to spend a week in Kenya attending the third International Conference on Missionary Kids. Space will not permit us to describe and relate to you all that he learned and experienced during that week. He was blessed in many ways as an MK, as a missionary, a teacher, and as then soon-to-be dad.

While he was in the U.S. in December, he met with mission officials to discuss our desire to serve as career missionaries. We have received provisional acceptance with SIM pending an interview in July with the US Council. We will be returning to the US in June of this year, and we hope to be living in Arkansas while we build our support team.

**Frank Dubisz - K.A., H.C., '80**

The incentive to bring me home to the US was the wedding of my sister Doris to Steve Selle on April 7, 1990.

In the last six months in Benin I have driven over 12,000 kms through Benin, Niger, and Burkina Faso resolving various computer problems. Of course, it's not only problems that drive me. I've driven passengers down to southern Benin or up to the Niger border (northern Benin), participated at a youth camp in Djougou (western Benin), met Mom and Dad on their station in Fada (eastern Burkina Faso).

Currently I'm attending a conference in Dara (northern Togo) dealing with computer use in linguistics. Then I'll be going to Lome (southern Togo) to get some training in setting up a desktop publishing system.

**David Edward Stade - K.A., '80**

I am presently employed at a local garage as a muffler specialist but do a wide variety of mechanical jobs on everything from cars to trucks to tractors and golf carts.

I still am living at home but not for long. With the help of my dad and uncle we are trying to purchase a home here in the Battlefords while the prices are down and the market flooded with numerous homes.

Can you believe it! I'm an uncle not once but three times. My older sister - Esther - has two boys and my youngest brother - Clifford - has one boy.



## Clifford Jonathan & Patti Stade

- K.A., '82

February 17, 1990 saw the arrival of our son - Andrew Jonathan. He weighed in at 8 pounds 8 ounces. Here it is the middle of the year already and AJ is growing like a weed. Each day brings new and exciting surprises.

Patti is working full time at being Mom.

I am still employed at the local division of Saskatchewan Government Insurance - Salvage. My job entails stripping cars into resaleable parts as well as selling vehicle parts all over Canada.



## Brian & Cathy Bliss - EL., I.C. '84

Brian's degree is in International Studies and Cathy's in nursing. As SIM missionaries they plan to serve at an MK school (International Christian Academy) in Bouake, Cote d'Ivoire.

## Tim & Sherri Clark - B.A.

Tim is an accountant with Peat Morwick Main & Co., Birmingham, Alabama.

Tim's wife, Sherri, is a medical doctor practicing in Birmingham. They are the proud parents of Sarah Elizabeth (2 years old).

## Lauren Clark - B.A.

Lauren is Assistant Vice-President of Nursing at the Good Samaritan Hospital in Lebanon, PA. and Director of Nursing at a small hospital which merged with Good Samaritan almost two years ago.

# THE STAFF

## Phyllis Erickson - K.A., Staff

When Jean and I came to Niger almost three years ago, it was with the desire to do youth work. Since we have been teaching full time in the Bible School, we haven't been able to pursue this, but the Lord has been bringing children right to our door from the police barracks across the road and from the town. We usually have kids here three days a week the afternoons we don't have classes at school.

**Avoid**  
**the Rush**



*Plan ahead . . .  
and  
enjoy the  
luxury of  
relaxing . . .*

*. . . with your Lord  
. . . with your family  
. . . with an MK friend*

## Rose Roth - H.C., Staff

I completed my doctorate course in March and returned to Oregon to prepare for my return to Nigeria in August. I received my Doctor of Missiology degree upon graduation on June 15 - - praise God!





## UNKNOWN .....

*The following letter arrived with  
no name, but I thought I would go ahead and include it in case  
anyone recognized who it is!*

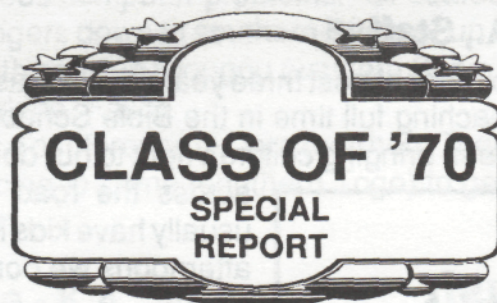
### Teacher & Principal - ELWA, 1962-1971

After spending 12 years in Dayton, Tn., where Bob was Language and Literature Division Chairman at Bryan College, we have moved back home to Indiana. We are in Ft. Wayne where Maureen is librarian at a local junior high school and Bob is on the faculty at Huntington College.

Pam and her husband live in western Mass. Rick is in the building business with his family, and they have just finished building their home. Pam enjoys traveling (something from her MK days) and her work as a travel agent gives her some great bonus trips overseas.

### Marilyn (Kliwer) & Donald Ibsen - B.A., '70

Donald and I are serving with the Christian and Missionary Alliance in Buenos Aires. We are working in the area of teaching leadership training and discipleship in one of the churches here. Our two children, Luke and Crystal, go to an international school in the neighborhood. David Griffin is also serving here and I believe he is an SIM MK from Nigeria. I enjoy SIMROOTS and hearing how others are doing, although it seems that not too many Ethiopian MK's write in. Let's hear from some more of you!



*The following letters are from the Class of '70 from K.A. and Hillcrest.  
Thanks, Margie, for your perse verance in collecting them.*

### Allen & Marcia Steely - K.A., H.C.

Wow! Twenty years since we graduated from high school! I am in my 13th year as a junior high school science teacher at Rockford Christian School. I also keep busy with all the

Cont'd .... Page 25





### **Absolutely Free**

If at first you don't succeed—  
you'll get plenty of advice.

## **Allen & Marcia Steely - K.A., H.C. . . .continued . . .**

extras -- Bible class, coaching soccer and track, refereeing our basketball games, giving recreation nights, assisting with special student activities. . . .

I am married to Marcia Steely (formerly Limkeman, not my sister Marcia Steely, who is now Marcia Parrotte. To add to the confusion both Marcias have the same middle name!)

We have three children - Rachel (7), Joshua (5), and Jonathan (a toddler).

We are very involved in our church, serving on the Mission Commission, on Church Council and as vice-president of the Social Concerns Commission. It has gotten me involved with the Rockford Rescue Mission and working weekly with a breakfast program for the poor.

For recreation I play soccer in an adult league. I find I view life very differently from the average American - even after twenty years in the States. I have been working hard to develop a twelve - week course on "Developing a God-Centered Philosophy of Life" for teaching adult Sunday School classes. Sometimes I also teach a course of "Biblical Creation vs. Evolution."

## **Christine (Emmett) & Hans Berning - K.A.**

The reason for not graduating with the rest of you is because of our move from Africa to Switzerland in '62 where my parents continued to work for the mission. I had to learn French and had the rest of my schooling and secretarial training in Lausanne.

In '71 I went to Grand Rapids, Michigan and attended the Baptist College for a year and a half. I had intended to graduate, but our plans are not always the plans meant for us.

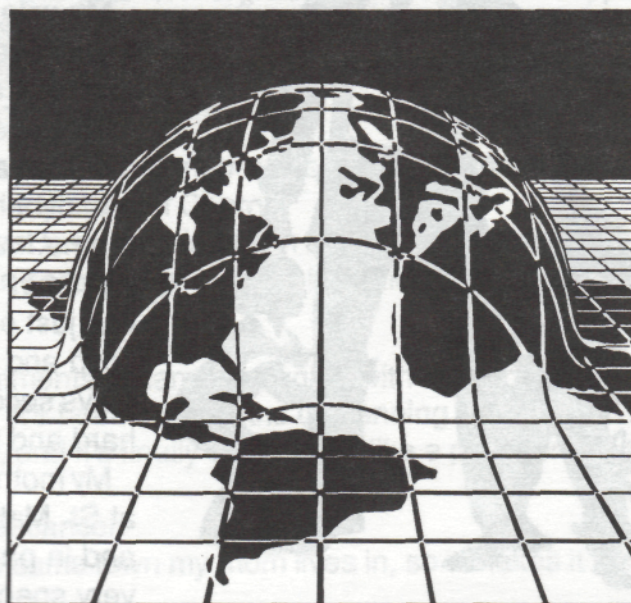
In May '73 I went home to Switzerland for the summer vacation and during that time met my husband who was studying French in Lausanne and came to our church.

Hans is German from a little town not too far from Dusseldorf. We were married in '74 and right away moved to Toronto, Ontario, Canada for three years.

Our first son, Mark, was born there. The following year we returned to settle in Germany at which time Hans took over his father's business.

In '78 our second son, Gordon, was

Cont'd . . . Page 26





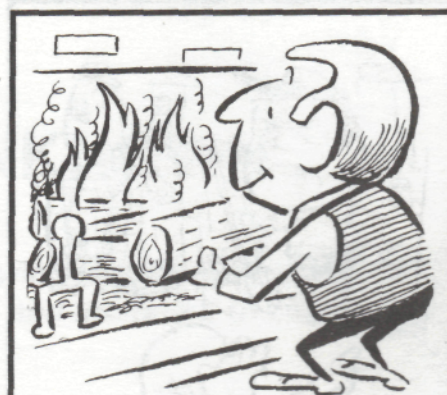
## Christine (Emmett) & Hans Berning - K.A. ... continued ...

born. Through the course of the 13 years here in Germany, there have been job changes and even an attempt to move to Florida but we have remained put after all.

Hans is working for a company that makes umbrellas and sun awnings. He is responsible for the export so is on "the move" a great deal through Europe.

For myself, I keep busy at home in a few church activities such as teaching Sunday School and am also a "Colour Me Beautiful" consultant which I enjoy very much. I have a studio here in our home and work on appointment only.

Our boys are active in swimming, basketball and most of all skateboarding. The school system in Germany is totally different from the American one, but Mark is in the 8th grade and Gordon in 5th. When you think of how quickly one can travel from one continent to the other, I don't want to miss saying that if you are ever on "our side of the ocean," do give a call or come for a visit. We have space for you and would love to remake acquaintance.



### Keep It Burning

It is much easier to keep the fire burning than to rekindle it after it has gone out.

## Murray & Lynn Welch - K.A.



I am working as a motor mechanic, would love a change but haven't yet been able to. New Zealand has high unemployment and difficult economic times, so I must be thankful for work and a steady income.

My wife, Lynn, is involved with the primary school here. She is on the Board of Trustees and also works part time at the school as a teachers' aid/librarian.

We have four children. Our daughter, Kelly, will be 13 this year and is enjoying the social activities that are a part of being a teenager. She loves music, dance, and drama. Jared will be 11 this year. He is a keen swimmer with the local swimming club. Their season has just ended. He and Kelly have taken up running. Josh and Sam, eight this year, love sports too. Sam plays soccer, but any game will do them as long as it's hard and fast with lots of physical contact.

My mother (Shirley Welch, K.A. Staff) is head matron at St. Mathews College for girls in Masterton. Africa, and in particular, the people from SIM and K.A. hold very special memories for her.





### Happy Saver

The happiest person on earth is the one who saves friends.

## Dave & Joanne Porter - K.A., H.C.

Joanne still only works one evening a week at Health Start (a liquid diet clinic). She keeps very busy with the kids and various committees.

Andrea (8) is doing well at gymnastics. Stephanie (6) is enjoying kindergarten. She is our artist and singer.

I am very busy at work. We built 60 homes last year and hope to better that this year. Here is news of my family:

**Eldon & Becky** just moved from La Paz to Cochabamba, Bolivia to work with Ron Wiebe (the director) for a year. They have three children.

**Eileen** is doing her best to finish college this December and raise two boys. She is living in Sioux Fall, S.D.

**Graham & Lori** and their four girls were transferred to Hibbing, Minn. this year. He's still with Service Master in Hospital Administration.

**Grace** lives in Lombard, Ill. and works in the travel industry with Abercrombie and Kent. They put together tours all over the world. She's been to Kenya and is going to Australia in May'90. She's single and happy.

## Carol (Lucas) & Keith Moll - K.A.

We are preparing for our last transfer with the Coast Guard. We have a six - week leave in which time we hope to visit family, friends, and sights cross-country. In early August we fly over to Honolulu, Hi. for a three-year term. Rough, but someone's got to do it, right?! It should be a great experience for our family while Scott and Jason (7) are still young. Keith was in Hawaii for 5 years after the Academy, so it is only fitting he should end his career there.

After retirement ???

We have home schooled Scott and Jason this year for first grade. We are part of a support group with five other families and have field trips or get-togethers each week. The boys are also on soccer and T-Ball teams. I try to fit in as many aerobic classes as I can each week.

## Tim & Ruth Kraakevik - K.A., H.C.

I'll settle for being in the class of '70 -- so much more modern - sounding than the class of '69. (Yeah, Tim, I thought you graduated with my class ?! Cherry)

I'm still living off the stock market in modest fashion (this month the market's living off me).

Ruthy is still in commercial real estate, in school to get her broker's license.

## Lynn (Hovey) Stevenson - K.A.

I just finished six weeks of radiation treatments. I came through it with flying colors, with none of the awful side affects except fatigue. It's been ten months of planning everything around chemotherapy, surgeries, or radiation, and it's finally over! I feel like a prisoner who's just been set free.

My father passed away four years ago of cancer.

My sisters and their husbands live in the same town my mom lives in, so it makes it nice. They're close to Palm Springs, Ca.



**Wayne Brice - K.A.**

Wayne's brother reports that Wayne is in the last stage of cancer. He lives in Toronto, Ontario.

*Well, that does it for this time, I guess.  
Thanks to you who sent in news and comments!  
These are what make **SIMROOTS** interesting.*

*The next issue should be out in November  
(finished in October), and then we're on our own!*

*Have a great autumn!*

*Cherry Sabathne  
Editor*

**John Price**  
**S.I.M. International**  
P. O. Box 165209  
Miami, Florida  
33116  
United States of America

NON-PROFIT ORGANIZATION

U.S. POSTAGE PAID

CHARLOTTE, N.C. 28241

PERMIT NO. 1491

**ADDRESS CORRECTION REQUESTED**

PLACE

ADDRESS

LABEL

HERE