

SIMROOTS

From the Past, Through the Present, For the Future

SPRING 2002

VOLUME 19 NUMBER 1

Produced by SIM (AEF, AEM, ICF and SIM) MKs, for SIM adult MKs and their caregivers

Staff Tributes



Margaret (Todd) Ackley
KA, HC



Dick Ackley
KA, HC

Remember when we were kids and our parents could do no wrong; and then we were teens, and they could do little right; and then we were parents, and suddenly they gained a whole lot of wisdom! Well, now I look backward with new appreciation for what our staff and caregivers went through to minister to us when we were living apart from our parents. I think it's time we honored them for the sacrifices they made on our behalf. And so we would like to dedicate this issue to all our "aunties" and "uncles" (and for some of us, our parents) who committed their lives to teaching and taking care of us kids. In the small amount of space we have, we've attempted to list as many names as we could gather, along with a few photos and representative "thank-yous" for the impact they had on our lives.

Producing this issue was not without some potential hazards. We knew that some MKs with painful memories would prefer not to participate; others would object to the honor we give to some staff members. Still others would feel we were invalidating their pain by not including the negative aspects of their experiences. On the other side, some caregivers might feel left out if we didn't include a specific tribute to them, while a few expressed concern over the potential of

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Betty and Bruce Adams
BA

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Remember to put year of high school graduation and school(s) on all correspondence to *Simroots*.

Tribute continued from page 1

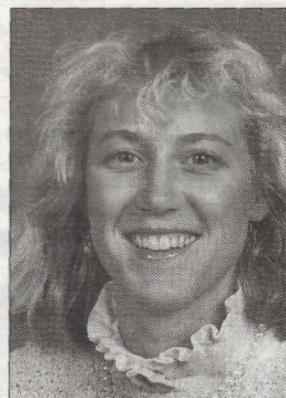
seeing their short-comings exposed. This tribute to ALL the staff—focusing on the positives—is a celebration of flawed human beings, who were obedient to the call of God on their lives.

And so, to all our house parents, teachers, cooks, principals, laundry workers, maintenance crew, nurses, and the rest: We thank you, each of you, for your willingness to discipline, love, mentor, and attempt to meet the needs of hundreds of us needy children. Many of us have mused on how difficult it must have been to accomplish what you did under the conditions you were given, and we applaud you for your courage and triumph in the face of difficult challenges. We are richer indeed for having experienced your input in our lives. Please hear the heart of your many kids-on-loan that we appreciate you and love you. And we ask your forgiveness for the many pranks we played, the naughtiness we exhibited, the grief we caused you. As you reflect on your years of ministering to MKs, may you be filled with joy at how well we've turned out! Your work was not in vain. Thank you.

Karen (Seger) Keegan, Editor



Mary Ellen Adams
KA



Cynthia (Iwan) Anderson
EL, BA



Barbara Balisky
KA

Remembering Our Staff

Stephen Blaschke (KA '84)

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Jonathan Hewitt and I were playing tag with the special tag ball. The making of these "special" tag balls was considered part science and part art. You have seen the movies that take place in prisoner-of-war camps, and there are specialists of every kind—one to sew, one to forge papers, and then there is "the mole." The mole was the tunnel builder, and he had the tough job. Anyway, we had several highly regarded "specialists" that could produce that perfect tag ball that had enough substance to cut through the air and smartly find its target. Yet not too much substance, so that if it missed the target and locked onto the window behind the intended target, it would impact and fall harmlessly to the ground.

Well on this particular day I did not go to the tag ball specialist but instead tried my hand at creating "the perfect tag ball." After having played for a few minutes, feeling good about my new creation, I took aim at a fast-moving target (Mr. Hewitt). Something went wrong in the guidance system, and the missile locked on to a window. As I watched the projectile move in slow motion toward the window, feelings of horror and scientific curiosity conflicted in my mind. This was a test—a test to see if I had entered the ranks of "the specialists."

Reality struck as the projectile sent glass in every direction, and I caught a glimpse of Uncle Wilf (Husband) round the corner on his bike. I'm not sure if I felt worse about being caught or that my "specialist" status was shattered like the broken glass that lay at my feet.

To make a long story short, we were sentenced to cleaning the mud from the bottom of the lower dam for one week. I can still smell the decaying essence of that very fertile soil when I go fishing on hot summer days. The biggest thing I remember was the knowledge I gained that Uncle Wilf liked us even

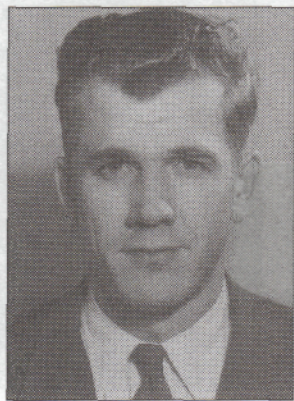
though we had committed a grievous crime. No words were spoken save these last departing words from Uncle Wilf as he rode off leaving us to shovel the mud, "Any fish you boys find, bring them up at the laundry siren and I will stick them in the freezer and Aunt Esther will fry them up for you on Saturday."

Daniel Buck (EL, IC, AM '82)

danbuck-wmp@juno.com

The only teacher at ELWA Academy who could consistently lie to us and get away with it was Mary Naff. For something like 40 years now she has kept up the fiction, with perfect sincerity, that she alone of all people manages to turn 84 again every year on her birthday. And woe be to you if you lose track and think she is 85 by now! God help that woman if she doesn't live to be 84 for true, as I'm sure there are a lot of people who would like to be able to wish her an 84th birthday and really mean it for once!

I have one more nomination for Unforgettable Teachers: "Uncle Pete" Ackley, the only teacher we didn't have to call by his last name. Uncle Pete was the coach of the ELWA Saints, and thus by default the boys' PE instructor, as every second through sixth grade boy was automatically on the team. I believe I may have set the team record for running laps around the antenna behind center field; I made the 18th lap about half an hour after everyone had gone home, including Uncle Pete. Such was his power to motivate us. Once we got too old for Little League, we switched from batting practice on Tuesdays and Thursdays to Uncle Pete's style of PE just before lunch. Often that included tackle football; amazingly enough, there were no serious injuries. The worst damage I can remember occurring was the near-total destruction of Uncle Pete's shirt the time he successfully demonstrated how to evade being



John Balzer
KA



Lois Balzer
EL



Rachel Bartel
KA



Luella Bartsch
EL



Joan Bazlinton
BA

tackled for the entire length of the prickler-weed-infested playing field. I wonder how many other former second graders remember having the following conversation with their parents after the first afternoon of Little League batting practice:

Parents: So, Uncle Pete is your PE teacher. I understand he teaches his students to say "Yes, Sir" and "No, Sir" instead of "yeah" and "nope."

Son: Yep, he sure does!

Audrey (Abernathy) Delgado (GH, KA '58) (ADLotus3@aol.com)

In the early days of KA we called our teachers/caregivers "Auntie" and "Uncle." I bet not many remember that Auntie Grace Archibald taught there for a time. To me she was so pretty with dark, curly hair and a thin blue ribbon tied in a bow, sparkling fun-filled blue eyes and a Scottish accent (which I took for granted since my Dad had one too.) She taught us the "Skye Boat" song and "Bonnie Charlie's Noo Awa'" for one of the first programs. She was one of my favorite teachers. I loved her.

We had a family connection as her parents opened the station of Kagoro, and when they went to Scotland on an extended leave, they requested that my parents be stationed there. So for all of you guys that called Kagoro home (and there were a bunch), my sister Jennifer and I were the original kids there, and we knew Kagoro when it was a relatively primitive mission station with no other mission kids! Some of my best memories go back to that time.

Remember those mounds where stuff was planted? I remember that occasionally, when we would come upon these mounds on walks, Uncle Paul would grab my hand and run/jump from mound to mound flying me along with him. It was breath-takingly fun!

Remember the dining room din, when the noise would crescendo until a staff member would get our attention with a bell or something, and we would have to be quiet for a minute? Also from table to table we would sign-language to friends at a distance since we could only talk to those at our own table.

I also remember they would serve us boiled egg-plant—which remains to this day in my mind as the most nauseating thing possible—little purple mounds on our plates with purple juice seeping at the edges. I finally came upon the method of taking a bite, spitting it into the wonderfully roomy napkin while wiping my mouth, then dumping it on the floor under the table. Those poor guys who had to clean up the dining room after us probably found all kinds of gross stuff under the tables.

Do you also remember that sometimes the milk they served us would be sour, and we would generally have to drink it anyway. I do remember once it was so bad they actually said we didn't have to drink it. Of course, these are the exceptions that stand out. When everything was OK and we liked the food, we took it for granted. I do still remember discovering broccoli at KA and loved it (which I still do). Broccoli wasn't native to Nigeria. Do you remember the wonderful African sweet potatoes (*dankali*) and *doya*?

Once I start thinking about things I could go on forever. What a wonderful childhood it was. How blessed we were to live in such a place (Nigeria) at that time when things were much more pristine, everyone got along, and Western-style politics and materialism hadn't made such inroads.

Nancy (Hall) DeValve (KA '77, SA Staff) (mksrus4@harmattan.org)

Of course, I remember lots of "unfavorite" aunts and uncles, but my favorite one was probably Aunt Doris DeHart. Even though there were far too many of us to receive a lot of individual attention, she tried to do extra things for us. I remember her teaching us to knit after school and on Saturdays. Sometimes at night when we couldn't get to sleep, she'd sit in the hallway and read books to us. She seemed to be very understanding, and I got the idea that she didn't enjoy disciplining us. I remember one night getting in trouble for talking after lights out. She came in with the paddle to spank us, but, she didn't make us get out of bed to

get our swats. Since it was cold season, we didn't feel much through the thick layer of blankets. But we didn't tell her that!

My favorite teacher was Mrs. Phillips. I learned a lot in her classroom as she made learning interesting and fun. One day I got in trouble for talking (I seemed to have a problem with that!), so after school she took me to her house to polish her silverware as a punishment. That was such great fun, that the next day I talked again. This time the punishment was cleaning out the art supply cupboard in the classroom. That was fun too! So, the next day I decided to try my luck again and see what fun punishment she'd come up with this time. By then, of course, she was on to me, and though I don't remember what that punishment was, it was an effective deterrent!

Mr. Crouch and I had our moments, but he knows I love him now! Actually, I think if we could get to know our teachers and dorm parents now that we are adults, we would probably gain new appreciation for them.

Dan Elyea (KA, HC '59) (fsiyfr@okeechobee.com)

Taking care of our own children poses sufficient challenge for most of us. Some of us would admit to it even exceeding "sufficient," at times. Many of us experience on occasion the perplexing, sometimes stressful responsibility of caring for someone else's children temporarily. How do you appropriately express love, care for injuries and illnesses, discipline misbehavior, comfort heartbreak or homesickness, deal fairly with squabbles between the loaners and your own children, handle sassiness or belligerence or deliberate wrongdoing, instruct in the ways of the Lord? We get a taste of what it's like, and respectfully acknowledge that we can hardly imagine the amplified situation of taking on such responsibility for a year or two or four, and with many children of others, and with little relief. We may have often chafed as children in the situation back then, but as adults, to some degree, we can now appreciate the view from the other side.



Beaj (Lacey) Beacham
KA, HC



Steve Beacham
KA, HC



George Beacham
KA



Mae Beacham
KA



Joy Beacham
KA, HC

With thoughts like this as a background, I would like to salute Vernon Smith. He and his wife Bonnie stepped in to cover at KA during a furlough period for Paul and Gerry Craig. I sensed that Uncle Vernon was overwhelmed at times by some of the problems that came up with us kids. Yet, I remember him as being very fair and even-handed and kindly. At a time when many adults dealt severely in administering discipline, he took care of such situations with more restraint.

I had accumulated a collection of dozens of stone implements from the Miango village farms—ax heads of many different sizes, nose plugs and such. Mr. Smith found these interesting, and would have liked to have some to take back to the USA when they returned. He asked me if I'd be willing to part with some, even offering to buy some from me. I was so bitten by the collector's bug, that I couldn't bear to part with a single one of them. Very shortly after, I truly regretted my selfishness and wished ever so much that I'd been more cooperative.

But it was too late. Smiths were gone elsewhere, and within a year, due to circumstances not in my control, the entire collection was gone. So, if you're reading this, Uncle Vernon, please accept my sincere apology—given the opportunity, I'd gladly give you a whole truckload of those stone artifacts.

Making Learning Stick

Illustrations enhance the learning process, and some of the best illustrations come out of one's personal experiences. One of our KA teachers, Mr. Balzer, served with the Marines in WWII. In fact, his Marine web-belt later saw civilian duty at KA—and not to hold his trousers up! But that's another story. He faced battle action in some of the Pacific islands. Many of you are familiar with the famous photo and sculpture of the raising of the U.S. flag by a group of Marines after capturing Mt. Suribachi from the Japanese on Iwo Jima. As I recall, Mr. Balzer said he personally witnessed that flag-raising.

One day in science class, the subject of decay and decomposition came up. As we considered the effects of the heat and humidity of the tropics to

accelerate the process, a vivid illustration popped into his mind. Then he hesitated and waffled and wasn't sure whether he should tell us or not. Of course we all urged him to proceed with his example. Somewhat against his better judgment, he reluctantly told his anecdote. Going up a jungle trail on one of the Pacific islands, all of the soldiers were having to step over the body of a Japanese soldier lying across the narrow path. Good guy that he was, Mr. Balzer bent over to move the body out of the way. As he took hold of an arm to pull the corpse aside, the arm came right off at the shoulder. Must have been a very good illustration because I still remember it clearly 45-plus years later!

Edward Estelle (BA '77) (estellewriters@juno.com)

I have fond memories of my years at Bingham Academy, and I wish to express my thanks to those individuals who had an important role in my life. I was there through the ninth grade, so there is quite a list of individuals; however, I'll tell stories on just two of them.

When I think how young Mr. and Mrs. Dave Pitman were when they took on the difficult task of being dorm parents for all the teen boys, I still marvel. Dave started a woodworking program, which rescued me from the torments of French class (no offense, Mr. Wallace, but at that time in my life my hands worked better than my tongue). We built tables for the library, which I hope are still there with our signatures on the bottom, and cut out an assortment of fish for centerpieces for the tenth grade banquet. In that class, I realized my love for woodworking and still do as much of it as I can. I laugh at some of the struggles we had as teen boys—especially with girls. You know . . . that love/hate thing mixed in with a stunning fear of them. Anyway, I thank the Lord for knowledgeable men like Dave Pitman and Graham Porter who helped us through those unique years.

Speaking of Mr. Porter, someday I hope to see you and shake your hand and thank you for teaching us to be confident. Our track and field teams were

the best because of your leadership that not only developed fine athletes but also taught us the value of teamwork along with individual effort. You believed in us, and we in turn learned to believe in ourselves. I vividly recall both wanting to quit as goalie of the soccer team after a crushing defeat, and your words of encouragement.

Ruth (Griffin) Harder (KA '75) (fccsecretary@juno.com)

I guess I still consider Nigeria my "home" since I didn't leave till I was 13, and I have to honestly say that I loved being an MK, even though there were struggles. One of my favorite verses is Ephesians 3:20, "Now to Him who is able to do immeasurably more than all we ask or imagine, according to his power that is at work within us." God has done more than I would have imagined in my life these past 25 years being in the States. As for the people I remember most at KA, I'd have to first of all reflect on Auntie Ann, who "adopted" a little African, and took the time to make a cute homemade Valentine card with a picture of her holding the baby on the front. I still have that card! Then I remember the wonderful feeling of what America might be like when Uncle Bill and Aunt Esther invited me to their place and played some pretty hip music from the States. I remember Aunt Betty (our famous nurse) who took such good care of me on more than one occasion. Hey, didn't we all like to be sick and go play with those fancy doll houses in the sick room?! I'll never forget the cooks who tried to force liver down us . . . how many pieces of that leather went out in the pockets of our clothes! The cooks, however, provided us with great fruit (wish I could do that for my children now) and our birthday cakes were something to remember. Also, the Christmas gingerbread houses were awesome. So, even though I don't remember all your names . . . THANK YOU! I remember Uncle Myr and Aunt Coral Guy teaching us to sing. And how the Guys could sing! I loved the Sunday night sings! Thanks to everyone who had an impact on my life!



Ruth Beacham
KA



Mrs. Duane Becker
EL



Duane Becker
EL



Anne (Annie) Beharrell
BA



Elsie Bell
KA

Ernest Hodges (KA, HC '71) (erniehodges@shaw.com)

When I recall my years at KA (1955-69, but not all of them at school), my first thought is that I was blessed to be part of such a rich community experience. I recognize that my experience was perhaps not completely typical in that I was raised by one parent who taught at the school and was thus nearby; nevertheless, I can never escape the conclusion that indeed I was blessed of God to be a part of a caring community that instilled lessons and examples of goodness and Christian principles that have remained a deeply embedded part of my response pattern. I thank Paul Craig and Jack Phillips for their leadership skills and direction while I was at KA. The O'Donovans were special. I recall them being special speakers for a weekend of spiritual retreat, and we all received *The Living Letters* (a paraphrase of Pauline epistles). I enjoyed Bill O'D's classes on theology, cults, and science. Virginia Patterson was also a favourite teacher who taught us about the different literature forms and made it interesting.

Further memories:

- * Paul Wilson with all our maps and drawings of Canadian history

- * Rowena Marion making us stand outside vertically upon the rock for misbehaviour and Steven Wright falling asleep

- * Esther O'D for all her work to make the Grade 9 graduation parties special

- * Jack Phillips, Ian Mills, Ken Foster, Bill O'D for helping out to make interschool sports possible and exciting

- * The O'Donovans and Fosters agreeing to allow me to travel back to North America via Europe with them and for their longsuffering kindness

- * Linda Klassen, Lucille Jacobson, Bala, and Ali for their faithful help in the kitchen

- * Lucille Jacobson spotting me from her upstairs kitchen perch picking an orange from a tree and bringing me upstairs to pray for forgiveness

- * The room cleaning system in which you received a star for a clean room and went on a field

trip if you got the most stars in a quarter, degenerating to a system in which you received a spanking if you DIDN'T get a star.

- * Opal Koetz requiring us to memorize Scripture for Sunday School and being available on Saturdays to have us recite our work.

- * Bill O'D arranging for me to be able to have use of a motorbike

- * John Nickel for arranging for and inviting our family to the Yankari game park

- * Gerry Craig instituting Tag Day and teaching us manners

- * Jean Campbell for being a happily memorable Grade 1 teacher in an extraordinarily important year

- * Lila Veenker for awakening the earliest memories of romance.

These are but a few of my rich and treasured memories for which I will be truly thankful forever. For me as I get older, the meaning of community becomes that much more important, and for me to have been raised in the middle of nowhere with so many things that could have gotten messed up to think that I was given and exposed to a good and solid dose of what I subsequently believe to have been of primal importance is indeed amazing. Did the upbringing psychologically trigger my later thought? I don't think so. It was the goodness of God.

In memory of Jean Hodges

Ernie Hodges with comments from Ruth

My mother was born in 1917 during the depression. Her dad, Frederick Karl Edler was of German ancestry, homesteaded in Alberta and was the first to farm the land. Her mother was a recent English immigrant moving out to Alberta after having passed through Toronto. Not to cast doubt on the quality of their marriage, which I believe was very good, but marriages back then were things of convenience which people made work and there wasn't endless choice. At age four an aunt from the Maritimes came for a visit and took my mother to New Brunswick to ease the burden of the depression farm and of raising the many children. She was supposed to come back

at the end of the summer, but never saw her family again until age 21. This was presumably due to cost restraints. Prior to coming to see her family, she completed Normal (teaching) school, and then after going out West she went on to business college during which time she had a Christian salvation experience. She subsequently went to the Prairie Bible Institute to study the Scriptures. While there she met her future husband, Ernest Hodges. They were engaged, and he proceeded to Nigeria under SIM around 1946. My mother went to Nigeria in 1947, and after language school at Minna they were married in 1948. They both moved to Biliri to be involved in teaching in the Bible School and in helping with some women's ministries. They were mentored by the Harlings and had great respect for them. They were good friends with the Campbells and, I believe, many people at Kaltungo. Four children were born at this time—Dave-1949, Ruth-1951 (on furlough in Canada), Dan-1952, and Ernest, Jr.-1954. Her husband, Ernest, died of bulbar polio in November 1953 during the worldwide pandemic just prior to vaccines being widely disseminated. There were heroic efforts of missionaries giving artificial respiration all the way from Biliri to Jos—almost an all-day trip back then. An iron lung to aid respirations was available but not functioning. He lapsed into coma and died in Jos. My mother stayed on at Biliri for about a year before going on furlough. After furlough she was stationed at KA and remained there from 1957-1982. At KA she taught Grade 2 for eight years, Grade 1 for eight years, and junior high (math, English, Bible, typing) for nine years. My mother truly enjoyed the children and tried to see the best in the kids. She was well liked by her students. The story is told of one of her Grade 2 students who went home at Christmas and told his parents that someone at KA loves me. When the parents inquired as to the identity, they were told it was Mrs. Hodges. My mother acted like a mother to a lot of the kids but was also from the law-and-order / authority school which was the norm back then. I recall brother Dan in exasperation after my mother once again stuck up for the staff over against himself in a misunderstanding saying that if there was a disagree-



William (Bill) Bell
KA



Browyn Bennett
SA



Lois Berggren
KA



Jean Bevington
BA



Grace Birnie
SA

ment between the devil and him that she would stick up for the devil. My mother loved to entertain and being so near the Guest House it was ideal for her to have guests over for dinner, games, or tea. She would do this tirelessly Sunday after Sunday. She made many dear friends with the KA and Guest House staff. She also had regular visits with the local Nigerian people and was able to speak fluently with them in Hausa as she shared her faith, comforted them in sorrow or illness, or celebrated family events with them. Her children always stayed in the dorm during the school year so as not to miss out on activities, and I believe this provided a sanity break for her. She was capably assisted by Babale for many of the household duties. In 1982 she returned to Canada to retire and be with her children and grandchildren. Dave and Rosalie have two grown children (Jordan and Shannon) and work with SIM at Toronto. Ruth is in Edmonton. Dan and Jill have four children and are in Edmonton. Ernie and Jane have three children and live in Edmonton. We all loved our mother dearly, and we all think she was a wonderful mother to each of us. She taught us our faith; she taught us to enjoy people; she taught us the value of work; she taught us the importance of principles and morals; and she taught us not to complain, but to enjoy our many blessings. She will always remain an inspiration to all of us.

Edith (Todd) Hoving
(KA, HC '67)
(jhoving@attglobal.net)

I would like to express my gratitude to the staff at IKA and Niger Creek Hostel. Your ministry was awesome and certainly only accomplished by God's presence and power. As kids we took so much for granted, and now as an adult I wonder how you did it with so many of us kids and so few of you. Having a sister who, with her husband, have served as staff at both KA and Niger Creek Hostel, I appreciate even more what it took to do what you did. So thank you for your faithful service.

Here are some memories that come to mind.

Mrs. Hodges: I never had the privilege of having

her for a teacher, but I'll always remember her smile and letting me "help" in her first grade classroom after school.

Aunt Pauline: the many stories before bed in your apartment and all the personal care through the years.

I remember Mrs. Phillips reading *Little House on the Prairie* books in, I think, fourth grade. I also remember your precious baby joining our class in her buggy from time to time.

Aunt Gerry: the programs you directed had to be the best ever, and to my childish ears no choir sounded better.

Miss Patterson and Pioneer Girls activities were fun. As a result, I signed my own daughters up for the program in our church and served in the Pioneer Girls program myself.

Miss Gwilliam: thank you for going beyond the usual piano lessons to help me with a piece I wanted to learn to accompany friends singing at a sing-song. I still play it to this day.

Thanks to all the staff who helped with crafts nights. My parents still have a wooden deer-shaped napkin holder I made.

Thanks to the Brigfields and Richins—house parents at Niger Creek Hostel during my years there. The daily routine was busy enough, but you provided many other activities, including trips to Yankari Game Reserve.

Minna Kayser (BA '75)
(imajak@comcast.net)

As I look back on my days at Bingham, I see the place as neutral and the people as a dynamic influence that flavors my life. I have both good and bad memories from that era. For years I was unable to pull my focus away from the bad memories. Today, as a result of the Lord's working in my life, I find joy in discovering the gems that were planted in my life by some special staff members. I wish to thank them all for the sacrifices they made for us and for their dedicated service. God has used them to mold me and make me who I am today.

I remember the day the ceiling fell in on us in Miss Wollman's class. We were all busy writing a

test. As usual I was having difficulty keeping my focus on what I was supposed to be doing. I was watching the ceiling as a wet spot formed and got bigger and bigger. When it began to bulge, I knew someone was going to have a desk full of mud. Sure enough, halfway through the test, a section of the ceiling fell in and landed two desks up from me. What I remember most about this incident was the way Miss Wollman handled the situation. She was calm and matter-of-fact and quickly took control of the situation and the class. My admiration and respect for her grew that day. I decided then and there that I wanted to be able to handle life with that kind of calm dignity and control. Thank you, Miss Wollman, for being real and for pouring your heart into us.

Karen (Seeger) Keegan
(KA, HC '72)
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The other day I noticed a bumper sticker that read, "Have you hugged your kids today?" One of the downsides of being away at boarding school is the lack of daily physical affection that's normally possible from one's parents. What a challenge it must have been for dorm parents to try to meet this need for all the kids under their care—without showing partiality and without crossing the boundaries of propriety. But somehow, Uncle Nolon and Aunt Cookie King managed to fulfill this need for us in the girls' dorm. I remember the nightly hugs for each of us as they came down the halls together. We adored them for opening their arms of affection and meeting the needs of lonely children. To the King kids, I want to express my appreciation for the sacrifice you made to share your parents with us.

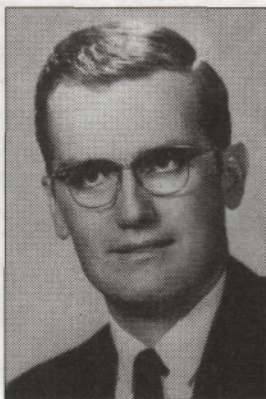
I lost track of the Kings after leaving Africa, so imagine my great surprise and delight when they showed up at my wedding in 1975. What a special treat! My own parents were unable to be there for the event, so these surrogate parents gave me a touch of home. We have kept in contact ever since, and I know their hearts have never lost their tenderness toward the MKs under their care. Thank you, Uncle Nolon and Aunt Cookie!



Luella (Dyck) Blatz
KA



Anisa Blomquist
SA



Dale Blomquist
KA, SA



Darlene (Hoffsommer)
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(KA, HC '70)
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In the context of all the new rules and regulations to learn at boarding school, Aunt Jessie stands out as compassionate.

In Grade 4, I was a little too excited during rest hour about my birthday that day. Aunt Shirley Welch warned me, but found me still yakking moments later. I was summoned to "the room" for "the strap." It was my only spanking at boarding school, but I was OK with it. I had been warned and I knew she hated delivering the punishment.

Aunt Gerry and Uncle Paul Craig exuded fairness. Aunt Gerry's many interesting lessons on manners and etiquette have stood me well and have disguised my "bush" beginnings.

I admired the Mills' (boys' dorm) outstanding artistic ability.

Many thanks to Aunt Linda Klassen and Aunt Burness Kampen for the delicious and well balanced meals.

Miss Marion was known for sending those who misbehaved, outside to sit on the rock. I often would have rather been "on the rock" than in the class, but not under those circumstances. Miss Marion was really Aunt Rowena to me, as she had come from the Egbe compound.

Aunt Erica Kretschmer passed on the thrill of creating with material and yarn. By Grade 12, I sewed my entire wardrobe for school. Some years later, to my amazement, I remembered all those knitting lessons, and I knit sweaters for my two kids.

Rev. Myr and Mrs. Coral Guy didn't fit my perception of the missionaries I had watched over the years. They uninhibitedly showed affection to each other and rejoiced together in song before God. And over the years, they have only gotten better.

Hillcrest hostel parenting must be fraught with challenge. I commend Uncle Bob and Aunt Doris Allen. They were wonderful and were missed. They made the hostel feel like a "home" and the group a "family." Aunt Doris, we LOVED your lasagna that you left church early to make.

Kenneth and Cora
(Zobrist) Klay (KA, HC '72
student/staff)
(ken.klay@sim.org)

There were several teachers that made an impact on my life while I was at KA. It was because of the care and concern that Miss Pat had for us, that I decided to return to the mission field and be a teacher at a mission boarding school. I will never forget the way she would make me do things that I did not want to do (like play in the piano recital, because I was NO good!) She would say, "It is good for your character!" I have used that line many times myself on students of mine and my own kids!

It was Uncle Bill O'D who taught me how to study in seventh grade. And I used that method all the way through school! Loved to get him off the subject too! Remember discussions about UFOs?

Aunt Esther O'D took me aside once (we walked up to the tank and sat and talked for quite awhile that afternoon) and talked to me about friends that she felt were not being a good influence in my life. I was touched that she cared that much and even noticed!

I remember Mr. and Mrs. Phillips. I don't have too many stories to tell about them, but do remember how much Mr. Phillips loved to play tennis!

Remember Miss T. at Hillcrest? My sophomore year I ended up not being able to participate in PE classes. But I loved sports, and she had me be her "assistant" in PE classes and the sports in the afternoons too. I ended up loving the whistle in my mouth so much, I studied Physical Education and went back to Hillcrest to teach and coach! And remember those French classes? She was one to challenge us to our fullest potential.

It has been my pleasure to keep in contact with these and many more of our former teachers to this day. Thanks to each one of you and all the others that can't fit into this paper. God used you in our lives!

Cindy (Jones) Yi (KA, HC '84)
(theyis@101freeway.com)

When I was in first grade, my room was right next to Aunt Jeanette Silver's apartment. I had many sleepless nights. One of those nights I got up the nerve to knock on her door after everybody had been asleep for what seemed like hours. She let me come in and sleep on her bed while she was up reading. I will always remember this. Thank you so much, Aunt Jeanette, for making me feel very special.

Dr. Danny McCain
Africa Director, International Institute
for Christian Studies
(mccaind@bwave.net)

Tribute to Betty VanDyken (KA nurse)

Betty VanDyken went home to be with the Lord December 28, 2001. She was a wonderful friend and colleague, and I will miss her. I first met her over ten years ago and knew her casually for some years. However, three or four years before she retired, she began to assist us in conducting seminars for teachers of Christian Religious Knowledge in the public schools of Nigeria. We spent a lot of time together. There are many things that I will remember about her but the following are just a few:

- **Hard Worker.** Miss Betty was very committed to her work. She took almost no holidays and often worked long into the night in order to complete her projects. She often employed two shifts of workers in her home to make children's materials, and she would work both shifts.

- **Selfless.** Most missionaries are willing to make sacrifices, but Miss Betty was one who went beyond the average missionary. She lived a very simple and humble life in order to devote more resources to the work of God.

- **Creative.** Miss Betty understood the difficulty of communicating with children and the fact that often various parts of children's materials could get lost. Therefore, she figured out a creative way to make children's materials that would all be connected



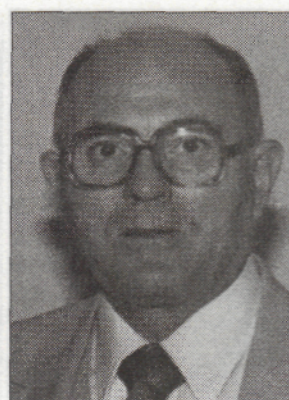
Edith Bossler
BA



Mr. Bossler
BA



Vi Braband
KA



Wally Braband
KA



Julie Bredeweg
SA

together without the possibility of parts being lost.

- Professional. Miss Betty had very high standards. She believed in doing things as well as human beings could do them. She spared no expense in getting good equipment and taking whatever time was necessary in order to make posters and teaching aids that one could be proud of.

- Generous. When it became obvious that she was not coming back to Nigeria, rather than writing to me to ask me to sell the things she had left here and send her the money so she could live a little more comfortably during her last days, she did the opposite. She wrote to me and asked me to give away her van and computer and other things she had left here to Nigerian missionary organizations and children's ministries. A few years ago, the organization that I work for received a substantial gift from someone who had never given such a gift before. When our CEO called the person to thank her for the gift, he discovered that this was retired missionary from Nigeria, Miss Betty VanDyken. Instead of just giving to the organization she had given most of her life to, she was willing to share with others.

- Stubborn. Miss Betty was a lady with very strong convictions. Once she got some idea in her head, it was hard to get it out. Last summer, my wife, Mary, and I were in the Seattle area and drove up to see Miss Betty. I asked her how she was doing. She refused to answer. She was not going to tell me a lie, but neither was she going to tell me that the cancer had returned. I tried several ways to get information about her sickness from her, but she did not want to talk about herself. She wanted to talk about her friends and work in Nigeria. On that day, I told her she was a "stubborn Dutchman." She only smiled.

- Example. Miss Betty VanDyken committed forty-two years to Nigeria. She did so with joy. She made a difference in hundreds of lives. Thousands of her posters and other children's materials are in the hands of hundreds of people who teach children and will continue to be used for years. To me, she was the ideal missionary and a great example to all who follow.

Jan (Kraay) Kiefer (KA '64) (JMKIEF@aol.com)

I would like to recognize my parents, Wes and Charlotte Kraay—missionaries to missionaries and their children. They went to Africa after my dad was well-established in his dental profession. My mom was a stay-at-home mom, a job which she relished. So it was a huge change for them to give it all up and move to Africa, but their dedication to the missionaries and the kids at KA overcame any trepidation they had. Despite the fact that Dad never adjusted well physically to the tropics, once hovering near death with cerebral malaria for many weeks their first term, he has told me several times that his years in Africa were the happiest of his career—working in a job which was, in its own way, completely rewarding by helping keep the missionary families fit for service. He could have no more gone out and preached sermons than many of us, but this was the way he could serve God on the mission field. I'm sure many of us agree who have, to this day, a full mouth of healthy teeth. I wonder how many people realized that Dad was left-handed, and it was extremely difficult to get equipment at that time for a left-handed dentist.

One thing which KA kids may remember with a smile was the way one of the *malams* (Muslim man) always stood in front of the picture window in the dental office, vainly winding his long turban for hours at a time. Perhaps the strangest occurrence was when a bunch of Africans dumped a hippo head in our back yard so Dad could extract the teeth before they took it to the village.

My mother, although she had been a housewife in the U.S., was a trained R.N. and sought to find her place at KA. All her life she had longed to be a missionary, encouraged by a strong father whom she adored. It was her dream-come-true to go to Africa. She would have loved to be out teaching African children and doing more direct missionary service, but when asked to be the school nurse for KA, she embraced the job wholeheartedly. When her beloved father died suddenly just two years after she arrived in Miango, she trusted God to help her deal with her

grief, even though that many years ago, there was no way she could return for his funeral, or even visit his grave for three more years. God comforted her heart by a bequest from that beloved father—it built the new infirmary in which so many KA children have spent time recovering, and provided pianos so that many of us could learn to play and love music. There were a great many routine cuts, bruises and illnesses, pills, shots, etc., but there were greater challenges as well. Like all the missionary nurses, I suspect, Mom had to adjust to the fact that in emergencies she had to become the doctor, a job for which she was not trained. My own daughter is a nurse; and in comparing notes with Mom, we have realized that nurses then were trained more to be helpers to doctors, whereas now they must know a great deal about hundreds of drugs, technical procedures, etc. She had to learn about tropical diseases by on-the-job experience. On more than one occasion, she became the doctor to a seriously ill KA kid or stitched up a serious gash or splinted a broken bone so that they could get to Jos for a cast.

When my parents were forced by health to return to the U.S. after 17 years, it was a very difficult decision to leave behind the place and people they loved. I have realized while reading much of KA history recently, that it was very hard for a lot of KA staffers who had originally envisioned themselves out working on a station as their missionary service. But each of them also served with the same importance in the Kingdom of God as those who were out on those stations.

Thanks for letting me honor my parents.

Esther (Collins) McGibbon (GH 1936-48)

Influential in the lives of all the Gowans Home children were those who ran the Home and those who cared for us. Miss Kaercher looked after most of the day-to-day administration (ordering food supplies; planning the menus; caring for sick children, since she was a registered nurse; keeping account of the finances, etc.). In addition, she supervised all the boys and the older girls. She was a woman who capably



Kathy Bridegroom
EL



Char Brigfield
KA, HC



Ed Brigfield
KA, HC



Ora Jane Brixey
BA



Elizabeth (Rashleigh) Broers
BA

handled many roles. Later on she had the help of a married couple, from time to time, to share these tasks.

Miss Buchanan looked after the younger girls, washing our hair, supervising our baths, mending socks—and reading our favourite *Beyond the Blue Mountains*.

Some of the teen-aged girls (the “big girls” to us) looked after the younger girls on Thursdays, Miss Buchanan’s half day off. We always looked forward to their time with us because they were such fun. I remember with gratitude Martha McDonald and Jean Playfair, who were particularly kind.

The GH cooks were not only notable, many of them, for their good meals but also for their jolly natures. Margaret and Mary Lou Rice were a lovely team, with their white bonnets and smiling faces. Then soon-to-be missionaries came and spent their candidacy period in the kitchen at the Home: Edith Milloy, Mary Thornton, Phyllis Kalbfleisch, Linda Klassen, and others. They always seemed to be good-humoured and always had time to chat. We loved them.

During several halcyon summers we went to Muskoka to the Girls’ and Boys’ Camps at Canadian Keswick. We spent six wonderful weeks there, and for many of us that was the highlight of our year. The director was a woman of great character and great talents, Mrs. Mildred Chenault (later Mrs. G. Hay). To us she was Nyoda (her camp name), someone to look up to and emulate. Later on she and her husband Graham came to the Gowans Home to help out for a time. She introduced a systematic Scripture memory program (before this we had memorized Bible passages, but her approach was centred around Bible themes). She provided a never-to-be-forgotten memory when she took us to Toronto, first to eat at the Chicken Palace and then on to the Ice Capades. Her greatest contribution, however, was the way she lived her Christian life.

When Miss Buchanan retired, Mrs. Helen Thompson arrived with her young son Jim and took over the care of the girls, first on Cedar Street and then on Third, across from the main Gowans Home building. She was not that much older than some of us girls but much wiser, and she cared for us kindly

and in an understanding way. She sponsored our CCI Inter-school Christian Fellowship group and arranged some great parties for us. Recently she celebrated her 85th birthday. Happily, my sister Ruth and I were able to celebrate with her.

Eva Stanley was the nurse at the Gowans Home after Miss Kaercher’s retirement. Pete (Ernest) Green was the photographer, chauffeur, general handyman and much more. When they married and had a son, Peter (whom we nicknamed rePete), we were all overjoyed. All my memories of Pete and Eva are happy ones.

The Whiteheads—Uncle Stan and Auntie Rae—took over when Miss Kaercher retired. They had applied to SIM for service in Africa but instead spent their years caring for MKs. It was not an easy assignment for them and their two sons Hal and Jim. Uncle Stan will always be remembered for his song-and-dance routine with his puppet-on-a-board. He will be remembered, too, for the great rapport he had with the GH boys and their chums, the neighbourhood boys.

Not too long after the Whiteheads left Collingwood, the Gowans Home shut down and later on was sold, but affectionate memories still linger—of the many children who lived there and of the staff who cared for them. These few words can never do justice to those who looked after (and put up with) us.

Remembering Miss Kaercher (GH Staff)

Kind - Her many acts of kindness, including buying Christmas gifts for children who received fewer presents and paying for them from her own pocket, will be remembered by all Gowans Homers who knew her.

Able - She was a nurse and ably represented her profession, caring for us when we had the measles, mumps, chicken pox, and flu. She also used her expertise in nutrition to make sure we remained healthy.

Efficient - She ran the Gowans Home, spending time balancing the books in her little office, and generally saw that everything was in order: the children, the staff, the big old house, the meals.

Righteous - She was a believer, living her faith and giving us a model of Christian character. She oversaw our Scripture memory work, our sword drills, our GH Sunday morning meetings, the monthly SIM prayer meeting.

Cultured - She loved the best music and the best books and passed on this love to us.

Honest - She was fair in her dealings with her staff and with the children in her care. She was just in her decisions, and her life was marked by truth and sincerity. (In addition, she had a wonderful sense of Humour)

Encouraging - She encouraged us in our school studies, in our hobbies, and in our aspirations for further study after we left the Gowans Home. She gave shy children the confidence to try new things.

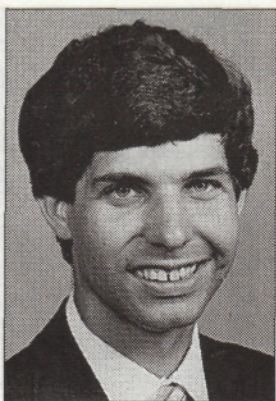
Respected - Those who worked under her felt the greatest respect for her abilities and her character. She was a mentor who showed us the way a life should be lived.

Mimi (Rogers) Reznicek (BA '76)

(mimireznicek@hotmail.com)

My most loved dorm parent was Carol Davis. She was the older girls’ dorm parent at Bingham for my ninth and tenth grades. We thought she was pretty cool. Somehow, she managed to discipline us without alienating us. I’ll never forget the time she caught us red-handed, climbing up through the trapdoor in the linen closet from the tunnel below. We had gone down there and over to the boys’ side of the building to see if we could hear anything interesting! Unfortunately, the floors were too thick, so we didn’t hear much! I don’t remember what our punishment was, but I have a feeling that Miss Davis was struggling to keep from laughing as we came out of the tunnel with her looking on!

I’ll also never forget the time she had Mr. Pitman come in to talk to us girls and try to explain to us what guys were “really” like. It was pretty shocking to us sheltered girls, and I appreciate Miss Davis for



Bill Broers
BA



Carol Brookman
EL



David Brown
BA



Janet Brown
BA



Joy Brown
SA

trying to prepare us for the real world, even though I don't think it worked.

Miss Riddle was never my dorm parent, but I remember her with fondness. She would let us older girls come up to her apartment and do a little cooking. She'll probably never know how much that meant to us.

I had two wonderful teachers in sixth grade. The first was Mr. Ricker. I think of him to this day whenever I study the book of Acts. We had to learn how to draw a map of the Mediterranean area and Paul's missionary journeys. I also still remember his current-events class—a lot was going on with Israel and Egypt at the time.

When the Rickers had to go back to the States mid-year, Miss Gibson became our teacher. I so admired the way her scarves always looked so pretty with her dresses. We all looked forward to Friday afternoons when she read us stories from an incredible book—I wish I knew the name of it!

Sixth grade was also the first year that I had Mr. Wallace for a French teacher. I'd say he was the most feared at the time, but is very respected today. I'll never forget the time he tried to teach us girls how to sit like ladies and kept us after school when we failed! I guess that's just one of the many responsibilities required by boarding school teachers who are caring for girls growing up without mothers around to train them!

Diana (aka Dee Dee) (Wyllie) Rigden (KA '65)
(drigden@c-b-e.org)

My memories of the years at Kent Academy are filled with images that document how wonderfully we were cared for and how well we were taught. I remember Aunt Gerry's tireless good humor as we endlessly practiced "The Twelve Days of Christmas" for the December performance and learned to maneuver the puppets for "Rip Van Winkle" in the spring. I remember Uncle Paul's intrepid leadership on Sunday walks to Leopard's Claw and his comfort to a homesick second grader. I

remember Mr. Phillips striding purposefully between the desks and whirling around to shout "9 times 7" his finger pointed directly at me, the only person in the room terrified of the times tables and completely incapable of ever knowing the right answer. (63, right?) I remember deciphering the letters on typewriter keys covered with red nail polish, and making lists of split infinitives and dangling participles whenever adults spoke, and taking notes from BBC reports on the Congo uprising, and falling in love with reading and grammar and writing—all under Miss Patterson's watchful eye. Thanks to the teachers and dorm parents who helped guide us through those early school years.

Julene (Hodges) Schroeder (BA '69)
(mums@cfaith.com)

Thank you for the opportunity to say, "Thank you," many years later to those who had so much to do with our little lives. I wanted to especially mention my dorm mothers at Bingham Academy.

Mrs. Rashleigh and Mrs. Freeman: You were the ones who first cared for me when I was a frightened little newcomer to Bingham. I often think of our two dorms, filled with no less than about 30 girls, that you looked after day and night, seemingly without a break. At the same time you were having your own babies. I don't know how you did it, but thank you very much. (Mrs. Rashleigh, my kids went to sleep to "Good Night, Our God Is Watching O'er You" that you sang to us. Now I play and sing it to my grandchildren.)

Auntie Val Neuman and Auntie Martha Epp: I always remember you both as being soft-spoken and kind. Because of you, our dorm life was peaceful, which was a real blessing. Thank you.

Mrs. Meed: You were my dorm mother my last year at Bingham. You were more like a sister and a friend than a dorm mother, and I always loved you. Thank you.

Auntie Helen Schmidt: Thank you, above all, for loving us, for putting yourself in our shoes and under-

standing how we must have felt as kids away from our parents. The times when you were my dorm mother stand out in my memory as heaven-on-earth, and of all my caregivers, I feel like you had the biggest effect on my life. I love and thank you so much!

Helen Steele
(CC '65 student / staff)
(steele@bo.net)

I would like to say thanks to all my dorm "matrons" who gave of their time and energy to provide us a "home" at the Bolivian Indian Mission school (now known as Carachipampa Christian School) during the '50s and '60s, but especially to my own parents, Derwood (now in heaven) and Betty McIntosh. I know I didn't always appreciate having my own parents running the boarding school, yet I look back and realize they were among the best we ever had there! Thanks, Mom, for making it a real "home" for all of us MKs and letting me live in the girls' dorm rather than with you all in the boys' dorm!

Also, I will always appreciate Aunt Kathy Gale for instilling in us girls a desire to please God. I'll never forget her desire to see us walk closer to the Lord. It was fun watching Aunt Kathy and Uncle Don fall in love and a special privilege to be a junior bridesmaid in their wedding.

My favorite teacher was Mrs. Coleen Searle from New Zealand. She challenged us to do more than just the required in eighth grade. Thanks!

Jon (BA, GS, RV '78) and Nancy (KA, HC '70) Stilwell
(JonNanMike@aol.com)

Someone special to MKs in general and SIM MKs in particular are the Blaschkes. To Nancy and to perhaps all West African types they are simply Uncle Bob and Aunt Carol Lee. (We did not do the aunt and uncle thing as much at Bingham.) Carol Lee was very influential in my wife Nancy Beacham Stilwell becoming a nurse.



Lola (Brown) Huber
KA



Sharon Browne
BA



Dawn Bryan
BA



Lee Buchanan
KA



Ruth Burrows
BA

I did not get to know them until about 14 years ago in the Charlotte area when we attended the same church. However, I have heard from MKs in SIM and many outside about Bob and Carol Lee. I may not know the full story, but I do know that they have dealt with MK issues for years at SIM, LeTourneau, and the Joseph House. We'd like to thank them for all the care they have shown countless MKs as they try to transition to this culture.

I, Jon, would like to pay tribute to Thais Good (later Renfer), my fourth grade teacher at Bingham. I helped keep the grade curve from swinging too far into the A+ territory for my class, yet she made us all feel worthwhile in our individual areas of talent. There were other good teachers and staff at Bingham, but I would like to use this space to honor the memory of Miss Good, who has gone to be with the Lord.

Grace Anne (Seger) Swanson
(KA, HC '67)
(swanson121@cox.net)

The most terrific teacher that I remember was Miss Virginia Patterson whom I had for seventh grade at KA. She was best known for always having a positive attitude and being ready to laugh.

I'll never forget the way she would invite us to her house on Saturdays for all kinds of things from reading *Winnie The Pooh* (which for some reason made Edith Rhine convulse with laughter) to getting one of those stinky permanents. I'm very embarrassed to say that I did not do her Pioneer Girl program justice. I do remember earning badges and planting marigolds (the smell of them still makes me remember the flower bed outside of the girls' dorm) to earn one of my merit badges.

Thank you, Miss Pat, for trying to make P.E. fun for us. Even though that was my least favorite subject, your enthusiasm made it as fun as it could be for me.

John D. Teichroew (KA '73)
(seasons4@ecenet.com)

John spent eight years at KA, from the start of first

grade in 1961 to the end of ninth grade in 1970. He and his wife, Cindy, live in rural Minnesota. They have four children, two of them still in high school.

It's only as I've gotten older that I've come to realize how little I knew about the faculty and staff, or just how poorly acquainted we actually were. Not that anyone's to blame; that's just the way it was.

Then, ten years ago, my parents celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary at the SIM retirement village in Sebring, Florida. At the conclusion of the program, among the retirees with whom I had a chance to visit was Ruth Jacobson, long-time instrumental music teacher at KA. As miserable a musician as I was, it's surprising she even remembered me, and I only remembered her as someone who periodically showed up at school to direct the band and give us individual lessons.

In the course of our visit, I learned that, had her dear husband not passed away some time earlier, Mrs. Jacobson, too, would soon have had reason to celebrate fifty wonderful years together. That wistful thought—plus the memory of her late husband—brought tears to her eyes. And in that moment I comprehended how little I had appreciated this woman and the sacrifices she once made on my behalf. I was reminded of all her treks out to Miango in an attempt to help me learn to play a trumpet.

Again, not so long ago, *Simroots* carried an announcement of the home-going of Gertrude Meadows, my second-grade teacher. She was 91. Along with an old photo, the article included some remarks she made shortly after coming to teach at KA. She was then recently widowed, and already well into middle age.

I did recognize her by her picture, though I hadn't seen her face or its likeness in any of the many decades since that one school year long ago. But I can't recall that I ever knew where she was from, why she had come, or what she'd already been through. To me, back then, I suppose it never really mattered.

Now, however, in becoming "reacquainted" once more, I discovered Mrs. Meadows to be highly educated in her field—she'd earned two post-graduate degrees—and highly determined in her desire to

serve her Savior and Lord. I was touched as much by the passion in her testimony as by the gritty smile on her face.

I haven't any idea how many other Mrs. Meadows or Mrs. Jacobsons are out there, those faculty or staff I never had a chance to really "meet," much more to adequately appreciate. Characteristically, these humble servants of Christ often go unrecognized here on earth. By the same token, it's a relief to know that they don't need any endorsement from me—or from anyone else, for that matter. Much more significant affirmation has already been promised to them.

That promise? The one found in Hebrews 6:10. "God is not unjust; He will not forget your work and the love you have shown as you have helped his people and continue to help them."

Conni (Syring) Townsend
(KA '76 student / staff)
(mhomes@centurytel.net)

The most feared dorm parent at KA that I remember was Aunt Lee Buchanan. I remember as a third grader being afraid of her because of the strap—it seemed we all got it at least once. But she loved us so much and cared for us wonderfully well!

The most organized (and yet sometimes seemingly eccentric) dorm parent that I remember was Aunt Jeanette Silver. She had a place for everything and everything in its place. And a use for everything—I think that is why my husband gets frustrated now—because I learned from her to save anything because you never knew when or how it would come in handy! (I love you, Aunt Jeanette! You were great to work with, too, when I got back there! Thanks for the great memories!)

The most talented and caring dorm parents that I remember were Aunt Esther and Uncle Bill O'Donovan. I loved devotions with them—so many of the choruses and verses I remember learning as a young child through their ministry!

The most dedicated and talented cook that I remember was Aunt Linda. She was loving and kind, worked so well with the Nigerian cooks and workers,



Marlene Burt
EL



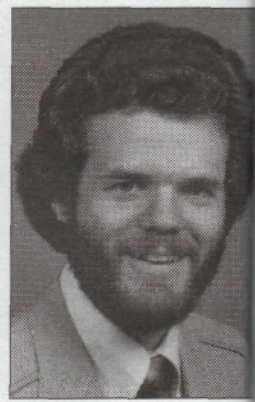
Christina (Chris) Busenitz
KA



Mary Byng
KA



Kathy Cail
KA, SA



George Cail
KA, SA

made birthdays away from Mom and Dad so special! Her cookie houses at Christmas were eagerly anticipated by everyone every year and, if for any reason you wanted to be one of the last to leave for the holidays, it was so you could taste her creation!

The best loved teacher that I remember was Mrs. (Jean) Hodges who taught me first grade at KA. I still have so many of the construction-paper awards she gave us for spelling! She was so quiet and loving—what a sweet lady! I was very privileged to be able to spend a year on staff with her when I went back.

I would also like to personally thank all of those on staff at KA when I was on staff and the MKs and Nigerian and ex-patriate kids I worked with—I was young and made a lot of mistakes. But those years hold many special memories. I tried to make KA a special place for children who, like myself, were away from the family that they loved. I was looked down on by some for opening my apartment to the kids to come and make goodies and just have a good time—but I knew that I would have liked to have done that with my mom if I could have too. Maybe sometime we can have a tribute to the kids of KA and the other schools as well—memories that we cherish—there are so many wonderful friends that were made at our “home away from home”!

Deborah (Goss) Turner
(BA '80)
(shesh@greenbank.net)

I'm one of those Bingham kids that got hurt, so it's taken awhile to come out of my shell. Still it wasn't all bad. I have some good memories too. And I have some people to thank.

The memory that comes to mind immediately is Movie Night. Every Friday night we all gathered in the main room where we had devotions. The staff had set up a portable screen, and they somehow acquired two or three movies for us to watch. Anybody remember Betty Boop? And who was that other funny little guy? We watched several Billy Graham movies that have stuck with me ever since. The messages in those movies were very strong.

Afterwards there was always popcorn or warm, sugared doughnuts and games to play in the little dining room. Thanks, Mrs. Pitman and Mrs. Emmel, for all your hard work in the kitchens. And thanks to the rest of the staff for giving us those hours of entertainment and fun.

I also remember Halloween and Mr. and Mrs. Ricker all dressed up in funny costumes. Mr. Ricker used to get into the strangest get-ups, and with his big, bushy, red beard it was hilarious. All the parents that could get there came for the occasion. The next day was Field Day (or it was sometime around the same time). The staff was always there with ribbons and cotton candy and hot dogs. It was a great time. Thanks again for putting in the effort to enrich our lives.

Miss Skinner was our fifth grade teacher. That was my very best year of school. Her ideas were innovative, and she had a way of making class fun for me. She put us in groups and let us work with each other. She played music to help us study better and taught us songs like “London's Burning.” I'm still looking for a bucket to “pour on water.” Thanks, Miss Skinner; you made learning a joy! (Miss Skinner is married now, but I don't know her married name.)

And Miss Riddle. I remember the day we girls came to school with our hair “dressed” in the strangest ways. One side would be a braid, the other a ponytail high on the head. There were variations on that theme, but that was the basics. Miss Riddle allowed us to give the boys hairdos, also. Then she took us all outside and took a picture. Miss Riddle was a great teacher too. I remember learning homonyms, synonyms, and antonyms; doing research papers and then having to present them to the class. Thanks for your hard work, Miss Riddle.

Thank you, Miss Gunn, for your kindness and generosity to all of us. You came and you listened to us, mediated our fights with fairness, and brought us into your apartment on Saturdays to make cookies or candy or whatever. You involved yourself in our lives and gave from your big heart and true concern for our well-being. You had the courage to tell my parents that I needed them more than I needed to be in school. Thank you from the bottom of my heart.

Thanks, too, to our hard-working nurses, Mrs.

Davidson and Mrs. Mead. They were always there night or day, if we were sick. I remember one night being terribly ill. Mrs. Davidson was there at all hours of the night to take my pulse or cool me down with a damp cloth. Mrs. Mead gave me a bed in the infirmary in the middle of the night and never showed the least concern that I'd woken her up. I'm an Emergency Medical Technician and know that it's not easy to pull oneself out of bed at O Dark Thirty. Thanks to both of them for their dedication.

As I have grown older, I have been able to see all the hard work put into being staff to over 200 kids. It wasn't an easy job. I want to say how much I appreciate what you all did. We took for granted much of what you gave, and our thanks was sparing. Thank you.

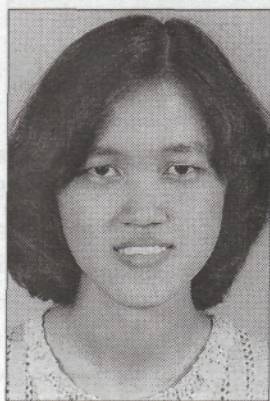
Mary Ann (Coen) Walter
(KA '63)
(walterma@mca.org.tw)

Gerry Craig: I was always impressed with her handwriting and immaculate dress. She was a true lady to me. I also remember story time in the living room of their apartment. We'd all cram in there, prepped with hair brushes, combs, barrettes, etc. to “do” each other's hair while we listened to her read. The one story that has remained with me was *The Princess and the Goblin* by George MacDonald. I was thrilled to rediscover it nine years ago when we moved to Taiwan and a missionary school. I also discovered his many other novels that have been rewritten in modern English and have felt so blessed.

Paul Craig: I remember Uncle Paul as a fun, non-nonsense kind of guy. He seemed to thoroughly enjoy himself on the Sunday afternoon walks. He impressed me as being totally dedicated to making KA a grand and safe place for us MKs. Uncle Paul could fix anything. He also taught us how much he cared for Aunt Gerry when he would come running as soon as he heard her squeal over a bug. Is it true that they had a pact, that if she went to Africa with him, he'd keep her safe from all the bugs and critters? I always thought it was so neat that his parents lived at Miango too. He was so respectful and loving to them.



Jean Campbell
KA, SA



Eunice Cheong
SA



Matt Clark
BA



Rachel (Blake) Clark
BA



Marg Cocker
KA

Pauline (Grant) Herr: I only remember Aunt Pauline as a single dorm mom. We would try to get her to talk about the loves of her life, but she had a way of changing the subject. We were glad when she and Uncle John fell in love. She was strict but loving and always allowed us to invite ourselves into her apartment. On occasion when she had to substitute teach it was very hard to have to call her Miss Grant.

Vernon Smith: Uncle Vernon was like a "daddy" to the kids and was lots of fun. He had a special twinkle in his eye. Besides the fact that I was over at their place often, because Rosalie was my best friend, the memory that stands out in my mind about Uncle Vernon was the day Melvin Goosen and his dad drowned. I was there when the news came and, in an instant, he had kissed Aunt Bonnie good-bye and was out the door to help.

Bonnie Smith: Aunt Bonnie was the closest thing to a "mommy" for me during my time at KA. She seemed to bake a lot, and she unselfishly let me use her sewing machine to make doll clothes, or whatever. I've often regretted that I lost contact with them over the years.

Linda Klassen: Aunt Linda seemed to be everywhere at once, managing all the "boys" in the kitchen and the endless line of traders. The infamous "strike" enabled many of us to really see what went on behind those kitchen doors. Whenever I hear the phrase "the best thing since sliced bread" I picture the big bread-slicing machine she was so proud of. Besides the many hours of thankless service she rendered in the kitchen, the thing I remember most about Aunt Linda was her love of the Fulani people. Whenever she could, she would be out in the village sharing Jesus with them, and her face would just light up when she talked about them.

Burness (Kampen) Goertz: Aunt Burness was always there when you needed her. She was a good listener, and you knew she loved you just as you were. She was always a very special person to me.

Lila Sinn: Miss Sinn was my eighth grade teacher. That was the last year I was at KA, so maybe that's why she stands out in my memory. She was petite, immaculately dressed, precise about everything, patient and soft spoken. However, she did know how

to get your attention if you needed reprimanding! The one instance that always comes to mind when I think of her was her super neat handwriting. Even when she crossed out a word, it was perfectly done. I once commented on it, and her response was "You can be as neat, too, if you try."

Lola Brown: I have only good memories when I remember Miss Brown. Besides being a good teacher, she was an artist and helped us girls with sewing and art classes. It was years before I could throw away the purple skirt I made with the painted stencil border. I have even saved several art pieces. I also felt I had a special tie with her because her twin sister lived at my folks' station and my parents made it a point to visit their family farm in Iowa one furlough.

Jack Phillips: My memories of Mr. Phillips are as of principal of KA. He was always kind and fair. And if I remember correctly, he taught a science class. Once, to demonstrate what mercury could do, he put a tiny drop on his gold wedding ring and it left a silver spot. I also remember that he showed a lot of affection for his wife and was ecstatic when his first daughter was born.

Paul Wilson: Mr. Wilson was proud to be a Canadian and his favorite fruit, which he missed terribly, was apples! I can remember trying to figure out what it was he liked so much about apples. He loved teaching, and it showed. He expected lots from us and we gave it. Story time was eagerly anticipated; he was great at reading stories. He always dressed neatly and his hair was never out of place.

Karlene Warkentin (HC '97) (kjwarkentin@hotmail.com)

I was fairly young when we left Nigeria, but I will always remember Ms. Potratz, my Grade 2 teacher at Hillcrest. As a little kid who was playing catch-up in areas like math, I found her to be always patient, helpful, and encouraging. I remember one time I had earned a prize for something I did and so I got to come up and choose one item from an assortment on a table. I picked a small, black

address book, and my first entry into that address book was Ms. Potratz. I kept that address book when we left Africa, and it was always with me through other moves my family made. I still have that address book somewhere in my keepsake boxes—it always reminds of the amazing teacher I had in Grade 2. Thank you, Ms. Potratz, for making an unforgettable impression on a kid like me and I'm sure on many other kids as well!

Ruth (Jensen) Whitehead (GH) (ruthw@flash.net)

When the war was almost over, feeling the call of God to full-time Christian service, Stanton Whitehead received an honorable discharge from the Air Force (unusual during a time of war) and applied to the SIM for service in Africa. They were ready to go with everything packed and took their two children, Harold and Jim, to Gowans Home for Missionaries' Children in Collingwood, Ontario, to leave them for four years while they went to Africa. While they were there, the Mission asked if they would consider putting off their sailing for a year and taking over the managing of Gowans Home as Miss Linda May Kaercher, the matron in charge, needed to retire and there was no one else to do the job. They would have been 34 at this time. They agreed. At the end of the year, there was still no one else to take charge of Gowans Home, so the Whiteheads changed their plans and stayed there until Stanton had a stroke at about age 52.

During their tenure at Gowans Home, they brought youth and a fresh outlook, Uncle Stan making many changes to the physical plant, while Auntie Rae did the books and wrote letters to parents. I have memories of Auntie Rae papering 12' rooms. I can remember her on a scaffold over the third floor stairs down to the first floor, wallpapering the hall on the "Boys Side." The famous Halloween parties were started during the Whiteheads' time. They were actually ISCF outings but were always held at the girls' house—except one time when it was held in a barn south of town. On Christmas night we had a show at



Bill Cole
BA



Laurie (Berg) Collins
KA



Margaret Coutts
EL, BA



Jesse Cowie
BA

Photos will
continue
alphabetically
in the
next issue.

which everyone had to perform. It was a wildly great time as everyone found something to do. Auntie Rae was also our Sunday School teacher during our teenage years. So much of what she said gave direction to my life. To this day, Hal and I are deeply involved in our church because of her teaching—that to follow the Lord was to work for Him.

Cindy (Jones) Yi (KA, HC '84) (theyis@101freeway.com)

Tribute to Parents

A few short months ago my life changed dramatically when Samantha was born. Having a child of my own has brought a wide range of emotions never before experienced, some of which include the



Cindy, Kyon, and Samantha Yi

feeling to protect my child from harm, the need to capture each moment in my memory, and the desire to stop the hands of time and hold my child forever in my arms. I also find myself a bit

more gracious, a bit more compassionate toward other mothers, maybe even my own. I am sure she too shared all of these same feelings.

As I hold Samantha close, I try to imagine the incredible emotions my mother must have felt as her five little treasures were climbing into a plane to fly hundreds of miles away. She hid her tears from us but let the torrent flow as the plane taxied the runway. Mom and Dad would watch until the plane was out of sight, drive back to a quiet house, close the doors on our rooms in order to quiet the laughter still lingering, and busy themselves in their work that they felt strongly God had called them to. This is what kept them going. Mom worked hard at sending letters and packages with home baked goodies regularly to each one of us, yearning to be with us instead.

This calling that they felt so deeply helped them endure many other heartbreaks as well: loneliness for their own families back in their home countries, being misunderstood and not supported by some of their own family members, second guessing their callings as it began to affect their children, dealing with the many challenges of a different culture, being criticized for sending their children away to boarding school, etc. On top of all this, they had to deal with all the "normal" issues of life (marriage, parenting, finances).

I do not doubt, nor do I mean to downplay, any of the pain my contemporaries have experienced, but I think we sometimes forget the feelings of our parents. I want to take this opportunity to thank my parents for being an example to me of a life lived self-sacrificially for God. Human? Yes! Imperfect? Yes! Forgiven? Absolutely, and this was the message they were called to bring to the world. May God continue to bring healing and reconciliation to our families.

Judy (Lees) Evans (KA '69) (gjevans@iname.com)

Tribute to Missionary Mothers

Simroots—that little paper that we pick up the moment it arrives and can't put it down until we've read it through—is just another evidence of how integrally knit our MK/SIM lives are. I appreciate the forum for musings and memories. It's good to hear how understanding, healing, and growth is taking place. I'll have to confess that I'm one of the MKs who had a good MK experience. My memories of life at KA are many and rich—I have always felt that I've had an incredible heritage and a singularly blessed life. If anything was unnatural about our lives, I think it was the fact that life revolved around us kids from morning till night with activities and special things planned with us in mind throughout the week and weekends all school year long. Compared to life in the bush, life at school was full, with never a dull moment (well, not too many anyway). Thank you to the staff for all the enriching

experiences you gave us day in and day out, year and year out.

But I'm thinking that with all the emphasis placed on what MKs think, feel and experience, we've maybe overlooked the emotional trauma of another whole segment of our missionary population, and that's our missionary mothers. It wasn't until I became a mother of MKs that I could begin to appreciate even a little of the sacrifice my mother made so that Nigerian people could have the Gospel. As loneliness, pain, or yearning I might have felt as a MK separated from my parents at boarding school, nothing compared to the heart-wrenching anguish experienced in sending my own children away to K. three days after our arrival in Niger. Any tears of homesickness that I shed as an MK the nights we came back from Christmas holidays were scant compared to the nights of weeping for my children away at boarding school. When I experienced loneliness as a child at KA, the thought of my parents labouring away in the bush of Niger teaching others about Jesus gave me courage. When as a missionary mother assigned to the unreached Manga people out in the sand dunes of Maine Soroa, I ached for my children with such a pain in my heart and such a lump in my throat that I could hardly breathe. All I could whisper was, "Oh God make it worth it because it sure doesn't feel worth it!" By God's grace we had our children at boarding school for only two years before we were able to bring them home to Galmi Day School. We were blessed to have each one with us until they graduated from Grade 12. And now at 50 I am mourning my empty nest. But my mother experienced the empty nest at 35 when my youngest sister set out for KA at not quite six years of age! I would like to honour my mother and pay a tribute to her and all other missionary mothers like her for their excruciating painful sacrifice of love made in obedience to the call of Jesus Christ. Only God sees all the tears that we shed in secret. Only God knows the depth of the cost of their faith, courage, and obedience. I pray that someday will come when not only their own children but also the churches of Africa and others touched by their sacrifice will rise up and call them blessed.

Staff List

The following list of staff members from schools or homes run by SIM (includes current spouses who may not have served at the school), is compiled from SIM archives, staff memories, and a little guessing. We suspect there will be mistakes, so if you see your name below and you never served on staff at one of our schools, then blessings on you for your service for the Lord wherever it was! And if you did work in some capacity at a school and your name was omitted, please write us, and we'll make corrections in the next issue. Meanwhile, we are working with SIM Archives to find photos to match these names. Obviously we can't print them all in one issue, so look for more photos in future issues.

NOTE: If a person was a student as well as a staff member, there is no differentiation between the school attended and the school at which he/she served.

NOTE: An "*" beside the name means we have no current address for this person. Any help you can give us in tracking down these individuals would be appreciated. A "*" means the person is deceased—we think! Please send updates and corrections to the editor.

School Code

BA Bingham Academy
 CC Carachipampa Christian
(We have a staff list compiled for CC dating back to the merger with SIM, but we need someone who will begin to track down addresses for us. If you would like a copy of this list, please contact the editor.)
 EL ELWA
 GH Gowans Home
 IC International Christian
 KA Kent Academy
 P Perry
 SA Sahel Academy

First Name [Former spouse] (Maiden Name) Last Name	School(s)
Dick & Margaret (Todd) Ackley	BA,EL,KA,HC
Mary Ellen Adams	KA
* Mr. & Mrs. Bruce Adams	BA
Mary Amalia	BA
* Cynthia (Iwan) Anderson	EL, BA
* Roger & Muriel Anderson	HC
* Leroy Andrews	KA
* Katy Arch	BA
Jim & Shari Ardill	KA, BA
* Patty (Abbott) Auld	EL
Ethel Baker	BA
*Cal & Barb Balisky	KA
Ellsworth & Lois Balzer	EL
*John & *Evelyn Balzer	KA
Laurel Banman	SA
* Rachel Bartel	KA
* Luella Bartsch	EL
Jennifer Bates	SA
Art & Eileen Bauman	EL
* Stephen & Joan Bazlinton	BA
George D & [*Mae] & *Peggy Beacham	GH, KA
Joy Beacham	KA, HC
Steve & Beaj (Lacey) Beacham	KA, HC
* Mr. & Mrs. Duane Becker	EL
* Annie Beharrell	BA
*Bill & *Elsie Bell	KA
Suzie (Klomprens) Bell	KA
Browyn Bennett	SA
* Lois Berggren	KA
Jean Bevington	BA
* Christian & Rhoda (Miller) Bibollet	SA
* Celeste-tina & Gerry Binnema	SA
Grace Birnie	SA
Luella (Dyck) Blatz	KA
Anisa Blomquist	KA, HC, SA
Dale & Darlene Blomquist	KA, SA
Lura Bodwell	KA
Charles & Marion Bonk	KA, GH
* Mr. & Mrs. (Edith) Bossler	BA
Wally & Vi Braband	KA
* Julie Bredeweg	SA
* Mr. & Mrs. Bob Brett	SA
Ted & Ruth [*Boyce Beacham] Brewer	KA
* Kathy Bridegroom	EL
* Ora Jane Brixey	BA
Bill & Elizabeth (Rashleigh) Broers	BA
Stanley & Carol Brookman	EL
* David & Janet Brown	BA
* Joy Brown	SA
* Sharon Browne	BA
* Dawn Bryan	BA
Lee Buchanan	KA
* Jessie Buchanan	GH
Rose Bucher	KA
Alton & Helen Buck	EL
* Mr. & Mrs. Herman Buheitel	BA
* Ruth Burrows	BA
Clive & Karen Burrows	SA
* Marlene Burt	EL
* Chris Busenitz	KA
* Mary Byng	KA
Leslie George & Kathy (Geiser) Cail	KA, SA
Jean Campbell	KA, SA
Nancy Carriger	KA, SA
* Eunice Cheong	SA
* Marie Cilley	BA
* Matt Clark	BA
Fred & Rachel (Blake) Clark	BA
* Marg Cocker	KA
Bill [*Edith] & Linda Cole	BA
Lila (Sinn) Colestock	KA
* Laurie (Berg) Collins	KA
E E & Evelyn (Hart) Coppola	BA, HC
* Margaret Coutts	EL, BA

First Name [Former spouse] (Maiden Name) Last Name	School(s)
* Miss C.L. Cowie	BA
* Mr. & Mrs. Chris Cowie	SA
Kevin Cowie	KA, SA
Paul & Gerry Craig	KA, GH
* Robert & Vernal Craig	KA
Esther Creasey	SA
Wendy Creighton	BA
* Jill Tremain Crook	KA
Jim & Linda (Glerum) Crouch	KA, HC
* Brenda Dale	BA
Warren & *Jewel (Bevington) Daniels	BA
* Maxwell & Agnes Davidson	KA
Carol Davis	BA, KA
Dedria Davis-Tidwell	SA, EL
Earl & Jean Day	KA
Doris De Hart	KA
Betty De La	KA
Raymond & Marcia de la Haye	EL, KA
Marge De Long	KA
Maxine Deakins	KA
* Bruce & Elsie Demerest	EL
* Al Denny	KA
John & Nancy (Hall) DeValve	KA, SA
Edith (Milloy) Devitt	GH
Marlene (Burt) Devore	EL
* Paul & Mary Dibble	EL
Daniel Dick	IC
* Sandi Dick	EL
John & Violet (Swanson) Doerksen	BA
* Maureen Dolan	BA
Gladys Douglas	BA
* Perry & Anita Draper	EL
Char & [*Ed Brigfield] Driediger	KA
*Keith & Charlotte Dubois	BA
Janella Dueck	SA
Everett & Tanya Duersksen	SA
* Orpha Duque	BA
* Amy Dusting	KA
* Doris Dye	KA
* Frances Eager	EL, BA
Scott & Lucia (Isch) Eberle	EL, SA
Patricia Elias	SA
Clarence & Sara Ely	BA
Birdell & Lois Emmel	BA
* Clair & Audrey English	KA
Priscilla Enns	SA
Paul & Barbara Entz	HC, BA
Arabelle Enyart	KA
Martha Epp	BA
Gladys (Erikson) Reimer	KA
Allan & Kim Erion	BA, RV
Albert & Tina Erion	BA
Chris & Carleen (Winsor) Evans	KA, SA
Bark & Carleen Fahnestock	BA
* Mr. & Mrs. Harold Farmer	EL
Walt & Eva (Alberda) Farmer	BA
*Anna Fast	KA
* Sylvia Fehr	BA
Keith & Mimi (McLellan) Fellows	BA
Joni Fetz	
* Isabel Fist	
* Isabel Foley	KA
Dorothy (Dodie) Forsberg	BA
* Barbara Forster	KA
* Margaret Foss	EL
Ken & Marilyn (McElheran) Foster	KA
Carrie Fox	KA
Charles & Betty Frame	HC
Gary & Joy Freeman	SA
* Kermit & Nadine Freeman	BA
* Alvina Friederich	EL
* Jerry & Gladys Friesen	KA
Jeremy & Stacy (Givens) Frith	CC
Dick & Muriel Fuller	KA

First Name [Former spouse] (Maiden Name) Last Name	School(s)
*Bob & Betty Galley	EL
* George & Adrienne Gateson	EL
* Marita Gerber	BA
Tim & Tami Geysbeek	EL, HC, KA
*Allan & Ruth Gibbs	KA
Mary Gibson	BA
* Mr. & Mrs. Vernon Gibson	GH
* E. Giesler	KA
Ernie [*Jean] & Marlene Giles	BA
* Joan Givens	BA
Burness (Kampen) Goertz	KA
* Olive Thrones Goertz	KA
* Nancy Goodden	BA
Erin Gotzke	SA
* Dale & Dorothy Graber	EL
Eddie & Ruth (Carpenter) Graf	KA, EL
* Ellen Graf	EL
Timothy & Sara Lynn (Buck) Graham	EL, IC
* Bonnie Gunn	BA
Myr & Coral Guy	KA
* Margaret Gwilliam	KA
* Hanz & Brigetta Hagen	BA
* Edward & Mamie Hall	EL
Dean & Peggy Hall	KA, HC, SA
Fred & Gwen (Kelsall) Halse	KA
* Mr. & Mrs. G. Haly	BA
* Jeanette Hamill	BA
Terry & Sue (Long) Hammack	KA, HC
* David & Sharon (Parschauer) Harder	KA
Bill & Grace Harding	BA
* Mr. C. A. Hardy	BA
Don & Ginny Harling	GH, HC
* Karen Zimmer Hartman	KA
* Richard Harvey	KA
Charles & Ann Haspels	BA, GS
* Dorothy Hazard	EL
Ellwyn & Victoria Healy	BA
Bob and BJ Hedrick	KA
John & [*Beula] & Pauline (Grant) Herr	KA
Laura Hershelman	HC, KA, BA
Marvin & Sue Hewlett	EL
* Jennifer Hicks	SA
David & Sylvia Hicks	BA
* Sarah Hill	SA
Doris Hill	KA, SA
Roy & Doreen Hodges	HC
Dave & Rosalie Hodges	KA, HC, BA
*Jean Hodges	KA
John & Laurelynn Hoess	SA
Mary (Wollman) Hofer	BA
Ken & Shirley Hoffmann	KA
* Jean Horning	KA
Brent & Bonnie (Husband) Hougestol	KA, HC
* Dorothy (Queenie) Howe	KA
Lola (Brown) Huber	KA
Elizabeth Hughes	SA
* Henry & Doris Hungerpiller	EL
* Mr. & Mrs. Michael Hunt	SA
Wilf & Esther Husband	KA
Helen Inman	EL, KA, IC
* Pat Irwin	SA
Tim & Lorna Jacobson	BA
Lucille Jacobson	KA
* Jeanette James	SA
* Linda Jantz	KA
* Judi Jay	BA
* Biz Jens	BA
* Mi-Ja (Mary) Jeon	KA
* Kingsley Jew	SA
* Kathie Johnson	EL
Rod M. Johnson	BA
* Jack & Elizabeth (Braithwaite) Johnston	BA
Herb & Marcy Jones	HC
Marvin & Grace (Scheel) Jones	BA

First Name [Former spouse] (Maiden Name) Last Name	School(s)
Harold & Becky Jongeward	BA
*Del & Elsie (Reid) Jorgensen	KA
Jamie & Elizabeth (Ricker) Kabernick	BA, RV
*Linda May Kaercher	GH
* Jin Sook Kang	KA
*Linda Kasper	EL
Kay Kenall	SA
Olwyn Keyte	KA
* Shin Ja Kim	KA
Nolon & Cookie King	KA, HC
* Etta Kisby	BA
Linda Klassen	GH, KA
Caleb Klay	SA
* Catherine Klein	KA
* George & Peggy Klippenes	BA
* Kay Klotz	EL
*Opal Koetz	KA
Renee Ole Konnerup	BA
* John & Marjorie Koop	BA
Wesley & Char Kraay	KA
* Mr. & Mrs. Waldemar Krahn	BA
Erica Kretschmer	KA
* Erica Krueger	KA
* Elisabeth Kuhn	SA
Mildred [*Chenault] [*Graham Hay] Ladd	BA, GH
Seppo Lahdeaho	BA
* Mr. & Mrs. R. E. Langdon	P
Boyd & Jan Latchaw	KA
* Mr. & Mrs. Blythe Lehman	GH
Mark & Marjorie (Frame) Lewis	KA, HC
* Bill & Desma May (Bowler) Lewis	BA
* Mr. & Mrs. Dale Linton	BA
* Bernie & Heather Loewen	KA
* Cordell & Joan Loken	EL
* Dan & Beth (Stilwell) Long	KA, BA
* Barbara Longworth	SA
Mary Lord	SA
*Mary MacDonald	BA
* Michelle MacIver	BA
* Laura Magg	EL
* Nancy Manning	EL
Mary Marbaugh	KA, SA
Rowena Marion	KA
* Helen M. Martin	EL
* Ruth Martin	BA
* Lois Matthews	EL
*Jack & Peggy Maxson	BA
Rosalyn Maxwell	KA
Philip & Shannon (Dent) Maxwell	KA, IC, SA
*Robert & Maureen McCarron	EL
* Travis & Evelyn McDonald	BA
Jim and Pat McDowell	HC
* Mr. & Mrs. Malcolm McGregor	BA
* Ruth McIntyre	EL
Sue McLeod	KA
*Gertrude Meadows	KA
Mr. & Mrs. Desmond Meed	BA
* Carol Meinhardt	EL
* Mr. & Mrs. Harry Metro	BA
Mr. & Mrs. K. Michels	SA
Charles S. & Joy (Vander Schie) Miller	GH, KA
* Ian & Ruth Mills	KA, HC
Pat Mitchell	KA
*Mina Moen	BA
Jonathan & Bonnie Moore	SA
* Janet Mowlam	KA
* Neil Munro	SA
Dave & Mary Naff	EL, SA
Joe & Wilma Nash	EL
* Mr. & Mrs. Ray Neil	BA
Geraldine (Geri) Nelson	BA
* Louisa Nelson	EL
Valdene Neuman	BA
Mr. & Mrs. David Ney	SA

First Name [Former spouse] (Maiden Name) Last Name	School(s)
* Mary Odell	BA
Bill & Esther (Crouch) O'Donovan	KA
Doretha O'Donovan	KA, HC, BA
* Anne Orr	KA
Anne Lou Oursland	KA
* Chesuwo & Ruth (Strain) Pacey	KA
Don & Dorothy Palmer	GH
Greg & Kendra (Dyck) Parlance	HC, KA, SA
Joanne Parrish	KA
* Laura Patrouille	BA
Virginia Patterson	KA
* Mary (Williams) Patterson	KA
* Dorothy Pecht	EL
Rita Pegg	KA, BA
*Donald & Florence Perkins	BA
* Mr. & Mrs. Phillip Peruzza	BA
Alvin & Lydia Peters	BA
* Mr. & Mrs. Anthony Petrillo	KA
Ivan & Rosella Pettigrew	CC
Cindy Phillips	KA
John & *Gerry (Hinote) Phillips	BA, KA
Jack & Dorothy Phillips	KA
Giovanni & Rachel (Jongeward) Pineda	BA, RV
* Keith & Betty Pitman	BA
* Dave & Winnie Pitman	BA
* Mr. & Mrs. Christopher Plante	BA
* Joyce Plaxton	BA
Graham & Lori Porter	KA, BA, CC
Virginia L. Powell	BA
* Cheryl Pridham	KA
* Donna Pridham	KA
Don & *Frieda Quarles	KA, GH
Judy Randolph	HC
Arthur & Lorna Rashleigh	BA
Robert & Margaret Ratzliff	BA
Paul & Lillian (Power) Raymer	KA, SA
* Rob & Sylvia Reimer	BA
Rollin & Elma Reimer	BA
* Carol Reimer	BA
John & Gladys (Erickson) Reimer	KA
Kenneth L. Reiner	HC
*Thais (Good) Renfer	BA
*Charles & Irene Rhine	GH, KA
Heber & *Phyllis Richins	HC
Don & Mary Ricker	BA, RV
Freida Riddle	BA, HC
George & Mary Rideout	KA
Mike & Pat (Chase) Ring	EL, BA
Harry & Esther (Maze) Roberts	CC
Jean Robertson	SA
Bill & Edna (Wiebe) Robfogel	KA
* Iner & Carmen Robinson	KA
Bill & Esther Rogers	BA
* Patricia Rollins	BA
Marvin & Dorothy (Davis) Rush	KA
* Deborah Sacra	EL
Rita Salls	BA
Mr. & Mrs. Stanley Scarlet	SA
Dan & Kimberly Scheel	BA
Robert Schindler, Jr.	EL, SA
Bill & Helen Schmidt	BA
Alan & Geneva Schneider	BA
Luella Schoepf	BA
Dave & Patricia Schult	EL
Ulrike Schuppener	KA
* Helen Sharman	KA
Allan & Marguerite Shaw	KA
Lorne & Debbie Shaw	KA
Mr. & Mrs. M. Shinkfield	SA
* Gerri Shope	EL
Ruth Shustrum	BA
Ruby Siebert	KA
Jeanette Silver	KA
* Gladys M. Skinner	BA

First Name [Former spouse] (Maiden Name) Last Name	School(s)
* Frank & Ruth Slater	KA
* Patricia Sloane	EL
*Robert A. Smith	
Tim & Brenda Smith	SA
Vernon & Bonnie Smith	KA, P
* Joan Smith	BA
Steve & Esther (Schult) Smith	IC, EL
Mary Faith Sneath	KA
* Jean Soknitne	BA
* Maridee Sowers	SA
*Richard & Norma Spahr	BA
* Paige Stafford	BA
* Allison Steele	KA
Arden & Helen (McIntosh) Steele	CC
Don & Muriel Stilwell	BA
*Lloyd & *Muriel Stinson	BA
* Mr. & Mrs. Stock	GH
Bob & Anita (Pullen) Swingle	KA
Bill & Judy Thompson	EL
* Linda Tiedje	EL
Jay & Heidi (Gibbs) Tolar	HC
* Rosemary Tomes	BA
* Mr. & Mrs. James Tonjes	BA
Gerald & Connie (Syring) Townsend	KA
June Trevor	BA
* Barb Tschetter	EL
*Bill & Gladys Tuck	KA
* Elizabeth (Betty) Tutt	BA
* Mr. & Mrs. Roger Upson	KA
*Betty Van Dyken	KA
* Barbara Van Order	KA
Kim Vanden Hengel	SA
* Wendy Vandenbor	SA
*Leigh Vickers	KA
Delbert & Lois (Hiebert) Voth	KA
Bill & *Iris Wallace	BA
F. Roy & *Frances Wallace	BA
* Mr. Ken Ward	KA
Lee Roy & Thelma Ward	BA
Betty Warhanik	BA
* Josianne Waridel	KA
Art & Alice Warkentin	KA
Della Watson	KA
Kim Watts	SA
* Miriam (Mim) Weathers	KA
Louise Weaver	SA
Shirley Welch	KA
*Stanton & Rae Whitehead	GH
* Carrie Whitfield	SA
Margaret (Weins) Weinsz	KA
* Adina Wildman	EL
Edith Helen Willey	BA
* Mr. & Mrs. Les Williams	KA
* Jane Williams	BA
* Vicki Williams	SA
Paul & Fran Wilson	KA, GH
Garth & Marge Winsor	KA
Annette Winter	BA
Carol (Cole) Winton	EL
* Roy & Jeanette Wisner	BA
* Joan Wragg	KA
* Betty Wright	KA
John & Lucienne Zabel	BA, EL
* Fred & Betty Zabel	BA
*Zeb & *Irene Zabriskie	KA
*Waltraud Ziegler	SA
Art & Karen Zimmer	KA
* Christine Zimmerman	BA
Oswald [*Irene] & Goldie Zobrist	SA
Chris & Helene (Warkentin) Zoolkoski	KA, HC, SA

CLASS REPRESENTATIVES

American Cooperative School

www.acslip.org

Asuncion Christian Academy

www.asad.net/aca
(aca@uninet.com/py)

Bingham Academy

www.binghamacademy.net
bingham@telecom.net.et

CLASSES OF 1960-62

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CLASS OF 1976

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ELWA

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ruthw@flash.net

Hillcrest Alumni

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International Christian Academy

www.ica.ed.ci
ica@ica.ed.ci

Kent Academy

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CLASS OF 1966

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CLASS OF 1967

Grace Anne (Seger) Swanson
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CLASS OF 1968

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CLASS OF 1969

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CLASS OF 1971

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simroots@sim.org

CLASS of 1974

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(706) 356-2569
ckharvey@alltel.net

CLASS OF 1975

Ruth Ellen (Hewitt) Howdyshehl
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CLASS OF 1977

Annegret (Schalm) Horton
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CLASS OF 1978

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(603) 595-6300
Fax: (603) 880-6503
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<http://lizard.home.inr.net/class.htm>

CLASS OF 1981

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CLASS OF 1982

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dpplatt@spots.ab.ca

Rift Valley

www.RVA.org
Alumni director:
Rick & Margaret Rineer
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Rick-Margaret_Fineer@aimnet.org

Rich & Janice Dunkerton
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Sahel Academy

www.sim.ne/sahel
sahel@sahel.sim.ne

Sakeji

www.uidaho.edu/~raym2629/sakeji
(sakeji@compuserve.com)



Missing captions

In the last issue, p. 18, HC senior outing, front row, the unidentified person is Janet Jones. The other missing person is Nancy Hutchins.

Submitted by Dave Harling and Steve Husband

July 17, 2001

Dear Grace Anne,

I was thrilled to get your e-mail! You were one of a very special class for me at KA. You were in Grade 2 when I arrived. My first class! The beginning of my missionary career! You kids represented to me the very purpose for which I had gone to Africa. I felt that you kids were God's assignment for me for that year, and my service for Him would be in making it the happiest and most successful year possible in your lives. I don't know how well I succeeded, but that was certainly my purpose. I did try! Really!

I hadn't gone out as a teacher. I went as a general missionary, but the need for teachers was so great that I was soon roped into teaching, first at Omu Aran where I spent the first half year at the teachers'

training college there. Then when September came I was moved to KA to teach Grade 2. I was a little disappointed though as I still thought I was going to go to language school and become a "real" missionary, but I accepted it as God's assignment for me for the time and plunged into making it the best year possible. After all, I was a teacher and had already had four wonderful years in schools in Canada and I really loved it. Before that year was over, I realized that being a teacher for missionary kids was not only a "real" job, but was the job for which the Lord had called me to Africa. I worked from 1956 to '87 in KA and from 1987 to '91 in Sahel Academy, but your class, my first at KA, has always been my special class. That is 45 years ago, and I can still name and picture in my mind most of you kids that were in that class. Right now I have a very different assignment from the Lord—my most difficult yet by far, and it is taking all my time and energy right now. I am the caregiver for my only sister who has ALS, more commonly known as Lou Gherig's disease. God bless you, Grace Anne.

Jean Campbell (KA Staff)

Dear Karen,

My sister Ruth and I especially got a thrill out of the Fall 2001 issue when we read Dan Weese's article "Remember When . . ." In the middle of the article he mentioned his first crush was Lynn (Hovey) Stevenson, our sister. He said she was kind to him and he adored her for it. Ruth and I felt like we had

just gotten a big warm hug! Thank you, Dan. She was always an angel, and we miss her very much.

I also wanted to congratulate Myrna (Kietzman) Holmes on her new CD. We lived next door to the Kietzmans in Kano and babysat her and her brother Timmy. Now to see her all grown up into a beautiful and talented woman is exciting.

So many wonderful memories! Every time I read *Simroots* I get kind of "misty-eyed." I can certainly speak for my sisters and I when I say we wouldn't have traded our childhood in Africa for anything. Thanks for keeping us all connected.

Kathy (Hovey) Hearn

KA '72

Dear Karen,

I have a suggestion—why not offer to (merged) other missions a page or half page to do with what they will. At the top of this page could be: **THIS IS YOUR PAGE**; please fill it up. And . . . or . . . Do you know these folks? (archive or reunion photos from subscribers). . . or something else that ENLISTS the help of people to get you more contacts from the previous ages and previous missions. Kind of like the bulletin board you have also in the magazine. It becomes the RVA, AEF board—anyone can send in something . . . get back in touch . . . This in itself would be a worthwhile goal; better if the people begin to do nice, fun, interesting articles as the people from Kent Academy, etc.

Becky (bex) (Wenninger) Faber

CONGRATULATIONS

Births

A son, Aidan Stilwell, was born to **Dan & Becky Stilwell (BA '81)** on July 2, 2001.

Samantha Nicole was born to **Cindy (Jones) & Kyon Yi (KA, HC '84)** in August, 2001.

Katie Ann was born to **Kevin & Anne (De Klerk) Mayer (BA '79)** on October 2, 2001.

Hannah Makayla was born on November 21, 2001, to **Tim & Gina Hill (KA, HC '83)**. Siblings are Alysha and Jacob.

Kaleigh Joy was born on January 4, 2002, to **Deb (Spahr) & Reed Jorgenson (BA, RV '75)**.

On January 25, 2002, Christina Joanne was born to **Scott & Lucia (Isch) Eberle (EL, SA)**. Anastasia (2½ years old) is so happy to have a baby sister.

Leeann Victoria was born on January 29, 2002, to **Hugo & Elizabeth (Blaschke) Vargas (KA, HC '81)**.

Drew (BA, RV) and Janna Harding are the proud parents of **Kaiden Elise**, born March 14, 2002.



Kaleigh Joy Jorgenson



Tim & Gina Hill, Jacob, Hannah, Alysha

Weddings

Having lost his first wife, Carol, to cancer 5 years ago, **Glen Coleman (KA, HC '66)** is happy to announce his marriage to **Marcia** on October 13, 2001.



WELCOME STEVE STRAUSS

Steve has been appointed as the new SIM USA Director, succeeding Larry Fehl, who completed 18 years in this office. Steve and his wife Marcia, along with MKs Mark, Cara, and David have been with SIM since 1980, serving in Nigeria and in Ethiopia.

ANYONE KNOW?

We've lost the following addresses:

Allison (Steele) _____?
 Adrian (Leroy) Andrews
 Myron Bergen
 Jessie Buchanan
 Robert & Vernal Craig
 Al Denny
 Mr & Mrs Vernon Gibson
 Steve & Tosha Godbold
 Angela Goerz
 Wendy Harris
 Grace Hsiao
 Pat Irwin
 Mr & Mrs R E Langdon
 Mr & Mrs Blythe Lehman
 Dr Tim & Cheryl Lilly
 Jeff Lloyd
 Amy (Coutts) Medina
 Andrew & Kerrin (Stanley) Pink
 Tim & Rachelle (Lyons) Sinclair-Lee
 Timothy & Teri Steltzer
 Mr & Mrs Stock
 Mary Thornton
 Betty Zabel

QUOTES

From "School's In" Vol. 7, Issue 1

"Within missions there is a growing stimulus for cooperation . . . I doubt we shall ever again act alone to start a new school, unless it is a very small one."

—Dorothy Haile, SIM MK
 Education Coordinator

"Real or perceived inadequacies in children's education is one of the main reasons why missionary careers are cut short prematurely."

—Helen Heron, PAA/Peru
 Personnel Coordinator

WANT TO CONTRIBUTE STORIES?

Laurie Pawlik, a Canadian Grade 8 Language Arts teacher, currently teaching at an International Christian school (Rosslyn Academy) in Nairobi, Kenya, is writing a book called *Traveling Teens, Rocky Roads*. The book will include about 45 true stories of how various young adults successfully coped with major life changes. She's asking MKs to e-mail her their true stories of the life changes they experienced when they were teens or young adults. The story doesn't have to be more than a couple of paragraphs long, and you don't have to worry about anything other than simply telling the story and briefly describing how you coped with the change. Contact Laurie for further details. (LaurieP@Rosslyn.icconnect.co.ke)

Another plea for stories:

www.geocities.com/missionary_kids/home.html

AEF RVA GRADS

Let's get reconnected!

Send in your archival and recent photos, your classmates' names and addresses, and news updates to *Simroots*. Who wants to get the ball rolling?

Becky (Wenninger '78) Faber, RVA grad,
 former AEF MK, now miss'y in Bulgaria
 (beckyruthfaber@yahoo.com)

SAFARI FOOD MARKET

LeRoy Gompah (lgompah@yahoo.com)

My family is originally from the ELWA community. My mother, Esther, worked for the hospital in the business office; and my father, J. Railey Gompah, was once the News Director at the radio station. All of my siblings attended ELWA Academy. My family left Liberia in 1981.

As of Christmas Eve, 2001, we opened Safari Food Market, a store located in Buffalo, NY, that serves as a one-stop store for African Foods. We have a website, www.safarimkt.com that allows Africans all around the country to order via the Internet if these foods are not readily available to them. Or call the store during business hours toll free, 1-866-846-0661 to place an order.

Wanted

Someone who would like to create a database of staff and students for Kent Academy.

We have received a substantial amount of information from Jean Campbell with lists of staff and students from KA.

To assist research for the *KA History Book*, these lists would be extremely valuable in database form so that we can more easily identify photos and documents and give them realistic dates, etc.

If creating a database is something you would love to do, please contact:

Grace Anne (Seger) Swanson
 1565 Gascony Road
 Encinitas, CA 92024
 (760) 942-6109
 swanson121@cox.net

NEWS UPDATES

Catch up on the latest news of adult SIM MKs, teachers, and caregivers. Remember to send your letters to your class rep. or to **Karen Keegan, Simroots Editor, 222 Hyle Avenue, Murfreesboro, TN 37128; call (615) 895-9011; or e-mail: simroots@sim.org. Please include the name(s) of your school(s), your high school graduation year, and your maiden name.**

Thanks to Mary Janish for news from Ethiopia and Esther Campion for Canada.

CODE SCHOOL

AS	Asuncion Christian Academy	HC	Hillcrest School
AM	American Cooperative School	HM	Home School
		IC	International Christian Academy
BA	Bingham Academy	KA	Kent Academy
CC	Carachipampa Christian	RV	Rift Valley Academy
EL	ELWA Academy	SA	Sahel Academy
GD	Galmi Day School	SS	Sakeji School
GH	Gowans Home	WA	West African Christian Academy
GS	Good Shepherd		

60s

Arden & Helen Steele (CC '65)

(10/01)

Helen continues in ministry as in past years at our MK school, CCS, teaching 1st grade. I, Arden, am beginning a new ministry emphasis. This is the specific calling that I had when we came to Bolivia 25 years ago, and to which I am returning full time, having finished my past term as SIM EAA Director (having requested that SIM reallocate me to a full-time ministry of reaching the unreached of the Andes).

I just returned a short time ago from a rural property 12 miles from the city of Cochabamba that we are purchasing for developing this ministry. Our plan is to develop small projects on the property that use available appropriate technology so as to offer a better life to rural communities in the Andes. Our vision is to reach the resistant and remote communities of the Andes Area that are without the Gospel.

Our son, Jonathan, with his family is a part of

the missions team developing this ministry. In combination with the planned Tourism Agency, the ministry described here is a part of his ministry plan and a part of their preparation for going to Northern Africa as they plan and prepare for the day when they will be sent out as missionaries from Bolivia. (steele@bo.net)

Jack & Edith (Todd) Hoving (KA, HC '67)

(1/02)

Our daughter Laura was married to Tom Schilling on Dec. 15, 2001; the ceremony was conducted by our brother-in-law Dick Ackley. At the end of May, Laura graduated with her degree in medicine from Loma Linda Medical School. She is now working on her Internship/Residency in Pediatrics. Tom has also decided to follow a medical career. Julie is the department head of the Special Ed Dept. and also teaching at Andrew Hill High School in San Jose. Her husband Russ retired from the San

Jose police dept. Jason works as a courier for Brinks armored car service. Linda graduated from Azusa Pacific U. with a degree in communications. I, Edith, am enjoying my job as a

Teacher's Aide at Milipitas Christian School. I split my time between a first and fourth grade class. Currently Jack finds himself among the many professionals looking for employment. The company he was with for almost 20 years became a casualty of the business slump back in October. Looking for employment is a full-time job in itself. (jhoving@attglobal.net)

Gene & Susan Coleman (KA, HC '68)

(10/01)

We just recently moved from one place in Italy to another. I am presently mentoring an Italian couple for 2 years preparing them to

become pastor of the church here. Susan is home-schooling Christopher (16) and Vicki (13). (fourcolemans@compuserve.com)

Paul & Helen (Hay) Jones (BA '68)

(12/01)

Helen works in Malawi with a village-based program which encourages the communities themselves to take responsibility for the orphans and AIDS victims in their midst. Last March, 2001, Uncle Roy Wallace, Helen's principal from Ethiopia days, blessed them with a week-long visit. With several other missionaries leaving, Paul is adding Finance Dept. to his list of duties and needs a replacement for this aspect of the work.

Dan Maxson (BA '69)

(10/01)

After traveling and working round the world with various agencies and businesses, our family has settled in Saskatoon where I work for the largest Fabric Covered Building company in N. America. It is a fascinating time to work in this industry which is being discovered by more and more industries. The kids will soon be off to University, and Susan and I will likely start looking at traveling and working outside N. America again. One of the benefits of being in one place is making contact again with MKs I went to school with in Bingham. It has been good. (danmaxson@yahoo.com)

Julene Schroeder (BA '69)

(1/02)

This year I experienced the death of my precious, loving father. In his last days, we were so blessed by the e-mails, letters, cards, and tributes which poured in from our SIM family. But, beyond that, what really touched me were the letters I got from my own Bingham classmates—many whom I'd never had any contact with since leaving Ethiopia. I just couldn't get over how special it was that they took the time to write and tell me I was in their thoughts and prayers and hear their beautiful words of comfort. I love being part of this family that God put us in, and I cherish Ethiopia, SIM, and Bingham friends more and more as I grow older. Thank You so much, Lord! Though a day never goes by when I don't really miss Daddy, I am so blessed with the heritage he left us when he and Mom answered God's call to go to the mission field. (mums@cfaith.com)



Jack & Edith (Todd) Hoving



Greg & Julene (Hodges) Schroeder (BA '69) and family: Mara & Rowan Fraser, Blake & April Schroeder, Clarke & Jamie Schroeder. (Now there are 5 grandchildren too!)

70s

Albert & Erna (Weber) Nicollet (EL '71) (1/02)

In 2001 Erna had an interesting experience as bilingual secretary for a very old attorney-at-law in Geneva City (Switzerland). He decided to retire at the end of the year, allowing Erna to be free and available again at home. In September, Erna had a party with her twin sister Trudy; together they cumulated 100 years! Jean is still fond of numbers and likes his job as accountant in Geneva. Since last June he lives on his own in Reignier village 10 km away from his parents. Didier well ended his European trade studies. He left Paris and came back to his parents last July. Since the beginning of this year he has a job in an international bank in Geneva, which enables him to enlarge his skills in finance. Yves left for other trips round the world in 2001 after his return from Asian areas last February. First in USA last summer where he helped as a volunteer in a children's camp. Then in the area of the south part of Africa during three months, where discovering local church activities and counseling were his principal interests. He should have gone in January for a two-year term involvement with O.M. on the Doulos, but different obstacles and an unplanned health situation kept him from leaving. We are touched with the goodness of God which, in many ways, was shown to him. Albert was convinced to take a new orientation with his resignation as member of the Free Evangelical Church in Annemasse (which is not easy after 30 years, not easy also for Erna) and to join an "Action Biblique" church in Ville-la-Grand (city next to



*Above:
The Manley Hodges family:
Murray (BA '62), Julene
(BA '69) and grandchild,
Sharilyn (BA '77), Brian
(BA '63), Carolee (BA '66)*

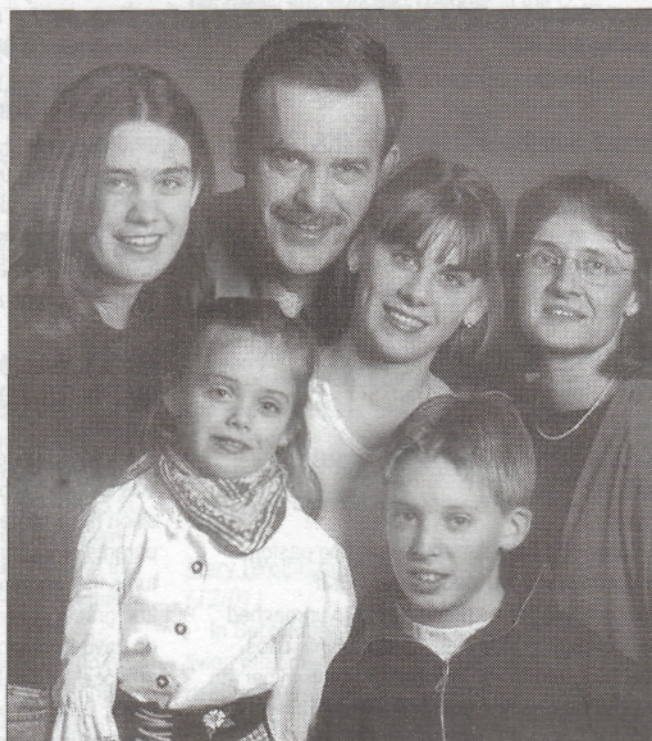
*Right:
Kretschmer family: Mirjam,
Wolf-Dieter, Amrei, Antje,
Carolin-Franziska,
Jan-Mark*

Annemasse), three years old, not ceasing growing, so much that they already plan to plant a new church in Bonneville (11,000 inhabitants) 20 km away, with the help of Team Mission. Encouragement is big.
(nicollet.albert@libertysurf.fr)

Wolf-Dieter & Antje Kretschmer (KA '73) (1/02)

Mirjam (17) is in Grade 12. (The German school system has 13 years.) This summer she wants to take her driver's test. Mirjam joined the Sunday School team at our church last year. She also has been singing in a band called "Disperse" for the past 2 years, and in February they will take part in a special music fair that is held each year for our region. Amrei (16) has had quite an unsettling year, but there were also encouraging achievements with her flute and by helping in a YP's summer camp and the YP (9-12) group at the church. Jan-Mark (12) is our football (soccer) player. With great energy and concentration he trains his skills and plays with the local team. As parents we have often wished he would spend half as much energy on his studies! On Dec. 14, Carolin-Franziska celebrated her 5th birthday. Ever since her arrival, she

has been the sunshine of our family. It's good to see her making friends at kindergarten. Antje is bravely facing the numerous challenges of being a mother. As a "family entrepreneur" this includes being a manager, nurse, taxi driver, wife, and Sunday School teacher. We have continued our involvement in Sunday School, leading a house group, preaching, overseeing, and in counselling.



I am now responsible for 26 employees at ERF, which keeps me busy. We are working on a number of projects, the flagship being our television show "Courtyard to Heaven" (for details please check www.erf.de/tv) that has been on nationwide television the second year running. We are targeting post-modern, post-Christian Germany. Evangelical Christians are few in number and therefore usually labelled in with the rest of the "religious extremists."

ProChrist, a major evangelistic campaign in German-speaking Europe, is slowly approaching. Although it is still a way into the future (early '03), there is plenty of preparation work to be done. I have been asked to direct the television



*Back: Emily, Elisabeth, Andy
Front: Jerry & Sue (Hicklin) McIntosh*

activities of this 8-day event—a major activity involving a 7-camera, outdoor-broadcast truck, simultaneous translation into 8 languages, a satellite link, etc.

(Wolf-Dieter.Kretschmer@t-online.de)

Jerry & Sue (Hicklin) McIntosh (KA '73)
(10/01)

I recently went to Senegal, Africa, with a group from church. Our church has adopted the Wolof people there. It was a great trip, although shortened to a week due to repercussions from the Sept. 11 attack. After 20 years at home I've been job hunting—2 kids in college and we need the money. (suemc@dnc.net)

Lloyd & Darlene (Rashleigh) Oppel
(BA, RV '73)
(10/01)

Lloyd and I are currently providing pastoral and administrative leadership to OMF International teams reaching out to unreached people groups in Myanmar, SW China, Laos, Vietnam, and North Thailand. Hanni is in her 4th year of university, Caleb is in Grade 12, and Vikki in Grade 10. (oppel@loxinfo.co.th)

Esther (Dreessen) Searcy (KA '73)
(10/01)

We are still in Pueblo, CO, pastoring an urban church. We recently enjoyed a reach-out-to-the-neighborhood barbecue and saw close to 30 attend from the low income apartments across the street. Our 3 children are growing up. Sara is in her 2nd year at Grace U. in Omaha. Naomi was married Dec. 30, 2000, and recently had a baby girl (Oct. 10, 2001) named Arriela Rei. She completed 2 years at Southwestern College in Phoenix, AZ. Joel (16) is doing his GED in order to receive financial aid so he can go on to college classes. (searcy@idcomm.com)

John & Phyllis Coleman (BA '75)
(12/01)

Their son Jeff is in Grade 11 at RVA, while Nathan (Grade 9) and Jeni (Grade 7) are at BA. During their first year in Bahir Dar, John got funding to build the Bible School. They have graduated one 3-year cycle of 16 students. John is now heading up the outreach into the Gumuz people. He will also be involved in preparation for 2 youth centres in Mekele and Bahir Dar. [Check out his name under Book Reviews, *Hidden Triumph in Ethiopia!*]

David & Beth (Welling) Junge
(BA, RV '77, '75)
(10/01)

My family is doing well. JJ and Michael are now both in junior high, and with that whole transition have come new challenges. Pray for us as parents of young teenagers and all the adventures that come with that era of life. Amy, our 2nd grader, loves school and her teacher. So we do have things to be thankful for. I am working in our local hospital and enjoying it PRN. My husband, David, is busy developing a subdivision and building homes here in Branson. Anyone

want to come our way and buy a lot and build your own home, you are welcome. Or just come by and say "hi." (Alek77@juno.com)

Steve Clymer (KA '76)
(1/02)

My wife Becky and I have 4 sons, 2 of whom have neurological hearing loss. Because of their special needs, we have moved just north of Toledo across the MI line where they are attending the Monroe County Program for Hearing Impaired Children which is housed in the Ida Public School system. We live within the Ida district so that our other 2 sons can attend the same school. We have lived there now for almost 10 years.

I have been in pastoral ministry since Dec. 1982. While in Toledo, we pastored a United Brethren Church for 9 years. We have been pastoring another U.B. Church for about a year now. It's a congregation we pastored originally from 1984-'89, so this is our second time with this particular parish. I am finally finishing my Master's thesis and will graduate in May from the Graduate School of Christian Ministries, which is part of our denominational institution, at Huntington College located in Huntington, IN.

Here is a quick update on our children. Andy (almost 17) is a junior in high school and very active in the band as a trombone player. Ryan (almost 13) is hearing impaired and is in 6th grade. He loves sports and plays ice hockey. Brett, 11, is in 5th grade and is also a sports guy and plays ice hockey. He also started in band this year. Brandon, 8, is hearing impaired and is in the 2nd grade. He is just starting to play soccer. (cliffclymer@aol.com)

Jorge & Heidi Guzman-Zobrist (KA, IC '77)
(11/01)

Jorge works at Delta Scale where they install, repair, and maintain digital scales and food equipment. I (Heidi) work 20 hours a week in the public school as an ESL teacher/tutor. Although I primarily work at the elementary grade level, I now have some high school students that I tutor as well. I really appreciate my one Thursday a month off to continue in my ladies' Bible study group from church. Besides teaching a 1st-3rd grade SS class, I am also involved in a weekly adult ESL class that our church recently started. So far we have about 40 regular students—mostly Hispanics. Our daughter Linda enjoys playing volleyball this year and loves her Industrial Tech Ed class. Katrine is in 6th grade and enjoys playing clarinet in the band, reading, watching good movies, drawing and baking cookies.

We took a 6-week trip to Peru in 2000 after being away for 5 years, to visit Jorge's family. One week later the Zobrist family reunion

occurred near Flat Rock, NC. My sister, Cora, and her family were home from Ghana and Ivory Coast; my brother Bill and his family from Pasadena, CA; and brother Fred and family from GA. Of course Gramma Goldie got a good initiation to the Zobrist gang at this time! The highlight of 2001 was becoming homeowners of an older tri-level house in a lovely established neighborhood of Ft. Mill, NC. (hjguzis@fmtc.net)

Becky & Bob Faber (RV '78)

(2/02)

The Fabers are in Sofia, Bulgaria. Bob has Tuesday prayer mornings with Bulgarian Pastors and preaches most Sundays. He will teach Hermeneutics in March, and Becky Liturgy in April at the Bulgarian Evangelical Theological Seminary due to a professor who cancelled his visit.

Becky has Bible study on Tuesday nights. Bob's knee healed after July surgery; soon he can run again.

Their children Bobby and Catherine joined a Christian youth group sponsored by evangelical Catholic friends. Pray it gathers more participants and is successful. They lack peer fellowship. They will stay in Sofia with a caretaker while Becky and Bob go to Wheaton to empty their house and sell possessions there. (beckyruthfaber@yahoo.com)

Richard & Janice Dunkerton (RV '78, '80)

(rjdunk1@juno.com)

Check out their personal home page.
<http://members.truepath.com/RiJaZa/index.html>

80s

Mark Dye (BA, RV '81)

(10/01)

We are currently on Home Missions Assignment from Kenya, where we are part of a church planting team to the Turkana. (dyes-R-us@mail.com)

Daniel Maxwell (KA, IC '81)

(1/02)

I specialize in radio station systems design, installation, and training at all power levels. I attended KA for Grades 2-4 (1969-'72). I was in the high school class of '80 while at KA but was later put back a year (repeated 5th grade due to young age) so am officially '81 from high school. Later, '85 from LeTourneau and '90 from Wheaton Grad school. (danielmaxwell@earthlink.net)

Ann (Northwood) Borrett (KA '84)

(Web 10/01)

I was a Salvation Army Kid, but the SIM allowed me to attend KA in the late '70s. My parents worked in Lagos. I would be interested to hear from anyone who remembers me. I am in contact with Cindy Jones (now Yi) and Denise Hide (now Friesen). I am a Salvation Army Officer now and work at our Ministers training college in London, England. (annborrett@bigfoot.com)

Jonathan & Patti Schult (EL, IC '84)

(1/02)

We live in York, SC, and have 3 children. Keith (K-5 at Trinity Christian School in Rock Hill, SC) will be 6 on Mar. 23, 2002. Victoria turned 4 on Jan. 11. Donna was born on Nov. 13, 2001. I work at Arvin Meritor. I am the lead person on the wheel-and-drum assembly line. My wife, Patti, was the receptionist at SIM when I met her. She worked as receptionist at SIM USA from August 1992, to February 1994. She then went through SIMCO and went on the field to Kenya as an STA in March, 1994, through October of that year. She served in the Urban Ministries Support Group (UMSG) office as receptionist from March to July and then the SIM Kenya office receptionist until October. We just celebrated our 7th anniversary on January 7. (Married in 1995.) She is currently "on furlough" as consultant for The Pampered Chef (direct sales of kitchen tools), and hopes to start up again in July. (pdschult@hotmail.com)

90s

Kendra (Warkentin) Siekmans (KA, HC '91)

(10/01)

I married John Siekmans on Jan. 6, 2001. Right now I work for World Vision Canada as a Nutrition Program Manager, and John works as a Head Porter at Langdon Hall, a country inn. (jksiekmans@hotmail.com)

Lutchie Belen (AS '93)

(10/01)

Since my parents, Meno & Leonie Belen, left Paraguay, I was left with a responsibility on my shoulders (along with some others) to continue the church-planting ministry that was started in Barrio Hipodromo, Asuncion. I am an independent missionary working in partnership with the Christian and Missionary Alliance of Paraguay. I am supporting myself financially. I teach English, tutor, and bake goods for sale. I do not have much, but my brother and I never go hungry because God is faithful. I meant to leave the country this year as well, but God has

another plan for my life, and I am very grateful to God for keeping me here. I have been greatly blessed serving Him with the people I have learned to love. "Learned to love" because I did not like Paraguay while I grew up as an MK here. God placed that love in my heart and changed me. That is why I am willing to serve Him here. (meno@conexion.com.py)

Rebecca Ho-Foster (HM '94)

Currently, I live in Ottawa with my husband Ari Ho-Foster (not an MK). I am completing an internship with the Youth Mine Action Ambassador Program, doing outreach about landmines in the Ottawa region. I graduated from high school in 1994 in Hamilton, Ontario. We were all home-schooled in Angola. (macinfo@web.ca)

Amy (Coutts) Medina (EL, RV '94)

(Web guestbook 2/02)

My husband and I are now missionaries in Dar es Salaam, Tanzania. I'm teaching at an MK school, fulfilling my lifelong dream after spending so many wonderful years at ELWA Academy. When we got married, I insisted we have a guest book. All good missionaries have one! (gilandamy@efcm.net)

00s

Amy Broers ('01)

(2/01)

Amy is attending her first year of college at Prairie. After 3 years there, she expects to finish her music and education degree at the U. of Lethbridge. (bebroers@hotmail.com)

Staff

Nancy Carriger (KA, SA)

(12/01)

I had a wonderful term in Africa, though I was still making adjustments during the last term at Sahel Academy. There have been adjustments to being on home assignment as well (which ends the middle of May). I want to take a refresher French course in Quebec, finishing around the middle of June, about the time our senior class is graduating from SA. (ncarriger@interbaun.com)

Mary (Wollman) Hofer (BA)

(12/01)

In September, Mary moved to an independent living retirement center in Sioux Center, IA, to be near family members. A neighbor takes Mary to her church.

Olwyn Keyte (KA)

(1/02)

I was a KA Auntie from 1974 to 1981. It was a time that I remember with great joy. I learned so much from my colleagues and from the girls in the dorm, many of whom are now bringing up their own children and back on "the field" too. Sometimes I have a letter from one or another, and that makes me glad.

Being in the lobby when the little girls came home from school was one special memory. And I loved singing to them in the dark after lights out, just as my mother had sung to us.

Now retired in New Zealand, I own a little unit which is so comfortable and convenient to all the necessary shops, bus, post box, church. My car is used as a tool as people are transported to various meetings. Each week I prepare a Bible study shared by 10 older ladies who also belong to 2 mission prayer groups: SIM and our denomination. These are only monthly, but it takes time to prepare. Life is full but not bustled! It is important to have time to relax and be still in the businesses of living.

Erika Kretschmer (KA)

(1/02)

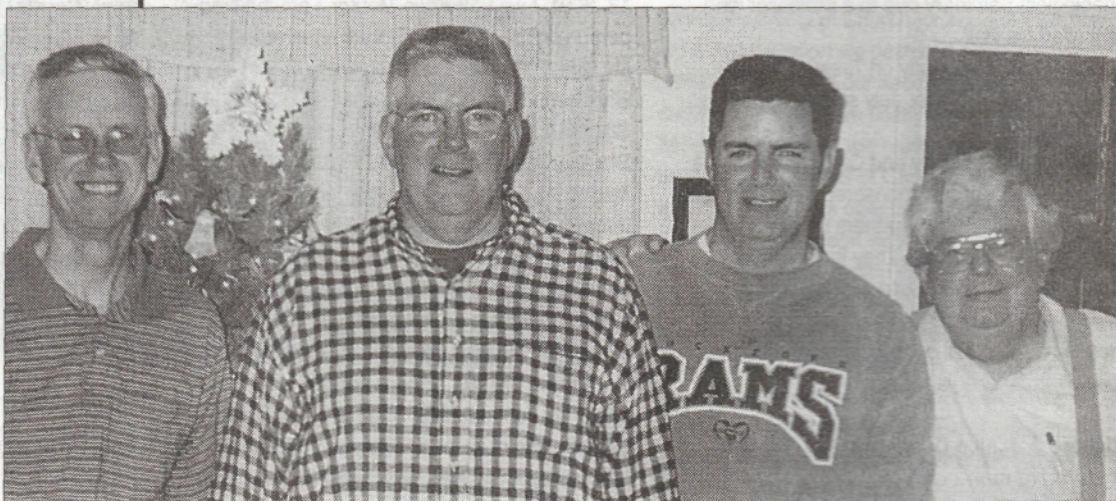
I praise the Lord for worthwhile, yet busy years of serving Him, for dealing with me and bringing about changes in my relationship to Him. Finally I've arrived at the point where I'm able to enjoy being a pensioner. I have friends all over the world, learn about their ministry, am able to support them by prayer. Just now while I was writing, I was interrupted by an Afghan lady calling from England, informing me about her relatives in Kabul. Twice a week I'm teaching German to a Nigerian lady. There are also members of our church who need to be cared for. And sometimes there's a call from Wolf-Dieter's or Raimund's family to come and assist in their homes. I'm a proud and very happy "Oma" of 9 grandchildren. Raimund returned from Tanzania after 11 years of mission work. The whole family has settled in Dresden and is well integrated after their life in the African bush. Wolf-Dieter is still working with the German branch of Trans World Radio in Wetzlar. He travels to the U.S. each summer to attend the IVCN conference, which will be in Los Angeles this year. Lots of love to any who'll remember me.

(Erika.Kretschmer@t-online.de)

FAMILY ALBUM

BALISKY

Dianne & Tim Fuller (KA, HC '78, '79) recently moved to Snohomish, WA. Joel (15), Sharilyn (13), and Tyler (8) are all busy in school and sports. Kristin (10) maintains her happy personality. Tim works at a Chevrolet dealership, and Dianne delivers a daily news-



Tom, Doug, Tim and Dan Elyea. Submitted by Dan Elyea

paper on a rural route at night.

(timothyfuller@hotmail.com)

(diannefuller@hotmail.com)

Annette (KA, HC '81) & John moved to a larger house, and her mom (Barb) lives with them in the in-law apt. They have Callista (9), Laverie (7), Bryce (5), Ranslee (2), and Dorrienne (baby). John works for a computer systems company, and Annette is busy in the field of nutraceuticals. (JohnM@hitechgp.com)

James & Jodee (KA) welcomed David Calvin in June. They also have a foster son Kirk (9). James is in the computer business, and Jodee is a nurse. (james@eswilliams.com)

BROD (10/01)

Stephanie (EL, CC, HC '93) met Chris Kelsey while living in Carlsbad, CA, and teaching at a Christian School in San Diego. They got married Aug. 12, 1999. Their first child, Kevin, was born Aug. 12, 2000. They are living in Cardiff, CA, where Chris is from. Stephanie graduated from John Brown U. in 1997 with a

teaching degree in high school English.

(cskelsey@pacbell.net)

David (EL, CC, HC '95), after graduating from HC in 1995, attended ITT Technical Institute and graduated from their school in Tucson, AZ, in May 1997, with an Electronic Technician Assoc. Degree. In Jan. 1998, he joined the navy and was stationed in Guam. (dbrod16642@hotmail.com)

Darlene (EL, CC, HC '97), after graduating from HC in 1997, attended North Park U. and is due to graduate Dec. 2001. She is earning a degree in biology and hopes to go to medical school after taking a year off from her studies. She has been working as a Certified Nurses' Assistant at the Swedish Covenant Hospital in Chicago. (brodd@student.northpark.edu)

CETON (12/00)

Becky enrolled in the Wisconsin Wilderness Campus, an extension of Philadelphia College of Bible.

Karen worked for a month at Galmi Hospital in '99, then graduated from Grand Valley State U. with a BScN, then worked on the night shift in St. Mary's Critical Care Unit.

David ('90) & Laura are in Elizabethton, TN, where David is in the 3-year Moody Aviation Technology course, and Laura is teaching at a Christian school.

Randy ('89) is doing a medical residency program.

ERNST (10/01)

Kristin (AS '97) is enjoying teaching 4th graders. They all come from Hispanic homes, and although she doesn't teach in Spanish, her notes home are written in Spanish. (kristin_ernst@hotmail.com)

Steve (AS '00) is enjoying his new dorm, new roommates, and new classes at Judson

College. He manages the campus computer lab. (*tsernst@Judson-il.edu*)

EVANS

Gordon & Judy (Lees) Evans (KA, HC '69) are SIM missionaries to Niger. In spite of having to close down the Wodaabe Centre in Niamey, the work amongst the Gendarma group continues to expand. (*gjevans@iname.com*)

They were thrilled to visit **Chris & Carleen (Winsor) (KA, SA '91, '93)** and their kids Brianne and Alyssa in Alaska where Chris has been assigned to a 3-year stint with the U.S. Military infantry/airborne division. (*ccevans@iname.com*)

Geoff (KA, SA, GD '93) has a good job with Canada Agriculture Research Station in Saskatchewan, and Carlene is using her engineering training with a farm equipment manufacturing company. They are expanding their used machinery piece by piece as well as working the farm. (*gcevans@sk.sympatico.ca*)

Doug (KA, SA, GD '95) is working for SaskTel Research and Development. (*dougevans@sk.sympatico.ca*)

Rebecca (SA '99) is in her 3rd year Commerce in the U. of Sask. (*rje861@mail.usask.ca*)

FULLER (6/01)

Dick & Muriel (KA staff) have moved to property shared by family—**Tim & Dianne (Balisky) (KA, HC '78, '79)**. It has acreage with space for horses, etc. for the kids. Dick has accepted a proposal to be pastor to the seniors in their congregation with responsibilities for Member Care, which includes hospital and home visitation, counseling, and teaching the Sunday evening Bible study. They are still involved in some SIM activities (editing the weekly Praise and Prayer bulletin and monthly NW Update, covering conventions as the Calenbergs request, help with workshops and visitation, etc.) Now that their move is over, Muriel hopes to put more time into helping people resolve health and financial challenges. (*Fullers1@msn.com*)

Tom (KA '81) & Luisa are gearing up for the new school year at Bethany Bible Inst. in Peru. Karissa and Tiffany are growing and learning. (*ibb@wayna.rcp.net.pe*)

Roger (KA '86) is a Habitat Biologist, responsible for the restoration of the salmon habitat in Kitsap County where they live. Mary is Projects Manager at Metro and has a nifty little electric car to help with the daily commute. (*fullersilva@earthlink.net*)

GIESBRECHT

Judy (KA '66) & Dennis both have department-head jobs with the BC government. Their



*Keith & Mimi Fellows, Seth, Karen
Serving in Ethiopia with SIM as Media Coordinator
and teacher*

son, Jason, recently returned from Bhutan (Himalaya region) setting up a computer system for the U.N.

Nancy (KA) & Chris, Jeremy and Brianna live in Chilliwack. He is manager of several ABC restaurants and is an elder in the church, while Nancy is a full-time kindergarten teacher.

Howard (KA '70) is a finish carpenter. Sherr home schools Sara (7), and Josh recently was with Youth With A Mission.

Vern (KA '64) & Jayne are serving a large Evangelical Free Church as missions pastor.

HUSBAND (10/01)

Pauline (KA, HC '82) I live in Three Hills, AB. I have been married for 17 years to a wonderful man, Dan Platt. We have 2 daughters. Jody is 16 and in Grade 12. She is looking forward to going to University in 2002 and possibly taking her bachelor of science. Stephanie is 14 and in Grade 10. Dad and Mom live here in Three Hills as well. I'd love to hear from anyone I went to school with. (*dpplatt@spots.ab.ca*)

Dan (KA, HC '76) is a doctor and lives and works in Three Hills, AB. (He actually lives right across the back alley from Pauline.) He is married to Laurie and has 3 children. (*husbandd@kneehill.com*)

Brent & Bonnie (KA, HC '78) (2/02)

Bonnie is a teacher at a Christian school. I believe she is the homeroom teacher for Grades 7-8. Last year she was sub teaching in all of the schools in Didsbury Grades 1-12, plus

the slow learners' school. She enjoys this much better. Her husband is the shop foreman for Mercedes/Benz in Calgary. Danielle is in Grade 5, Nicholas in Grade 2, and Amber is in kindergarten.

(1/02) **Steve (KA, HC '74) & Tracey**. Jordan, our first-born, left for college, a major adjustment for all of us. Joseph, 7, is in 1st grade. He especially enjoys reading, math, spelling bees and playing dodge ball. He was thrilled this fall that it was finally his turn to play on a "real" soccer team. Unfortunately, a week before his first game, he slipped, fell, and broke his left arm. Jenica, 14, is a freshman at Bellevue Christian High School. She made Eastside White, a Premier II level team. This fall she made the BCS girls' varsity soccer team and was a starting defender. Jenica has a heart for singing and is taking voice lessons. She is a youth leader for a 7th grade girls Bible study. Joshua, almost 16, is a sophomore at Bellevue Christian. Last year he made the varsity soccer team as a freshman. This fall he was selected as the team's MVP-Defense. He also plays year round on his club team, Crossfire Sounders—a Premier II team—and did some ODP (Olympic Development Program). He sings in Concert Choir as a true baritone and is taking voice lessons. He is involved in the Computer Assistant Program at school. Jordan, 19, had a great senior year of high school. He is now a freshman at Stanford. On Sept. 19, he moved to CA and really loves it.

He is involved in an Inter-Varsity Bible study. In the middle of all the activity, Steve and I remain pretty much the same.

(*husbands@att.net*)

KAYSER (2/02)

John (BA '65) & Marilyn (an MK from Haiti) have 3 kids and live in Minneapolis. He is associated with Bethany Missions and works with other missions in the various countries that he travels to, to set up grad

programs in missiology. (*imajak@comcast.net*)

Stan (BA '66) & Joyce are presently on furlough raising support to return to Japan with TEAM. While on furlough Stan is working for Trinity Western University. They have 4 kids; 2 are married.

Phil (BA '73) is pastoring a church in Omaha, NE. He and his wife Kathy have 5 kids. (*Kayser@aol.com*)

Minna (BA '75) recently moved to Murfreesboro, TN. (*mjk57is@comcast.net*)



Joyce and Stan Kayser

Shirley (BA '80) lives in Columbia, SC. Her job involves a fair amount of travel.

KLEINSASSER

Sheri (KA '65) is married to Dr. C. David Peters. He has been a Biola University professor for over 34 years, and just last March resigned from his position as City Council Member which he had held for 25 years. During that time he was Mayor of La Mirada 6 times. Sheri is a 7th grade teacher in our local school district and has been for many years. She got a Master's degree from Biola a few years ago, and the faculty felt the material in her thesis should be taught as a class at the University. It has to do with upgrading the training of those who are teaching in the local systems but do not have a teaching credential. She is now teaching that as a class at Biola. (*peters_sheri@nlmsud.k12.ca.us*)

Laurel (KA, HC '73) was the only one in our family who was born in Africa. She is married to Ken Guenther. He has his own business in Fresno, but is also the head custodian in our large Fresno Mennonite Brethren Bethany Church. He is very much into computers and may go into it full time in the future. Their oldest daughter, Heather, is 21. She is in her 3rd year of the Torrey Institute Honor Program at Biola and likes it very much. She plays both piano and violin and enjoys singing. At the suggestion of her physics professor last year she applied for an internship in an astronomy program. She was one of the 12 nationwide who was accepted and spent the summer working with an astronomer in TN. (*kdguenther@juno.com*)

MAXWELL

Daniel (KA, IC '81) & Jackie are presently in IL training Yoruba Nigerians radio engineering. They have a home in Sebring. (*danielmaxwell@earthlink.net*)

Tim (KA, IC '83), with Mission Aviation, is presently in the Congo for auditing and encouraging. He is Finance Manager. Sharon and her daughters Rebekah, Deborah, and Hannah are at home and school in CA.

Phil (KA, IC, SA '86) & Shannon with sons Noah and Micah are in sub-Sahara Niger with SIM for various projects, special meetings, and mothers' Bible studies.

Rosalyn (KA staff) In July, I spent 2 weeks at SIM HQ helping with mission work. As a retiree, I have lots of time to join others for prayer!

Jonathan (son of Scott & Laura) was at Gowans Home from age 5-11. He served with SIM in Benin, Burkina Faso, Ivory Coast & Ethnic Focus. He passed away Jan. 2000 at age 68.

MCLELLAN (12/01)

Peter (BA) & Ann live at Gosford in Australia, and Peter teaches at the Green Point Christian School. They have Connor (5), Lilliana (3), and a baby due Dec. '01.

(*amcclellan@telstra.easymail.com.au*)

Mimi (BA '77) & Keith, with Seth (12) and Karen (9), are on home assignment from Ethiopia. They'll be living in a rented villa at Ulladulla on the South Coast so their kids can attend Christian School at Milton and be near **Jane (BA)** who teaches there. Korissa (7) will be in Year 2 there also. (*kfellows@directmail.org*)

John (BA) & Jenny and their five: Bryce (13), Amy (11), Cadeyn (7), Hugh (5), and Eva (3), are slowly renovating their house at Bowral. John received an excellent result on his work for the PhD. The book is being published, and he will graduate from Macquarie U. in the New Year. He did well with all the part-time study, full-time teaching at Picton High School, and family, home, and church responsibilities. Jenny continues part-time nursing at Wollongong Hospital. She fully recovered from Legionnaires Disease a few months ago. (*jemcclellan@telstra.easymail.com.au*)

POOLE (12/02)

Jim (KA, HC '74) & Monica are enjoying their bundle of joy, baby Zachary. The doctors find no medicine to control Zach's epileptic seizures, so they are looking to the Lord for healing for the little one. As to their careers, a lot has changed for them at American Airlines. The lives lost in the Sept. tragedies and then again on Nov. 12 with the crash in New York hit them especially hard. Jim's job is not in jeopardy. He has quite a bit of seniority and still loves to fly. Adrienne is enjoying her 2nd year of college and went on a missions trip to Kenya this past summer. Kelsi is in her junior year in high school and continues to excel with her flute in the band. (*azteccl@charter.net*)

Maribeth (KA '76) stays busy with clients, seminars, projects and activities that keep her aware of how dependant she is on our God and how wonderfully interactive He is. She had planned a trip to Israel in November, which got postponed due to the terrorist activity. Happily it has been rescheduled for 12 days starting around the middle of January. (*mhp14@juno.com*)

PORTER

Graham (KA, BA '68, CC staff) is administrator of our MK school in Cochabamba, Bolivia. He has helped start an international English-speaking church and on weekends leads an



Eldon Porter

Acts 29 Ministry with several Quechua evangelists into the high Andes. (*gporter@bo.net*)

Eldon (KA, HC '74) & Becky. Eldon has been elected as SIM Director for the East Andes Area—responsible for SIM ministries in Bolivia, Paraguay, and Uruguay. He continues his Apoyo ministry helping the trained pastors for more effective ministry. (*eporter@bo.net*)

David (KA, HC '70) is very busy as a building supervisor. Pray for him as he endeavors to be both parents to Andrea and Stephanie. He hopes to go to Bolivia in January to work on a church project. (*dporter829@aol.com*)

Grace (KA '72) is active in Awana at her church, busy at work, and is "mother" to Graham's 3 girls in the U.S. She helps them with all kinds of college-related problems.

Eileen (KA, HC '77) is one busy art teacher. She and Ron have Jeremy, Matt, and Kimberly. (*eileena@gosignup.com*)

RATZLIFF (1/02)

Bob & Margaret Ratzliff (BA '62, student / staff) We've lived in Yorkton, SK, for 2 years and feel at home. This area has many amenities we enjoy such as good fishing, beaching, hunting, camping, cultural, social and spiritual events and fine dining. We take part in all of the above.

In Feb./Mar. we made a trip to Israel. It was tense but wonderful to be there again after 20 years' absence. In May Bob went to teach in Russia/Ukraine for the 3rd time in the last 9 years. He always enjoys his teaching trips. I'm back at Wal-Mart, starting in the house wares department in May. I really enjoy being on the floor interacting with customers and fulfilling my other responsibilities. Most days it's fun to go to work!

The church keeps Bob very busy, and we have the privilege of working with some very fine people. Putting in 2 balconies was the major event at Heritage Baptist in 2001. Building a larger fellowship area is a long-term project. (*ratzliff@sk.sympatico.ca*)

Brian (BA '82) and a friend partnered to form a company which provides some services to other computer companies. Traci continues her research work for the city of Seattle. She's both happy and successful at her job. Emily (6) is in Grade 1 at a Christian school where Payton (4) attends play school 2 or 3 days. (*brian@whatcounts.com*)

Barry (BA '87), Kaori, and 2 boys Saimon and Leo were home from Japan for Christmas 2000. Barry completed his Master's degree in Teaching English as a Foreign Language (TEFL). He continues to teach in Sapporo, Japan, in the International School and is administrator of the TEFL program. Kaori manages their private conversational English school which has built up to 300 students. Kaori's sister-in-law manages the day care Kaori started in conjunction with the English school. The 2 boys go to school with Kaori. (tsarnik@hotmail.com)

RICKER (11/01)

All 5 of us kids went to BA, and then graduated from RVA in Kenya. My folks retired from teaching at Bingham a year and a half ago.

My older sister **Ruth (RV '83)** currently resides in VA, and is the busy mother of 6 children—5 adopted and 1 natural. She is currently home schooling the oldest 5.

(elfstone3@peoplepc.com)

I, **Elizabeth (RV '84)**, and my husband are working in Bolivia, at CCS. Jamie teaches PE and Social Studies, while I spend most of my time at home with our 2 young children.

(jandekab@albatros.cnb.net)

Jonathan (RV '88) is married to Lidia, and they have 2 young girls. Jonathan works at VA Tech, and he and his family recently enjoyed a trip to Ethiopia, where Lidia is from.

Timothy (RV '93) and his wife Debby are currently studying at VA Tech. They have 1 son. They hope to return to Ethiopia in June 2002, and use their skills there to help the Ethiopian church. (tricker@vt.edu)

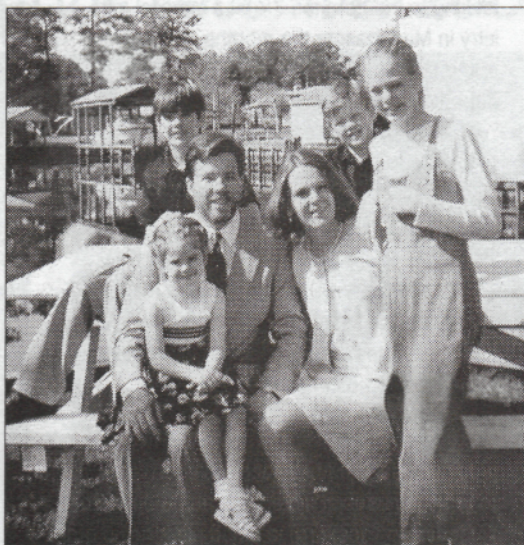
Melody (RV '95) got married in June 2001 to Levelle Windsor. They are living near Blacksburg, VA, near my parents who have retired to Pembroke, VA. (Ethimel@aol.com)

THOMPSON (1/02)

Judy (EL, HC '70) & Bob Koci live in Arlington Heights, IL. They have 3 kids, Jenny (15), Joshua (12), and Joelle (7). They're active members of Willow Creek Community Church, Bob playing in the band, and Jenny doing drama in Promiseland videos. Judy coaches a Willow Creek Moms' group in Arlington Hts. and in the summer coaches girls' soccer in the local park league. She and Bob recently arranged for all of the Thompsons to gather in FL at Baywoods on the Gulf to spend the week of Christmas together—all 30 of us! It was to celebrate their growing up on the shores of the Atlantic, at ELWA, and



Dan & Joan Schneider, Nathan, Joanna



(Summer 2001) Deborah (Tuck) & Darrel Templeton, Ocelia (Cici) (13), Bill Joseph (BJ) (11), Darrel Jr. (9), Alexiss (5)

also to end their parents' 50th wedding anniversary celebrations. (BKoci@NCH.org)

Nancy (EL, HC '72) & Jim Molenhouse attend Wheaton Bible Church with their 4 children. Matt, their oldest, and his dad are going on a short-term missions trip to Bolivia and SIM's MK school at Cochabamba in January. Crystal is a freshman at Cornerstone College, in Grand Rapids, Katie a freshman at Wheaton North, and John is being home-schooled this year. Each summer for the last 8 years they have hosted the International Friendship Ministry Picnic bringing together many refugees who have settled in the Wheaton area.

(mcginlr@muohio.edu)

Sally (EL, HC '75) & Perry Moore live in Lincolnshire, about 45 minutes north of

Wheaton. Their oldest son Ryan is a freshman at Kansas U. Daughter Cara is a junior in high school and plays on the J.V. VB team. Connor is an 8th grader and into all types of sports activities. Perry is with Zurich-Scudder Investments and does a lot of traveling and speaking. Sally has accompanied him on a number of his trips. She has enjoyed being part of a church Bible study and prayer group the last few years. Right now she and Perry are quite involved in their church's building program (Hawthorne Hills Community Church in Libertyville).

(Sally2756@AOL.com)

Bill (EL '80) & Judy live in Earlville, IL. They have 3 sons (ages 11, 9, and 7) and daughter Nikki, almost 3 years old. Judy home schools the boys and is connected with a large home school network out there. On Jan. 6 she

planned a huge surprise 40th birthday party for Bill. Bill's company, Homes for Sale by Owner will soon be 10 years old. God's hand and ownership has been very evident. Bill is on the Worship Team for Rochelle Community Church where they attend, and the boys are active in Awana. (JinnynGang@aol.com)

Brian (EL '84) & Cheryl live in So. Elgin and attend Fox Valley Bible Church. They just had their 4th child, Benjamin, who joins Codie (almost 6), Kevin (4), and Dana (2 1/2). Brian just passed his realtor exam and will be setting up his own company. Cheryl's computer skills are a big asset to Brian's business. In addition, she is home schooling Codie. Codie surprised her mother recently by picking up her Scofield Bible and reading chapter by chapter from Genesis! (brianthompson@peoplepc.com)

WARKENTIN (11/01)

Art & Alice (KA Staff) We've moved to Vernon, BC. Having been away from Abbotsford on various visits to the family and a 17-day Panama Canal cruise with 10 extra special days in Florida at Sebring, our SIM Retirement center, we came home to plan for Christmas. For the first time we spent Christmas with Kathleen, our daughter, in Vernon. It was so wonderful being with 1 of our 5 children that we decided to put our place up for sale in January.

We have enjoyed the 55+ group at the Vernon Alliance Church. The Scott Singers has a new soprano. We do various concerts and will do several before Christmas. It is a friendly, mixed voice choir. I have also been invited to sing with a church choir for Christmas and will enjoy that ministry. I am still doing the Christmas musical floral arrangement and will be going to Revelstoke, BC, in December. There are other



Welch Family: Cheryl, Colin, Shea, Gary, Kyle, Glenys, Sarah, Stephen, Jared, Sasha, Joshua, Kelly, Lyn, Shirley Welch, Murray, Mrs. Brooker (my father's sister) and Sam
Submitted by Cheryl (Welch) Morris

solos, duets, etc., being arranged. So, I consider this my hobby. Art is fine and enjoys the friendliness of people everywhere we go. It is easy to start up a conversation, and we have made some very good friends. The 55+ were considering doing a cruise to Alaska. The price was right so Art and I will host our 3rd Christian cruise May 6-13. (alice@uniserve.com)

Andy & Barbie (KA, HC '81) Paterson, Jessie, and Alastair are leaving for Benin, Burkina Faso, and Niger on Dec. 31. Andy will be doing SIM audits with Barbie assisting. The children are in French School in Lethbridge, AB, so it won't be a problem having them absent for 6 weeks. Barbie has been extra busy at college taking Business Administration.

(postmast@simpar.sim.org)

Helene (KA, HC, SA '76 student / staff)

Zoolkoski's husband, Dr. Chris, is continuing his internship in Klamath Falls, OR. They are looking to the Lord for a fruitful medical ministry in Madagascar the months of July and August. They have 3 children, Elisheva, Zebediah, and Joel.

(zoolkoski@medscape.com)

Kathleen (KA, HC) took extra training in Oregon City, OR, and enjoys her work with the school board in Vernon, BC.

John & Patty Coster (KA, HC '75, '77), Travis, and Chelsea have a ministry in music at their church. John is a manager with Microsoft. Their dog, Duke, gives Patty extra exercise. (jptccoster@integrityol.com)

Andrew (KA '85) & Sandra, Josh, Brett, and Scott are doing well in Prince George,

BC. He is manager for ICBC, a government insurance company. Sandra went back to school and is training as a dental hygienist. The boys are active in sports. (sdwarkentin@telus.net)

WELCH (1/02)

My mother, **Shirley Welch**, was one of the dorm staff at KA 1961-'65. She is currently living in Taupo, New Zealand, and is very well and serving the Lord in the local church there. She has been a blessing and inspiration to her whole family over the years.

I, **Cheryl (KA '68)**, married an Australian, Colin Morris, in 1982; and we have 2 sons, Kyle (17) and Shea (13). We live in Sydney and travel to the USA frequently as Colin works for United Airlines, so we would love to contact any whom I knew at KA. I work part time, and we go to Hillsong Church, which is well known for its music, and are very involved there. (ccksm@bigpond.com)

Glenys (KA '72) married a Kiwi, Gary Sweetman, and they have 2 children—Stephen and Sasha. Glenys and Gary are in Nairobi, Kenya, with Wycliffe Bible Translators; and Stephen and Sasha now live in NZ. Stephen is in IT and Sasha is a graphic designer. (glenys_sweetman@sil.org)

Murray (KA '70) married Lynn, and they have four children—Kelly, Jared, and twins, Joshua and Sam. They live in Taupo, NZ, where Murray works as a motor mechanic and Lynn works part time, and they are involved in their local church. Kelly is a teacher, Jared makes furniture, Joshua is doing an apprenticeship as a boat builder, and Sam is a farmer.

FROM THE ARCHIVES



Hausa trader with Lee Buchanan and Ann Fast.

FROM THE ARCHIVES



Uncle Stan Whitehead. Submitted by Esther McGibbons.

BA Reconnect

Binghamites are planning on getting together in Charlotte, NC, perhaps in September and would like to do an informal mini-reunion—just get together and hang out for an afternoon.

Contact: Nancy Ruth (NRuth@kma.com) if you're interested in receiving more information.

BA Reunion Classes 1976-'78

Edward Estelle (estellewriters@juno.com)

I've been in recent contact with a couple of my classmates from BA 1977. There has been some

discussion of a reunion that would include the classes of '76, '77, and '78 (just a starting point). I'm in the process of putting together a note to send to those for whom I have an address. My objective is to find the lost, update the old and re-connect as many as possible from my class. Please help by contacting me and others who would be interested. Jeannie (Anderson) and Loren Kliewer have offered their help.

Good Shepherd School Reunion

When: July 31-August 3, 2002

Where: Estes Park Center, Colorado, YMCA of the Rockies

It is imperative that you send your registration in as soon as possible! Registration forms are available at www.hauger.com.

If you sent in the \$15 deposit last fall, it is important for you to send in the registration form so you are officially registered.

Send your check to:
PO Box 280
Cannon Beach, OR 97110

Send correspondence to:
37555 Hauger Mt. Lane
Seaside, OR 97138
(nancy@hauger.com)
www.gss.mknet.org

Sebring MK Reception December 2001

Photos submitted by Dan Elyea.



Paul Forster



Phyllis (Jacobson) Mithen



Daniel Maxwell



Above: Jeanette Silver

Left: Gwendolyn (Mitchell) Diaz & her mom



Janet McDougall

Sahel Reunion

The Sahel reunion in Dec. 2001 was a smashing success! There were about 22 of us and that was just perfect for the amount of space we had in our home, though the kids did stay in some housing provided by the college, which really helped. It was a close-knit bunch, and they really enjoyed themselves! We are going to prepare a "newsletter" about it all when we get everything together and all the pictures back, which we hope will be soon. We'll probably put it out on e-mail so that the cost will be less and the kids can see the pictures in color.

Joy Freeman (gfreeman@makalondi.sim.ne)

Reunions for all SIM MKs!!

Many years ago, Hillcrest alumni initiated a reunion which turned into a regular event. In 1981, Jack Long approached HC and requested that KA alums be invited to join them as so many kids had attended both schools in Nigeria. The KA turnout was unprecedented. Over subsequent reunions, class reps were chosen, and dates were established for future events to occur every three years, alternating between the Chicago and Dallas locations.

A vision was then born to include all SIM schools to join the established event. A few from Gowans Home and ELWA attended, but GH then initiated several of their own reunions.

Meanwhile, very few from Bingham Academy felt comfortable attending the West African emphasis, and some successfully initiated individual class reunions. Recently, however, some BA students have expressed a desire to have a whole school reunion; others are suggesting we promote a unified reunion with KA and HC but provide a separate track that would allow special breakout sessions for each school. This would necessitate a BA rep working closely with the reunion committee. Anyone interested in volunteering, please contact Karen Keegan (simroots@sim.org).

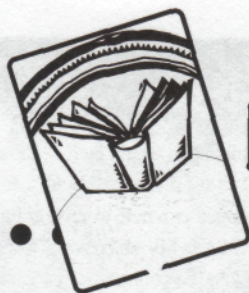
And what about Sahel, Carachipampa, and ICA, not to mention Good Shepherd and Rift Valley? SIM MKs from any school are welcome to join us for the next grand reunion, but we know from experience it will take someone with a vision to promote each school and encourage alumni to join the Hillcrest crowd.

Tentative plans are now being made for the next SIM/HC reunion.

Trinity Christian College
Palos Heights, Illinois
July 3-6, 2003

Contact person:

Eva Mae Reifel (Murna56@aol.com)



Book Reviews

Biblical Christianity in African Perspective

by Wilbur O'Donovan

(doretha@juno.com)

Reviewed by Karen Keegan

As one who was privileged to sit under Bill O'Donovan's teaching at KA in junior high Bible class, I especially appreciated this book. It is concise, easy to read, and packed full of information. The subjects range from the Bible's origins to practical applications for how to handle uniquely African cultural dilemmas. It will serve as a refresher course on a survey of the major truths of the Christian faith. Along with his many years of experience on the mission field, Bill researched for 5 years and consulted with more than 300 African theological students and faculty members to produce this textbook. Uncle Bill, will there be a test at the end when we're done reading it?

To order a copy:

(Tina@Lowe-ELT.freemove.co.uk)

Quest for Power

by Robert C. Blaschke (bcbla@aol.com)

According to the cover, "The purpose of this book is to provide Christians with a biblically sound approach for the communication of the gospel of Jesus Christ to animists in terms relevant to their world view, culture and language." In detail, "While evangelism is the primary emphasis in part I, Part II of the book provides a model developed for the training of church leaders according to the learning style of traditional African cultures where there is no resident Bible School."

"Uncle" Bob's timely paperback is dedicated to his beloved wife Carol Lee who went to be with the Lord this year after a battle with cancer. MKs who knew the Blaschkes will appreciate this brand new book because they know the authority of the author who spent 27 years in Benin working with the Boko people.

\$9.95 US, \$14.95 CDN

Guardian Books

1-800-238-6376

www.essencegroup.com/bookstore

Code Word: Catherine

by Jodie Collins

Tyndale House Pub., Wheaton, IL, 1984

Reviewed by Karen Keegan

If you spent time in Ethiopia, you'll want to find a copy of this book (check the Internet?), along with *Hidden Triumph in Ethiopia*. They both tell true stories of events that took place during the 1970s Marxist Revolution. *Code Word* chronicles the harrowing escape of 10 of Emperor Haile Selassie's grandchildren from the country of Ethiopia. Missionaries Jodie and Denton Collins recount how they risked their lives to assist the royal family. Familiar names and places will be sure to bring back a flood of memories. For those of us who are unfamiliar with the place or historical event, these books are enlightening, easy to read, and challenging to one's spiritual growth and faith.

Hidden Triumph in Ethiopia

by Kay Bascom (bascom@interkan.net)

Hidden Triumph, a brand new book by the mother of Bingham MK Tim Bascom, is a true story of John Coleman's relationship with an Ethiopian boyhood friend, Negussie, who was born with a deformed body but an indomitable spirit. John is currently a missionary in Ethiopia. Negussie's life eventually parallels the Ethiopian Revolution (1974-91) and becomes a vehicle for telling that story of youth under pressure. Filled with pain and romance, courage and faith, reading this book is well worth your time.

To obtain a copy, send \$10 (US) to:

SIM USA Literature Dept.

PO Box 7900

Charlotte, NC 28241-7900

704-587-1435

(Note: NC residents add 7% sales tax.)

SYMPATHIES TO THE FAMILIES WHOSE LOVED ONES HAVE DIED



Carol Lee Blaschke



Betty Van Dyken



Arn Lueders

for their college education and work. JHM was Carol Lee's final ministry vision. So as the Lord provides the opportunities, I plan to promote JHM as part of my continuing ministry of care for MKs and missionary families.

To make a tax-deductible donation, make your check out to "Joseph House Ministries" and send it to: Bob Blaschke
2135 Manawa Lane
Tega Cay, SC 29708

Betty Rendel (parent) November 17, 2001

Graham Cox (parent) December 16, 2001

Betty VanDyken (KA Staff) December 28, 2001

Arn Leuders (EL Staff) December 28, 2001

Tim Vandervort (GS) was killed in a plane crash in Birmingham, England, on January 3, 2002.

Lloyd Thompson (parent) May 9, 2001

Carol Lee Blaschke (parent) November 14, 2001

After returning from serving with the SIM in Benin, the Blaschkes helped develop a "missionary in residence" program at LeTourneau University in Texas. Having raised 5 MKs of their own, they were deeply committed to MK needs and issues. During

their time at LeTourneau, Carol Lee became increasingly aware of the needs of adult MKs in transition.

From Bob, Sr.

Our family decided the best way to honor Carol Lee was to establish a fund for the purpose of founding the first Joseph House, a haven for adult MKs who are in transition from life overseas to the USA

Clip and Mail

ADDRESS CHANGES OR ADDITIONS

Clip and Mail

The mailing list is only as useful as it is current. Please help us by sending in changes and supplying ALL of the following information. Thank you.

First Name _____	Spouse's Name _____
Maiden Name _____	Last Name _____
Address _____	City _____
State/Province _____	Zip/Postal Code _____
Country _____	
Phone (Home) _____	Phone (Work) _____
Fax _____	E-mail _____
Occupation _____	
High school graduation year (based on U.S. system end of grade 12) _____	
Mission school(s) attended or affiliated with on mission field (please list all) _____	
Affiliation with school as a _____ Student _____ Staff _____ Parent _____ Other _____	Date of address change _____
I am sending a donation of \$ _____ to SIM in honor of / in memory of _____	

☐ Please remove my name from the mailing list.

Send changes to **Karen Keegan, 222 Hyle Avenue, Murfreesboro, TN 37128-8535** or e-mail simroots@sim.org.

Suggested Guidelines

to submit photos to *Simroots*

If our readers send us photos by e-mail, here is the preferred method of scanning if your software and your computer knowledge allow:

- Size: scan at **150%**
- **TIFF** format
- Formatted for **McIntosh**
- **300 dpi** minimum

Help!

Software is now available to enable the person doing *Simroots* layout to produce—at the same time—a file intended for print and one for web. The cost of the upgrade to the existing program already in use is \$299.

Is there someone in the *Simroots* community who would like to donate the money for this upgrade? If so, please contact Karen Keegan, editor.

simroots@sim.org

DONATIONS

Thank you to:

Esther (Maze) Roberts, who donated \$10 to *Simroots* in honor of Jackie Fowler, her house-mother when she went to school at Carachipampa, Bolivia.

David and Rebecca John, who donated \$100 in memory of Susan Shenk John, who passed away August 27, 1996.

Graham Day, who donated \$50 in honor of his parents, Earl and Jean Day.



History of KA Book

Stories, photos, and memoirs are still coming in. You still have time.

Grace Anne (Seger) Swanson

1565 Gascony Road

Encinitas, CA 92024

fax: 760-633-1584

e-mail: swanson121@cox.net

Visit our Website at <http://simroots.sim.org>

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