

Peace Corps / Nepal 22



A Retrospective on the Post-Peace Corps Careers
of Trainees, Trainers, Staff & RPCVs

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1970 - 2010

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of Trainees, Trainers, Staff & RPCVs

John P. Hughes, Editor
Washington, DC

March 2010



Dedicated to the Memory of Mike Furst
(1927-2005)

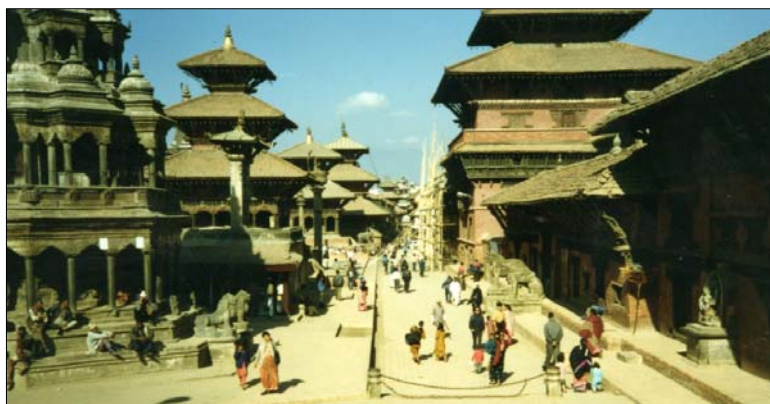
Peace Corps Country Director - Nepal 1970-72

Cover Photo: Tommy Randall and Jim Walsh resting at a pass south of *Okhaldhunga* in March 1972.

Contents

Preface	5
Introduction	7
Map of Nepal.....	11
Nepal 22 Training Program	12
Rice Fields of the Nepal Terai.....	27
Wheat Project in the Nepal Terai	28
The Nixon Peace Corps	29
The Peace Corps & the Draft.....	31
HMG & the Panchayat System	33
Peace Corps Nepal Staff Roster, January 1971	37
Nepal 22 Trainees, PCVs, Trainers & Staff: Their Stories	38
Jack Berghoef	38
Jim Brunetti (“Bruno”)	41
Bill Byrne	43
Joe Chandler	45
Bob Davidson (“Bird”)	46
Lon Davis	50
Steve Eckerd	52
Buzz Edwards	54
Rand Engel	59
Mike & Shirley Furst.....	63
Marge Ginsburg	68
Alex Glassman	70
Bruce Halla	71
Jon Hoag	73
Dave Houtrouw	74
John Hughes.....	76
Kamala Joshee.....	81
Hal Kaufman	83
Hank Lacy	86
Perry Letson (“Chip”)	90
Dave Loyd (“Gitch”)	92
Jeff & Sue Malick	95
Jim & Jane Martin	97

John McLeod.....	101
Rod McLeod	103
Buck Million	104
Bruce Morgan.....	105
Roger Newton	108
Allen Ng	111
Bob Nichols	114
Doug Pachico	118
Tim Platt.....	121
Steve Randall.....	122
Tom Randall	127
Mark Rasmuson	134
John Scholz	137
John Seeley	139
Chuck Shields	141
Chij Shrestha	142
Barry Shulman	144
George Spanos	152
Bob Tomory.....	155
Buck Trawicky	160
John Vail	164
Randall Walker	168
Jim Walsh	172
Brad Whitney	179
Jerry Withrow	182
Tim Wyant	186
Chip Zimmer	190
Nepal 22 Postings	194
Excerpts from <i>Health Guide for Nepal</i> - Fecal-Oral Diseases.....	202
Photo Gallery	211



Preface

This effort began in 2002 after I attended the 40th Anniversary celebration of the Peace Corps in Washington, DC. The September 11th terrorist attacks had forced the rescheduling of the celebration from September 2001 to June 2002. Fifty or so former PCVs who served in Nepal attended the renamed “40+1” ceremony and luncheon hosted by the Royal Nepal Embassy at a local Nepali restaurant. I was the only Nepal 22 RPCV who attended but Country Director Mike Furst (1970-72) and his wife, Shirley, were there. It was indeed a pleasure to visit with them after over 35 years and this was the highlight of the celebration for me. Afterwards I asked myself, what happened to all the members of Nepal 22 group? I had been in touch with a few of the gang on an off and on basis, but only a small few.

All of the Nepal 22 trainees who showed up at Cactus Corners outside Davis, California, on that warm June day in 1970 are male baby-boomers, probably at the peak of their respective careers. All are also close to retirement. I resolved to use the Internet and *Google* to search for them. At the time, I traveled a lot for business and had many hours of spare time in hotel rooms with my laptop to devote to the search. I quickly found an abundance of career-related information and photographs that enabled me to draft brief biographical sketches of many of the Nepal 22 trainees and RPCVs.

The 25 sketches or so I initially prepared chronicled their careers since leaving the Peace Corps usually based on materials posted at their employers’ website such as a bio, resume or vitae, and various links. Many had published books or articles, or were cited in newspapers, magazines or journal articles, that contained biographical information. Some have also posted information at *Facebook* and other social networking websites, or at *LinkedIn*. The site *whitepages.com* has also been very helpful especially since it has started adding an estimate of a person’s age group.

During the winter of 2008-2009, I decided to contact everyone and involve them in the preparation of their own biography or story, as well as provide me with updated mug shots and other photographs to supplement their biography. I also decided that I would share with everyone the finished product. I made every effort to contact all fifty original Nepal 22

trainees. I was able to find email addresses or mailing addresses and phone numbers for 43 of the group. Most were contacted by email, one by phone, and the rest by regular mail.

The results have been incredible. Thirty-six guys responded. Most wanted to prepare their own story, but eight are based completely on material in the public domain downloaded from the Internet without much input from the subjects. They either accepted what I had written, or did not respond at all. Thirty-seven stories have been prepared. Thirteen additional stories have been added from people who were trainers and members of the Peace Corps staff. Their contributions have added a special dimension to the entire story about Nepal 22.

It should be apparent that the group was—still is—an incredibly talented and dedicated bunch of people. There is a common thread of public service (education, counseling, health care, faith-based activities, international development, and community service), law, the arts and sciences, and lots of “giving back to society” on the job or after hours. And there were some high achievers in the private sector as well. It is my hope that this retrospective will celebrate them. It is also a testament to the mission of the Peace Corps that makes the organization capable of identifying and recruiting such people.

In working on this project, I did not make any distinction between those who completed training and served in Nepal, and those who for reasons of their own, withdrew from the program and attached themselves to another star (or were drafted). The Peace Corps experience is in two parts. Training is an intense period of close interaction with everyone involved (trainees and trainers). The phrase “24 by 7” would have been an apt description of training. Once posted, that close interaction was largely reduced to small groups of PCVs who might share a *dhera* in the district center. Close friends during training may not have seen each other again for a variety of reasons including early termination.

Several people deserve special acknowledgement. Jerry Withrow was the first to complete his own story and to add personal photographs. I used Jerry’s story to market the project to others. As I collected more personalized stories, I started using those stories as well. I tried not to be prescriptive when asked what to write about but I did bug people for photographs. This explains the wide diversity among the stories. Some are written like memoirs, while others are more straight forward chronicles of achievements at work and at home. The few that look like resumes are what the subject wanted in the book.

I also want to acknowledge the help of John McLeod. His enthusiasm for the project matched my own. As I soon discovered, he is the group’s archivist who saved various Peace Corps documents, photographs and letters home that helped me reconstruct the training program.

Former Peace Corps trainers and staff were aware of this project and I want to thank them for their help and encouragement—especially Shirley Furst.

Finally, I want to thank all my former Peace Corps colleagues for taking the time to write their stories for this project. I greatly appreciated the opportunity to renew contact with each of you whether by email, voice phone or a quick lunch. Thanks for sharing.

John P. Hughes

“The volunteer acts as an agent of change without being overly intrusive. The predominant goal is to cross bridges once seen as impassable and contribute to the livelihood of the people whom the volunteer has been sent to serve.”

-- *Peace Corps recruiter*

“The Peace Corps is a sort of Howard Johnson's on the main drag into maturity.”

-- *Paul Theroux, RPCV, Malawi 1963-65*

“Free sex and drugs or Vietnam. Which would you have picked?”

-- *Anonymous*

Introduction

On June 14, 1970, fifty young men assembled at a former migrant labor camp at Cactus Corners outside Davis California to begin four months of training for service in the Peace Corps. The ultimate destination of the trainees would be rural communities in the plains (*Terai*) and hills of Nepal. Nepal is a small landlocked country wedged between India and the Tibetan Autonomous Region of China. Most of the men were recent college graduates, baby boomers and candidates for the military draft. The period of time when these men volunteered for the Peace Corps was marked by profound social and political changes in America that included, besides the iconic anti-war protests, the dramatic rise of feminism, environmentalism, civil rights, gay activism, and other long overdue social reforms.

The year was special and frightening at the same time. The first Earth Day was celebrated and the US Environmental Protection Agency began operation. Congress enacted the Economic Stabilization Act that gave President Nixon the power to set wages and prices in an attempt to “break the back of inflation.” The Penn Central Railroad declared bankruptcy—the largest ever US corporate bankruptcy at that time. The war in Southeast Asia got ever uglier, and opposition to the war at home got angrier. Four students were killed at Kent State University by National Guardsmen at a campus demonstration protesting the escalation of the Vietnam War into Cambodia. The US Army charged 14 officers with a cover-up associated with the My Lai massacre. The Nobel Peace Prize was given to Norman Borlaug, father of the Green Revolution. In Super Bowl IV, the Kansas City Chiefs beat the heavily favored Minnesota Vikings 23–7. The comic strip, *Doonesbury*, by Garry Trudeau premiered in 1970.

In April, Grace Slick of the Jefferson Airplane was invited to a tea party at the White House by the President's daughter, Tricia Nixon. Grace and Tricia were both alumnae of Finch College. Grace arrives at the party chaperoned by Chicago Seven member, Abbie Hoffman, who was on trial for conspiring to riot at the 1968 Democratic Convention in Chicago. The pair had planned to spike the President's cup of tea with 600 micrograms of LSD, but Grace was recognized and told to leave because she was on an FBI list.

In popular music, rock took a harder edge, soul music probed deeper, and all styles adopted more socially conscious lyrics. The top albums of the past year were the Beatles' *Abbey Road*,

the Stones' *Let It Bleed*, the Who's *Tommy*, Pink Floyd's *Ummagumma*, Moody Blues' *To Our Children's, Children's Children*, Grateful Dead's *Workingman's Dead*, Crosby Stills & Nash, the Doors' *Morrison Hotel*, *The Band*, Elton John, *Black Sabbath*, and Simon & Garfunkel's *Bridge Over Troubled Water* (Grammy Album of the Year). In jazz, Miles Davis drew honors for *Bitches Brew*. Jimi Hendrix and Janis Joblin both died in 1970, and the Beatles disbanded for good.

Popular movies that year were *Patton*, *Woodstock*, *Hello, Dolly!*, *Catch-22*, and the sixth James Bond spy movie, *On Her Majesty's Secret Service*.

1970 Prices	
Bread	\$0.24/loaf
Milk	\$1.32/gallon
Eggs	\$1.16/dozen
Automobile	\$3,542
Gasoline	\$0.36/gallon
House	\$26,600
Postage Stamp	\$0.06/each
Average Income	\$11,106/year
Minimum Wage	\$1.60/hour
Dow Jones Average	839

The bestselling books included Richard Bach's *Jonathan Livingston Seagull*, Mario Puzo's *The Godfather*, Kurt Vonnegut's *Slaughterhouse-Five*, Michael Crichton's *The Andromeda Strain*, Maya Angelou's *I Know Why the Caged Bird Sings*, and Richard Nelson Bolles' *What Color is Your Parachute*. During Nepal 22 training, books that got passed around included: Carlos Castaneda's *The Teachings of Don Juan: A Yaqui Way of Knowledge*, Robert A. Heinlein's *Stranger in a Strange Land*, Tom Wolfe's *The Electric Kool-Aid Acid Test*, and several novels by Hermann Hesse (*Siddhartha*, *Steppenwolf* and *Magister Ludi*).

The hippie subculture that emerged in the '60s collided with the first wave of the baby boomers who would integrate many of the features of counterculture with mainstream American norms. Everyone but the staunchest Nixonites adopted—albeit on an a la carte basis—one or more elements of the “alternative” life style: clothes of a particular fashion, long hair, “experimentation” with drugs, communalism (and community activism), literature, Eastern mysticism, psychedelic music, health food, and, of course, “free love.” The irony for Nepal 22 trainees was that, as representatives of a generation of Americans that would be the primary exponents of this very liberal counterculture, they would be posted for two years in small, largely Hindu communities that were among the most culturally conservative on the planet.

What did the Nepal 22 group expect to accomplish? Paul Theroux, who was a Peace Corps volunteer in Malawi from 1963-65 would write:

I became a teacher in Africa and my whole life changed. I was happier, I had a purpose, and no one ever asked me, "What are you going to do with your life?" I had left home. I was becoming the person I wanted to be, not just a young man with a job but someone developing a sensibility. I had volunteered because I wanted to know the world and myself better.¹

The Peace Corps identifies the following benefits of Peace Corps service:

You give and you get. The chance to make a real difference in other people's lives is the reason most Volunteers serve in the Peace Corps.

But that is not the only benefit of Peace Corps service. Volunteers also have the chance to learn a new language, live in another culture, and develop career and leadership skills. The Peace Corps experience can enhance long-term career prospects whether you want to work for a corporation, a nonprofit organization, or a government agency. ...

And the benefits of Peace Corps service don't end with overseas service. It's an experience to draw on for the rest of your life. As is often said, the Peace Corps isn't simply something great. It's the beginning of something great.

Given the partisan origins of the Peace Corps, the benefits to the volunteers, the host country and the US will probably forever be debated. Every former trainee or volunteer will also likely personalize the benefits they each perceived and define those benefits differently as they age. On the response of host countries, a former Nepali diplomat would aptly write:

It is somewhat difficult to quantify the net results of the valuable services rendered by the PCVs over the last forty years or so. Nevertheless one can safely maintain that these young men and women from a far off country have brought about a tremendous degree of awareness among the rural people, be it in the Terai or the mountain regions. The marked improvement in sanitation, education, health and environment is largely due to the PCV's services. The last but not the least benefit that Nepal has been able to reap is in the form of goodwill and sympathy that these 4400 people display towards Nepal. They are scattered all over the United States and possibly occupying several responsible positions.²

¹ The quote is from: <http://peacecorpsonline.org/messages/messages/467/3215135.html>. Paul Theroux has produced some of "the most wicked, funny, sad, bitter, readable, knowledgeable, rude, contemptuous, ruthless, arrogant, moving, brilliant and quotable books ever written. In doing so, he has been in all regards the most successful literary and commercial writer to come out of the Peace Corps." From: Interview with John Coyne (Peace Corps/Ethiopia, 1962-64) at www.peacecorpswriters.com.

² Madhab P. Khanal, *Nepal-US Relations: A Historical Overview*, Policy Study Series 4, Institute of Foreign Affairs, Kathmandu, Nepal (January 2004). Mr. Khanal is a Nepali diplomat.



Terai Trainees at Parwanipur (Nepal), September 1970

Standing from left: Arjun (guard), Hem Thapa Magar, John Scholz, Regina Mellon, Jack Berghoef, John Vail, Brian Foster, Steve Randall, Dave Loyd, Larry Zandi, John Hughes, Chuck Shields, Tommy Randall, Lon Davis, Rod McLeod, and Chip Letson. Sitting from left: Randy Walker, Bill Byrne, Buck Trawicky, Hari, Bird Davidson, Allen Ng (in chair), Doug Pachico, Jerry Withrow, and Brad Whitney. Missing from the photo was: Bill Schuey, Mark Rasmuson, Rand Engel, John McLeod, Jim Walsh, Jim Brunetti, Leon Juchnik, and Don Wilder. Photo courtesy of John McLeod.



Map Courtesy of the University of Texas Libraries, The University of Texas at Austin



The Nepal 22 Training Program

The training program for Nepal 22 would take place in three countries (the US, Philippines and Nepal) and last four grueling months. Of necessity, training consisted of crash courses in the Nepali language, advanced agricultural practices associated with subtropical rice, corn and wheat, and the all-important cross-cultural studies.

Almost all of the Nepal 22 trainees were unaware that they would be the first Peace Corps Nepal training group to be trained differently from their predecessors. From the beginning, Peace Corps training programs were run by shrinks, and trainees were subject to psychological testing designed to help the program “Select-In” trainees for posting overseas or “Select-Out” trainees who would be deemed too risky for posting and sent home.³ Training programs employed “sensitivity training,” which intended to make trainees aware of their prejudices and increase their sensitivity to cultural differences they would face in their assigned country.

During training for the Nepal 21 group (secondary education), trainees were assigned to a T-group (a “training” or encounter group facilitated by psychologists). Each T-group would meet on a weekly basis away from Cactus Corners often in the facilitator’s home or other neutral UC Davis facility. The purpose of a T-group meeting was for each trainee to share with the group their emotional reactions to the behavior of their fellow trainees. Later, each trainee was subject to “interviews” by a psychiatrist, which might begin with the question “You

³ Ed.: In the interest of full disclosure, John Hughes trained in both Nepal 21 (the last training program run the “old” way) and Nepal 22 groups. During the first decade of the Peace Corps, training programs were subcontracted to universities and colleges, which inevitably exposed training to academic influences. But, arguably, it also exposed the programs to the counterculture fads of the Sixties. In the 1970s, for budget and other reasons, Peace Corps training would be gradually moved overseas and conducted entirely within the host countries.

Photo Credit: *Change Agents: Peace Corps Volunteers learning to plant “miracle rice.”* Photo courtesy of David Searles, “The Peace Corps and the Green Revolution,” Peace Corps Worldwide. Searles was a former Peace Corps Country Director in the Philippines.

seem stressed, what’s going on?” Some interviews were unannounced. This training format was legendary and added (perhaps or not) an unintended element of stress to the training process that was already stressful. Allegedly trainees were asked by their assigned psychiatrist questions such as: “Have you ever talked to God?” or “Do you think your private parts are beautiful?” ⁴ The shrinks had the power to terminate trainees if inappropriate obsessions lurked in their minds—or if the trainee exhibits any politically incorrect thoughts or behavior as judged by the norms of the time.

Cactus Corners - Davis, California

The Nepal 22 training program would return to basics and eliminate extraneous” intrapsychic phenomena.” ⁵ Cactus Corners was the site of US-based Peace Corps training for Nepal 22. A former migrant labor camp (apricot and walnut pickers according to one memory), it was operated by the University of California Extension (Davis) under contract with the Peace Corps. The day-to-day activities of training had three components: (1) language training, (2) technical training (agricultural practices and field work), and (3) cross-cultural studies. The trainees trained six days a week. The typical day at Cactus Corners was like this:

5:45 AM	Wake up call (a loud bell)
6:30 to 8:30 AM	Language class
8:30 to 11:00 AM	Field work on personal gardens or potatoes, wheat or corn fields
11:00 AM	Morning meal
12 Noon to 2:00 PM	Language class
2:00 to 4:30 PM	Free time (“most sleep or go to Davis for medical or dental appointments”)
4:30 to 6:00 PM	Lecture on agricultural practice or field work
6:00 PM	Evening meal
7:00 to 9:00 PM	Cultural studies

The timing of meals was designed to copy the late-morning/evening meal routine in Nepal. The routine at Cactus Corners would also quickly adopt the Nepali format in which each meal (consisting of rice and curries) was eaten on the floor without flatware.

⁴ A delightful account of the selection process is in: Weiss, Alan. *High Risk/High Gain*. New York: St. Martin’s Press, 1968. Unfortunately the book is out of print.

⁵ Davis training director, John Seeley, was asked by a couple of Nepal 22 trainees about the change in training philosophy and he showed them a memorandum from Peace Corps HQ in Washington that stated in no uncertain terms that the application of “intrapsychic phenomena” was prohibited in the training regimen. The next day a sign was posted above the door of one of the dormitory cabins identifying the occupants as the “Intrapsychic Phenomenals.”

Nepali language was taught using a method known as *High Intensity Language Training* (HILT). HILT is designed to produce the most productive language learning in the shortest possible time. The Nepal 22 trainees were expected (more or less) to be language-ready in only four months. Another primary objective is to develop the trainee's ability to speak and understand the spoken language. The written language is secondary. Many trainees would struggle with rote memorization of what seemed like meaningless dialogs such as “*Mero topee mahango cha.*” Meaning, “My hat is expensive.” In Nepali script it is written as:

मेरो ठोपि महङ्गो छ।



Cactus Corners was the site of US-based Peace Corps training for Nepal 22. The camp was west of Davis at the intersection of Russell Boulevard and County Road 98 (Pedrick Road). The intersection bristles with many fine specimens of ancient cacti, namely *Opuntia spp.* (Prickly Pear) and *Cylindropuntia spp.* (Cholla). The Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity house and the National Center for Primate Biology were nearby. In recent years an independent radio station in Davis (KDVS-FM) has a program every Saturday afternoon called “Cactus Corners,” which features contemporary classical and American roots music. Photo credit: Tom Randall.

Agricultural training was more straightforward. The field work was actually fun and a chance to be outdoors (and play in the mud). The objective of the program was to prepare Junior Technical Assistants or JTAs to promote grain production in Nepal—primarily rice, wheat and corn—using techniques associated with the *Green Revolution*. This included understanding the plant's lifecycle and strategically applying water and fertilizer (and herbicides and pesticides) to maximize yields. The fields behind the camp at Cactus Corners had a modern irrigation system that would never be duplicated in Nepal—but the principles were well taught and gave the trainees the wherewithal to improvise if the situation presented itself after posting. The trainees were also given mini-lessons in other crops such as potatoes and beans. Some basic animal husbandry practices were included in the program and several trainees volunteered to

keep a pair of hogs (Ronnie and Spiro) that were named in honor of the California's governor and Nixon's Vice President.

Cross-cultural training produced many complex reactions from trainees. No surprise there. Nepal was different, very different. The task for the trainers was to present these differences in a manner that did not turn off the trainees and add to the attrition rate. Some of the challenges were the tremendous class and income disparities in Nepal. Class distinctions were also formalized in the Hindu caste system—the four orders of human beings—that awarded or condemned people to a social and economic stratum at birth. The trainees would learn that Nepal's one experiment with democracy failed and that the country was literally a kingdom where the king's word was law.

Other cross-cultural issues were the public separation of the sexes. Men and women were almost never seen together in public holding hands or displaying any sign of affection (even if married, engaged or testing the waters). [Most marriages were still arranged by parents without much input from the bride and groom.] More typically Nepali male (or female) friends would be seen holding or caressing each other's hands or physically grooming each other (or one friend would sit on the other's lap). Nepalis would also be fascinated with the hair on the arms or legs of American men. They would point a finger at zits or other skin blemishes and ask "why?" Nepalis were notorious for the character flaw—some would argue it is an extension of their tremendous congeniality—in which they cannot deliver bad news. One trainer warned, perhaps facetiously, against the unfortunate situation where you might be crossing a dangerous street and a speeding car is threatening your life, and your Nepali friend would proclaim that everything is just fine ("*Ramro cha.*").

Hospitality is a big deal in Nepal. Guests are always offered food and are almost never allowed to help with food preparation or cleaning after a meal. Many PCVs would be victimized by the generosity of poor Nepalis who would offer the PCV a liquid drink with uncertain health consequences—because the rather endearing circumstances inhibited the volunteer from refusing the offer.

It is polite to eat with only the right hand; the hand used to eat food must not touch anything else until it has been thoroughly washed, for saliva is considered defiling (*juto*). The left hand is used for cleaning with water (from a *lota*) the nethermost reaches of one's body after defecation. When drinking from a glass or smoking a *chilim* or cigarette, people do not touch the item to their lips. It is very insulting to hit someone with a shoe or *chapal*, point the soles of one's feet at someone, or step over a person.

Free time during the day in training was spent writing letters, taking a quick catnap, practicing the language with the Nepali trainers, or grabbing some solitude in a book or quiet corner of the camp. The time was also used for the endless rounds of vaccinations at the university clinic in Davis. In the evening, trainees were more social, and some would gather in a cabin (called by its occupants the "Magic Theatre") to listen to the Who's rock opera, *Tommy*, or other rock favorites, while others (especially on weekend nights) would sneak into Davis to drink at the venerable *Ratskeller*. The camp insomniacs would return to the dining cabin to listen to music, drink coffee and *gaph garne*.



Above: The cabins containing sleeping quarters and class rooms at Cactus Corners were spartan. The story was that the normal occupants only had to pick apricots and walnuts. Photo credit: Tom Randall

Below: The fields behind the Cactus Corners camp where trainees learned some basic agriculture skills. Photo credit: Tom Randall.



Sinilóan, Philippines

On August 10, 1970, the trainees arrived in Manila, Philippines, after a long flight across the Pacific. The flight began in the evening—two days before—from San Francisco with mid-ocean refueling stops in Honolulu and Guam. Before landing in Honolulu the pilot directed the passengers' attention to the cauldrons of the volcanoes on the main island of Hawaii that were clearly visible in the dark. The stop in Guam occurred at sunrise. The trainees had a few moments to wander outside the terminal and catch sight of huge snails that were slithering across the pavement. After landing in Manila, the trainees spent a couple days in the frenetic capital city for orientation before taking a bus ride to Sinilóan in Laguna Province.

Sinilóan was a small town between the plains of the Sierra Madre Mountains and the Laguna de Bay. It is about 50 miles from Manila. Its big distinction was as an educational center for the region. The Nepal 22 group spent two weeks in the Philippines learning about rice cultivation, especially hybrid rice varieties developed at the International Rice Research Institute (IRRI) in Los Baños. Trainee Buzz Edwards had the following memories from Sinilóan:

Baybay National Agricultural and Vocational School (BNAVS) actually, I think, was the equivalent of a middle school or high school. The kids were young, but very friendly. I remember they cut the grass in the morning with hand sickles and swept the grounds. They wore uniforms of a sort and stood on the parade ground in formation after they finished the morning chores. Then they all sang the Philippines National Anthem as the flag was raised. Towards the end of the school day in the afternoon, vendors came around and sold fried bananas on a stick, peanuts and other snacks to the kids.

It was at BNAVS that I tried to ride a caribou with one of the young Filipino girls and managed to spook the beast so we both got bucked off. I also remember planting rice there in those muddy fields.

We drank a lot of San Miguel beer. I also recall going to the duck pin bowling lanes in town; the pins were reset by kids who sat on a bench above the alley and dropped down after you rolled to reset the pins. They had the best ice cream there; I liked the mango flavor.

I will never forget the smell of the rice hulls burning alongside the roads; it had a very distinctive and pungent odor.

I also recall Bird Davidson collecting insects and spiders, and the day the group visited Pansangjan Falls in wooden dugouts. That was real exciting.

The International Rice Research Institute (IRRI) was at the vanguard of the Green Revolution when new breeds of rice were developed there in the 1960s. The Nepal 22 trainees had a day trip to the acclaimed institution in Los Baños to pay their respects. IRRI was established in 1960 by the Ford and Rockefeller Foundations in cooperation with the Filipino government. Its research activities began in 1962 and it is estimated to have touched the lives of almost half the world's population. IRRI's mission was to help poor rice farmers in developing countries grow more rice on less land using less (or better managed) water, less labor, and fewer



Sinilóan is in the Laguna Province of the Philippines. The Nepal 22 group had two weeks of intensive rice cultivation training at the Baybay National Agricultural and Vocational School. The climate was tropical and sultry, but the San Miguel flowed freely. Photo credits: Buzz Edwards.





Above: Downtown Sinilóan with a colorful jeepney (August 1970). Photo credit: John McLeod.

Below: Rice seedbeds at the Baybay National Agricultural & Vocational School (August 1970). Photo credit: John McLeod.





Pagsanjan Falls in Laguna, Philippines. View from inside the falls.

Photo courtesy of Angelo Juan Ramos

Photo is licensed under the Creative Commons Attribution 2.0 Generic license

Years later, many of the Nepal 22 trainees would still remember visiting this lovely falls, which was a short drive from Sinilóan. During one visit, a group of trainees swam to the cave pictured above. When a tour bus filled with Japanese tourists arrived to take pictures of falls, the trainees promptly lined up, turned their backs to the tourists and dropped their wet trou.

chemical inputs. The varieties that the Peace Corps JTAs were encouraged to promote were IR-8 and IR-22. IR-8 was known as “Miracle Rice” because its yields were ten times traditional rice varieties when grown in irrigated conditions and fertilized. It also had greater resistance to diseases and insects. The plant was also less prone to “lodging” (falling over from the weight of the mature grains). Connoisseurs of rice hated it.

Hong Kong, Bangkok & Kathmandu

On August 27, 1970, the Nepal 22 trainees departed the Philippines and flew to Hong Kong where they spent the night. The stopover was arranged by Peace Corps Country Director Mike Furst to give the trainees one last shopping opportunity for things like cameras, tape recorders and radios. Many in the group took advantage of the stop to do just that. Everyone did some sightseeing of the famous British colony. Some trainees met Nepali members of a *Gurkha* battalion guarding the border between Hong Kong and Mainland China.

On August 28, 1970, the trainees flew to Bangkok, Thailand, where they also had a one-night stopover. They arrived at the hotel late in the evening and would fly out the next morning, leaving little time for sightseeing. Early the next morning, they did see saffron robed Buddhist monks silently wandering the side streets of Bangkok with their alms bowls.

Late in the morning of August 29th, the trainees arrived in Kathmandu. The flight over the mountains—with great views of the snowcapped *Himals* for passengers on the right side of the aircraft—into Kathmandu Valley was exciting. The monsoon was still in force so all the terracing on the sides of the mountains was fresh green and the air was crystal clear. The first glimpse of the fairytale-like villages and houses made of bright orange bricks was enchanting. The trainees were met at *Tribhuvan* airport by Peace Corps staff who draped the trainees’ necks with *malas* of braided marigolds.

Parwanipur & Lumle

The trainees were split into two groups for the in-country phase of training. The larger of the two groups was sent to the *Terai* to a government agricultural research station at *Parwanipur*. The *Terai* group arrived there on September 4, 1970. The second, smaller group of trainees was flown to Pokhara where they hiked to *Lumle*, a former *Gurkha* resettlement camp that was converted into a government agriculture training center that specialized in hill agriculture.⁶

The in-country training program lasted for another month and a half, and included a “village visit” that gave each trainee a chance to sample the actual living conditions faced by volunteers. Technical lessons tended to focus on low-tech ag issues and getting working knowledge of actual *Terai* or hill agriculture. Training coordinator, Buck Trawicky, gave an impassioned lecture on fish farming as a worthy diversion from grain cultivation. The routine in *Parwanipur* was interrupted when a group of trainees resolved to determine the level of risk posed by the legendary snakes of the *Terai*. They had been warned about these potential risks to health and

⁶ *Lumle* became the Lumle Agricultural Research Centre in 1975.



Above: Nepal 22's first view of Kathmandu Valley moments before landing at Tribhuwan International Airport. Photo dated August 29, 1970. All the fields around *Bodhnath* have since been replaced with urban sprawl.

Below: Chuck Shields, Joe Chandler, John Scholz, Jerry Withrow and Bird Davidson on arrival in Nepal, August 29, 1970. Photo courtesy of Dave Loyd.





Above: The entrance to the *Parwanipur* training camp. The camp was accessible to the *Simara* airport and the infamous border town of *Birganj*. Trainees would sneak out of camp at night and congregate near this sign to share a *chilim*, ponder the cosmology and debate whether the *Tera*i resembled Kansas. Photo courtesy of Dave Loyd.

Below: Contemporary photograph of the Lumle Agricultural Research Centre. Note the high-voltage transmission line in the lower right. Photo courtesy of LARC.



life but no one had actually seen one. Armed with wooden staffs they spread out in the surrounding fields determined to find a snake. It would take them only eight minutes.

The end of the in-country training program also coincided with the most auspicious of Nepali (and Hindu) religious holidays—*Dashain*. At the height of the two-week holiday—on the eighth day known as *Maha Asthami*—the trainees in *Parwanipur* visited a Hindu *mandir* in Birganj to witness the slaughter of countless young male buffalo, goats, roosters, ducks and pigeons,



an ancient ritual that symbolizes the victory of good over evil. It was obvious to the trainees that the earth in the courtyard of the *mandir* where the slaughter was annually performed consisted of the rotting remains of decades of animal beheadings.

Trainees also used this time to familiarize themselves with the local markets (*bazaar*) and many learned the routines of tailor-made clothes: first, buy the fabric from a fabric merchant, and second, take the fabric to a tailor to be made into shirts (*kurta*), drawstring pants and underwear. *Chapals* (flip flops) and a *lungi* were other most buys, although many trainees bought their first pair of *chapals* in the Philippines. For some trainees, this would be the beginning of “going native.” But not many went so far as to adopt the Nepali men’s national dress: *daura-suruwal-topi*. Others would continue to wear western-style clothing or mix the two genres. The male trainees also learned that loose fitting shorts or pajamas (never made with zippers or other openings at the crotch) facilitated urination by rolling the fabric of one of the legs up to the genitals so that one could safely pee without wetting your clothes or exposing your genitals to anyone in range to see. Nepalis pee in public—even women. It was common, if not obvious to novice JTAs, that a couple of women squatting on the side of the road were not just gossiping but beneath their lovely saris might be a slow stream of yellow liquid.

Many of the trainees were anxious for training to end and get the posting process underway. There was a lot of camp discussion about possible postings and the relative merits of different districts. In mid-October, 36 trainees would be posted.



The in-country training camp at *Parwanipur*, one of Nepal's Regional Agricultural Research Stations. Trainees who were posted in the *Terai* were trained at this camp. Both photos date from 1970. The picture below of the "dining room" is courtesy of Dave Loyd.





Above: Two of the sleeping quarters at *Parwanipur*. The communal showers are in the back (right).

Below: The view from behind the *charpis* at the *Parwanipur* camp. This is the view where many trainees engaged in the water versus paper debate. Both photos date from 1970.



Rice Fields of the Nepal Terai



Rice is a beautiful crop. These photographs show fairly advanced cultivation practices near *Budhabare* in *Jhapa* where wide swaths of jungle still exist (1971). Tea is now a major cash crop in that district. The soil here is still considered the most fertile in Nepal. Many farmers grew a fine (*masino*) rice that was imported to India and sold to restaurants. They were not interested in IR-8 or other high yielding varieties. Farmers tended to reject high-yielding rice varieties on the grounds of insufficient straw (for fodder), poor taste, and poor cooking quality.



Wheat Project in Nepal Terai



These photos document a wheat project in *Jhapa*. The wheat seed receives a Hindu “blessing” with charcoal renderings of the trident (*trishul*) and a swastika, symbols of *Shiva*. The cultivar was probably *Sonalika* (RR-21), a variety developed in India from a cross of Mexican wheats. RR-21 was not a high yielding variety. Its main benefits were disease resistance and early maturity. The JTA helped the farmer obtain a loan to purchase the seed and fertilizer. The farmer wore his best clothes knowing he would be photographed.



The Nixon Peace Corps

Richard Nixon became America's 37th President on January 20, 1969. In May 1969, Nixon appointed Joseph Blatchford as the first Republican Peace Corps director. He was the third Peace Corps director, succeeding Jack Vaughn and Sargent Shriver. Blatchford, whose experience included founding and operating a non-profit volunteer organization in South America (*ACCION International*), would be director during the entire period of Nepal 22's training and subsequent posting.⁷ From the beginning Blatchford made changes to volunteer support services, including the elimination of the infamous Peace Corps book lockers, the pre-service clothing allowance, and payment for unaccompanied air freight and footlockers. He also rescinded a prohibition on volunteer travel back to the States for vacations—but urged volunteers not to do so. Other changes were more profound. His first priority was to deemphasize the role of A.B generalists that constituted the bulk of the PCVs and begin recruiting older people with specific skills and training including farmers, union craftsmen and vocational education specialists. Blatchford also opened Peace Corps service to married couples with children and attempted to increase minority recruitment. He made the decision to enforce a 1965 rule that Peace Corps staff and volunteer service be limited to five years.⁸ Finally, he eliminated the use of psychological evaluations in training believing that “[t]he volunteer is a responsible individual, well able to manage his own financial and logistic affairs.”

Blatchford's motives were, in part, his response to the declining number of applicants caused by widespread and growing distrust of the US government's role in Vietnam. He also probably wanted his own people—ostensibly Republicans—in key staff positions. Another motive might have been to rid the service of “hippie” types that the President was convinced infested the organization.⁹

The Vietnam war had a profound effect on the Peace Corps, trainees and volunteers. In March 1970, twelve PCVs had been terminated because of their public opposition to the war. Hundreds of PCVs signed petitions opposing the war that were sent to Blatchford. The month before the Nepal 22 trainees arrived at Cactus Corners more than 100,000 protesters converged on the mall in Washington DC to protest the Kent State shootings and Nixon's expansion of the war into Cambodia. A group of former PCVs formed an organization known as the Committee of Returned Volunteers (CRV) whose sole purpose was to protest the war, discourage Americans from joining the Peace Corps and getting good media coverage. On May

⁷ The walls in Blatchford's Peace Corps office were graced with a photograph of his swearing-in by President Nixon, a copy of the “earth-rising, over-moon” photo taken by the Apollo 8 crew in 1968, and a psychedelic poster of Bob Dylan.

⁸ Sargent Shriver, Peace Corps founding director and originator of the Five-Year Rule, protested Blatchford's decision. Shriver said that “the rule should have been enforced across the board from the start. To do it abruptly now is going to create major problems overseas. It's one hell of a job to find 27 competent overseas directors in the course of six months, and these people are the core of the program.”

⁹ Elizabeth Cobbs Hoffman, *All You Need Is Love: The Peace Corps and the Spirit of the 1960s*, (Cambridge MA: Harvard University Press, 1998). This section is based on this book.

8, twelve CRV members stormed the fourth floor of Peace Corps headquarters in Washington DC, forced the staff of the Southeast Asia section to leave the floor, and occupied the entire floor for 36 hours. They also hung a Viet Cong flag from a window. These antics only succeeded in further antagonizing the White House and conservatives in Congress who opposed the Peace Corps.

Blatchford believed that volunteers had the right to protest but privately communicated to Republican members of Congress that he had “inherited a very difficult situation resulting from Volunteers just out of college with strong, liberal views.” This put Blatchford between a rock and a hard place. Peace Corps veterans would never trust a Nixon appointee, and conservatives in Congress thought he was “too sympathetic to campus hotheads.”

Unknown to Blatchford, Nixon decided to kill the Peace Corps (and Vista). White House aide, Lamar Alexander, told Bryce Harlow, assistant to the president for congressional affairs, “You are ... to go work quietly to begin an effort to phase out the Peace Corps and Vista.” The President wanted the Peace Corps’ appropriations cut. Nixon’s speechwriter Pat Buchanan told the President, “I would not counsel such drastic action. It would put us crosswise with a number of our friends who have swallowed the propaganda that this is the greatest thing since sliced bread. ... the Kennedyites would create a real storm.” Senator Bob Dole had an alternative approach. He suggested that they expose “some Peace Corps blunders” and then “turn them over to our Republican friends on the Hill to investigate.”¹⁰ In July 1970, while the Nepal 22 group was training in Davis, Nixon directed Bob Haldeman to get the Peace Corps and Vista “chopped” after the November 1970 elections.

In January 1971, when OMB released the Administration’s budget proposal, the Peace Corps’ budget was cut by a third and the number of volunteers reduced to 5,800 from 9,000. Action on the Peace Corps appropriation was delayed until 1972. In February 1972, the House-Senate Conference Committee announced a compromise appropriation for the Peace Corps of \$72 million. The Peace Corps had recruited and posted volunteers assuming a \$90 million budget. Blatchford did his best to reduce expenses by cutting salaries and non-personnel expenses but he could not close the budget gap. He decided to play hardball and announced that 2,313 PCVs in 33 countries were being recalled. The volunteers were to return home April 1st. Not wanting to be blamed for an international embarrassment, both the chairman of the House Appropriations Committee (no friend of the Peace Corps) and the White House relented and extra funds were appropriated. On June 17, 1972, when many Nepal 22 PCVs prepared to leave their posts to return home, police at the Watergate complex in Washington DC had arrested five men equipped with cameras and electronic listening devices. The President’s political career would come unraveled during the following two years of the Watergate investigation—and Nixon’s secret scheme to terminate the Peace Corps came to a fitting end.

¹⁰ This was not a new idea. According to former Nepal PCV Tucker Clark, in 1968, the Peace Corps office in Nepal experienced a scare when visiting Congressmen tried to have several new PCVs drafted to fight in Vietnam because they thought that Nepal was a haven for dope smoking draft dodgers.

The Peace Corps & the Draft

The first ten years of the Peace Corps coincided almost exactly with the escalation of the war in Vietnam. By 1967 it became apparent that the war was starting to discourage some people from volunteering for the Peace Corps, but it was also encouraging others to join it for a draft deferment. Applications began to decline after 1964. By 1967, the number of applications fell by 7,000; in 1968, it fell another 5,000. When Nixon became president in 1969, applications fell 6,000, and in 1970, another 5,000 drop. That year—the year of Nepal 22—only 19,022 people applied to join the Peace Corps, less than half the number who applied in 1966. Over the same five year period, the ratio of male to female volunteers increased. The percent of male volunteers increased from 55% in 1965 to 70% in 1970.¹¹ College enrollments during this time had the same trend.

To its credit, the Peace Corps went out of its way to prevent volunteers from being inducted. Beginning in 1967, the Peace Corps would intervene directly on behalf of volunteers seeking deferments for two years of service including appeals that reach the Presidential Appeal Board. Peace Corps Director Jack Vaughn wrote letters to local boards urging board members to grant a deferment until completion of service. “Pulling a Volunteer off a productive job at mid-tour is unfair to the nation, the host country, the Peace Corps and the individual,” Vaughn would write. The vast majority of male PCVs did get deferments for two years because their service was deemed by their local boards to be “in the national interest,” as recommended by—of all people—the Director of Selective Service, Lt. General Lewis Hershey.

The draft had always been controversial and the issue of who and how to grant deferments made it even more controversial because “fairness” was a quintessential American value. The President’s Advisory Commission on the Draft recommended in March 1967 that deferments for college students and young men working in critical occupations—such as the Peace Corps—be abolished. Congress did not accept the recommendation but local draft boards began taking a tougher attitude toward deferments. By early 1968, the demands of war resulted in an average of 36,500 draft calls per month; up from 15,000 per month the previous year.

During the 1968 presidential election, Nixon campaigned on a promise to end the draft (he did the same in 1960). He had become intrigued by an all-volunteer army after reading a paper by the conservative economist Martin Anderson. Nixon believed that ending the draft would undermine the anti-war movement. He established the Gates Commission (headed by a former Defense Secretary in the Eisenhower Administration) to look into ending the draft. The Commission’s report was due in early 1970. In the meantime, Nixon ordered a “random selection” lottery system for selecting men. This changed the existing method of drafting according to age.

The first Vietnam Era draft lottery was held by the Selective Service System on December 1, 1969 to determine who was to be drafted or available for military service in 1970. Potential

¹¹ Cobbs Hoffman, *op cit.*

inductees (men born between 1944 and 1950, which included all the men in Nepal 22) were randomly chosen on the basis of their day of birth in the calendar year. Birth dates were randomly drawn (leap year births were included) and this dictated the “order of call” for induction. The first date drawn was September 14 (see chart below). Men born on September 14 were assigned the lottery number “1.” The last date drawn was June 8 and men born on that day were assigned the lottery number “366.” The highest number called for possible (or more likely, probable) induction was “195.” Anyone with that number or lower was classified 1-A or 1-A-O (available for military service) and called to report for possible induction.¹² There were quite a few Nepal 22 trainees with a lottery number below 195.

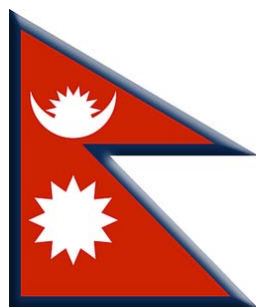
1970 RANDOM SELECTION SEQUENCE, BY MONTH AND DAY

	JAN	FEB	MAR	APR	MAY	JUN	JUL	AUG	SEP	OCT	NOV	DEC
1	305	086	108	032	330	249	093	111	225	359	019	129
2	159	144	029	271	298	228	350	045	161	125	034	328
3	251	297	267	083	040	301	115	261	049	244	348	157
4	215	210	275	081	276	020	279	145	232	202	266	165
5	101	214	293	269	364	028	188	054	082	024	310	056
6	224	347	139	253	155	110	327	114	006	087	076	010
7	306	091	122	147	035	085	050	168	008	234	051	012
8	199	181	213	312	321	366	013	048	184	283	097	105
9	194	338	317	219	197	335	277	106	263	342	080	043
10	325	216	323	218	065	206	284	021	071	220	282	041
11	329	150	136	014	037	134	248	324	158	237	046	039
12	221	068	300	346	133	272	015	142	242	072	066	314
13	318	152	259	124	295	069	042	307	175	138	126	163
14	238	004	354	231	178	356	331	198	001	294	127	026
15	017	089	169	273	130	180	322	102	113	171	131	320
16	121	212	166	148	055	274	120	044	207	254	107	096
17	235	189	033	260	112	073	098	154	255	288	143	304
18	140	292	332	090	278	341	190	141	246	005	146	128
19	058	025	200	336	075	104	227	311	177	241	203	240
20	280	302	239	345	183	360	187	344	063	192	185	135
21	186	363	334	062	250	060	027	291	204	243	156	070
22	337	290	265	316	326	247	153	339	160	117	009	053
23	118	057	256	252	319	109	172	116	119	201	182	162
24	059	236	258	002	031	358	023	036	195	196	230	095
25	052	179	343	351	361	137	067	286	149	176	132	084
26	092	365	170	340	357	022	303	245	018	007	309	173
27	355	205	268	074	296	064	289	352	233	264	047	078
28	077	299	223	262	308	222	088	167	257	094	281	123
29	349	285	362	191	226	353	270	061	151	229	099	016
30	164	---	217	208	103	209	287	333	315	038	174	003
31	211	---	030	---	313	---	193	011	---	079	---	100

¹² Six addition lottery drawings were held to determine eligibility in the years 1971 through 1976, for men who were born in the years 1951 through 1956, respectively, but draft orders were never issued after 1972. The draft was abolished in 1973 and replaced with an all-volunteer military service.

HMG & the Origins of the Panchayat System

In 1970, the Nepali government was an old-fashioned monarchy. The country's ruler was Mahendra Bir Bikram Shah Dev—or King Mahendra. Nepal PCVs frequently had to work with various agencies of His Majesty's Government (HMG), and JTAs (such as Nepal 22 volunteers) were each directly assigned to a village assembly called a *Gaun Sabhas* (sometimes referred to as a *Panchayat*—which really referred to the village assembly's governing body), and *Panchayat* politics was often part of their job.



The national flag of Nepal is a composite of the Royal Standard of the *Shah* king (top) and the flag of *Rana* prime ministers (bottom).

Beginning in 1846, Nepal had been ruled by the dynastic *Rana* family who were descendents of Rajputs. The country's *Shah* monarch was a figurehead and he and his family lived under virtual house arrest. Under the hundred-year reign of the Ranas, the prime minister and other government positions were hereditary. The Ranas would also intermarry with members of the *Shah* family.

Beginning in the mid-1930s, discontent with the regime began to grow and several reformist movements were created for the purpose of overthrowing the Ranas. The *Shah* monarch, King Tribhuvan Bir Bikram Shah, who became king at the age of 5 in 1911, was sympathetic with these efforts—but not without some self-interest. He had supported the British in both world wars and used his influence with the British to keep the Ranas from harming him. The Ranas also maintained an uneasy peace with the British—after all, India was the “jewel in the crown”—to give them some semblance of legitimacy. After World War II, pro-democracy movements reemerged with the formation of the Nepali Congress Party.

By 1950, the British had left India, putting both Tribhuvan and the Ranas in harm's way. In November of that year, Tribhuvan managed to escape the palace, along with his oldest son, Mahendra, and most of the *Shah* family, and found asylum in the Indian embassy. They were later able to flee to exile in India. The Rana Prime Minister, Mohan Shamsher Jang Bahadur Rana, responded by attempting to elevate to the throne Tribhuvan's three-year old grandson, Gyanendra.¹³ Nepalis rejected the move and began to revolt. One of the leaders of the armed revolt was B.P. Koirala of the Nepali Congress Party. The international community, especially

¹³ Gyanendra would become king a second time after the horrific Royal Massacre on June 1, 2001 in which almost all the members of royal family were killed except Gyanendra's immediate family. Gyanendra was on a business trip at the time of the massacre. The monarchy was abolished in 2008.

Britain, refused to recognize the new king. With their authority threatened, the Ranas conceded to democratic reforms, and on February 18, 1951, King Tribhuvan returned from India as constitutional monarch. In November 1951, the prime minister resigned, ending Rana rule in Nepal.

For the next three years, King Tribhuvan actively supported the creation of democratic institutions in Nepal (notably the Nepali Congress Party, a moderate socialist party that had



Elvis Presley entertaining King Mahendra and Queen Ratna of Nepal on a movie set in Los Angeles (1960). Photo originally published by the *Los Angeles Times*.

been established in India by exiled Nepali reformers). But Tribhuvan was in ill health, and he eventually died in Switzerland in 1955 at age 48. His son, Mahendra, succeeded him to the throne.

Under the new king, efforts continued to frame a constitution for Nepal that would establish a representative form of government based on the British parliamentary model. But relations were never good between the palace and the Nepali Congress Party regulars. Mahendra issued a new constitution, and the first democratic elections for a national assembly were held in 1959. The Nepali Congress Party would win the election. Its leader, B.P. Koirala, formed a government and served as the country's first democratically elected prime minister. The new government quickly initiated reforms that managed to alienate all the traditional power centers: the palace, the landed aristocracy, the Army, and entrenched government bureaucrats. Like a scene from a Shakespearean tragedy, King Mahendra acted quickly and brutally. On December 15, 1960, he suspended the constitution, dissolved parliament, dismissed the cabinet, imposed direct rule, and for good measure, imprisoned Koirala and his closest associates.

A year later, on December 26, 1961, Mahendra appointed a council of five ministers to help run the government. A few weeks later political parties were outlawed. This instigated acts

of violence along the Indian border by exiled members of the Nepali Congress Party. In 1962, war broke out between India and China, and in a major defeat for India, China rapidly occupied mountain areas to the west and east of Nepal. This situation led India to withdraw its support for the insurgents along the Nepali border and establish closer relations with Mahendra's government.

On the second anniversary of the "coup," a new constitution was issued establishing a four-tier *panchayat* system. The constitution has been amended several times. At the local level, there were 4,000 village assemblies (*Gaun Sabha*) electing eleven members of the village *Panchayat* including a *Pradan Pancha* and an *Upapradan Pancha* (respectively, ex officio chairman and vice chairman of the *Gaun Sabha*). For the election of the *Panchayat*, every *Gaun Sabha* is divided into nine wards.

The responsibilities of the village *Panchayat* were:¹⁴

1. Construction and maintenance of roads and bridges within the *Panchayat* area;
2. Planting trees on both sides of the road;
3. Making necessary arrangements for checking the spread of infectious diseases;
4. Operate primary schools of children in the village *Panchayat*;
5. Construction and maintenance of wells, ponds, canals, dams, etc.;
6. Start cottage industries and make them popular;
7. Promote cooperatives;
8. Help the work done by government for public good and popularize it;
9. Help the work on development started by the District *Panchayat* or District Development Committee;
10. Make measures for increasing agricultural production by scientific methods, provision of better seeds, fertilizer, better instruments, etc.; and
11. Make sanitary arrangements and make them popular.

Each village *Panchayat* sent a member to sit on one of seventy-five district (*jilla*) *Panchayat*, representing from forty to seventy villages; one-third of the members of these assemblies were chosen by the town *Panchayat*. Members of the district *Panchayat* elected representatives to fourteen zone assemblies (*Anchal Sabha*) functioning as electoral colleges for the National Panchayat, or *Rashtriya Panchayat*, in Kathmandu.

The National Panchayat of about ninety members could not criticize the royal government, debate the principles of party-less democracy, introduce budgetary bills without royal approval, or enact bills without approval of the king. Mahendra was supreme commander of the armed forces, appointed (and had the power to remove) members of the Supreme Court, appointed the Public Service Commission to oversee the civil service, and could change any

¹⁴ B.R. Bajracharya, S.R. Sharma, S.R. Bakshi, *Modernization in Nepal*. New Delhi: Anmol Publications Pvt Ltd, 1993.

judicial decision or amend the constitution at any time. To the uneducated citizens of the country, the king was a spiritual force as well, representing the god Vishnu upholding dharma on earth. Within a span of ten years, the king had, in effect, reclaimed the unlimited power exercised by Prithvi Narayan Shah in the eighteenth century.¹⁵ This was the government of Nepal—His Majesty’s Government or HMG—when the Nepal 22 trainees arrived in the country in August 1970.

Unlike the conservative Ranas, Mahendra supported efforts to develop the country. He initiated land reforms that led to the confiscation of large Rana estates (the Ranas, in fact, were his relatives). He established a series of national development plans (the Fourth Five-Year Plan would be in effect during Nepal 22’s tenure). He promoted the eradication of malaria and the construction of the East-West Highway, which officially became the *Mahendra Rajmarg*.

Mahendra died on January 31, 1972 when the Nepal 22 PCVs were still in country. He was promptly cremated on the Royal Ghat at *Pashuapatinath*. A member of the Nepal 22 group was travelling at the time on a bus from *Janakpur* to *Nijgadh* on the *Rajmarg*. When the bus crossed the *Bagmati* river, it stopped on the western shore and the driver let passengers get out. In silence, each passenger bent down to pick up a small pebble from the river bank as a keepsake for this auspicious event.



Traveling about in Nepal was both challenging but always entertaining—unless you were suffering from dysentery. The trainees and PCVs posted near one of the few airports in Nepal often had the chance to fly in a classic DC-3 operated by Royal Nepal Airlines Corporation (RNAC). When the PCVs posted in *Jhapa* were sent to their posts in October 1970, the DC-3 landed in *Bhadrapur* in a foot of water left over from the monsoon. Passengers had to be guided from the plane to high ground following a coolie who chased away snakes.

¹⁵ Andrea Matles Savada, ed. *Nepal: A Country Study*. Washington: GPO for the Library of Congress, 1991.

AMERICAN PEACE CORPS

STAFF ROSTER

January, 1971

Office of the Director

Director:	Michael J. Furst
Deputy Director:	James H. Martin
Special Assistant:	Druba Dhakta Mathema
Secretary:	Kathy Hannum, PCV
Secretary:	Mary Sinha
Secretary:	Pamela Magee

Regional Office

Eastern Regional Officer:	Hank Lacy
Central Regional Officer:	Prakash Dikshit
Northwestern Regional Officer:	Mosaddi Mallick
Southwestern Regional Officer:	Keith Cunningham
Secretary:	Carol Scott, PCV
Clerk:	Kirti Joshi

Medical Office

Physician:	Michael Small. M.D.
Nurse:	Marjorie Ginsberg
Nurse:	Shirley Furst
Secretary:	Suzie Chemjong
Laboratory Assistant:	Prakash Rai

Training Office

Training Officer:	Stephen Yeaton
Language Officer:	Janak Pyakuryal
Secretary:	Billie Youngblood, PCV

Administrative Office

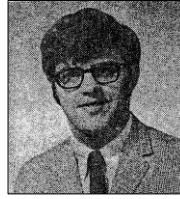
Administrative Assistant/ Mail, motor	Rattan Lama
Administrative Assistant/ General services	Jagdish Agrawal
Administrative Assistant/ Budget & finance	J.B. Gurung
Cashier:	M.D. Pradhan
Travel Clerk/Librarian:	Shanti Rai
Receptionist:	Durga Dewan
Driver:	Chandra B. Khadka
Driver:	Khem B. Thakuri
Mailroom Assistant:	Ganesh P. Shrestha
Senior Guard:	Ram Chandra Mangar
Guard:	Machama Maharjan
Sweeper:	M.K. Maharjan
Sweeper:	Babu K. Maharjan

Jack Berghoef

Educator (Retired)

- Dean of Students
- Principal
- Middle School Teacher
- Coach

Holland, Michigan



Jack came back from Nepal in the spring of 1971. That summer he signed up with the Michigan National Guard, spending four months at Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri for Basic Training and Advanced Infantry Training. Upon completing the training he moved to Milwaukee, Wisconsin, where his girlfriend, Nancy, who he had met in college and carried on correspondence with while in Nepal, held a teaching position. Jack obtained work with a foundry supply firm. Jack and the unforgettable Nancy Sue were married in June, 1972, in Des Plaines, Illinois.

While working in Milwaukee Jack continued to think about a goal he had had earlier in high school and college: a career in education. Jack needed to return to college for a fifth year to student teach and take courses for certification. With a little reluctance, because they had come to love Milwaukee, the Brewers, the Packers, not to mention beer and brats, Nancy and Jack went back to Calvin College and moved back into a dormitory, where Nancy was the Resident Director while Jack carried on his studies.

Jack obtained his first teaching position at Byron Center (MI) Christian School, teaching middle school history, civics, and physical education, while also coaching soccer, basketball, and softball. While at Byron Center, Jack continued his education at Western Michigan University, obtaining a Masters of Arts Degree in Educational Leadership in 1982. After obtaining this degree Jack became the principal of Waupun (WI) Christian School, serving there for six years. By this time there were two additions to the family, namely Melissa and Peter.

In 1989 Jack returned to his hometown and accepted a position in the Holland Christian Schools and stayed there for the next nineteen years in a variety of positions, first as elementary principal, then as dean of students in the high school, and finally as science teacher in the middle school, before retiring at the end of the 2007-2008 school year. His career in education, which also included summers as camp director and Upward Bound teacher, was very rewarding. Nancy continues her work in the children's department of the local library, making Jack the house-husband. Jack and Nancy's children live close by, and they are now the proud, doting grandparents of their first grandchild, Neal John. His mother, Melissa, is an elementary school teacher; her husband Reuben Vantil a custom cabinetmaker. Their son Peter is a poet and works at the library and Barnes & Noble to pay the bills. His friend Erin is

also a writer, and also works at the library. All are graduates of Calvin College, except Erin, a graduate of Hope College.

Retirement agrees with Jack! It is an opportunity not just to quit working, but to do a variety of things. Jack has done some work for the Calvin College Education Department, has had several short-term teaching stints, serves on the boards of several local non-profit organizations, and tutors middle school students. There is also time for fun. In summer-time Jack can often be seen taking long rides on his Trek bike on the roadways between Holland, Saugatuck, and Fennville, while in winter snowshoeing in local parks. He has begun dabbling



Jack, Nancy and Neal John

in woodworking, having made a couple of Adirondack chairs (essential for retirement!) which he long dreamed of making. There is also plenty of time to play with Neal John, tending a little garden, reading British mysteries, etc., and always a second cup of coffee.

Jack and Nancy enjoy traveling. They have been to Europe, Israel, and many parts of the US. A return trip to Nepal has eluded Jack thus far, but he has not lost his love for or interest in Nepal. He continues to follow Nepali current events on the internet, and reads all the mountaineering accounts he can get his hands on. It is his dream to return some day and visit this lovely country again, sharing the experience with Nancy, and renewing old friendships.



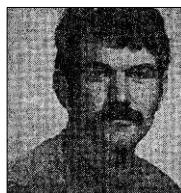
Above: Melissa, Reuben and Neal John

Below: Erin and Peter



Jim Brunetti ("Bruno")

Guidance Counselor (Retired)
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania



Until his retirement in 2009, Jim was a guidance counselor (grades 6, 7 and 8) at the Ingomar Middle School, North Allegheny School District, in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

About North Allegheny School District

North Allegheny School District is an attractive community (pop. 45,000+) located twelve miles north of Pittsburgh. North Allegheny serves the municipalities of Bradford Woods Borough, Franklin Park Borough, Marshall Township and the Town of McCandless, a total of 48 square miles.

Much of the District is suburban-residential. New housing developments and transferees moving into the area help maintain a steady enrollment. A solid and growing tax base helps maintain economic stability. North Allegheny is the largest suburban school district in Allegheny County. Over 1,000 people are employed by the District also making it one of the largest employers in the North Hills of Pittsburgh.

Ingomar Middle School is one of three middle schools in the North Allegheny School District. A suburban school located 10 miles north of Pittsburgh, IMS serves about 600 students in grades 6, 7 and 8.

School Counseling Department Philosophy

The school counseling program is an integral part of the total North Allegheny educational process. The professional school counselor collaborates with other school professionals in helping students learn. A successful program requires the support and participation of all school personnel, parents, guardians, outside agencies, and the community at large.

Individuals possess within themselves the power to control the quality, growth, and satisfaction in their lives. North Allegheny's School Counselors are committed to helping students meet their personal, social, educational, and career needs. Through delivering a comprehensive, develop-mental school counseling program, School Counselors assist students in acquiring the skills, knowledge, and attitudes necessary to become effective students, responsible citizens, productive workers, and lifelong learners. School Counselors use their expertise to provide counseling, instruction, consultation, prevention, and intervention services to support the school's academic mission, to enhance the learning process and assist students in making informed positive choices fulfilling their personal potential.



Above: Bruno, Chip Letson and Tommy Randall at backyard gathering in Kathmandu.

Below: Bruno demonstrating the glamorous life of a PCV in the *dhera* of the Chitwan Tigers. Photo courtesy of David Loyd.



Bill Byrne

Chairman of the Board
Byrne Dairy, Inc.
Syracuse, New York



After returning home from Nepal, Bill had an opportunity to go to work for the family business, Byrne Dairy Inc. Along with other family members, they've grown the business to three processing plants, a chain of 55 convenience stores, and 1200 employees. The Dairy's newest plant, opened in 2004, ships long shelf life products to more than 20 states. Bill served as President of the company from 1997 to 2007, and is now back doing quality control and product development.

Bill met his wife Nancy on a blind date in 1974, and they were married in 1975. Their daughter Sarah is a chaplain in San Francisco, and their son David is married and is a teacher at a private school in Connecticut. No grandchildren yet! Nancy and Bill follow Syracuse University sports, and Bill does some running and cross country skiing. Bill and his brother climbed Mt. Kilimanjaro in Tanzania last February 2009, following the steps of fellow Nepal 22 PCV Jerry Withrow and his son Matthew in 2006.

Bill has participated in a fair amount of community service. The most significant was serving as Chair of the Syracuse Neighborhood Initiative from 2003 to 2006. This program, started by Congressman Jim Walsh, brought in over \$30 million in federal housing funds over a period of seven years, and literally changed the face of the city. Bill's role was to raise private money and increase local commitment to this program, which has had a permanent positive impact on Syracuse. Bill also served on the advisory board of the local Salvation Army since 1997, and chaired that board for two years.

About Byrne Dairy

For nearly 70 years, Byrne Dairy has been providing area families with fresh dairy products. Byrne has grown from delivering to a few local homes to serving schools and colleges, hospitals and nursing homes, restaurants and convenient stores, independent supermarkets and chains. Byrne Dairy is a family owned manufacturer and distributor of milk, dairy and ice cream products in New York State. Byrne Dairy's commitment to exceptional quality has remained the cornerstone of its success since 1933.

Byrne Dairy Named 2004 Dairy of the Year

SYRACUSE, NY, March 8, 2004- The AllStar Dairy Association Inc. at its annual convention at the Sonesta Beach Resort, Key Biscayne, FL presented Byrne Dairy Inc. the "2004 AllStar Dairy of the Year Award". This award is given to the company that has set itself apart in areas



Sarah, David, Nancy and Bill.

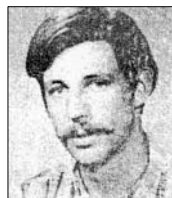
of product quality, service, advertising, innovation and community service over the past year. Byrne Dairy also won an award for "Exceeding Industry Standards" at the Fluid plant. The plant placed in the top tier for fluid facilities in the quality assurance competition.

"It goes without saying how proud we are to have received such a prestigious award. We have a super team of employees at Byrne Dairy that are directly responsible for our success" said **Bill Byrne**, President of Byrne Dairy.



Joe Chandler

Attorney & Avid Scuba Diver
Lathrup Village, Michigan



Joe says he was surprised and happy to get John Hughes' letter regarding the Nepal 22 Retrospective he was putting together. Even though he dropped out of the program during training (after arriving in Nepal), he frequently thinks about those days and wonders what happened to all the people he met.

After Joe left the group in Nepal he taught for a year in a program for the mentally handicapped then found his way to law school in California. He practiced law in San Diego for a couple of years then moved back to the Detroit area where he grew up. Joe continues to



Left: Joe and Nancy. Photo courtesy of Joe Chandler. Right: Reef off Bonaire

practice law there in a small practice with his brother and father who still comes into the office at 89 years of age so Joe says, "I may have to look forward to a long work life."

Joe married the college sweetheart that he had trouble leaving behind when he gave the Peace Corps a try. That ended in divorce and a son who is working in "show business" in California.

He has been very happily married for twenty years to his second wife, Nancy, who is a dentist. They have a small house in the burbs and a small garden, which Joe is convinced, is inspired by his experience at Cactus Corners.

Joe's passion is scuba diving. He makes yearly trips to Bonaire, the main island of the Netherland Antilles, and dives frequently on shipwrecks in the Great Lakes. Nothing particularly exotic, he says, but he enjoys it immensely.



Bob Davidson ("Bird")

Collection Manager
Section of Invertebrate Zoology
Carnegie Museum of Natural History
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania



Education

B.A, University of Vermont, 1970
M.S, University of Vermont, 1980

Responsibilities

Primary responsibilities include curation, loans, supervision of specimen preparation and selection of specimens to be prepared, specimen acquisition (through fieldwork, exchange and donation), and protection and maintenance of collections. Primarily responsible for *Coleoptera*. Currently, 45% of his time is dedicated to activities related to the National Science Foundation-funded facility improvement grant.



General Research Interests

Primary research interests focus on systematics, biology, behavior and zoogeography of *Carabidae* (*Coleoptera*) worldwide. Special interests include the *carabid* tribe *Chlaeniini* (= *Callistini*) worldwide, Ne arctic *Cychrini*, and *carabid* faunas of the states of Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Virginia.

Recent Research Focuses

Current projects include revisions of the genus *Chlaenius* in Middle America, South America and the West Indies, catalogues of the *Carabidae* of Pennsylvania and West Virginia, description of a new *Megacephala* from Mexico, and description of a new *Nicrophorus* from the Dominican Republic, the first *silphid* known from the Caribbean region. Fieldwork has been worldwide, but especially in Hispaniola and Ecuador.

Selected Publications

2001. Richness and abundance of *Carabidae* and *Staphylinidae* (*Coleoptera*) in northeastern dairy pastures under intensive grazing. *Great Lakes Entomologist* (with R. A. Byers, G. M. Barker, E. R. Hoebeke and M. A. Sanderson).

2001. Chapter 9: Ground-beetles (*Coleoptera: Carabidae*) in Riparian Habitats of the Catskill Region. Pages 133-138 In: Morton S. Adams, editor. *Catskill Ecosystem Health*. Catskill Institute

for the Environment, Purple Mountain Press, Fleischmanns, New York, 201 pages (with Morton S. Adams and Robert E. Acciavatti).

2000. New southerly distribution records for the boreal carrion beetle, *Nicrophorus vespilloides* (Coleoptera: Silphidae). *Entomological News*, 111:355-358 (with Foster F. Purrington).

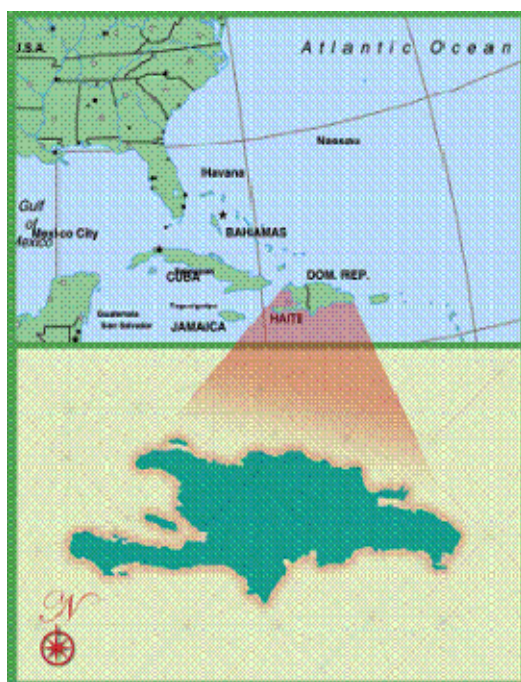
1998 (1999). Using *carabids* to assess impacts of forest management practices. *Newsletter of the Michigan Entomological Society*, 43:9 (with R. Haack, T. Patrice and R. Acciavatti).

1998. The tribe *Broscini* in Mexico: *Rawlinsius papillatus*, new genus and new species (Insecta: Coleoptera: Carabidae), with notes on natural history and evolution. *Annals of Carnegie Museum*, 67:349-378 (with G.E. Ball).

1996. Adaptations of insects at high altitudes of Chimborazo, Ecuador. *European Journal of Entomology*, 93:313-318 (with L. Somme and G. Onore).

From *Carnegie Magazine* (2003):

CMNH Scientists Study a "Lost World of Biodiversity"



The Caribbean island of Hispaniola southeast of Cuba contains the countries of Haiti and the Dominican Republic, and to some scientists represents a lost world of biodiversity. Even though the natural environment of Hispaniola has been seriously affected by development and pollution, Carnegie scientists estimate that 80 percent of the native species in the mountainous regions, including many new genera, are undescribed or inadequately documented in scientific literature.

To study these life forms, and to prepare for future conservation, the National Science Foundation is funding a three-year project to sample, document, and collect specimens of invertebrates (especially insects) and plants from the unstudied, unique regions. Carnegie Museum of Natural History, which has a strong collection of Caribbean insects

in the Department of Invertebrate Zoology, is a lead institution in this effort.

A \$553,000 research grant that targets invertebrates and plants has been awarded to scientists at Carnegie Museum of Natural History (CMNH), Harvard University and the Smithsonian Institution. CMNH will send a team (including associate curators John Rawlins and Chen Young, and collection manager **Robert Davidson**) on nine expeditions to montane regions of the island over the next three years. They will collaborate not only with scientists from Harvard and the Smithsonian, but also with colleagues and students from the State University of Haiti, the *Jardin Botanique* and *Museo Nacional de Historia Natural* in Dominican Republic, and

regional Caribbean conservancies and ecological organizations. Some 170 specialists on Caribbean organisms have agreed to conduct systematic research and provide authoritative identifications for the survey.

The goals include the discovery and description of new genera and species, and detailed studies of the historical and biogeographical origins for the biota that appear to have roots in North America--not in tropical America as might be supposed from their current location. The potential evolutionary relationships with similar organisms found elsewhere have prompted scientists to refer to Hispaniola as a "lost world" of biodiversity.

There has also been discussion of carrying on the same biotic inventory effort in the montane regions in Cuba, as well as developing a traveling exhibit based on Caribbean activities by CMNH staff--which includes other departments beyond Invertebrate Zoology.

Excerpted from *Pittsburgh Tribune-Review*, September 28, 2008:

Carnegie Museum scientists are busy uncovering the present -- and future

By Mary Ann Thomas

About 40 bugs have been named after **Bob Davidson**, collection manager in invertebrate zoology. He is an international expert in beetles, the most successful of life forms boasting the largest number of known species -- more than 400,000 -- in the animal kingdom.

"I spend half of my time identifying," says Davidson, who sits next to boxes of beetles, with contents of individually pinned beetles with tags and descriptions -- written in very small type -- of capture date, place, species and the name of the collector.

In addition to examining specimens, Davidson spends a considerable amount of time shipping the creatures out.

He lends out more than 1 million specimens to more than 150 scientists a year. Currently, about a quarter of a million species are not in the building; they're in the laboratories of researchers in South Africa, Poland, Brazil and elsewhere.

Davidson often is on-loan himself, out of the building as he continues to gather new specimens from all over the world. He recently spent a month in Alaska above the Arctic Circle collecting beetles as part of a larger effort for long-term monitoring of wildlife.

From *Carnegie Online* | *News Worthy*, Fall 2006:

Who let the bugs out?

Joining forces, the Department of Homeland Security, the U.S. Agriculture Department's (USDA's) Animal and Plant Health Inspection Service, and Carnegie Museum of Natural History are determined to keep our shores safe...from bugs.

Every year, new species of invasive insects (think moths, worms, aphids, and other creepy-crawly things) arrive in the United States by land, sea, and air. More than a nuisance, they can do billions of dollars in damage to forests and crops.

That's why Homeland Security has made it a priority to track down the tiny troublemakers. And in July, a new law went into effect calling for all wood-packing materials to be heat treated or fumigated in an effort to destroy wood-boring bugs.

But before those pesky pests can be eliminated, they need to be identified. And Carnegie Museum of Natural History's Biodiversity Services Facility is doing just that. Working with the USDA, the museum's entomologists are taking their expertise on the road—setting insect traps, reviewing samples, and making new discoveries. Just last year, the museum's Invertebrate Zoology team helped identify the *Xyleborus maiche*, aka an Asian ambrosia beetle (this particular species is not considered a threat).

Given the museum's extensive insect collection, scientific know-how, and reference department, it's a natural choice to help the government get the bugs out.



Recent photo of Bob Davidson (second from left) with colleagues

Lon Davis

Computer Education
Lake Park Baptist School
Lake Park, Florida



Lon has 30 years experience in Computer Education, including 26 years at Lake Park Baptist School. Lon received his Ph.D in Instructional System Technology from Indiana University. Lon completed his undergraduate work at the University of Virginia (Charlottesville) in 1970 and completed his M.Ed in the Social Foundations of Education in 1975. Lon established Interactive Instruction, Inc. in 1985 and was its president. Lon resides with his wife, Digna, and daughters in Palm Beach Gardens.

The following information was obtained at the web site of Lake Park Baptist School:

Established in 1968, Lake Park Baptist School, a private school, is committed to promoting the spiritual, intellectual, emotional, social, and physical development of each student. The school's current enrollment is approximately 400 students in preschool-2 through tenth grade. The faculty-to-student ratio is 17:1.

Computer Education

LPBS has approximately 100 networked computer workstations throughout the campus. The wireless network is expanding and will eventually cover the whole city-block campus that the school and church occupy.

For preschoolers, hands-on computer education is directed toward teaching basic computer usage, such as manipulating the mouse and keyboard. Some basic pre-academic skills are taught at this level, as well.

In kindergarten and lower elementary grades, students use software that covers a range of early academic skills, such as shape, color identification and discrimination. Early reading and numeric skills are introduced, and early computer literacy skills are taught.

The older elementary classes emphasize more specific computer literacy and applications, such as keyboarding. We are implementing an on-line keyboarding practice service called Learn2type.

In the fifth and sixth grades the school introduced a structured approach to using application programs. As the tools and world of communication are filled with various communication media, the approach is to gain basic proficiency in some of the core application programs:

word processing, basic graphic image making, editing and organizing, utilizing Internet browsers and search engines, multimedia presentation and authoring programs such as Hollywood (cartooning and simple animation), Kid Pix Deluxe, PowerPoint, numerical processing with a spreadsheet and featuring the use of Excel, and a foundation of basic operating system fundamentals, including file management skills.

Computer labs and workstations are available for the upper middle school students. The school implemented a wireless network environment with wireless facilities throughout the campus beginning in the summer of 2007.



Lon in front of Peace Corps office in Kathmandu. Photo dated 1971.

Steve Eckerd

Coordinator

ImaginAsia Family Program

Smithsonian Freer Gallery of Art and

Arthur M. Sackler Gallery

Washington DC

Peace Corps Training Staff - Nepal 22



Steve (Right) with visiting professionals of affiliate institutions

The following material includes excerpts of articles that mention Steve's work at the Smithsonian:

From *Hinduism Today*, July/August/September, 2004

Aesthetic Himalayas: Stunning Washington D. C. Exhibition Showcases Exquisite Buddhist and Hindu Art from Nepal, Tibet and Kashmir

...**Mr. Eckerd** was for many years a Peace Corps trainer in Kathmandu, Nepal, and there he established the connections with local artists and artisans that allowed him to create a hands-on program for children. In a beautifully appointed room near the gallery entrance, Mr. Eckerd has assembled Nepali marionettes in the images of the Gods of Hinduism. Many of the puppets have two or four faces so they can be spun around immediately to create another Deity on the stage. Ink and prayer flag woodblocks and an authentic Tibetan Buddhist reading table and altar commissioned specifically for the *ImaginAsia* room provide the accessibility for children to touch and explore. "The Saturday programs are splendid," Dr. Diamond comments, "Children make masks and put on dance costumes, and we thus have small Tibetan Deities dancing through the exhibition randomly throughout the day. The spirit and the energy are great." Mr. Eckerd is the author of a children's workbook and gallery companion called *Himalayas: Where the Gods Make Music and Dance*. One page reads, "Exaltation of Siva and Life of Buddha: & On a low table behind Indra, find the long, narrow, wooden book covers that illustrate in brilliant color the musician and dance depicted on this page. These book covers are over nine hundred years old and once held fragile pages cut from palm leaves. You know, this book once contained stories about Siva and his sons, Ganesha and Kumara. What are Kumara's goat- and rooster-headed friends doing?" Then the child participant peers closely, answers this little question and moves on, absorbed in this gentle learning activity.

From *Express Night Out* August 11, 2008

Beyond Pokemon: Anime for Young Artists

THE SMITHSONIAN'S STEVEN ECKERD acknowledges the importance of "Pokemon," "Cowboy Bebop," "The Melancholy of Haruhi Suzumiya" and other famous series in the

worlds of manga and anime, but he says it's just as critical to understand the classic Japanese art that preceded them.

So for the past few years, Eckerd has made his summer project teaching children and teenagers about the traditions — such as the Edo period of Japanese art, or the work of painter and printmaker Hokusai — that are integral to understanding modern manga and anime. With the "**Anime: Young Artists Residency**" program, local 8- to 14-year-olds can learn about the development of manga drawing and anime films, as well as work with artists and educators to develop their own skills as illustrators. This year, the program runs from Aug. 11 to Aug. 14 in the Sackler Gallery.

"It turns out that anime is starting with a contemporary art tradition in Japan, which is extremely popular among a segment of young people in the United States, who in many cases have no other knowledge or interest in Japanese culture," Eckerd says. "It forms a bridge that brings them into the museum, and allows them to start appreciating Japanese art and culture beyond anime."

From *The Washington Post*, February 22, 2008

Brush Up on Your Japanese Art

Where can kids and their parents get hands-on exposure to culture this weekend? At the Arthur M. Sackler Gallery during a two-hour class on black-and-white Japanese brush painting called sumi-e.

Super Sumi-e Saturdays is part of the ImaginAsia series of classes at the Sackler. The program tries to "get kids to look closely at art and style and to understand the culture that produces it," said **Stephen Eckerd**, ImaginAsia coordinator.

As part of the class, kids ages 8 to 14 explore the Sackler's Price Collection of Japanese art for a half-hour on their own with a seven-page family guide. Then they return to the classroom to try their hand at sumi-e painting.

"I know how they make it, and it seems hard to learn," said Ally McAlpine, a fourth-grader from Potomac who stood in front of a Japanese painting searching for birds.

Yoshiko Weick, a Japanese artist who lives in Arlington, led a recent class of kids and parents alike as they outlined a mouse on one side of the page with their calligraphy ink and paint brush, then tried to duplicate it freehand on the other side of the page. Weick used a projector so everyone could follow along. From there, they painted a rabbit and then the Japanese characters for "samurai" and "luck."

The classes "use the art to excite people about how wonderful other cultures can be," Eckerd says.

"The more you know and appreciate a culture, that comes through in every conversation you have with someone," he says.

Buzz Edwards

Retired

- Weather Observer/US Air Force
- South Carolina Dept. of Social Services
- Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms
- Defense Investigative Service

Summerville, South Carolina



Buzz can say that being in the Peace Corps was a seminal event in his life, but not because he completed the two years of service. He dropped out during training after the group arrived in Nepal. He did not think he was ready for the isolation in a rural *Terai* village, where the population spoke mainly Bhojpuri. What was special for him were the friends that he made and one in particular, Brad Whitney. During training, Brad always entertained Buzz with stories of his life in the South Carolina and being a native New Yorker, who was disgruntled with his life on Long Island and the dark winters, he wanted to see it for myself.

When Buzz returned home to New York in October 1970, he decided to visit Brad's parents, Sylvia and Roy Whitney. Brad was still overseas with the Peace Corps. Brad's parents were very loving and kind to him. He was sort of adopted by them and he got to share family life with them for a couple of months. Buzz did chores around their home and went with Brad's father to the livestock auction, where he worked, and went with Sylvia to her high school, where she worked as the guidance counselor.

Buzz fell in love with the Whitney family. He stayed on and had Thanksgiving dinner with them. He found Brad's Aunt Helen Dupree especially elegant and charming, wearing a white ermine stole and driving a big Lincoln or Cadillac. She was married to Sylvia's cousin, George Bell Timmerman, the former governor of South Carolina. They were all very interesting people, very real and very open to this stray, who had landed on their doorstep. Roy introduced Buzz to the Episcopal Church and St. Paul's, the local parish, where he was very active. Buzz attended service with him and liked the liturgical style of worship used by the Episcopalians. Buzz eventually joined the church and served as senior warden at two parishes in the Columbia SC area. Both times the congregation succeeded in driving off the priests, so church was not always a happy place for him.

Buzz recalls that some of his Peace Corps friends joined the Peace Corps to avoid the draft. While that was not his primary motivation—altruism and adventure were mixed in there—staying out of Vietnam was a good side benefit. In December 1970, Buzz was drafted. After some deliberation, in January 1971, he joined the Air Force. He spent three and half years in the Air Force as a Weather Observer. His first assignment was at Cannon AFB in Clovis, New Mexico. He was a ground weather observer there. At night the crew could spot a radio tower on a mountain top that was 50 miles away, so they had some clear weather. They also had dust



Above: Sylvia and Roy Whitney with Buzz' sons, Greg and Brian Edwards

Below: SSgt. Buzz Edwards next to a C-130



storms and tumbleweeds and cattle feed lots. Buzz loved the geographical features in New Mexico and spent a lot of time camping out in various state parks. His last assignment was with the 54th Weather Reconnaissance Squadron at Anderson AFB, Guam. Buzz crewed on a C-130 and was a *dropsonde* operator. He sat in the back area of the cargo bay and dropped weather instruments into the center of storms. He analyzed the temperature, humidity and pressure of the storms from the radio signals transmitted by the *dropsonde*. Most of the times they traveled to the Clark AFB in the Philippines, since most of the storms in that part of the Pacific tracked toward the Philippines.

Buzz was glad he had spent time with the Peace Corps in the Philippines at the Baybay National Agricultural and Vocational School in Sinilóan, Laguna Province, because he got to experience a more normal side of Filipino life. Around the airbase it was mostly bars and call girls and people trying to make a living off the servicemen. Buzz had fond memories of visiting Rod McLeod's house in San Francisco and then having a pig roast at his uncle's house in Quezon City in the Philippines. The Filipinos are very warm hearted, fun loving people.

When Buzz looks back on all the jobs he held, flying through typhoons was one of the most interesting. The water actually turns an aqua blue color from the aeration of the sea water by the wind and this is how the crew's forecaster predicted the wind strength at the surface. They usually flew at 10,000 feet, but got beat up pretty good trying to penetrate the eye wall. Buzz received an air medal for being involved in 15 typhoon penetrations. Buzz recalls: "I never thought it was that dangerous, but we did lose an aircraft and crew about a year after I



Buzz, Jeannie and sons, Brian, Greg and Andrew

got out of the Air Force. One of my good card-playing buddies, Sgt. Detlef Ringler, was one of the people lost on that mission.”¹⁶ When Buzz got out of the Air Force in August 1974, he returned home a little early because his father passed away unexpectedly from an aortic dissection. Buzz did a brief stint at St John's Law School in Queens and after a semester decided that law was not for him. He also worked for about year with the Highway Department, where he had worked as a college kid in the summers. After dropping out of law school, he decided to move to South Carolina. He took a SC state exam and was offered a job with the Department of Social Services in Food Stamp certification. The Whitneys helped him decide where to locate and Buzz ended up going to Sumter County because Shaw AFB was

¹⁶ The plane, known by the call sign, "Swan 38", disappeared without a trace over the Western Pacific on 12 October 1974.

there and the local people were more accustomed to dealing with people from other parts of the country.

It was while working in South Carolina that Buzz met his wife, Jeannie Weldon, who worked at the local Social Security Office. She was a beautiful, dark haired gal who had a very calm manner about her. She kind of balanced out Buzz' more fiery side. She convinced him to help pick out wedding china when she saw this ugly orange and black pattern in the shop window and was admiring it. Buzz told her that he did not think he could eat off that ugly stuff. She knew how to manipulate his actions without being confrontational.

Buzz and Jeannie married in December 1978. Roy, Sylvia and Brad Whitney attended the wedding. The couple would have three sons about three years apart each: Brian, Greg and Andrew. Buzz eventually left the Department of Social Services and took a job with the Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms in Charlotte, NC. He had to do a lot of traveling with that job and eventually switched over to the Defense Investigative Service doing security clearance investigations. He started that job in Jacksonville, FL and ended up transferring to Columbia, SC, where he spent the last 19 years of his career. Buzz enjoyed interviewing people and checking out their stories, but when he retired he did not look back.

It was while living in Columbia that Jeannie was diagnosed with Lymphoma and after a five year battle passed away in 1995. Buzz had three sons in school at that time, one in elementary school, one in middle school and one at high school. He believes that was the most stressful year of his adult life, trying to keep his sons motivated and on the right track while dealing with the loss of their mother. Luckily all his sons were active in the Irmo High School Band program and pursued their interest in music at Louisiana State University.

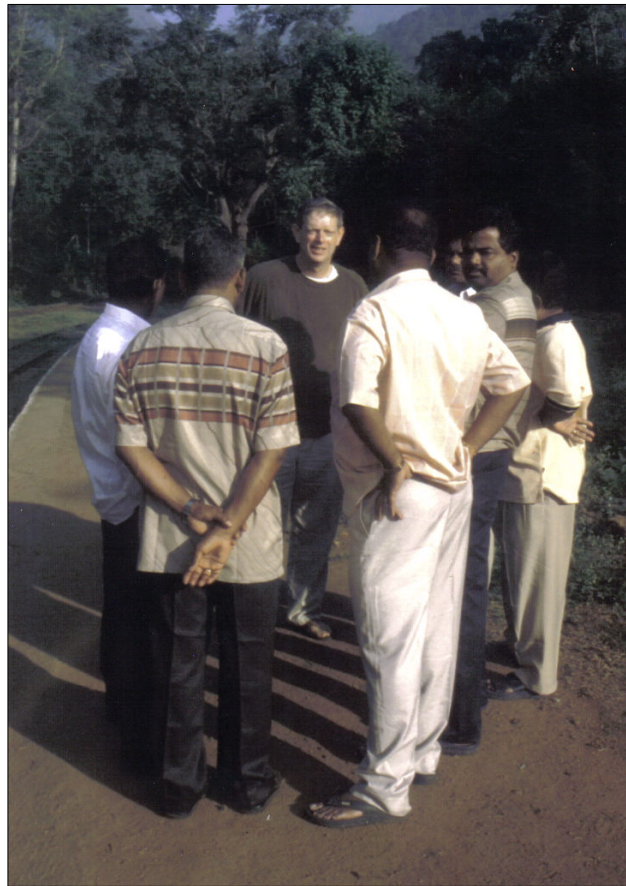
In 1996, Buzz had an aortic dissection repaired in emergency surgery and had to take some time off from work. One afternoon in November, he went to get the office mail and have a CAT Scan done and did not return until the following February. His focus throughout this period was staying alive long enough to get the boys out and on their own. Luckily, Buzz has done well with the heart repair job. But the health situation entered into his decision to retire when he was 55 which he did in January 2004. He remarried briefly but that did not last long. The lady he married made his two youngest sons very unhappy, which made Buzz unhappy as well.

When Buzz retired he relocated to Charleston, SC, to be closer to the beach. He started to take hatha yoga classes at the Holy Cow studio and in fact traveled to South India with a group of the yoga teachers in January 2006. They mainly visited temples in Tamil Nadu, Karnataka and Kerala States. This was the first time he had been back to India since 1973 and a lot had changed, but not his love of India and her people. The yoga teachers with whom he traveled were part of the Integral Yoga Institute, which was founded by Swami Satchidanada. Some of Buzz' best friends are at the yoga studio.

In 2005, Buzz started studying Tibetan Buddhism with Geshe Dakpa Topgyal, who is a monk from the *Drepung Loseling* Monastery in *Mundgod*, India. He is the resident teacher at the Charleston Tibetan Society. In January 2008, Buzz traveled to the *Drepung Loseling* monastery when the Dalai Lama was officiating at the opening of a new 5,000 person prayer hall. The

international contingent of visitors included people from all over the world and, in fact, Buzz briefly met the Dalai Lama, when he gave an audience to the American contingent. There were over 14,000 people in attendance, mostly Tibetans. Many Tibetans had traveled from Tibet to Nepal to India to attend this ceremony, since they could not travel directly from Tibet to India due to Chinese restrictions. Buzz also had a chance to visit with Geshe-la's family who reside in Camp Three, near the monastery.

Buzz has since taken on the duties of treasurer for the Charleston Tibetan Society. He also does other volunteer work with a local senior center, hospital and an elementary school. He recently took vows as a Buddhist. He views this as building upon the foundation he had with Christianity not a mere rejection of Christianity. For him his life has come full circle and he is still at home in Eastern religions and culture. Buzz concludes: "I wish you and your loved ones all the blessings of good health and happiness as we begin a new decade and a warm heart for all sentient beings!"



Buzz and some Indian businessmen in the *Nilgiri* mountains

Rand Engel

Coordinator
Balkan Sunflowers
Prishtina, KOSOVO



Rand Engel has been the coordinator/director for Balkan Sunflowers in Prishtina, Kosovo, since 1999. Previously he was a business consultant and founded an energy conservation supermarket. He has been director and board president of the Insight Meditation Society, and Vice President of Wisdom Publications. As a free-lance writer he has published feature articles in the *Boston Globe*, the *Baltimore Sun*, and the *International Herald Tribune*.

Balkan Sunflowers



Balkan Sunflowers is an international grassroots organization founded in 1999 to aid the Kosovar refugees. Volunteers from around the world saw the TV images of the war and refugee emergency. They wanted to help in ways that money could not. They believed that person-to-person contact with aid workers, who came to work as friends and neighbors, might help restore community life in ways that emergency aid and political support alone could not. Balkan Sunflowers believes that volunteers – international and local – participating in community life, crucially promote the ideals of a caring and open society. Balkan Sunflowers currently has two major projects: the *Learning Centers Network* and *Great Films that Change Our World*. Balkan Sunflowers primary focus areas are *Community*, *Human Dignity*, and *Children and Youth*.

Excerpt from memoir by Kasper Hoffman, a BSF volunteer in Gjakova, 2000-2001:

Balkan Sunflowers: An alternative approach to development The experiences of an international volunteer in retrospect.

... The BSF office was tucked away on the 5th floor in a small apartment, not visible from the street, with a discrete poster portraying the trademark sunflower on the door. I wondered: was this really the headquarters of an international NGO? BSF did not display the sort of symbolic power and dominance that I had become accustomed too. A stroll down the main street in downtown Prishtina provides a stunning realization of the accumulated symbolic power and authority displayed by the international community; perhaps best illustrated by the proverbial powerful, brilliantly white, 4-wheel drives parked on both sides on the entire length of the main street, used by NGO's and IGO's alike. International police officers wearing a striking plethora of colourful uniforms were easily recognizable everywhere, all significant government buildings had been occupied by the OSCE and UN agencies alike. The pricey bungalows overseeing the city-center were hired out either as the headquarters of

NGO's or as housing for wealthy officials, policemen or otherwise engaged members of the international community. Everywhere you turned the structure of the relations of power were evident, a new elite, consisting of the members of the international community, had seen the light of day in present day Kosovo, literally from one day to another.

During the interview with **Rand Engel**, I realised, that BSF's activities was centered on children and youths and that it worked in a radically different way and at a different level, and



Rand Engel (Right) with Bajram Rexhepi (Left), Kosovo's first elected post-war Prime Minister, and Dr. Zenun Pajaziti (Center), of the University of Prishtina (2006). Photo courtesy of Balkan Sunflowers.

that all the projects that had been realised had been so through the efforts of literally hundreds of international volunteers, often students or recently graduated professionals, and the track record was impressive. Rand and I agreed that Gjakova, a town in the South Eastern part of the province, which was almost entirely Albanian, would be the best place for me to go. When I first arrived at the BSF house in Gjakova, with another new volunteer, an Argentinian, the volunteers were in Kolonija, a nearby Roma community, situated at the town's garbage dump for the celebration of the baptism of a baby-girl. As time went by I learned that it was this sort of intimate contact and solidarity with the locals that characterised the activities of BSF. ...

From the *Omaha World-Herald*, December 9, 2004:

Relief work in war-torn Kosovo far from finished

BY JULIA MCCORD

Omaha native **Rand Engel** has been doing relief work in Kosovo for five years now.

Like others at the Balkan Sunflowers, the small relief organization he heads, Engel had hoped that ethnic strife between Kosovar Serbs and Albanians was a thing of the past.

But in March, the region exploded again in violence. Kosovar Albanian mobs, fueled in part by unresolved rage over the Serb-led massacres of the 1990s, torched more than 550 homes, most of them Serbian, and 27 Serbian Orthodox churches and monasteries. At least 19 people were killed in March, Engel said in Omaha this week, and about 3,600 more fled. Now relief organizations face the difficult task of picking up the pieces without taking sides. "We don't get into politics," said Engel. "We work with everybody."



Rand lived with a *Roma* family and this picture shows him being honored as the Godfather of a *Roma* baby. Photo courtesy of Rand Engel.

Engel, 55, is a 1966 graduate of Central High School and a 1970 graduate of Brandeis University in Waltham, Mass. He was a business consultant before volunteering with Balkan Sunflowers. He was in Omaha to visit family and to raise money for the organization. Balkan Sunflowers was founded in 1999 by a Dutch peace activist to aid returning Kosovar Albanian refugees who had fled into neighboring

Engel has been director since 2001. The organization focuses largely on helping children, many of whom have seen people shot and their homes destroyed, Engel said. The organization's goal is to intervene with wholesome activities and loving care before the trauma becomes fixed, he said.

Balkan Sunflowers volunteers have organized numerous programs, including Scout troops, kindergarten and preschool programs, sports teams, English language and computer classes, and social services. The organization's name was inspired by sunflower seeds that sprouted in military sandbags during the war in Croatia in the 1990s, Engel said.

While it wants to remain a grass-roots organization, he said, Balkan Sunflowers needs more long-term planning, more money (the 2004 budget is \$175,000) and volunteers who will serve for at least six months, Engel said.

Judy Monaghan of Omaha volunteers when she can, Engel said. She is in Kosovo with her husband, former U.S. Attorney Tom Monaghan, who is leading U.N. efforts to establish an independent local court system and improved prisons in Kosovo. International volunteers pay their own travel and out-of-pocket expenses and make an initial contribution of \$150, Engel said. Balkan Sunflowers pays for food, lodging and health and accident insurance.



This photo during training at Cactus Corners is the closest thing to a group shot at Cactus Corners that may exist. The trainees wore makeshift *lungis* made from bed sheets. Tommy Randall took the photograph. Standing from left are: Barry Shulman (and his flute), Tim Platt, Larry Zandi, Larry McCarthy, Joe Chandler, Chip Letson, John McLeod, and Lon Davis. Sitting from left with faces showing are: Jerry Withrow, Bill Kretowicz, Chuck Shields, Randy Walker, Jon Hoag, Rand Engel, Paul Kovach, and Dave Houtrouw.

Mike & Shirley Furst

Peace Corps Nepal Country Director &
Peace Corps Nurse, 1970-72



Mike and Shirley met in early summer of 1951 in Santa Barbara, California, where Shirley was in nurses training. They met at Mike's older brother's house. Mike had just finished his B.A in Agronomy from Cal Poly in San Luis Obispo, and was on his way to the Central Valley to work in the apricot fields for the summer. Shirley grew up in San Diego and went to Santa Barbara in 1948 for nurses training—back in the days when RN training was still hospital based. Mike returned to the Santa Barbara area that fall and took a job as a field man for an agricultural supply company. Mike and Shirley married on October 16, 1951. After they were married they both worked and saved money for a trip to Europe. Shirley's pregnancy with Kathy cut short the amount of time they had to save, so they went to Europe in May 1952 on a shoestring budget. They hitched around Europe staying in youth hostels until August, when they returned to San Luis Obispo so Mike could continue to work on his M.A and teaching credentials. Kathy (1952) and Linda (1953) were born while they were living there. Mike was a high school Vocational Agriculture teacher after he graduated with his M.A in 1954. After graduation he took his first teaching position in Ceres, California. Terry was born in 1955 and Steve in 1957.

Mike would teach in three different schools in California until 1963, when the opportunity to go to the Peace Corps as a staff member was offered to him. Since he spoke French and had an agriculture background, he was asked to go to Guinea in West Africa to support an agricultural program that was just starting there. He went as an Associate Director for the Agriculture Program. After a few months there were staff changes, and he became the Deputy Director of the entire program in Guinea. For the next five years we were in Guinea, then Togo where he was the Director of that program, then back to Peace Corps Headquarters where he worked for two years before being asked to go to Nepal as Director there. He served there until the end of his time in Peace Corps in 1972.

During the Africa years, Shirley volunteered as the nurse with the Peace Corps Doctor in both Guinea and Togo. While in Togo, she and other staff wives started a child health and mother's education clinic in a small village outside of *Lome*. It served as the prototype for a similar program that was stationed in several villages throughout Togo with Volunteer nurses and Health Education PCV's working as a team.

In Nepal, Shirley worked, as before, with the PC Doctor until they were joined by Marge Ginsburg, who was the official PC Nurse. After that, Shirley helped, as needed in the Peace Corps' Kathmandu Office and volunteered in a free clinic in Kathmandu that served the Nepalis working for the foreign community and the many world travelers who wandered through.

After the Peace Corps, Mike worked in Philadelphia for two years. He was asked to form an office there to coordinate all of the drug and alcohol programs in the city. He organized and staffed a city office that he named, Coordinating Office of all Drug and Alcohol Programs, commonly called “CODAP”. He staffed it largely with RPCV’s that he had known or that were referred to him. To his great credit, that office is still functioning in Philadelphia and many of his original staff either had a full career there or went on to other domestic development programs that they established.



Mike’s going away party (1972). Photo courtesy of Marge Ginsburg.

After two years in Philadelphia, he returned to Washington DC and began his last career with the World Bank. He worked out of DC the first eleven years developing farmer based agricultural and rural health programs. In 1979, he was asked to go to Mali as the Bank’s Representative. The children were all grown and away from home by then, so Mike and Shirley went just as a couple. Shirley took a leave of absence from her job as the Nursing Director of Job Corps. While in Mali, Shirley worked as the Embassy’s Health Officer.

From 1981-1985 they were both back in DC at their previous jobs. Mike again developing and monitoring agricultural and health programs in Africa and Asia, with a short involvement in Mexico. Mike always wanted to work overseas one last time, and the opportunity arose in 1985. He was asked to serve again as a Bank Representative in Africa. The two positions open were in Niger and Mali. Having enjoyed their time there the first tour, they chose to return to Mali for Mike’s last three years before retirement. This time, Shirley was employed as the Peace Corps Medical Officer, which had become the title of the same position she had filled since 1963, except this time there was no full time doctor assigned to the country. A regional doctor came through several times a year.

When Mike was ready to retire from the Bank in 1988, they returned to the DC area and a home in Reston, Virginia. Shirley had resigned her position with Job Corps before leaving this

last time, so retirement for both seemed to be the next step. The decision was made to retire in the West, since their three girls were established in California and Washington State. Steve was the only one who continued an overseas career, and who knew where he would end up when back in the US. In 1989, Mike and Shirley packed up and moved to Bend, Oregon, where they have been ever since. The longest period of time either of them had lived in the same town, let alone the same house. They both continued to do short term assignments for Peace Corps, World Bank and AID through much of the '90s. They enjoyed doing that, but most of all they enjoyed living in Bend in a house big enough to hold all of their family, which had grown to four married couples and ten grandchildren. Their home in Bend became the gathering spot for all of their progeny, where the cousins became a tight family and all enjoyed the holidays and special events together.



Left: Mike in a photo dating from the late 1990s. Photo courtesy of Shirley Furst.



Right: Shirley in Kathmandu, *ca.* 1971. Photo courtesy of Marge Ginsburg.

Michael Furst died on October 18, 2005, two days after Mike and Shirley's 54th wedding anniversary. Mike had the good fortune to always do work that he liked and was proud to do, and none more so than his time in the Peace Corps. All the rest of his life, he enjoyed remembering and talking about the volunteers that he so admired and the adventures he had supporting them to do the best they could in their projects. Peace Corps was a life-forming and life-changing experience for the entire Furst family. They were proud to serve in the Peace Corps and continue to follow its involvement as the best representative of the best of America. Shirley also had a very rewarding and challenging career due more (she says) "to being in the right places at the right times—rather than formal training." In both her years with the Peace Corps and the Job Corps she filled jobs that had not existed until then, so she had the good fortune to create the positions and define the responsibilities. It made for a very interesting and satisfying career.



Above: Shirley's three daughters, Linda (left), Terry (center right), Kathy (right). Lauren (center left) is Linda's daughter. Photo was taken in the kitchen of a villa in Italy in July 2008. Photo courtesy of Shirley Furst.

Below: Sitting are the Furst siblings (from left) Steve, Kathy, Terry and Linda; Standing are their spouses (from left) Diane, Mark, Bob and Will. Photo courtesy of Bob Nichols.





Above: Shirley with nine of her ten grandchildren. Left to right: Bonnie, Julia, Rebecca, Shirley, Lindsay, Laurne, Bryan. Top: Nathan, Erica, Ben. Photo courtesy of Shirley Furst.

Below: The tenth grandchild, Frankie, who was missing from the group shot above. Photo courtesy of Bob Nichols.



Marge Ginsburg

Founder and Executive Director
Center for HealthCare Decisions (CHCD)
Rancho Cordova, CA

Peace Corps Nurse (N/23)



Marge came over with Nepal 23 in October 1970 when the Nepal 22 guys were all well entrenched. She was the last “stateside” nurse (with Michael Small the doctor) in Nepal; after that, the Peace Corps used all local hires or the embassy staff. She is ever thankful for the opportunity to spend two years there.

Marge finally pulled herself away in early 1973 attached to her then significant other, PCV Lane Smith (N/21). They ended up in Washington, DC, for some brief work with the Peace Corps. Then Lane was hired by Mike Furst for a job in Philadelphia where Mike had landed a Big City job setting up Philly’s drug rehabilitation program. Under a separate program, Marge was hired to set up a free clinic in South Philadelphia. Marge recalls: “Ah, the mid-70’s” After a couple years there—where she also went back in school, she and Lane split. Marge spent a year in Baltimore and then returned to the Bay Area where she grew up.

Marge got a job at the San Francisco Visiting Nurse Association and began a several year relationship with Scoby Beer, another Nepal RPCV. She got bored with nursing and decided it was time for graduate school. Marge went to UC Berkeley for a Masters in Public Health. Scoby and Marge parted ways, and finally at age 34, she met Mr. Wonderful. Of course, it took her 6 years to decide he was Mr. W—she claims, “I’m kind of slow that way”—and at age 40 – he was 42 – they got married at the San Francisco City Hall and lived happily ever after in the heart of that great city. Well, not quite ...

After Berkeley, Marge was hired to set up and run an adult day health center in the City, a job she loved, and spent the next seven years in administrative positions in geriatrics. Work became a passion for her and San Francisco was a great place to live, work and play. Her husband, Howard, was a neurologist at Kaiser Permanente, plus doing Kaiser medical-legal work and bioethics, and together they threw annual rock-n-roll parties that were the talk of the town (well...among Kaiser staff anyway). Until ...(drum-roll)...the 1989 Loma Prieta earthquake!

Howard did not like it, especially the predictions that the really BIG one was coming in the next 30 years. The next day he came home with a neurology journal, flipping to the classifieds and announced, “*we’re outa here.*” “We?” Alas, he was a keeper so, so Hobbes (their dog) and Marge agreed to follow. After much debate, they relied on *Newsweek* which said that the Sacramento area was low-risk for quakes. Also, Howard was a diehard Kaiser doc and the horrors of fee-for-service medicine convinced him to stick with KP. He transferred to the

Sacramento facility in 1990 and Marge found herself without a job (for non-Californians, Sacramento is 2 hours northeast of San Francisco).

So to cut to the chase...after an interesting interlude, Marge started a nonprofit organization in 1994 called the Center for Healthcare Decisions. She had become enamored of healthcare policy, particularly the concept of civic participation. They started on a shoestring budget (read: no salary) and 15 years later, she head up a tiny (but robust!) two-person operation. But now they have salaries, receive grants, do cool things and are greatly energized and challenged. Marge loves what she does. Most of their work focuses on issues related to healthcare reform – in particular, the reality of finite resources and how we, as a society, make decisions on what is fair and reasonable.



Howard and Marge are work-alcoholics, so they are a good match. But he will be retiring in 2010 and Marge plans on working at least another 3-5 years.

When not working, they have a vacation house on the Northern California coast and one in Ashland, Oregon. They spend 2 weeks each summer seeing all the plays at the Oregon Shakespeare Festival and have become passionate play-goers, locally as well as in Berkeley. They are also avid (but lousy) tennis and bridge players.

Marge stays in regular contact with Steve Ingraham (Nepal 23) and recently reconnected with Hank Lacy. She also saw the Fursts on a regular basis, especially after they moved to Bend, Oregon. Mike's death at such an early age was hard to believe but Marge is delighted to stay in touch with Shirley.

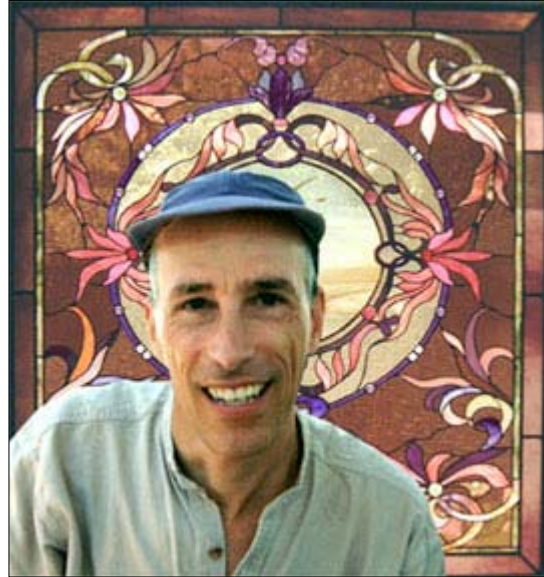
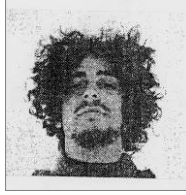
Alex Glassman

Artist

A Glassman Studio

- Glass Art
- Photography
- Jewelry
- Architectural Arts
- Digital Media

Denver, Colorado



Alex works individually with a client to create a work that will enhance and blend with the surroundings, whatever the style may be. One client writes: "I absolutely LOVE my windows; they are beautiful and just perfect for their location".

Alex's styles range from traditional, to contemporary to innovative. The passion that the viewer senses when looking at a Glassman piece takes one beyond the awareness of color, design, and use of glass.

Alex received his B.A in art from San Jose University in 1978. In 1989 he opened A La Mode Stained Glass Studio and in 1995 he became the artist in residence at The Stained Glass Show Company Gallery which was located in Lower Downtown Denver, Colorado. In 1998 he opened A Glassman Studio.

Alex's work has been showcased in the Denver "Parade of Homes" and he has won numerous awards at The Denver Botanical Gardens "Glass At The Gardens Show". One of his award winning lamps was featured on the front cover of the 1998 Association of Stained Glass Lamp Artists calendar (pictured above). His work has been seen on "Positively Colorado" Channel 9, in Vail Valley Magazine, and Glass Art Magazine.

Alex's life intent is "to create beautiful works of art".

Bruce Halla

Retired

Summerville, South Carolina



After Bruce left the Nepal 22 training program, he returned to South Dakota only to receive his draft notice about a month later. He was sent to Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri, for basic training with the Army. Then it was on to Fort Sam Houston in San Antonio, Texas, where he was involved in two different ten-week programs. He was initially trained to become a field medic, but was lucky enough to also be involved in the social work program when the Army was gearing up for all the drug abuse problems, particularly in Vietnam. Bruce felt very fortunate to receive so much education, considering he was a two-year draftee. In October of 1971, he was sent to Vietnam where he worked as a counselor in a large American prison (for American personnel) known as LBJ, or Long Binh Jail. This was a short distance north of Saigon, and Bruce was assigned approximately 50 US soldiers for his caseload.

After seven months, Bruce returned stateside, where he spent the remainder of his two years at Fort Ord, California, where he worked on a psychiatric ward. During that time, he became friends with the head psychiatrist, who also happened to be a marathon runner. He introduced Bruce to long-distance running, and Bruce has been an avid devotee ever since.

Bruce started right out doing marathons, and continued this passion into the early 90's when he took it to the next level and became an ultra-runner...anything longer than a marathon (26.2 miles) distance. Most of such races are done on trails, and he found that he enjoyed this even more. He started with a 40-mile run, and after initial success and fun, started doing various distances. Having done numerous races successfully, and enjoying the companionship of other

ultra runners, Bruce decided to accept the challenge of the 100-mile races. Although, his first effort found him coming up short, he continued to train harder, and have been successful in 100 mile runs since. Most such efforts involve running for 20 to 40 hours depending on the topography of the course. As you can see, long-distance running has been a passion with Bruce for 40 years, and although he has cut back on the more lengthy runs, he still has workout of at least one hour most every day. Bruce also decided to become a vegetarian in the early 1980's for ethical reasons, but it dovetailed nicely into my healthy lifestyle.



Bruce has been married twice, but no children. His wife, Carol, is a tremendously loving and supportive person. They celebrated their 25th anniversary in 2009. They met in Bruce's hometown in Rapid City, SD. Carol was a career Air Force member, so, as such, he followed her military career around. They have lived in such diverse locals as San Francisco, Hawaii, Reno and Las Vegas Nevada. Bruce continued to work in the social work field, and has had probably 15 different jobs ... working, for example, on psychiatric wards, discharge planning for a large hospital and in a group home for traumatized children ages 6-12.

Since Bruce and Carol moved to Charleston, SC, in 1989, Bruce was a workshop coordinator in a large state-run residential facility for the developmentally challenged. Wanting to do something different at the end of his full-time work career, he was a mail carrier for five years in Goose Creek, SC—much harder than he ever imagined. Bruce is now enjoying retirement and looking forward to new adventures. He and Carol both love to travel and do somewhat adventurous trips. Their highlight so far was rafting the first 200 miles of the Grand Canyon a couple years ago. It was a trip of a lifetime.

Bruce concludes: "We are blessed to be in good health and enjoy our life here in the Charleston area, having moved into our new home in Summerville just 3 years ago. Life has been good to us."

Jon Hoag

Meteorologist/Marine Forecaster
Central Pacific Hurricane Center
National Weather Service
Honolulu, Hawaii

Avid Surfer



Recent
Photo
Unavailable

The Mission of NOAA's National Weather Service

The National Weather Service (NWS) provides weather, hydrologic, and climate forecasts and warnings for the United States, its territories, adjacent waters and ocean areas, for the protection of life and property and the enhancement of the national economy. NWS data and products form a national information database and infrastructure which can be used by other governmental agencies, the private sector, the public, and the global community.

This item appeared at StarBulletin.com (website of *Honolulu Star-Bulletin*) dated May 22, 2003:

To all those who helped me after I sustained a serious surfing injury off Fort DeRussy on Sunday, May 4. Fortunately, two other surfers pushed me all the way to the beach and even encouraged me as the lifeguards administered first aid. I didn't get their names, but want to give them a big mahalo and wish them God's blessing. I could have easily died without their help. It's encouraging to know that most surfers are looking out for the safety of their fellow surfers in the water. Thanks also to Hale Koa lifeguards and EMT paramedics, not to mention Queen's Hospital for their expert care.

— Jonathan Hoag

From the *Honolulu Star-Bulletin*, January 3, 2008:

Mauka rain and leeward sun forecast for isles

As low temperatures dip into the 60s, moderate tradewinds will bring cloudy skies and showers for windward and mauka areas of the Hawaiian Islands today and tomorrow, while leeward sides of islands will see mostly sunny skies. For the weekend, light Kona winds could lessen the chance of rain in windward areas and shift light rainfall to leeward areas in the afternoons, National Weather Service forecaster **Jonathan Hoag** said. At the Honolulu Airport, December rainfall was 3.1 inches, slightly over the December average of 2.9 inches, Hoag said. However, the airport's year-end total was 11.7 inches, well below its average of 18.3 inches. "Tradewinds were persistent through most of December, with at least some showers most days of the month. We totaled up to a pretty good amount," Hoag said. The exception was the band of heavy rain that moved over each island Dec. 4-8, starting with Kauai and ending with the Big Island, Hoag added. That batch of rain came with strong Kona winds that blew down trees and power lines, causing electrical failures on Oahu and flooding on Maui. Statewide rainfall totals for December have not yet been compiled.

Dave Houtrouw

Retired

- Child Development Consultant
- College Planning & Licensing
- Personnel Analyst – State of California
- Banker – Bank of Tokyo

Sacramento, CA



After returning home from Nepal overland with fellow RPCV Barry Shulman through India, Afghanistan, Iran, Turkey and Europe, Dave made his way to San Francisco. Fate had it that the Bank of Tokyo had been cited for discriminatory hiring practices so he was hired to work for their Japan-town Branch—the first *hakogin* (aka, round eye) to be trained for management. He had just \$35 left of his Peace Corps severance pay when he got his first paycheck from the bank. Early in those San Francisco days, he encouraged both Allen Ng and Barry Shulman to move to San Francisco. While in SF he also met a Cuban-American beauty who was to become his wife for 10 years. She gave him two lovely daughters—Carmen Nicole and Alicia Maria—and a great black beans recipe.

After two years with the Bank of Tokyo Dave was transferred to Sacramento to open a new bank branch. There he met two other Nepal RPCVs (Frank Wallace and Ed Burgess) from earlier groups. They both worked for the State of California and Dave soon followed their lead. His first professional incarnation with the State was that of a Personnel Analyst. Of greater interest to him, however, was travel, so he took a one-year leave of absence to travel in Spain and southern Europe, ostensibly to learn Spanish. Five years later he was the personnel director for California Community Colleges around the same time that collective bargaining changed the nature of human resource work in state government. He chose this time to take a second leave of absence, to sail out of Florida into the Bahamas. The boat is still with him even though the wife isn't. Dave says: “A sailor should never be told to choose between a forgiving sailboat and a demanding wife.” Somewhat to his amusement, he never remarried. A life of serial monogamy has served him well. He says: “I have been blessed to have had the companionship of good women throughout this journey... but who knows if my mojo will keep workin'.”

After the second leave of absence, Dave moved into the college planning. There he was responsible for siting new community college campuses in addition to funding capital outlay projects. During this incarnation he also worked as the planner for one of the local community college districts for two years. As was his habit, he wanted to move on to something new after five years in the field. This time he moved into private college and university licensing. He led teams of subject-matter experts to assess the worthiness of the programs. These were not the schools that are accredited by the recognized accrediting associations. Many were degree mills out to make money from substandard education or outright fraud. As luck would

have it, the assistant director took on a major nationwide college in a particular program licensing issue. While Dave advised against this, he was overruled. The agency had been created just five years before to clean up the state. A mandated study lauded its efforts. This didn't stop the large nationwide college from funding a legislative campaign to revoke the agency's charter, however. Everyone was effectively fired for their efforts. Dave was glad to be out of it having had his fill of court appearances and appeal hearings. No good work goes unpunished ...

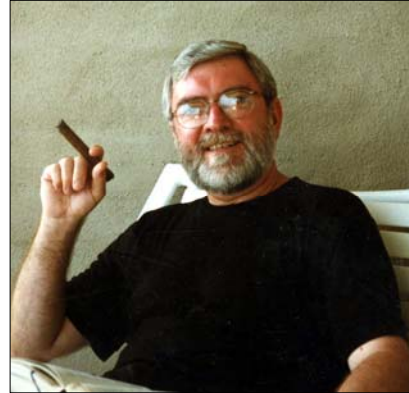


Dave Houtrouw, left, listens while Deanna Leung describes the different Japanese pastries and breads for sale at Mahoroba, the first USA location for his Japanese bakery. Photography courtesy of the *Sacramento Bee* 2009

Dave's last professional incarnation was that of a Child Development Consultant with the Department of Education. They needed a production writer, and after three years of writing lengthy college reviews, he was hired. Several years later, he was knowledgeable enough to take over the responsibilities for program and fiscal reviews for much of Northern California. By this time in his professional life he was no longer out to change the world, and he managed to take great pleasure in assessing education programs for young children. After all, good learning for preschoolers is designed as play. All that said, he still didn't hesitate to retire on his birthday in 2004. His youngest daughter finished her master's degree at UCLA that same week. Dave writes: "I have seldom been as happy as I have been since retirement. My passion for travel has taken me into a score of countries and I plan more travel once my responsibilities for my aged mother have passed. It has been a wonderful journey and it started in Nepal."

John Hughes

Vice President, Technical Affairs
Electricity Consumers Resource Council
Washington DC



John left Nepal on the Fourth of July in 1972 with fellow PCV Tommy Randall. They had agreed to visit Thailand together before going their separate ways—Tommy wanted to go east to Southeast Asia and John wanted to go west through Greece. John returned to Chicago, his hometown, at the end of the summer, and with the help of the Peace Corps' "readjustment allowance," he decided to make the Boston area his new home. He lived with his sister in Duxbury, Massachusetts, until he landed his first job in January 1973.

The job was analyst/programmer for a longitudinal aging study administered by the Harvard Medical School and funded by the US Veterans Administration. John's lab was at the Massachusetts General Hospital in Boston and he lived in a small apartment by himself on nearby Beacon Hill. John worked on a Digital PDP-8 minicomputer that was a precursor to today's ubiquitous PCs. John programmed the minicomputer to conduct a battery of stimulus-response experiments and record the raw data. He would then spend many hours analyzing the data using the large mainframe computer jointly operated by Harvard and MIT. John also used the computer system in B.F Skinner's lab at the top of William James Hall on the Harvard campus. Skinner's lab had stunning views of the Boston skyline and John liked working there at night to do his stat work. Based on data generated in the study, John did the regression analysis that demonstrated that men who smoked pipes or cigars lived longer than men who did not smoke or smoked cigarettes. But the type of tobacco was not the causal factor as much as the subject's life style.

In 1974, John joined the Office of Analytical Studies and Planning at Boston University where he designed and programmed a cost studies model of the university. The purpose of the model was to allocate the costs of commonly used campus facilities and resources (*e.g.*, library, administration and student union) to each college and academic program. John moved to Somerville, Massachusetts, and shared a large sunny apartment with a friend of a friend who joined the Peace Corps soon after seeing John's slides of Nepal. The house mate, Jon Souder, became a volunteer in the Nepal 41 fisheries extension program (1974-76) in the Eastern Terai of Nepal—not far from where John was posted.¹⁷

After his house mate joined the Peace Corps, John moved into a group house on Prospect Street in Cambridge. A year later, one of his house mates would also join the Peace Corps.

¹⁷ Jon Souder would later get a Ph.D in Natural Resources Policy, Economics and Law from the University of California at Berkeley, and is presently executive director of the Coos Watershed Association in Charleston, Oregon.

John frequented the local clubs where fellow Nepal 22 RPCV Barry Shulman performed until Barry relocated to the West Coast. It was also while living in the house on Prospect Street that John met his life-long love interest, Marilyn Green.

During this time John kept in touch with Nepal 22 RPCVs Tommy Randall, Jim Walsh and the Chitwan Tigers (Lon Davis, Jim Brunetti, Leon Juchnik and Jerry Withrow). John visited Tommy in New Orleans for the 1975 Mardi Gras and later hitch hiked with Tommy in Nova Scotia. John visited Jim Walsh several times in Jim's hometown Syracuse, and they camped out in the White Mountains of New Hampshire.

In 1976 John decided to go to graduate school and was accepted at Cornell University in the Department of Applied Economics and Management. He originally intended to pursue a career in International Development. Nepal 22 RPCV Doug Pachico was already working on his doctorate at the time in the same department. John subsequently found his niche in energy



Representatives of Japan's Institute for Policy Sciences, the Mitsubishi Research Institute, Tokyo Electric Power Company, and the Japan Electric Power Information Center meet with ELCON staff.

and environmental issues and passed his oral exam for a Masters degree in Resource Economics in August 1978. This launched his career as an energy economist.

In September 1978, John accepted a position with the Massachusetts Energy Facilities Siting Council (EFSC) in Boston as Senior Economist. John and Marilyn moved into an old Second Empire-style house in Watertown, Massachusetts, which is on Cambridge's southwestern border. While John was in school in Ithaca, Marilyn had worked as a play therapist at the Childrens' Hospital of Philadelphia. The house in Watertown was their first home together.

John's job at the EFSC was to evaluate the electricity and natural gas supply plans of public utilities that operated in Massachusetts. John's first priority was determining if utilities could justify their long-term generation expansion plans. At the time many utilities were proposing a fleet of nuclear power plants and there was growing public concern regarding the need for such expensive power plants. This concern literally exploded in March 1979 with the near meltdown of the Three-Mile Island Nuclear Plant in Pennsylvania. John became Chief

Economist of the EFSC in 1980 at about the same time Marilyn started working on a graduate degree at Harvard.

In 1982, John accepted a position with the Niagara Mohawk Power Corporation, which was based in Syracuse, New York. His first job was Associate Director of Strategic Planning and later was promoted to lead a new department of Economic Research. John prepared the utility's first resource plan to consider energy efficiency measures as an alternative to traditional generation expansion. While living in Syracuse, John renewed contact with fellow Nepal 22 RPCV, Jim Walsh, a lifelong resident of Syracuse.



John and Marilyn in Jhapa in 1976. This was Marilyn's first trip to Nepal and the first time John returned to his Eastern Terai post since leaving the Peace Corps in 1972. They did their first trek together outside Pokhara and also visited Darjeeling.

In 1987, John accepted a position with the Electricity Consumers Resource Council (ELCON) in Washington, DC. ELCON is small trade group representing large industrial energy consumers. ELCON advocates policies that enhance the competitiveness of US-based manufacturers and preserve manufacturing jobs. Growing up in a working class neighborhood on Chicago's South Side exposed John to the fact that even so-called developed countries need activist policies for sustaining economic achievements.

During his tenure at ELCON, John has directed the group's policy work and has provided technical and analytical support for all ELCON's interventions before the Federal Energy Regulatory Commission (FERC), the US Department of Energy (DOE), the Environmental Protection Agency (EPA), and state public utility commissions. He is the lead author of ELCON's

library of position papers and regulatory filings. He has testified before Congress on the merits of amending the Federal Power Act and the Public Utility Holding Company Act, and is a frequent speaker at industry conferences and seminars. He has served as a member of the Executive Committee of the North American Energy Standards Board (NAESB) and is active with the North American Electric Reliability Council (NERC).

John and Marilyn live in Washington, DC, on Capitol Hill – a short walk from the US Capitol and Library of Congress. Marilyn is Director for Corporate Giving at the US Capitol Historical Society.

John says that one of the smartest things he ever did was to take Marilyn to Nepal in 1976 to visit his Peace Corps post in *Jhapa*. Marilyn instantly fell in love with Nepal and *dal-bhat*, and they have shared a love for Nepal ever since. In return, Marilyn gave John an appreciation for

Sherlock Holmes, Harry Potter, Jane Austen, the No. 1 Ladies' Detective Agency, and Broadway musicals.

John and Marilyn frequently return to Nepal and Asia for extended holidays. John's goal is to leave no trail untrekked and has returned many times to Solukhumbu and the Annapurna Region. John enjoys cooking for Marilyn and is an avid reader (history, biography, economics) and collector of recorded music. He is also trying his hand at writing and is working on an account of his father's experiences in World War II, a family history, memoirs of his experiences in South Asia, and this retrospective.

John shares many of the same feelings that other members of Nepal 22 have regarding their Peace Corps training and posting experiences. His motivations for joining the Peace Corps were complex. Before joining the Peace Corps John had been classified 4-F ("unfit for military service") because of a hearing deficit. The draft was not an issue for him. The opportunity for immersion in another culture and "the chance to make a real difference in other people's lives" were powerful draws—as was the chance to get away from an obnoxious father who wanted John to go to Vietnam, instead of the Peace Corps. The Peace Corps was a possibility that John carried in his head since high school. He wanted to go to Nepal—he figured that if he was going to take this huge leap, why not leap completely around the world to a magical land sandwiched between India and China (Tibet). The intense training program was an incredible opportunity to meet many lifelong friends. Unlike the dull birds he met in engineering college, the camaraderie in the Nepal 22 group was special. He was impressed with the professionalism of the Peace Corps staff and trainers. He was not impressed with some of the self-congratulatory aspects of the aid culture.

The first months after posting—and later, after returning home in 1972—were very hard emotionally but volunteers were forewarned during training about the risk of "culture shock" and "re-entry shock." That helped pull John through those difficult days but it was a huge struggle. All this was not made any easier by a horrible post. John had been "captured" by the village's former *pradhan pancha* (Bishnu Kumar) and lived in a small cubicle on Bishnu Kumar's porch. The room was so small that John couldn't stand up without banging his head nor lie on the bed without crouching. It took over a month before a door was installed for some much needed privacy. The village—*Duhagadhi*—was tiny and had no central market or even a store, and there was no other place for John to stay. The Peace Corps provided him with funds for building a modest house of his own. His landlord had a small shed—more suitable for animals—built below his bedroom window and used most of the money to buy a *bigha* of land.

In the spring of 1971 John gave up on *Duhagadhi* and moved about five miles away to *Parakhopi*, a community outside the large market town of *Sanischare*. When his anger eventually subsided, John became close to three families in *Parakhopi* who were infinitely patient with him. This lovely place would eventually become John's arcadia and the Peace Corps experience would become the most important benchmark in John's life. John shares Dave Loyd's observation that not a day goes by when he doesn't relate to his Peace Corps experience in Nepal.



Above: John and Marilyn with Chandra Tamang and Tam Gurung on Christmas Day (1996) above *Namche Bazaar*.

Below: John and his friend and trekking companion, Chandra, 12 years and a few pounds later. Chandra, who was once a porter, now owns a successful trekking company in *Thamel*, Kathmandu. (2008)



Kamala Joshee

Peace Corps Training, Language Coordinator, Program, 1968-74

Program Assistant, School for International Training, 1974-2002



From Left: Shreya Joshee Giles, Archana Joshee, Kamala Joshee, Ambika Joshee, Bob Giles and Jharana Joshee. Baby (Kamala's first grandchild) was born in July 2009. Photo courtesy of Kamala Joshee.

Kamala grew up in *Dhankuta* in Eastern Nepal. While working as an English teacher and Assistant Principal in *Dhankuta* High School, Kamala met Dorothee Goldman who was a Math/Science Peace Corps Volunteer in *Dhankuta*. Kamala learned about the Language Teaching Program in Davis, California through Dorothee. This program took Kamala from a small village in Nepal to Davis in 1968. Even though it has now been more than 30 years, Kamala still has fond memories of teaching Nepali to everyone in Group 22.

After leaving Peace Corps Nepal in 1974, Kamala started working in the College Semester Abroad Program for School for International Training (SIT)/ Experiment in International Living as a program assistant and language coordinator. With 6 years in Peace Corps and 27 years in SIT, Kamala worked with hundreds of young Americans in her career.

Kamala has been married to Ambika Joshee for 35 years. Kamala and Ambika met while working for the training program in Peace Corps in 1972. After getting married, Kamala left Peace Corps to join SIT, while Ambika stayed on and later became the Associate Director for the Education Program in Peace Corps.

Both Ambika and Kamala are retired now. They have two daughters (Jharana and Archana) and one beautiful four months old granddaughter. With their two daughters living in the US, Ambika and Kamala have been dividing their time between their home in Nepal, and with their daughters in the USA.



Kamala by the Sea (1970)
Photo credit: Tom Randall

Kamala's daughters are both active with *Badi Ko Sathi* (Friends of the Badi). The Badi are an ethnic minority, predominantly residing in Western Nepal that came to the country generations ago as nomadic entertainers. Over time they became associated with prostitution, and consequently, were branded "the untouchable of the untouchables."

Archana is an MBA student in University of Pennsylvania's Wharton School of Business. Prior to Wharton, she was working as a manager in Ernst & Young's Quantitative Economics and Statistics Group in Washington DC. A graduate of Bryn Mawr College with degrees in Mathematics and Computer Science, Archana also has a Masters in Applied Statistics from George Washington University. Born and raised in Nepal, she is highly interested in the issues underlying social and educational development in Nepal.

Jharana is a Project Manager at Verizon Business. She graduated from Randolph-Macon Woman's College with a degree in International Relations/Business and has since completed her Masters in Information Systems from George Washington University. Jharana has completed four marathons and has raised over \$3000 to assist the AIDS Marathon training program, which allows Whitman-Walker Clinic to provide advanced drug therapies and medical care for people living with HIV/AIDS.

Hal Kaufman

Advertising Executive (Retired)
New York & Los Angeles



Bonnie, Barbara, Laura and Hal. Photo courtesy of Hal Kaufman.

Whatever happened to Hal Kaufman? When last seen or heard from by any of his fellow Nepal 22 trainees he was leaving Siniloan, sweaty and mosquito-bitten, for Manila and then back to Los Angeles. Sad he was to say, he moved back in with his mother...but only for a couple of months. From there he answered a classified ad for “people wanting to drive cars to British Honduras”. It was an experience to both be remembered and forgotten. Two weeks caravanning “clunkers” (his car had been through a flood) through Mexico for a crooked used car dealer who ultimately set the whole crew up to be arrested and asked to leave British Honduras on the next plane out (and very glad to go!). From there it was several years of working meaningless jobs to earn enough money to travel to Europe each fall. Hitchhiking through England, France, Italy, Spain, Holland, Germany and up to Finland (by air)...Hal even got to the Arctic Circle.

In 1974 Hal decided to try to make something of himself so he went to grad school. He got a Masters in Journalism from Northwestern University and then sold out completely. He went into advertising!! Started out in New York as an Account Executive on Hasbro Toys and Pampers...and hated it. Then changed agencies and worked on Eastern Airlines (where he met/had Astronaut Frank Borman as a client...those astronauts are tough but much smaller

than they look on TV)...didn't like that much better. Decided he had to get out of account work or get into the creative side of the business, so put a "book" of speculative ads together and switched to copywriting. He worked in New York at Doyle Dane Bernbach (DDB - very big ad agency) and married his grad school sweetheart, Barbara Bonnema, who was working at Grey Advertising (in account work) at the time. Hal is very happy to say that they've just celebrated their 30th wedding anniversary.

While still in New York Hal and Barbara had the first of their two daughters (Laura now 28) and first of their seven (to date) dogs—Sweetheart. The four of them squeezed into a Manhattan studio apartment but kept a weekend house in the country for doing laundry, shopping and actually enjoying life.

Hal was at DDB for about seven years working on accounts like American Airlines, IBM, Porsche-Audi, etc. when the economy went into the toilet. As the Agency lost more business they let more people go. Finally Hal's number came up. Interestingly the guy who fired him immediately took Hal out to lunch and complained that he too was likely to be fired soon...took about 2 more months.

At that point, Barbara and Hal decided to move to California and rejoin Hal's mother and brother. Hal says it took him 37 years to actually make his mother happy. He got a job in California before they moved, then brought Barbara, daughter, dog and a "baby to be born later" (Bonnie...in the oven) back to his mother's house in Los Angeles. Hal started working at Foote, Cone & Belding (FCB—another "big" agency) and looking for a house. That's when California real estate shock set in. Whatever they could afford they didn't like. Whatever they liked they couldn't afford (think Pacific Ocean). Finally they discovered the family friendly San Fernando Valley. So Hal and Barbara raised two "Valley Girls." They moved in just in time to discover that summers hit about 110° and a lot of cursing from a very pregnant Barbara. Bonnie was born in July. Bonnie is now 24, living in San Francisco and working for a small publishing company. Laura, who is 28, has moved back home ("what goes around comes around") to save enough to move to Brooklyn in April 2010.

For the next six years Hal worked at FCB on accounts for Mattel Toys, Mazda and Universal Studios Theme Parks. In 1990 he got the opportunity, at the behest and with the support of Universal, to start his own agency in partnership with another, established ad agency that specialized in movie trailers and one-sheet theatrical posters.

For the next 10 years he worked, via his agency, almost exclusively for Universal's theme parks in Hollywood, California and Orlando, Florida. Hal had a lot of fun doing TV commercials and print advertising for rides and shows like *King Kong*, *Back to the Future*, *E.T.* and *Jurassic Park*. After Universal was sold for the third time, they decided to go with a "big" New York agency—ironically the kind Hal used to work at. Shortly after that his agency closed and Hal went into "involuntary retirement." Hal says: "Yes, ageism is alive and well in advertising as it is in entertainment."

Hal now does a little stock trading (badly), plays golf (badly), and works a few hours a week selling at Williams Sonoma. He and Barbara are also trying to see parts of the USA they should

probably have seen long ago. They've hit the Grand Canyon, Graceland, and the Grand Ole Opry in Nashville.

Hal says: "Like, I guess, most of the volunteers, I have not seen or heard from anyone in the program since I left. But I also have not forgotten how much fun I had, albeit too brief, with such a wonderful, caring and giving group. I hope everyone is well and happy. And, if you're ever out in LA, I'd love to see you. God Bless...with a special GB to John Hughes for doing this."



A mock wedding *puja* at Cactus Corners training camp performed by Nepali trainer (and resident Brahmin) Govinda Acharya (1970). Photographer: Tom Randall

Hank Lacy

Peace Corps Nepal 14, 1967-69

Peace Corps Regional Officer, Nepal, 1969-72

Peace Corps Country Director, Nepal, 1981-83



Hank Lacy and Greg Porter (in background) in undated photograph. Photograph Courtesy of Marge Ginsburg.

Hank's father, Henry Ankeny Lacy, was born and grew up as a fourth-generation missionary kid in Fuzhou, China (and returned to China in 1944-45 with the Office of Strategic Services). Hank's mother, Elizabeth Pickett Lacy, was born and grew up as a third-generation missionary kid in India. They met when they were students at Whittier College in California and married there in 1940. Shortly thereafter, they found themselves in India as Methodist missionaries and by 1947 had three children – Ruth, Jessie and Hank. Hank's two brothers (Doug and Brent) were born in the US in the early 50s and the family returned to India in 1953. The five children attended Woodstock School in north India (Mussoorie) while their parents worked in Moradabad and Ghaziabad, Uttar Pradesh. Hank, in turn, found himself in Nepal with the Peace Corps immediately after college and ended up working there on and off for nine years.

Hank's Peace Corps Years in Nepal

Hank first visited Nepal with his parents and siblings over the Christmas holidays in 1960 when the country was relatively isolated and the first motor road from India was still under construction. They were living in Ghaziabad, just outside of Delhi, and the kids were attending Woodstock. Hank was a sophomore in high school and his sister, having graduated from high school in June of 1960, worked for six months at the *Shanta Bhawan* mission hospital

in Patan, just outside of Kathmandu. The family drove a 1958 Edsel station wagon – maybe the only Edsel in India, without a spare tire. It took them four long days to travel to Kathmandu, but it was sure worth the effort!

Hank next went to Nepal as a Peace Corps volunteer, from 1967-69, in the Nepal 14 group. The group was assigned to rural locations around the country to work in district-level development offices as construction overseers. Hank was posted to *Jaleswar*, a small town on the Indian border southeast of Kathmandu and the "county-seat" of *Mohattari* district, which extended north to the foothills. *Jaleswar* is at an altitude of 250-feet above sea level, yet on a clear day Everest, 60 miles north as the crow flies, was visible from his front porch. Seeing those massive snow covered mountains for the first time was an awesome sight.



Hank and his mother, Elizabeth Pickett Lacy, on her 90th birthday, February 11, 2008. She died in 2009.

After his PCV assignment Hank served as an associate Peace Corps director (regional officer) for Nepal's eastern region from 1969-72. He worked out of Kathmandu but traveled extensively, often on foot, throughout the eastern part of Nepal. In 1981, he returned to Kathmandu with his wife and new daughter, Lillian, as the Peace Corps country director and served until the end of 1983.

The Democratic People's Republic of Korea

In 1998 Hank had the pleasure of serving as the team leader for a group of eight Americans working in North Korea for a consortium of US non-profits and the World Food Program. Their job was to set up a Food for Work program to distribute 75,000 tons of USAID-donated food grain to ease alleged wide-spread famine conditions. [95% of the food grain was in corn, 5% rice. This ratio was much to the North Koreans' dismay because rice is such a preferred food, as in much of Asia.] Hank recalls the "alleged famine" because there was considerable

debate about the extent of food shortages and the North Korean government refused to allow the collection of credible empirical evidence on the subject. Toward the end of 1998, UNICEF was finally able to complete a study of the nutritional status of children that it felt met international standards. That study did show that malnutrition among North Korea's children was severe and compared unfavorably even to comparable groups in Bangladesh.



Kumgangsan, North Korea (1998). Photo credit: Hank Lacy

Hank's group stayed in North Korea from May to November and traveled widely within those counties that were not closed to foreigners, including those working for the UN. As Americans, they were subject to particularly tight restrictions on their movement, ever present minders/translators, and bizarre negotiations over every issue and many non-issues. Their hotel rooms were bugged, their hard drives were copied, their signed program agreements were physically doctored, and everyone developed a healthy sympathy for US diplomats who negotiate with the North Koreans over far more important things. Nevertheless, they were determined to enjoy the experience and the country, and they did. North Korea is a beautiful country despite severe deforestation, and they found the rural populations warm, curious and hospitable – particularly in those rare cases when their minders were not interfering (three of their group were Korean speakers). Meals that their rural hosts provided were sumptuous and generous, embarrassingly so given food shortages, and the liquor always flowed.

The North Korean women in the picture above were visiting a very popular and important tourist site in the hills of southeastern North Korea, in Kumgangsan, which borders the eastern end of the DMZ. At the time they visited Kumgangsan, which translates as "diamond mountain", the two Koreas had negotiated an agreement that allowed South Korean tourists to

take a cruise ship into the eastern port of Wonsan and then be bused to Kumgangsan. They were beginning to arrive in fairly large numbers. The highlight of Hank's visit was a lovely hike up the mountain to an outdoor refreshment area facing directly at an impressive waterfall.

Other than the natural beauty of Kumgangsan, two other experiences are vivid in Hank's memory of the area. First, their hotel's parking lot was full of mountains of acorns. Their minders reluctantly told them that the schools along that part of east coast were cancelled for a week and all students were instructed to spend that time collecting acorns. The nuts were collected at the schools and transported to the hotel's parking lot from which they would be hauled off to processing facilities to make food and liquor. [The Americans were not permitted to take pictures of this acorn cache.] Second, the hotel had a wonderful complex of public baths (for which the Americans were charged an absurd amount of hard currency – dollars only, please).



Nepal 14 PCVs Hank Lacy, Bob Blanton, Jack Gramlich in *Namche Bazaar* (1967).
Photo courtesy of Hank Lacy.

Perry Letson (“Chip”)

Vice President
Public Relations & Communications
ACDI/VOCA
Washington, DC



Chip—Perry since his father died—traveled from Nepal to Bangkok then Singapore with Roger Newton. Emulating the Nepali attachment to the watch as a status symbol, he bought one there he still wears today. He parted with Roger, never to see him again, flying to the very heart of civilization, London, where he stayed for 10 days, too intimidated by *pukka* English to converse with anyone—except an attractive high school friend whom he met on the other side of a mummy in the British Museum. He lured her to his room in Earl’s Court, but was, to his everlasting chagrin, shy. The readjustment to “normal” life became even more abrupt and discombobulating once he got back to small-town Alabama.

He had to hurry back to face the draft, his induction having been postponed for Peace Corps service. A diagnosis by Dr. Small ultimately provided a dodge, though it was a close call. After temporary joy, anomie set in, so he linked up with a college buddy to meander cross-country to California, into Mexico, and back in a beat-up old car, The White Pal.

Finishing school in Tuscaloosa (the Student Revolution of the late Sixties had disrupted his first round of matriculation), he became a Peace Corps agriculture recruiter covering Texas, New Mexico and Oklahoma, then was hired to work at PC HQ. He was a desk officer and later a recruitment marketer. He lived for a while on the Hill with Bob Nichols, a two-time Nepal volunteer (who married Mike and Shirley Furst’s daughter Terry). They rented a house on the cheap from Metro (it had started to cave in when the tunnel was dug for the Capitol South station). Years later, after it was refurbished, the infamous Florida congressman, Mark Foley, resided there.

Perry took a turn as a photographer, going to art school for a year and learning to use large-format equipment. His fine art and documentary B&W photography was shown here and there, and he taught at the college level and sold work to the Smithsonian American Art Museum and the Library of Congress. But he never got that big grant to put him over the top and make the career lucrative. After a while family life imposed more responsibilities.

Still, these were his salad days. He had a Norton 850, which he bought one Sunday afternoon after finishing a John Masters book in which the protagonist had one in India, shared a pair of great dogs with Bob, traveled a bit (visited David Connor in Japan) and had a somewhat dissolute social life. Prominent friends in this period included Jim McMahon, Hank Lacy, Steve Larson and Bill Borsa. He married Cina Radler, whom he met when she was taking a break from SAIS and working at PC HQ. They traveled from coast to coast and border to border in a VW camper (bought from Mike Furst). After a while they set up separate housekeeping.

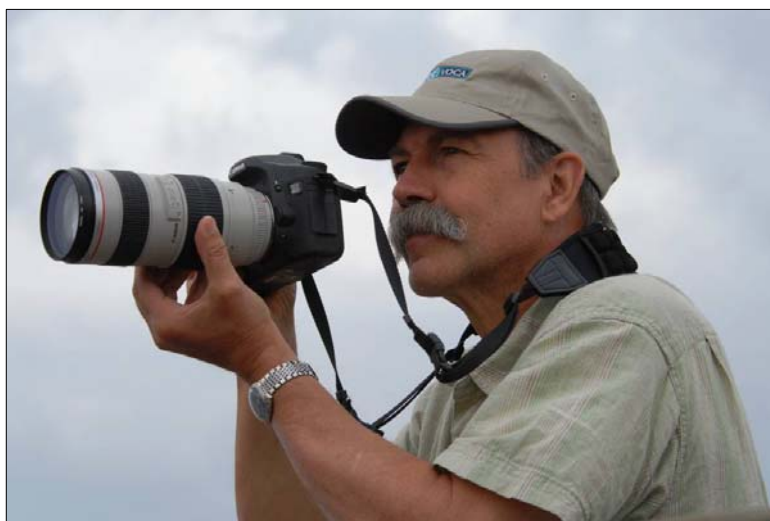
Perry's still in the DC area, though now in the bosky 'burb of Falls Church, where he and Cina, who's worked in the Foreign Agricultural Service now 30 years, moved when they began having kids, Brody (a girl) and Jake.

After jobs at USDA and EPA, Perry settled in 1995 at an ag-oriented NGO, ACDI/VOCA, where he is currently Vice President for PR and communications. He is a nester, who loves



Above: A photograph from Brody's wedding in October 2009. Cina is standing next to Perry.

Below: Perry and a long lens. Photos courtesy of Perry Letson.



home and family life but he occasionally gets to travel to interesting places. He is now even reconciled to being from Alabama, especially during football season. He reads, cooks and potters about the house and yard. He loves his deck. Bro just got married and lives in Belgium. Jake, who is finishing at UVA this year, worked as a volunteer in Kenya this summer.

Dave Loyd ("Gitch")

Home Builder (Retired)

Loyd Construction Inc.

Specializing in New Homes, Remodeling & Light Commercial

Wichita, Kansas

Other Business:

Loyd's Local Honey



After leaving the Peace Corps in 1972, Dave taught English for four months in Vientiane, Laos, for the Laos-American Association. Dave met Jeanne who worked as a secretary in the USAID compound in Vientiane. Her father was in the French military and stationed in Laos. He was born in South India in the former French colony *Pondicherry* (now called *Puducherry*). Dave and Jeanne consummated their relationship in a Laotian wedding ceremony. Their honeymoon was spent traveling throughout Thailand, Malaysia and Singapore for 3 ½ months on a Suzuki 500 touring bike. They camped out on tea estates and other exotic places.

Dave returned to Kansas with Jeanne in September 1973. They got "remarried" the next year, and Dave also started construction work with his dad. Dave started his own construction business in 1976. Over the years he built over 100 residential homes in the Wichita area, southwestern Kansas and Colorado. Some homes were customized for clients; others were built on spec depending upon market conditions. He also dabbled occasionally in commercial construction and built two *Long John Silver's Restaurants*.

Their home in Wichita is on an acre of land with a large vegetable garden and 12 to 20 bee hives. Dave runs a small honey business on the side. He also raises racing pigeons and is a member of the American Racing Pigeon Union. Dave and Jeanne raised three children; one boy and two girls. Reuben was born in 1974, Shanti in 1977 and Sarah in 1986. Dave and Jeanne have four grandchildren.

Dave and Jeanne have returned to Nepal three times since 1973 and the same number of times to France to visit Jeanne's parents. They have also returned to India with her parents to visit her father's birthplace. Dave says that not a day goes by when he doesn't relate to his Peace Corps experience in Nepal. It was the highlight of his life and he wishes everyone could have the same experience. He thinks about his fellow RPCVs and trainees all the time and frequently wonders what they are doing with their lives.

In October 2008, Dave returned once again to Nepal accompanied by his daughter, Sarah, and two Nepali friends, Chandra and Michelle Angbo, who reside in Wichita. Before the trip, Dave solicited cash donations from friends and members of his church that he hoped to use in Nepal "to help promote better living conditions for God's people and most of all, for the promotion of peace in the world."

They arrived in Kathmandu on the morning of October 19th and were met by Chandra Angbo's family and taken to their home in *Anamnagar*. After a week or so of adjusting to the time change, climate and culture, they set out to accomplish their goals. Dave was familiar with the St. Xavier's Social Centre for orphan boys in Nepal that was established 45 years ago by Father Gafney of the Nepal Jesuit Society. Thomas Edward Gafney, a US Jesuit missionary and known as "the father of social work" in Nepal, was tragically murdered in 1997. It was reported that "he was killed for his attempts to address the drug trade." They inquired at the



Dave and Jeanne with their three children, Shanti, Sarah and Rueben, and two grandchildren, Lauren and Grant.

Centre about its most pressing needs and were told that interior lighting was important problem. Kathmandu experiences chronic rolling blackouts because of a shortage of power generation. The electricity goes off at random during study hall and classes. They investigated the use of solar lighting, but it was not within their budget. Instead they opted to install battery operated lights at the most critical spots in the complex. The Centre is able to recharge the batteries during the hours when electricity is available. They also put the lights in the Centre's kitchen, study hall and other strategic places. The Centre appreciated that they could not function more efficiently. The cost of the installation was NPR 18,700 (or about \$250

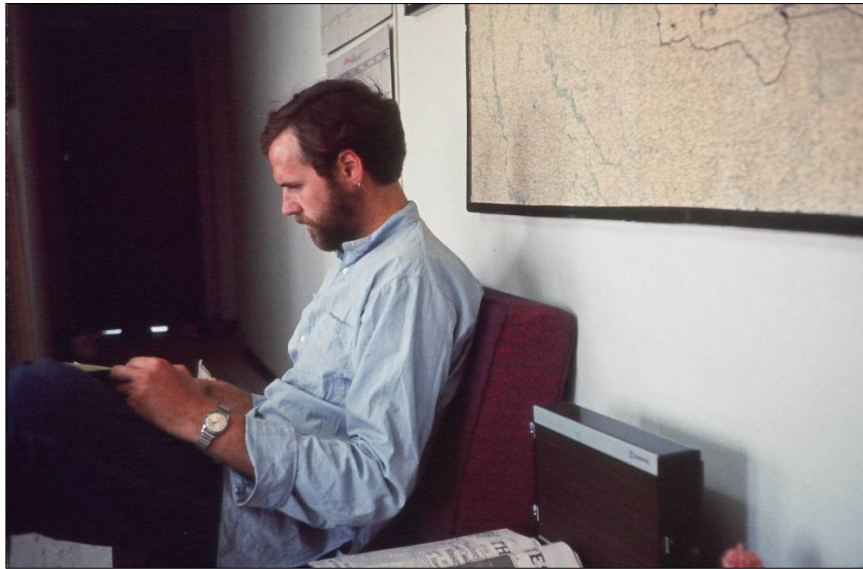
Their next project required them to travel to a remote village in the hills of Eastern Nepal. The families of Dave's traveling companions Chandra and Michelle were from *Panchthar* District in *Mechi* Zone. Getting there was most of the work. All the roads had badly deteriorated during the recent civil war, which was called by the Maoists the Peoples' War. After a few days' rest they inspected the local school in the village of *Khunga*. As expected the school was in bad condition. They made a list of the most important things needed to improve

the school and grounds, including: shutters for the windows, three doors, new benches, paint, new steps, a fence around the premises, general clean-up, and a hole for the trash.

In 2006 Chandra and Michelle had donated a *charpi* to the school. It was Chandra's father who had originally donated the land for the school years before. It had taken several months to level the land.

The school gave them a warm welcome with 300 people showing up wearing their best clothes. The guests were presented with traditional handmade flower *malas* and enjoyed a full afternoon ceremony of dancing and singing. They were also able to raise an additional sum of money that would pay for half of the \$500 necessary for the school improvements.

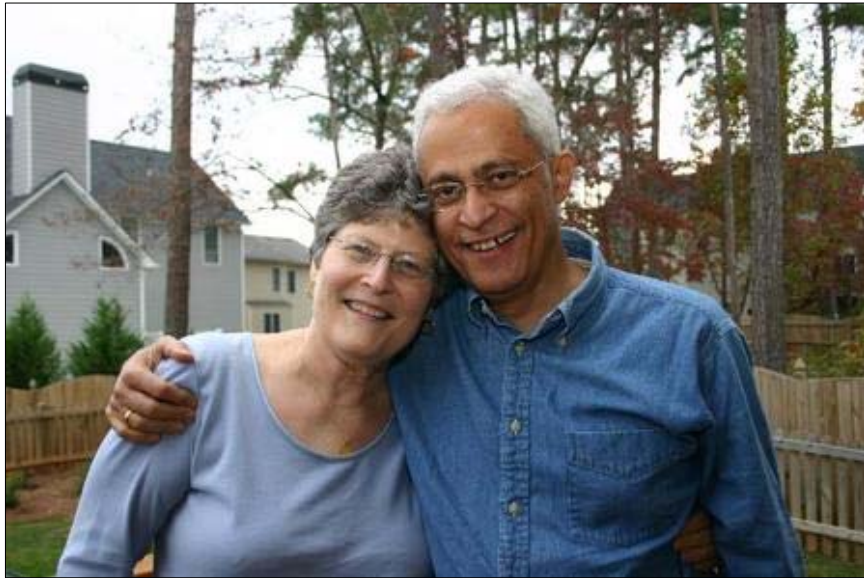
After the work was completed they had to hurry back to Kathmandu. They didn't have time to disperse the remaining funds so it will be kept in a savings account for future projects.



Dave Loyd during a pensive moment in the Peace Corps Office in Kathmandu.
Photo dated late 1970 or early 1971.

Jeff & Sue Malick

Nepal 7 & Nepal 17 RPCVs
Peace Corps Training Staff/Nepal
Peace Corps Associate Director/Nepal



Jeff was a Nepal 7 Peace Corps Volunteer. He taught English in *Butwal* from 1966 until 1970. His wife, Sue, was a Nepal 17 Volunteer Secretary and served in the Peace Corps office in Kathmandu from 1968 until 1970. They have three children, Ravi (35), who was born in Kathmandu, and Laura (29) and Ben (26), both born in New Delhi.

After their Volunteer service, they went to Cactus Corners in Davis, California, where Jeff was the Language Coordinator for Peace Corps/Nepal training. Nepal 22 was the first group he trained. Sue worked at the training office and the UC Davis School of Veterinary Medicine. Two years later they returned to Nepal where Jeff was Associate Director of the Peace Corps office.

After leaving the Peace Corps in 1975, Jeff spent 22 years working for USAID with tours in India, Pakistan and Egypt. Sue spent most of Jeff's career raising three wonderful children, with the usual volunteer activities at each post, and an occasional consultancy in marketing for women's development projects. Her last job, before "retiring", was at PBS.

Jeff retired from AID in 1998, but continued his development work with several organizations, including 6 years at the Academy for Educational Development (AED) where he was Project Director for USAID's Development Information Services.

In 2006, Jeff left AED and is an independent international development consultant working primarily with USAID. These consultancies have taken him to Ghana, Nigeria, Kenya, and most recently, Jamaica, his birthplace. Both Jeff and Sue returned to Nepal the last time in 2001 after 20 years. There were many changes, but much is still the same.

They relocated two years ago to Fresno, California, to help care for Jeff's elderly parents and since then have earned many, many airline miles traveling back and forth between work, family, and "home", and are still trying to decide where "home" will finally be.



Jeff and Sue Malick. The picture was taken during Peace Corps training in Davis, California. Photo courtesy of Jeff Malick.

Jim & Jane Martin

Peace Corps Nepal Country Deputy Director, 1970-72

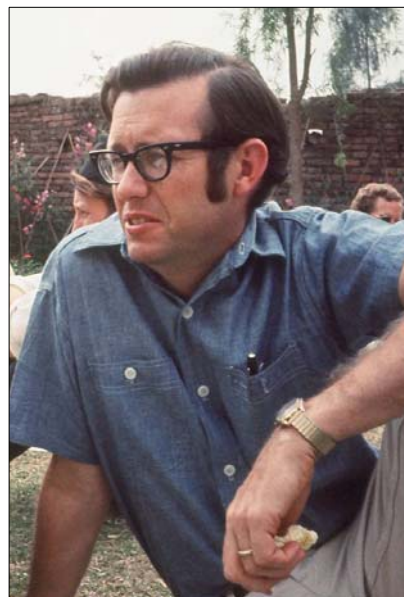
Peace Corps Nepal Country Director, 1972-73

Jim Martin succeeded Mike Furst as Country Director in 1972. Jim was quiet and introspective. Like his immediate predecessors, he was a very committed supporter of the Peace Corps program in Nepal and the volunteers. He and his wife Jane were Christian Scientists; a faith that was greatly challenged in a poor country such as Nepal and that would lead to tragic results.

Jim and Jane were active for ten years in Republican politics in Albany, NY. Jim was a member of the Albany County Board of Supervisors and had once campaigned for State Senator. They gave up politics and their home in Albany to join the Peace Corps. Jim became Deputy Director in the Peace Corps' Kathmandu office, arriving at about the same time the Nepal 22 volunteers were posted. The Martins would live with their two daughters (ages 9 and 12 in 1971) in a large house in the *Gyaneshwar* neighborhood of Kathmandu, and continued their predecessors' "open door" policy for volunteers seeking TLC or a cold beer.

Jane Elliott Martin was very well known in Nepal for her entrepreneurial spirit. It was Jim's idea that Jane establish a restaurant. It would be called Aunt Jane's and occupied the second floor of an old Newari building on a side street off of New Road in Kathmandu. Shortly after the restaurant opened on July 1, 1971, Jane said: "I was getting bored doing nothing except playing bridge with the girls and gossiping with the diplomats' wives. ... I had always wanted to do something like this – out of the ordinary – but a restaurant was the farthest thing from my mind since I hate cooking and kitchens."

Aunt Jane's was the first restaurant in Nepal to serve American food that was both affordable and safe, and would become one of the most acclaimed eating venues in the city. The restaurant was clean and served purified water. Even the *charpi* was clean. The menu featured apple pie, banana cream pie, ice cream, chocolate cake, brownies, spaghetti, buff burgers (water buffalo), and fresh salads made with greens soaked in iodine solution. Jane collaborated with her Nepali cook, Narayan Khadji, who previously cooked for Americans in Kathmandu. The ingredients for the food and the restaurant's furnishings were all locally produced. Jane invested her own money in the enterprise and helped her Nepali partner operate and manage the place until her investment was paid off. Aunt Jane's was hugely popular with Peace Corps Volunteers and it also became a trendy place for middle-class Nepalis. It is no exaggeration that the hundreds of tourist-oriented restaurants that exist today in *Thamel* in Kathmandu and Lakeside in Pokhara are based on the business model introduced by Jane.



Jane's effort did not stop with the restaurant. In 1973, when the rest of the Martin family was preparing to return to the States, Jane began another project—a shop featuring Nepali arts and crafts. She moved into a large, airy apartment at the top of an old building in Kathmandu.

In July 1973, a young undergraduate student, Ernestine McHugh, was invited to stay in Jane's bazaar apartment while she prepared herself for a research posting in a Gurung village in the hills west of Pokhara.¹⁸ Ernestine had been introduced to Jane by Mike and Shirley Furst's daughter, Kathy. The timing of Ernestine's visit would be tragic as described in this excerpt from her memoir:

Jane was pretty, with a shapely body and a vivacious face. Her apartment was elegant, with low furniture and Nepali textiles and large windows looking out on the fields on one side and the narrow street on the other. A maid, Golma, came each day to cook and clean and often brought her small son. When Jane had parties, I often stayed in the kitchen with Golma, shy among the art dealers, writers and world travelers who stopped by. Jane was a devout Christian Scientist. She spent the early morning reading religious selections, and talked with me about the ultimate wholeness and goodness of life and her belief that illness was only an illusion. She said she had never been ill and had always cured her children through prayer healings. She talked about this time as one of discovery and growth, saying that she had always been sheltered and now, as last, she was beginning to know her own strength. Once she told me pointedly she was tired of the long train of people, especially young ones, who passed through her house without showing a trace of gratitude. I realized I, too, had taken her hospitality quite for granted, apologized and offered to leave. She cried and asked me to stay, and I cried, and we held each other, and I got in the habit of bringing flowers or other small gifts from time to time. It rained and I studied, and eventually I decided I would go to the area near the Annapurna mountains, where people called the Gurungs lived. They were known for their warmth and kindness, and for the elaborate Buddhist funeral rituals they performed.

As the rains began to taper off and the air became crisp and clear, I prepared to leave for the mountains. Jane was giving a party for some friends. It got late and three women stayed the night on the living room floor. In the morning, Jane stayed in her room, reading, I thought, or sleeping in. Finally at midmorning, after her friend John had come looking for her and said he would come back again in a little while, I went in to wake Jane. The bright morning light was pouring in through the windows, made even brighter by her orange curtains. She was lying half off the bed with her mouth partly open and her face tinged with blue. I called the others and ran out to get the Peace Corps

¹⁸ This section is based on McHugh's memoir *Love and Honor in the Himalayas: Coming To Know Another Culture*, Philadelphia, PA: Penn Press, 2001. McHugh's experience living in a Gurung village is an interesting counterpoint to the experiences of the Nepal 22 PCVs. McHugh was a young woman and her day to day interactions with Nepalis were almost entirely with the females in the village. Male PCVs typically had the same disproportionate contact with male Nepalis.

doctor. It was the day of the most important Hindu holiday in Nepal and there was no public transportation anywhere, not even a rickshaw. Desperate, I began to run. A man driving a jeep filled with family members stopped and asked what was wrong, then loaded me in and sped off to the Peace Corps compound. When we returned to Jane's apartment, the doctor pronounced her dead. People came by all day, asking what had happened, but we had little to say that satisfied them. No one ever knew how Jane died. John wired her husband, who gave instructions to have her cremated in Nepal, saying he preferred to celebrate what her life had been rather than officiate at her death.



Pashupatinath on the banks of the Bagmati river in Kathmandu Valley. The mandir is believed to be the oldest Hindu temple in Kathmandu and the largest and most sacred temple to Shiva in the world. An active funeral pyre can be seen on the ghat in the foreground. This photo dates from 1971.

Jane's friends and I stayed together the first few nights after she died. We took her body to Pasupatinath temple, a place sacred to Siva that draws pilgrims from all over Nepal and India. It is a blessing to die there and there are shelters near the river in which those near death can stay with family members. Outside the gates of the temple complex in stalls and mats scattered on the ground are vendors selling offerings and the brown rudrasi beads sacred to Siva, which one can bring home as remembrance. Inside the complex, the gates of the temple itself are golden and the temple rises high above the river, topped with a shining golden roof. As a non-Hindu, I was not allowed inside, but would sometimes sit on the hill on the opposite bank of the river and look down on the activities in the outer courtyard, listening to the bells and prayers among the hundreds of stone lingam, sacred to Siva, that covered the hillside. Near the river there are wisps of smoke and the acrid smell of burning bodies wafts through the air. Flames lick the air and a few close mourners stand by as the fire slowly consumes the corpse. Ashes and the

little bits of bone left are offered to the river Bagmati, a branch of the great river system that becomes the Ganges in India, and a deity in her own right, like Mother Ganges who cleanses all. Further from the temple, there are platforms on the river where the bodies of non-Hindus are burned. We brought Jane there covered with a gold cloth, strewing flowers in her path as we went. The clouds hid the nearby hills and a soft rain drizzled down. When she was set on the wood, the cloth was pulled back from her face and Golma, acting as daughter, filled Jane's mouth with clarified butter, the most pure of fuels, and her assistant Prakash, fulfilling the duty of a son, lit it. Golma clung to me and then fainted, and the rest of the fire was lit and burned gently through the afternoon.

One theory is that Jane tripped or fell and hit her head on the corner of a table. The rumors in the bazaar were that she may have been murdered. It is not clear if any official cause of death was ever made before the cremation.

Jim remarried not too long after Jane died. Maybe a couple of years later, he also would die following a head injury—reportedly from hitting a car mirror—which Jim refused to let a doctor see. The family thought he was getting better, when it suddenly turned worse and he died. According to Shirley Furst, he probably got a brain abscess from an infection. Another theory is that Jim died of an untreated ear infection that he acquired in Nepal.



During a visit to *Jhapa*, Jim Martin's jeep got stuck in the mud and the local PCVs had to pull the vehicle out. This picture shows the clean up at a well near Chip Letson's post in *Budhabare*.

John McLeod

Vice President and General Counsel
Southwest Research Institute
San Antonio, Texas



John McLeod did not complete the two-year Peace Corps assignment. He departed Nepal in July 1971 after getting a draft notice. But the time he did spend in Nepal was very rewarding, though difficult at times. He cannot say that he personally changed the farming methods where he served, but he tried as much as he could, using the agricultural training he received from the Peace Corps in Davis, California.

Several farmers John worked with in *Sarlahi* attempted to try the "new methods" but could not because of their inability to get the improved seeds or fertilizer. John found the Nepali people in his small *Terai* village (*Patharkot*), and especially at the bazaars, warm and engaging and always curious: *Where are you going? Where are you from? What time is it?* John has fond memories sharing popcorn and the local brew with the villagers. The popcorn was a little gritty from the hot sand used to cook it. He especially recalls the field hand who prepared tea when John was ill, and because he could not afford sugar he used pepper, and that was a big sacrifice for him.

After John departed from the Peace Corps he made his way to Washington, DC, where he had a medical problem checked out by Peace Corps doctors. When he finally returned home he enlisted in the Texas National Guard and served six years in the National Guard and the Army Reserves, completing his military service in 1977. During that time he attended law school at St. Mary's University School of Law in San Antonio, graduating in 1975. After graduation he joined the Texas Attorney General's Office as an Assistant Attorney General in the Consumer Protection Division. He remained with the Texas Attorney General's Office until 1980 when he joined the legal department at Southwest Research Institute in San Antonio.

September 2010 will be John's 30th year at Southwest Research Institute. He became the General Counsel in 1996 and a corporate vice president in 2004. Southwest Research Institute is a nonprofit, tax-exempt applied scientific research and development organization. The Institute was founded in 1947 to provide scientific and engineering services to industry, the US and foreign governments, and the public at large through contract research. The Institute performs research in diverse areas of science and technology such as planetary science, build instruments for space travel, fuels and lubricants research, research in alternative fuels and energy, engine design, avionics, failure analyses, to name a few.

John has two children, John and Elizabeth, from his first marriage, and a daughter, Katie, from his second marriage to Betty Lockhart McLeod. Their son, John, and his wife live in Austin, Texas, with their granddaughter, Mackenzie, who was born in 2005. Their daughter, Katie, lives in Michigan where she is a licensed social worker, and their daughter, Elizabeth, is a

junior at Harvard University. John has been blessed by friends and family over the years. He and his wife enjoy doing volunteer service almost monthly at the local food bank, and Betty also regularly works at the Children's Shelter of San Antonio working with children who have been removed from their homes because of abuse, abandonment or neglect.



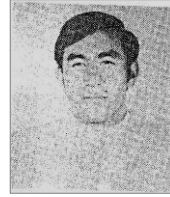
John and Betty in Edinburgh

John's main relaxation is reading. Several years ago he decided to learn more about the world his ancestors knew and lived in. This quest led him to read about Scotland because his ancestor, Buffalo John McLeod, immigrated in 1802 from the Scottish Isle of Skye. John has visited the Isle of Skye on several occasions. American history of the 1700s and 1800s caught his attention as well and he has read extensively about the nation and its development, the presidents, and, of course as an attorney, constitutional development. John's present focus is the People's Republic of China because his great uncle was a missionary in China and was killed there during the long civil war. John's interest has expanded because the Institute has an office in Beijing and participates with a Chinese company in a joint venture doing work on emissions research. John's work has taken him to China on several occasions and he has thoroughly enjoyed the sights and people.

When John received the invitation to contribute biographical information and a retrospective reflection on his experience as a member of Nepal 22 he was surprised and very pleased. To him, the Peace Corps experience provided his first opportunity to see and visit many wonderful places and to know on a very intimate level the people and culture of Nepal. This experience has always stood out as one of the most enjoyable times in his life—as well as one of the most challenging. John welcomes the opportunity to renew friendships with all of the members of Nepal 22 who shared this common experience 40 years ago. It will be enjoyable to learn about each of them and their lives and careers since leaving the Peace Corps. The friendships during the time the group was together were great, and the fellowship of afternoon volleyball brings back many fond memories.

Rod McLeod

Partner
Jones Day
San Francisco, California



Admitted: California (1982), all California state courts, US Supreme Court, US Court of Appeals for the Ninth Circuit, and all US District Courts for California

Education: Williams College (B.A. in Greek and Political Science 1970); University of California, Berkeley, Boalt Hall School of Law (J.D. 1982)

Government/Military Service: Peace Corps Volunteer, Nepal (1970-1971); Captain, United States Army (Special Forces, Medevac Pilot, Company Commander, 1972-1979)

Rod McLeod's practice focuses on complex commercial litigation, intellectual property litigation, and international arbitration. He has tried to verdict and arbitrated a wide range of commercial disputes in state and federal courts across the country and internationally for companies such as The Gap, Wells Fargo Bank, Nokia, Pohang Steel America Corporation, California Pacific Homes, The Parsons Corporation, Philippine Airlines, and Synopsys.

Rod's representative matters encompass technology transfer and licensing disputes, multiparty commercial disputes, patent and intellectual property matters, class actions, unfair business practice and §17200 actions, real property and construction claims, investment partnership disputes, and representation of financial institutions. He has also represented multinational companies before the International Trade Commission.

Rod is committed to involvement in community affairs. He is a commissioner of the San Francisco Bay Conservation and Development Commission, a California state commission charged to protect San Francisco Bay. He has served on the San Francisco School Board and has been a member of the board of directors of the Bar Association of San Francisco, the Association of Business Trial Lawyers, and other bar associations. Currently, he is a governor of the State Bar of California. He has also been chair of the USF Center for the Pacific Rim, a judge of the Kiriya Book Prize, and chair of the Asian Business League. In addition, he continues to serve on the boards of other nonprofit and charitable organizations. Rod is admitted to practice in all California state courts; the US Court of Appeals for the Ninth Circuit; and the US District Court for the Northern, Eastern, and Southern Districts of California. He has spoken numerous times before bar associations and business groups throughout the world. He is proficient in classical Greek, Latin, Nepali and Bhojpuri.

Buck Million

National Lead Faculty for Finance and Law
Ed.D Program for Educational Leaders
Fischler Graduate School of Education & Human
Services
Nova Southeastern University
North Miami Beach, Florida



Founding Faculty, Ed.D Program in Executive Leadership
Ralph C. Wilson Jr School of Education
St. John Fisher College
Rochester NY

Chair, Board of Directors
Lake Suzy Property Owners Association
Lake Suzy, FL

Board of Directors
Hope for Peace & Justice (H4PJ)

Specialties: Secondary and Middle Level Teaching Methodology, Curriculum Development,
Social Foundations of Education

Education: Ph.D University of Florida

Authored: "Rote Learning in Nepalese Public Schools," Centre for Nepal and Asian Studies, *Contributions to Nepalese Studies*, Volume 5, Number 1, December, 1977; "An Examination of Status Characteristics in a Caste Society and Their Implications for Education," Ph.D Dissertation, University of Florida, June 1977; *Viticulture and Enology in Nepal*, Published by HMG/Nepal and the American Peace Corps, Kathmandu (in Nepali and English), 1972.

Steven K Million—better known as Buck—is the National Lead Faculty for Finance and Law in the Ed.D Program for Educational Leaders, Fischler Graduate School of Education and Human Services Nova Southeastern University, North Miami Beach, Florida; Professor Emeritus, Center for Pedagogy, Richard W. Riley College of Education, Winthrop University, Rock Hill, South Carolina; and AACTE representative to the Board of Examiners, National Council for the Accreditation of Teacher Education (NCATE), Washington, DC. He received his Ph.D from University of Florida, his M.S from University of Kansas and his B.S University of Missouri – Columbia. He has served as principal investigator for a number of educational grants and has published dozens of books, journal articles, conference papers, monographs and reports in the field of education.

Hope for Peace & Justice is a 501(c)3 non-profit organization that is equipping progressive people of faith to be champions for peace and justice. Founded in 2004 by the Cathedral of Hope, H4PJ is led by the Rev. Michael S. Piazza, a longtime social justice advocate who has been a leading progressive voice in Dallas for more than 20 years.

Bruce Morgan

Founder & CEO
Bruce Morgan Associates
(Previously Morgan-Newman Associates)



Peace Corps Nepal Country Director, 1968-70

Bruce joined the Peace Corps in 1967 when the war in Vietnam was becoming controversial. One result was that male volunteers at that time were motivated at least partly by the chance to dodge the draft.

Knowing his background, PCVs wanted to hear that he had grown tired of law, but that wasn't entirely true. He had enjoyed practicing law but was about to be made a partner, which implies a commitment to stay with the firm. However, he had never intended to practice law all his life, and so he considered moving on. As an undergraduate, Bruce had seen law school as a springboard to management. His basic degree was in Business Administration and, as there was no MBA degree in those days, law was a logical avenue for him and many others.

Bruce ended up being sent as the deputy director in Nepal and, after six months, he became the Country Director. An early incident was his learning the hard way that he was in culture shock and didn't know it. Peace Corps staff, like most of his overseas jobs, was a very bicultural experience – intensely American in many ways, very Nepali in others. He simply was not as immersed as the PCVs were, or even as immersed as his own family was. It became apparent one day when he was visiting a village in eastern Nepal and saw a little girl, about 10, with two badly clubbed feet hobbling along behind her playmates on crude crutches.

Because clubbed feet are unheard of in developed countries (it is, of course, a very treatable disability), Bruce suddenly – and embarrassingly, as he was in public – burst into tears, only later realizing that he had been under the mounting strain of culture shock. Seeing her just broke the dam. Not a pleasant experience, but a humbling and necessary one.

Marijuana was legal in Nepal, and is some of the best in the world. However, Peace Corps headquarters was terrified of the PR repercussions and Congressional reaction if the press got hold of cases of PCV use. Bruce said: “You can imagine the fallout at that time of a headline like ‘Pot Party in Kathmandu.’” So all Country Directors were ordered to absolutely forbid its use.

Bruce thought that this was a dumb injunction in a country with 225 PCVs, mostly single-posted in small villages. One of the things he learned early on was that the title Director is ridiculous; one cannot “direct” PCVs whom one has to walk several days even to see. So he leveled with them, acknowledging the obvious, but warning that if the staff found out about someone's marijuana use, they would be summarily fired on the assumption that if staff learned of it, so could the press – and that risk was unacceptable. Fortunately, the PCVs understood and the PC office seldom had to make good on the threat. Bruce said it was “an

early version of ‘don’t ask/don’t tell’.” Dealing with bureaucratic anomalies like that taught him a lot about personnel management.

One of the larger lessons about functioning as an American in an ancient culture Bruce learned from the US Ambassador, Carol Bunker Laise, who served in the capacity from 1966 through



Bruce Morgan (right) training at Cactus Corners (1967). Photo courtesy of Hank Lacy.

1973. At that time, Peace Corps headquarters was talking about “bi-nationalism;” that is, having overseas staffs composed of both Americans and host-country nationals. Bruce took the idea seriously and started recruiting two senior Nepalis as Regional Directors. When Bruce next visited Washington, the Director, Jack Vaughn, applauded the move, but his lieutenants in the functional divisions told Bruce it was impossible: “We could not pay American salaries (for fear of disrupting “local wage rate” economics), nor could we grant them the housing, medical, and other perks enjoyed by the young, largely former-Volunteer American staff – and we certainly could not give them security clearances.” Bruce solved most of that last problem by destroying all of the accumulated, and over-classified, “Secret” files held at the Embassy. The Ambassador guided him on the harder personnel issues, as she had become an expert on Local Wage Rate employees from her job at a prior post. The Nepalese Regional Directors were hired, and were great.

After leaving the Peace Corps, Bruce was executive director of the Center for Research and Education, a nonprofit company in Denver from 1971 until 1976. He also worked on a Treasury Department economic commission in Saudi Arabia.

In 1976, Bruce founded Morgan-Newman Associates, which later became Bruce Morgan Associates. His firm provided economic, industrial and technical information and analyses to

international clients and private companies. Mr. Morgan was chief executive of the company until his death.

Bruce was born in Los Angeles and grew up in Sacramento. He graduated from the University of California at Berkeley (B.S, Business Administration and Economics) and in 1957 received his L.L.B from the university's law school. He served as a legal officer in the Air Force in Saudi Arabia and Morocco from 1958 to 1961. Bruce was a corporate and tax lawyer in California from 1961 to 1967.

Bruce died on October 14, 2007, at Georgetown University Hospital of complications from hip surgery. He lived in Washington DC.

He was survived by his wife of 50 years, Bette Morgan of Washington; three children, Michael Morgan of Chantilly, VA; Brian Morgan of Dallas, TX, and Jeanne Morgan Cashin of Silver Spring, MD; his mother, Rose Morgan of Chevy Chase, MD; two brothers, Ronald Morgan of Cabin John, MD and Richard Morgan of Menlo Park, CA; a sister, Jacquelyn Granstra of Eureka, CA; and six grandchildren.¹⁹



Opuntia spp. (Prickly Pear) cactus at Cactus Corners. Photo courtesy of Flickr

¹⁹ The retrospective section of Bruce's biographical sketch is based on material posted by Bruce in 2003 on the *Peacecorpsonline.org* website. The post Peace Corps material is taken from Bruce's obituary published by the *Washington Post* on October 24, 2007.

Roger Newton

Board of Directors (2006 to present)

NHS Wiltshire PCT

Wiltshire, England, UK

Save the Children (1996-2006)

London, England, UK

Oxfam GB (1977-96)

Oxford, England, UK

Vipassana Meditation (1981 to present)

International Meditation Centre

Wiltshire, England, UK



In 1972, Roger left his post in *Itabari, Ilam*, for the last time, travelling down by horse through the jungles of the Inner *Terai* to Chip Letson's post in *Budhabare*, a trip which he had made many, many times before. The two of them travelled together to Bangkok, thinking they had arrived in heaven after the rigors of Nepal but feeling a little lost amongst all the bright lights, massage parlours and sparkling cars. They split up in Singapore. Roger remembers watching with tears in his eyes as Chip's British Airways VC 10 disappeared into the clouds on its way to London and the centre of the universe.

Left behind on his own in Singapore, Roger bought a Honda 350 Scrambler, which took him through Malaysia into Thailand eventually ending up in Vientiane at the height of the Vietnam War. In Vientiane, Roger stayed with Merv Olson, a former Nepal PCV, who was working in the commissary of the American embassy. Merv was particularly noteworthy for getting out of the draft by being grossly underweight. Upon his return to the States, he had carried back a bottle of *Bagmati* river water which he drank a few weeks before his pre-induction physical, developing severe diarrhea and subsequent weight loss just in time for the examination.

Before leaving Nepal, Roger had written a paper about the lessons learnt while he had been a hill agricultural change agent in Far Eastern Nepal. Based on this paper, Roger was invited by Country Director Jim Martin to return to the Peace Corps Nepal to train two groups of new hill ag volunteers over a period of about six months. Leaving Vientiane in September 1972, Roger drove his scrambler back to Penang from where he embarked on a seven-day voyage by tramp steamer across the Indian Ocean with the motorcycle in the hold to Madras (Chennai). From there he drove Southwards to Tirushirapali, then back to Madras from where he took a train to Varanasi with the motorcycle in the baggage compartment. Arriving in Varanasi late at night, he took the motorcycle across the Ganges by raft in the moonlight and then drove through dacoit country towards Birganj. He tried to set the land speed record on the road to Kathmandu and was fortunate to survive several near misses with overloaded Tata trucks careening around curves.

After the experience at Cactus Corners, the training of new hill agricultural volunteers had become more and more ‘imaginative’, if not radical. From October 1972, Roger was in charge of a group of about 20 trainees to be based in Eastern Nepal. He was asked to set up training sites near *Lumle* and for a further group near *Trisuli* using the small government agricultural training centres at each of the sites as a base for the technical training. Each of the new volunteers was then assigned to live within poor households in remote villages for the duration of the training. Each volunteer was assigned a ‘mono-lingual informant’ who was recruited from the local population, namely, a young Nepali kid who couldn’t speak English but who had some propensity for teaching Nepali to foreigners. Each of the new recruits was shadowed throughout the day by his ‘monolingual informant’ and usually shared the same room at night with his consort. The idea was to give new volunteers a clear idea of the realities of living in a village in the hills and what it was like not to be understood and to be deprived of fundamental privacy. Basic technical courses were held at the government farms nearby where the new recruits were able to share experiences with each other and get away from their monolingual informants for a few hours. Roger enjoyed these training courses immensely, specialising in acting as a go-between for the recruits and the Nepali households who were each baffled by their respectively intense cross-cultural experiences.

In total, Roger spent another year and a half in Nepal after finishing as a volunteer during which time he went increasingly ‘native’ to the point where he felt much more comfortable in Nepal or India than he did in America. In 1974, while sharing a Peace Corps house with the PC nurse, Charlotte Zelenkov, Roger met his future wife, Nicola White, who was backpacking through Nepal, staying with a friend who was a volunteer teacher in *Gaikot*, near *Gorkha*.

Nicki and Roger left for India together in May 1974 to attend a series of ten-day courses in *Vipassana* meditation at several sites across India. They travelled around India for about six months, eventually staying in an isolated farm house near Dalhousie in Himachal Pradesh. There they decided to get married and eventually returned to meet Nicki’s parents in London. Roger still remembers the shock of entering her parent’s posh flat overlooking Hyde Park, wearing his worn out leather slippers, pyjamas and *kurta*.

Since that time, Roger and Nicki embarked on their careers while also focusing on establishing a *Vipassana* retreat centre in the UK. Roger spent a year as a community worker in Birmingham before joining Oxfam GB in 1977. Oxfam GB was based in Oxford and Roger would work for the organization for 18 years, first as desk officer of West Africa, then as Coordinator of the Oxfam/NGO Consortium for Kampuchea, and finally as desk officer for Cambodia and Vietnam and regional manager for mainland South East Asia. Roger’s work focused on Cambodia and Vietnam but also at times including Nepal, East India, Myanmar and China.

In 1996, Roger was offered the job as Regional Director for Southeast & East Asia/ Pacific with Save the Children, a job which he carried out for 10 years from a base in Chippenham, which involved a five-hour commute every day to London. Besides the nine trips every year to Bangkok, Beijing or Jarkarta, it was clear that this pace of life was not sustainable and, in 2006,

Roger happily restructured his job to Bangkok and took redundancy. Since 2006, he has been based in Wiltshire UK, acting as a free-lance consultant as well as a long-term Non-Executive Director of NHS Wiltshire, which is responsible for implementing all the health services for the county of Wiltshire involving a population of 450,000 and an annual budget of £600 million.



Roger Newton at his post in Ilam. Photo dated 1971.

In the meantime, Nicki studied to become a solicitor specialising in commercial conveyancing, practicing in Devizes since 1990. Over the 35 years since they got married and arrived in England, Roger and Nicki have played a key role in the establishment of the International Meditation Centre (IMC-UK) in the lovely village of Heddington in rural Wiltshire not far from Devizes. Nicki and Roger have both been trustees since the Centre was founded in 1980 and have been living in Heddington for the last five years. Throughout the 30 years Roger worked with Oxfam and Save the Children, he has managed to visit IMC-UK almost on a daily basis especially in the evenings despite the long commutes to Oxford or London. Nicki has been secretary of the trust since 1980, and Roger has been 'Acting President' since 1991. Perhaps their greatest sense of achievement in life has been helping to successfully establish IMC-UK under the guidance of Sayamagyi Daw Mya Thwin who came to live at IMC-UK in 1980 with her husband, Sayagyi U Chit Tin. Monthly ten-day retreat courses are held involving about 400 students each year. A Burmese-style pagoda was added to the Centre in 1989 which is a replica of the pagoda built at IMC in Rangoon.

Allen Ng

Regional Administrator - Western Region
Food and Nutrition Service
US Department of Agriculture
San Francisco, California



After dealing with his induction notice in New York, Allen signed up for a third year in the village he was initially posted to—*Barahathawa* in *Sarlahi* district.

That year became Allen's most productive as he became much more comfortable with the language, the culture and agriculture. He became very good friends with a couple of educated young Nepalis who were doing community organizing, and trekked with one of them to his home village in *Bhojpur* in the middle hills of the *Kosi* zone. Allen felt as much a part of Nepal as an outsider could feel. He recalls, "I was pretty much taken for a Nepali even when I spoke!" But as he continuously responded to questions about life in the United States and explained the freedoms and opportunities there, and observed the social and political structure in Nepal, Allen also became much more aware of what it really means to be an American.

Allen returned to Brooklyn after Thanksgiving 1973, and discovered that New York was much too urban for him. He had kept in contact with fellow Nepal 22 PCV Dave Houtrouw who was in San Francisco. Dave encouraged Allen to come out. So he did in April of 1974, driving someone's car through a car transport service, visiting Larry Baumhofer of Nepal 23 in Chicago along the way. Allen moved in with Dave, whose roommate had just moved out. In a month, Allen took a job with the Food & Nutrition Service, US Department of Agriculture, where he remains to this day.

Allen met his wife, Janice Chow, a pharmacist for Kaiser Permanente, three months after he started a Mandarin class at UC Berkeley. They married in 1977, and before the real estate boom, bought a house in the Twin Peaks neighborhood of San Francisco where they lived for 10 years. Allen wasn't sure that he would stay with the government. He decided to get an MBA through the evening program at UC Berkeley. After graduation in 1981, however, he realized that working in the FNS programs was gratifying, and that he could apply management skills both within FNS and in working with the states to improve their operation of the agency's programs. By 1983, he was the regional director of the Food Stamp Program. The region covers Alaska, Washington, Oregon, Idaho, California, Nevada, Arizona, Hawaii, Guam, the Commonwealth of the Northern Mariana Islands and American Samoa. As an outdoorsman and jogger since 1981, Allen thoroughly enjoys spending time in these states and territories, and considers himself a real Westerner.

By 1991, Allen became the Deputy Regional Administrator, second in charge of a staff of 175 people, and responsible for the internal management of the region. He became more familiar with the other FNS programs—school lunch and breakfast, child-care feeding, summer

feeding, commodity programs for Indians, schools and food banks, and the Women, Infants and Children program. Allen dealt with work planning, priority setting and resource allocation and budget and work plan execution, and helped first- and second-level supervisors deal with personnel and performance issues. He had the opportunity to spend three weeks at the Federal Executive Institute in Charlottesville, Virginia, as training for the next level, the Senior Executive Service. This was an opportune time for him—mid-career, self-assessment with the help of supportive facilitators and fellow students of one's values, goals, likes and dislikes personally and professionally as well as of one's desire and aptitude for management and leadership.

In 1993, Janice and Allen had a daughter, Allison. Much to their delight, she is musically talented, and became classically trained, although she also plays for the high school jazz band. She is also an athlete and plays for her high school softball team in Marin, north of the Golden Gate.

Immediately after Allen's 25th Harvard Reunion, which the family thoroughly enjoyed, he was asked to act as the Regional Administrator in Boston for the summer of 1995. He renewed friendships with his college roommates, visited his parents in New York and enjoyed managing a large organization. He became the Regional Administrator in the West in 1997 after a year and a half in an acting capacity. The agency's mission is to help state agencies run FNS programs more effectively and efficiently. That doesn't change with changes in administration. Priorities may change, but the basic principles of public accountability and easy access to the programs remain unchanged. During Allen's career, all of the programs including food stamps have gathered widespread bipartisan support in Congress and with the public. Allen has been gratified by the successes they have helped states achieve in lowering the food stamp error rate, in increasing participation in the food stamp program, in changing over to debit cards in lieu of food coupons, in providing more nutrition education, in gradually improving the school lunches and WIC food package. Allen routinely deals with state cabinet level officials and sometimes governors to resolve issues. He says: "I'm proud of the professionalism, accountability and service approach that we take with our states to improve their management of the programs. I'm always looking for ways to improve the service we provide and the management of the agency."

Allen has done a lot of traveling around the West and to DC for his work, and even had a trip to China and Mexico. Otherwise, he has not done a whole lot of travel in the last 40 years—a couple of trips to China and Malaysia, and one to England were the extent of his foreign travel. The last several summers have been taken up by his daughter's travel ball schedule! Allen does have an interest in American history so he has been to places such as Gettysburg, Williamsburg, Fredericksburg and the Four Corners area of the US, as well as visits to some of the spectacular national parks in the West. He enjoys jogging on trails and in new cities. One of his more memorable runs was running from the Gettysburg Hotel to Little Round Top on an early July morning in the low lying mist, exactly the same weather conditions and time of year as that of the actual battle. Yes, he is also a history buff.

Allen also became a Rotarian, and is a member of a small club that does a lot of hands-on work on community projects as well as international service projects. The club has built foot bridges and a bird blind classroom in rural West Marin.



Allen, Janice and Allison, 2008.

Bob Nichols

Nepal 11 & 19 RPCV

Peace Corps Training Staff, Nepal 22



Bob's career with the Peace Corps began as a PCV in Nepal 11 (Agriculture Extension). He was stationed in *Parsa* District (14 miles from *Birgunj*) from 1966 to 1968, along with Steve Eckerd and Bill Borsa. Bob recalls when Carol Laise married Ellsworth Bunker, Ambassador to South Vietnam in 1967, and they spent the second night of their honeymoon at Bob and Bill's place in *Parsa*. The bride had recently been appointed US Ambassador to Nepal. The wedding took place at the Ambassador's house in Kathmandu. Bob and Bill put the newlyweds up in a thatched roof kitchen attached to their mud hut. Bunker was 6'3" and bumped his head three times in a row coming into the room. Once or twice one could understand, but three times in a row! Bob and Bill wondered how he was going to work out in Vietnam. Carol and her husband both wondered where the bathroom was. They were told it was out in the sugar cane fields. Bob recalls that they were both good guests, and it was a special experience for the two PCVs.²⁰

After completing his B.A in 1969, he returned for another tour in Nepal, this time working in *Hile*, just north of *Dhankuta*, with three other volunteers from Nepal 19. In the summer of 1970, Bob became a Peace Corps trainer for the Nepal 22 volunteers who would work in hill agriculture.

A subgroup of Nepal 22 was chosen to be the first PCVs specifically trained for hill agriculture. They trained at *Lumle*, a government agricultural research station outside *Pokhara*. At the time, there was pushback from the country director, Bruce Morgan, to expanding the agriculture program in the hills. Unlike the Terai, which had infrastructure support, His Majesty's Government was not pushing agriculture extension in the hills. But food shortages were a problem in the hills, so Bob's training group was an experiment to see if it would actually accomplish some good, and it was Bruce's decision to make. Bruce wanted to put Bob back in

²⁰ *Time* magazine reported in an article dated March 24, 1967, "When possible replacements for [Henry Cabot] Lodge were being considered over State Department kaffeeklatsches in Washington, many a Foreign Service officer muttered ruefully: 'If only Bunker weren't so old . . .' Actually, in everything but chronology he is one of the youngest men in the department. Last January Bunker married comely US Ambassador to Nepal Carol Laise, 49, honeymooning in the tiger-infested Himalayan foothills outside Katmandu. During an ambassadorial stint in New Delhi (1957-61) that won him abiding affection among Indians, Bunker shot bison in the jungles of Mysore for relaxation. As for his ability to withstand Vietnam's heat, Bunker, who seems to take his own temperate zone wherever he goes, regularly worked 20-hour days in steaming Santo Domingo without losing his starch."

the Terai, but Bob insisted that he go to the hills otherwise, he said: "I wasn't coming back." Bruce relented so a hill ag program was given a try.

There is an interesting side story leading up to Bob's appointment as ag hill training coordinator. Bob had to negotiate his way into the training spot with Bruce, in part, because Bob had been drafted, and staying in Nepal was his only way out of possible service in Vietnam. But due to the industrious efforts of a Peace Corps desk-type person who hustled his application confirmation through to Bob's local draft board by 4 PM Monday, Bob missed being drafted by only hours. The draft board told Bob that he would be drafted that very night at 7 PM if the Board did not get the written confirmation. But the risk of getting drafted did not end there.



The "Dhankuta Group" and RO Hank Lacy in front of a small Buddhist temple in *Hile* (1971). Top: Chip Zimmer (N/22), Rod Maynard (N/19) and Bob Tomory (N/22). Bottom: Bob Nichols, Jan Mascall (N/19), Hank Lacy and Steve Sass (N/19). Photo courtesy of Bob Nichols.

Bob went to his post in *Hile* in late September 1969, and he and other three Nepal 19 PCVs spent several weeks giving shots to pigs to save them from some mysterious illness what was tentatively diagnosed as "anthrax", at which point the PC medical doctor wired them to come to Kathmandu for consultation. The doctor—Mike Small—was not wild about PCVs messing around with anthrax. In any event the doctor concluded that the pigs did not have anthrax. That didn't stop the *Dhankuta Four* from earning the moniker, "Dr." Sometime in early December Bob flew from *Biratnagar* to Kathmandu, and landed to get the query, "What's your number?"

In the fall of 1969, word also started to spread to the PCV villages about the new draft lottery. It was only after Bob arrived in Kathmandu from his post that he realized that he had already been assigned a lottery number. It turned out to be "263" and high enough to escape the

draft. Bob was 24 and could safely return to the US. He was having a good time, including a budding relationship with a young Nepali woman in Kathmandu, so he decided to complete the second Peace Corps tour, including the opportunity to train the Nepal 22 hill ag group. There were many motivations mixed into this situation including making up for a somewhat disappointing first tour in the *Terai*.

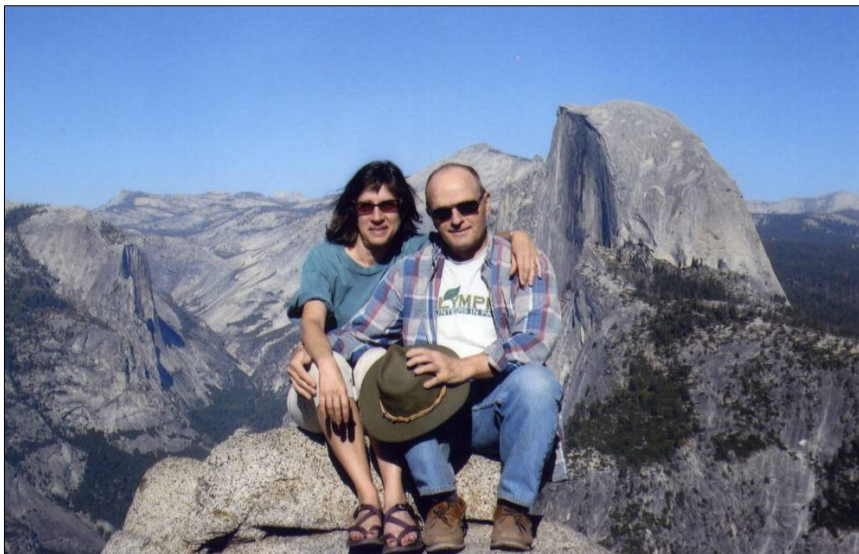
Bob coordinated and ran the *Lumle* program and worked it out with new Country Director Mike Furst to formally resign his PC post. Bob recalls that the Nepal 22 group was a lot of fun - and they ran up a hefty (\$138) bill for local *rakshi* that they downed every night around the dinner table. Deputy Director Greg Porter came out and said the program was doing well except for the *rakshi* bill, which was not allowed for reimbursement under Peace Corps rules. Midway through the *Lumle* training program, a group of the Nepal 22 trainees were given permission to take a break and trek north of *Lumle*. It was still the monsoon and the trails were wet and covered with leeches. The group returned after only one day with some pretty irritated faces from the leeches. To this day Bob regretted the decision to let them trek.

After the training program, Bob returned to his post in *Hile*, and was joined by Nepal 22 PCVs Chip Zimmer, Bob Tomory and Lee Mallen who were stationed nearby. Lee left after a few weeks, but Chip and Bob became part of the *Dhankuta* group. They convened almost weekly in *Hile* for a night or two at Bob's place where they had good Tibetan food, *thumba*, and conversation. Bob Tomory was from Bangor, Michigan, which was very close to Nichols' hometown, and they got together once or twice after returning to the States. After Bob moved to Seattle in the early 1980s, he visited Chip a couple of times and has kept an eye on his whereabouts since then.

In April or so, 1970, four PCVs came back to *Hile* from a night out and found two *Kelty* packs leaning against the mud wall in Bob's room. They had no idea whose packs these were but then saw the passport for Mike Furst who they had heard a few weeks earlier would be the new Peace Corps country director. Mike was traveling with the head of the Davis training program for Nepal 22, John Seeley. Upon our introduction, they were all drawn immediately to Mike. He showed us pictures of his daughters which caught our attention, and he moved up and down *Hile*'s main street looking for good buys on Tibetan rugs and art. We observed that the prices for things more than doubled after Mike left.

After he returned from Nepal in 1971, Bob moved to Washington, DC, to go to graduate school at the University of Maryland. His field of study was Political Philosophy. Hank Lacy, one of the Regional Directors in Nepal, Jim McMahan (Nepal Desk Officer), and Bob were housemates on Capitol Hill. After Hank and Jim, Chip Letson joined Bob and they lived with each other for several years until they both married and started families. Bob didn't remember Chip from Nepal 22, even though he said he had spent 2-3 nights at Bob's place in *Hile*. Bob and his wife, Terry, have stayed close to Chip and his family through the years. This included many family vacations together.

In 1977, Bob got a full-time job with the US Senate while working on his Ph.D dissertation. The Furst family was living in Reston, Virginia, and, like their place in Kathmandu, it was the center of a lot of activity and Peace Corps Nepal types. Bob spent a good amount of time hanging out with Linda Furst and then, in time, Terry Furst. Terry and Bob were married in 1982, and moved to Washington State in 1983, where Bob got a job in a gubernatorial campaign and then state government. Since 1987, Bob has worked as an environment and natural resource policy advisor to the governor's office (all four recent governors). Bob and Terry have a daughter (born in 1984) and a son (born in 1987).



Bob and Terry at Glacier Point in Yosemite National Park. Half Dome is behind Bob's left shoulder (2008). Photo courtesy of Bob Nichols.

Mike and Shirley moved to Bend, Oregon upon Mike's retirement in 1989 from the World Bank. Bend was centrally located for the three daughters (Linda in Seattle; Terry in Olympia; and Kathy in the Bay area; son Steve and family lived overseas). In Bend, Shirley was able to achieve her dream of having a very large place where all of her grand kids (ten) could visit. This is exactly what happened. Several times a year, the family all got together at their place and over the years the cousins grew up almost like brothers and sisters. Bob reports that Mike and Shirley have been great grandparents and fun to be around.

In 2002, Mike developed a problem with his kidneys and he passed away in October 2005. Mike was such a huge and special presence, and he continues to be very much a part of their lives. Time has come a long way since the days Shirley would step off the helicopter at Hile with that great smile of hers and that very long needle for the gamma goblin shot. She is now the "matriarch" of the extended family. She lives in Bend and is the center of many continued family gatherings.

Doug Pachico

Retired

Deputy Director General for Research

Centro Internacional de Agricultura Tropical (CIAT)

Cali, COLUMBIA



After his time in Nepal, Doug worked on his doctorate in Agricultural Economics at Cornell University, which he completed in 1980. The title of his thesis was *Small Farmer Decision Making: An Economic Analysis of Three Farming Systems in the Hills of Nepal*.

Doug is married to Jacqueline (Jacqui) Ashby who also received her doctorate from Cornell. Jacqui is a sociologist who gained international recognition for having designed a participatory research methodology known as *Local Committees for Agricultural Research* or CIALs (for their Spanish acronym), where farmers work together with scientists to detect and solve their agricultural problems. This methodology has been successfully applied in several Latin American countries. Jacqui and Doug have worked at CIAT for over twenty years. Doug retired from CIAT on June 4, 2009. Doug and Jacqui have three children: Daniel, Elyssa and Julianne.

CIAT's mission is to reduce hunger and poverty in the tropics through collaborative research that improves agricultural productivity and natural resource management. CIAT's research is conducted through the projects listed below. These provide the elements for integrating research within the Center and for organizing cooperation with our partners.



Publications by Douglas Pachico

In 2003 CIAT published the book—*Agricultural Research and Poverty Reduction: Some Issues and Evidence*—that examines how the creation of new knowledge can lead to options for alleviating rural poverty. Edited by Shantanu Mathur and Douglas Pachico, the book presents a set of case studies that cover various dimensions of the research/poverty relationship, such as the role of gender and of dialog with policy makers.

Scaling Up and Out: Achieving Widespread Impact through Agricultural Research by Douglas Pachico and Sam Fujisaka was published 2004. This book is based on experiences with "scaling up and out." This new approach to agricultural research and development (R&D) aims to ensure that R&D activities achieve widespread, lasting, and positive impact on the rural poor in terms of sustainability and equity. Through various case studies, the book discusses issues such as how to achieve widespread impact with R&D results, tools, institutionalizing successful procedures, and innovation and its sustainability.

Dr Jacqueline A. Ashby

Chairperson, ICIMOD Programme Advisory Committee (PAC) and Vice Chair, ICIMOD Board of Governors (BoG)

Jacqui is currently Director of the Rural Innovation Institute at the International Center for Tropical Agriculture (CIAT), Colombia and Associate Editor of the International Journal of Agricultural Sustainability. She is also associated with the University of Florida, where she



Doug and Jacqui

teaches a graduate course on Managing Innovation, and is a senior technical adviser to Catholic Relief Services, a global NGO, and the W.K. Kellogg Foundation's Latin America Programme. Before 2001, Jacqui was CIAT's Director of Research for Natural Resource Management and Coordinator of the CGIAR Programme on Participatory Research and Gender Analysis, which she helped launch in 1997.

Widely recognized internationally for path-breaking work that established participatory action research as a scientific methodology relevant to agricultural fields as diverse as soil science, plant breeding, and pest management, she is the author of numerous journal articles, book chapters, and training manuals. As a practitioner of participatory action, Jacqui helped to found two successful NGOs in Colombia, one of which promotes farmer-led research.

Jacqui has a Ph.D in Development Sociology from Cornell University, a Diploma from the University of Cambridge (UK), and a B.A Honours from the University of York, England. She is not new to the region, having started her career in Nepal as a volunteer under the British Voluntary Services Overseas (VSO) in the early '70s.



CIAT paid tribute to Doug Pachico, who retired after 29 years' loyal service. At a special ceremony on June 4, 2009, Doug was recognized for his outstanding work and his many achievements as bean program leader, head of impact assessment, and director of research. A tree was planted in the reception area in his honor. Photo courtesy of CIAT.

Tim Platt

European Patent Attorney
US Patent Agent
Albihns Stockholm
Stockholm, SWEDEN



Educational Background

Graduated Saint Paul Academy, St. Paul, Minnesota, USA, 1966. Bachelor of Arts degree from Brown University (concentrations; Anthropology and Applied Mathematics), Providence, Rhode Island, USA, 1970. Studies in Swedish and Sociology, International Graduate School, University of Stockholm, 1971-72. Studies in Music, University of Minnesota, 1974-75. Mechanical Engineering degree from Åsö Technical School, Stockholm, Sweden, 1983.

Experience

Employed by Albihns since 1972, as Swedish Patent Attorney since 1983 and as European Patent Attorney since 1987 dealing with all aspects of patent prosecution in national, European and other foreign proceedings, including oppositions and appeals at the EPO, as well as infringement and invalidity proceedings both nationally and internationally. Licensed practitioner (patent agent) before the United States Patent Office.

Technical Areas

Mechanical engineering, including: pulp and paper machinery, vehicle technology, agriculture, construction, absorbent products, energy related inventions, medical inventions. Robotics and Encryption.

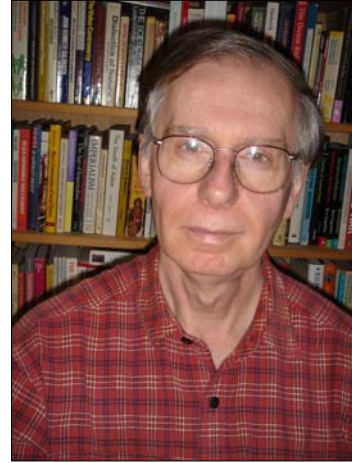
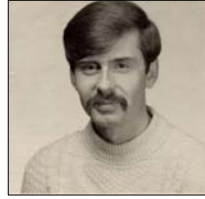
Languages

English, Swedish, German. Reading knowledge of Italian and French.

Joined Albihns in 1972.

Steve Randall

Retired
Professor of Anthropology
Amherst, Massachusetts



After completing the two-year Peace Corps commitment in 1972, Steve Randall spent some time in England before returning to his natal family in Southgate, a suburb of Detroit. Like many volunteers in Nepal, the culture and environment of mountain people made a deep impression. During much of the 70's Steve did graduate work in Europeanist anthropology at the University of Massachusetts, Amherst and research in the small village of Fundata, located in the Carpathian mountains of Romania. During this time he met, courted and married his wife, Anita Wha-lin Chan, born in China and raised in Hong Kong, who was to spend at least a year in rural Romania during Steve's dissertation fieldwork.



Piatra Craiului, Carpathian Mountains, Romania



Steve's research in communist Romania concerned rural production and household economy within a centrally planned national economy. Mountain communities, until the collapse of the regime, were integrated into the central planning process in the absence of farm collectivization typically found on the plains during the socialist period. Rural households often resisted government initiatives though extended family restructuring and household economy. An interest in different models of development and social transformation animated Steve's interest in socialistic versus capitalistic development models since his days in rural Nepal.

The breakup of the Soviet Union and the dramatic fall from power and execution of Nicolae Ceaușescu in Romania signaled a period of ideological triumphalism in American scholarship. Progressively, Steve began to alternatively understand economic development in the context

of world-systems theory as first presented by Immanuel Wallerstein—in which global inequality is reproduced within a wholly neoliberal world, whether “socialist” or not.



Village Shepherd, Romania

Superficially, at least, it is interesting how these two nations (Nepal and Romania) have some significant similarities. Both had historically confronted powerful colonial powers (Great Britain, the Austro-Hungarian Empire, and the Turkish Empire). Both have had ethnic and social class based social rifts and a history of economic and social power dominated by large land owners and aristocrats, along with a mass of subsistence peasants. Both were still monarchies in the 20th century—for Nepal, only recently terminated. Now it seems that both will have in common also a period of communist party power. There are, of course fascinating differences as well.

Steve has taught at several institutions—including Allegheny College (north of Pittsburgh) and Temple University. The latter entailed a lengthy 15 year period in Tokyo, Japan. During this period, while Steve taught courses in anthropology, political science and American studies, Anita worked as the head academic advisor for the Temple students, both Japanese and American, at the Tokyo campus.



Temple University Japan

Steve and Anita’s only child and daughter, Colette, attended Nishimachi International School and the American School in Japan. While living in that country, Steve, of course, became interested in all things Japanese, and in Japan’s dramatic post war development model. One thing, for example, which impressed him, was Japan’s system of national healthcare, so very different from the American model. This would later provide fuel for Steve’s political activism when back in the USA—particularly after retirement.

In retirement, Steve continues to teach at local community colleges. He says, “Once an anthropologist always an anthropologist.” He can’t seem to stop being active in this field in some way. He also works at Historic Deerfield, a local historical museum, which, for Steve, continues his interest in American studies, began while teaching in Japan! He is active in the Green-Rainbow party in support of tougher greenhouse gas reduction targets and choice voting, and in opposition to foreclosures and

unlimited government support for Wall Street financial institutions. As an active member and treasurer of Franklin/Hampshire Health Care Coalition (local) and as a member of Mass Care (state wide), Steve is active promoting passage of HR 676 (national single-payer healthcare reform) and the Massachusetts Health Care Trust (state level single-payer reform legislation).



Steve, Anita and Colette

Steve's daughter, a graduate of Amherst College, is now working at the Boston Museum of Modern Art, and is engaged to a professor of mathematics at Northeastern University. Steve's wife, Anita, is now employed at University of Massachusetts, Amherst, in the Center for Health Promotion. Together the family enjoys "trekking" though the mountains during the summer and snowshoeing through the same territory during the winter. Steve is a member of Amherst Town Meeting—Steve says, "They don't much like mayors in New England."—and is active also (through the Massachusetts Coalition for Healthy Communities) in promoting the development of a post-carbon economy. As part of that effort Steve helped to found a local

initiative known as the “Pioneer Valley Relocalization Project,” conceived as a grassroots restraint on neoliberal globalization, outsourcing and long-distance production and distribution. He is also opposed to further funding of the wars in Iraq and Afghanistan, and follows the economic analysis of the National Priorities Project on these matters.

It would be fair to say that Steve has been an active socialist and environmentalist—his favorite Senator is Bernie Sanders, independent socialist from Vermont. He has travelled extensively in China, Hong Kong, and Eastern Europe, investigating culture and society in each case, with an emphasis on sustainable development. In Hungary, he helped train other academics in Balkan political economy.



Steve did the research for his doctoral dissertation in the small village of *Fundata*, located in the Carpathian Mountains of Romania. Steve observed that the two countries—Nepal and Romania—had many “significant similarities” as well as “fascinating differences.” All the photographs in this story are courtesy of Steve Randall.



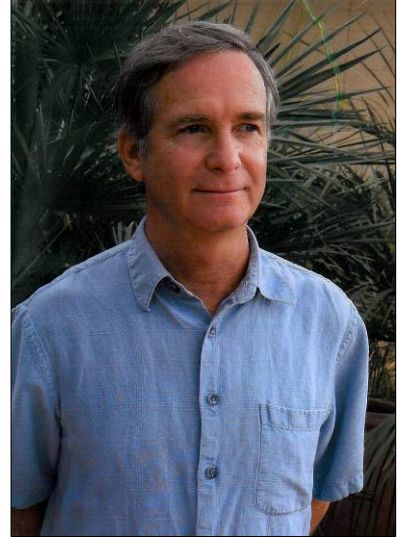
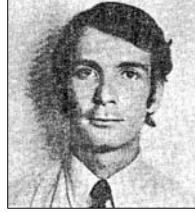
Above: Mount Fuji as seen above Tokyo.

Below: Steve got off at Minami-Azabu Station in Tokyo on his way to teach at Temple University.



Tom Randall

Landscape Architect
Austin, Texas



After saying farewell to Nepal and the Peace Corps, Tom joined John Hughes on a sweep through Thailand. Tom's original fantasy was to travel down to New Zealand to work on a sheep ranch, before returning to Louisiana. It was after a trip to Chiang Mai in Northern Thailand that John and Tom split. Tom continued down through Malaysia and on to Bali. He was smitten with the Balinese landscape and artwork and the friendly folks. The shades of green were striking and the landforms sensual.

Tom never thought that his Nepali was that great, but a few times in parts of Southeast Asia he encountered Nepali vendors selling their wares on the sidewalk, and the natural and seemingly fluent exchange with them surprised them (and Tom, too). So he guessed he spoke Nepali after all. It would be 17 years before he attempted to speak it again.

By the time Tom hit Singapore, he must have been homesick for mama's gumbo because he decided to wing it home. He returned via Europe, where he spent time training, hitching and bussing through England, Scotland, France and Spain. The fortress/palace complex of the Alhambra in Granada, Spain, was a memorable site and sight. His appreciation of the interface of built form to natural form was perhaps budding there.

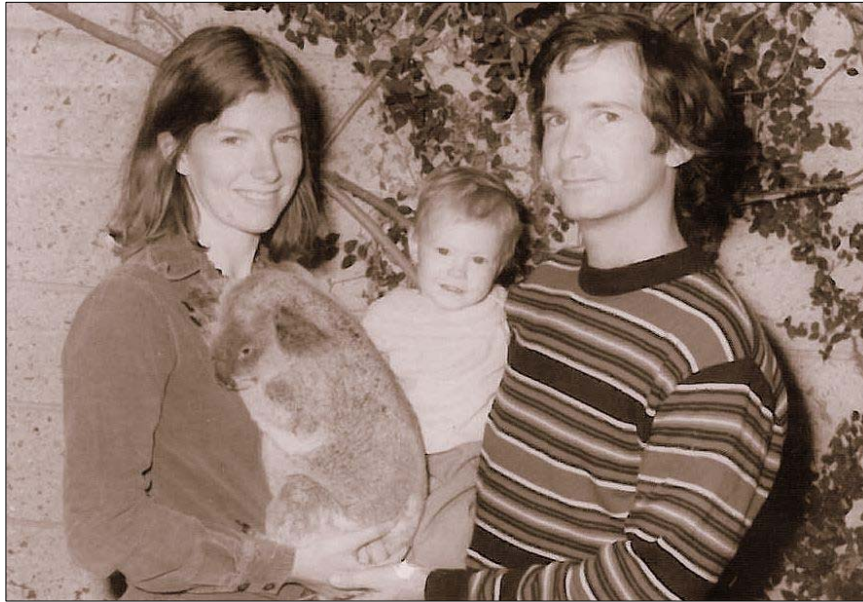
Back in Louisiana, after catching-up with family and old pals, Tom settled for a while in the Lower Garden District of dirty, grimy, moldy and wonderful New Orleans. John Hughes visited once. Tom worked for a couple of years at a school for children with mental disabilities, saved some money and embarked on a 7-month tour of South America. Machu Picchu in Peru was an amazing example of man's hand deftly applied to natural form. An affinity for 'molding the land' must have had its genesis through the treks in the mountains of Nepal, as well as his travels in Europe and South America.

In 1976 Tom enrolled in the Graduate Program in Landscape Architecture at Louisiana State University. While attending a sketching class he sat across from pretty D'Arcy who was taking the class for fun. They sketched each other's faces and love ensued. They married and as they exited for the honeymoon vehicle were pelted with camellia petals!

While finishing up on his three-year program Tom and D'Arcy were blessed with the birth of their daughter, Erin.

Tom attended a landscape architects conference in Atlanta where he met an American Landscape Architect who was in charge of a Landscape Architecture academic program in Brisbane, Queensland, Australia. They chatted the next day. He had been to Nepal and just

about every other place on the planet, and must have been impressed with Tom's stint in the Peace Corps. Even though Tom had not officially graduated from his Masters studies, he was hired to teach Landscape Architecture on the other side of the world! As per his lack of geographic knowledge in regards to Nepal, he had no idea where Brisbane was! Thanks to a 1969 edition of the *National Geographic Magazine*, Tom and D'Arcy were able to preview Queensland and Brisbane.



Tom, D'Arcy and Erin in Australia with one of the country's famous arboreal marsupials – a koala bear (1979). Photo courtesy of Tom Randall.

Their passage was paid to sunny Brisbane. On arrival in July 1979 the two were welcomed in true down-under style. Tom settled into teaching both undergraduates and graduate students. He was extremely green both to academia, teaching and the practice of landscape architecture. Thankfully his employers (and students) were patient. D'Arcy worked for the University of Queensland Press. She was the fiction editor and was responsible for publishing the work of many award-winning antipodean women writers.

Tom and D'Arcy loved tropical Brisbane. The city itself has an atmosphere and setting similar to New Orleans (albeit with hills). They made great friends. D'Arcy's mother came to visit a few times. Her father was an Aussie who later in life became the City Engineer for Jackson, Mississippi. She and D'Arcy had a grand time looking up lost 'rellies'. Tom became quite knowledgeable in Aussie flora: eucalyptus and acacia, for example. He had to learn to speak like a native in order to be understood. They loved all the beaches, architecture and the sophisticated capitol cities, not to mention the wine.

Their original plan was to stay two years or so but they ended up staying for almost 10 years. Their daughter was really a little Aussie kid, accent and all. Tom quit full-time teaching at the

Queensland Institute of Technology after about five years, continuing part time after that, while finally doing design work for a small Landscape/Architecture firm in Brisbane.

They decided to return home in 1989 so that D'Arcy could do graduate studies and care for aging parents. D'Arcy was accepted at the University of Texas in Austin to study literature. She eventually received her Ph.D and now is a professor in the Chemical Engineering Department teaching technical writing. Their daughter, Erin, will soon complete her film



course at the same university (she has worked as a costumer on some films produced by Robert Rodriguez that were shot in Austin).

On their trip back to the USA, Tom and D'Arcy stopped for a month in Nepal, trekked to Annapurna region and were amazed at the traffic and restaurants (and non-stop barking dogs all night) in Kathmandu. Tom spoke Nepali again! They continued on to Europe and spent a good time in Paris, England and Italy (visiting some of the most famous landscape gardens, of course)

In Austin Tom was employed by the Austin Parks and Recreation Department and was involved in some interesting public space designs, including helping to site the Stevie Ray Vaughn Memorial and the master planning of two new regional parks on Austin's south side. Tom later went off on his own and had a solo landscape design studio for about 8 years until around 2004, concentrating on residential projects. He now works for a design-build landscape business. Most of his projects are with residential clients in the pretty, deer-heavy, cedar-clad heights of West Austin.

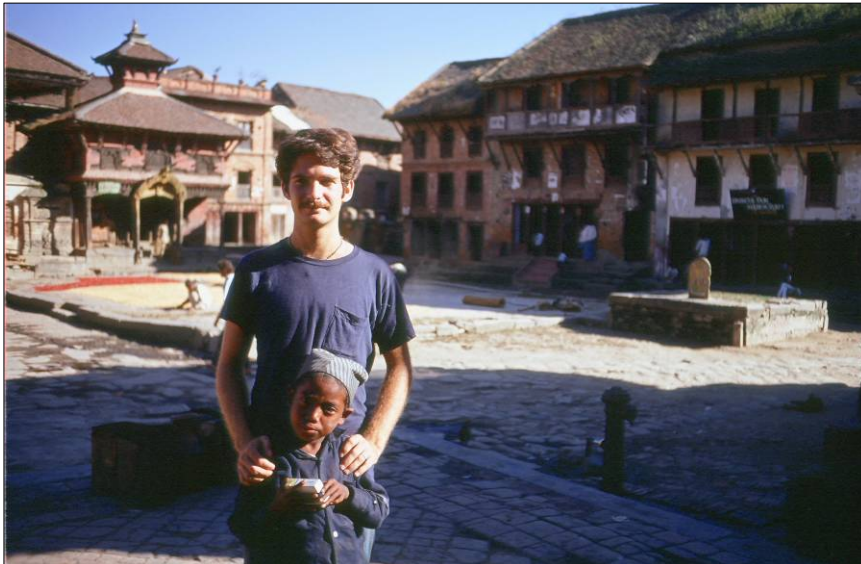
Austin has been good for Tom and D'Arcy: an open and artistic environment, a progressive attitude with a lot of recreational opportunities, and good eateries and music venues. D'Arcy is very involved with the local poetry community. She has published poetry, memoirs and essays in *Quarterly West*, *Nimrod*, *Southerly*, *Malahat Review*, and other journals in the US and

Australia. She is also a founding editor of *Borderlands: Texas Poetry Review*, and has received a number of awards, including Michener Fellowships and the Roy Crane Award for Creativity in the Arts from the University of Texas at Austin, where she continues to teach.

Tom's pursuits are of a more solitary nature: gardening, stone carving (the indigenous limestone is relatively soft) and teaching himself guitar and song craft. He believes "there is a singer/songwriter/player in every-other household in this music-mad burg."

Thanks to D'Arcy's attending overseas conferences and teaching gigs, Tom has been able to bum along on some good trips to Prague (and Paris and Britain) and Spain (Santander) over the past few years.

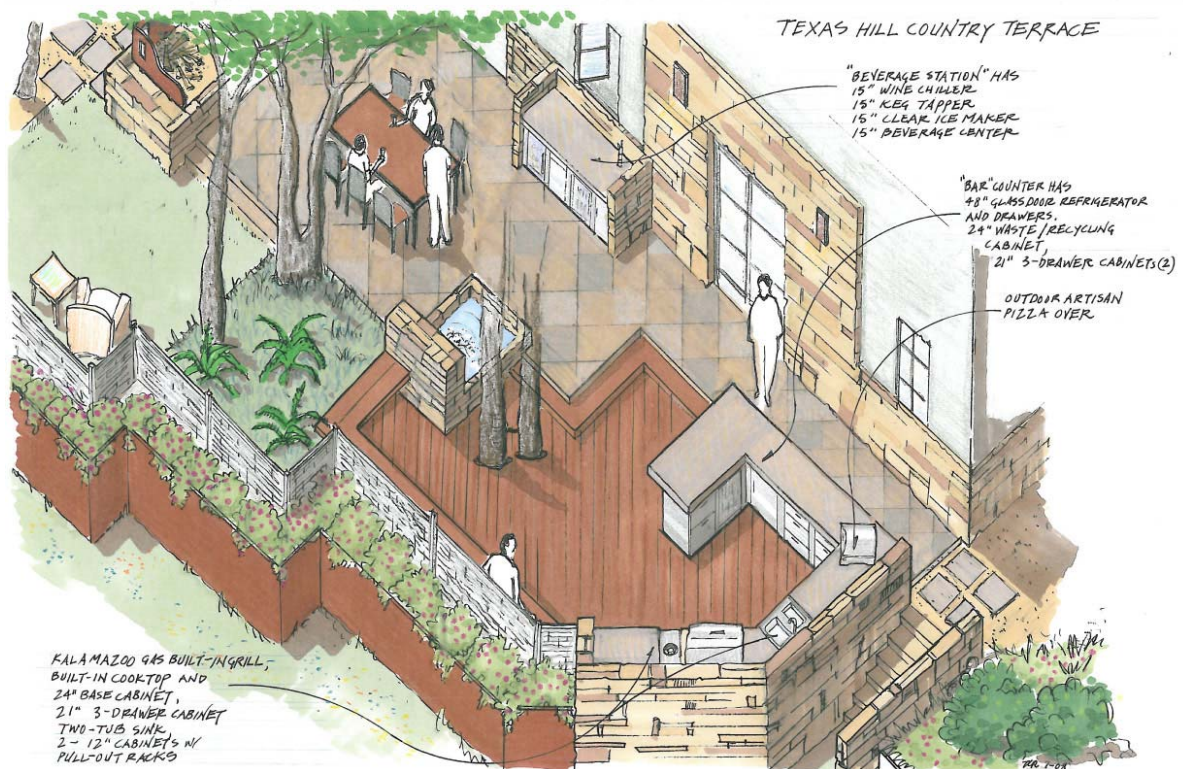
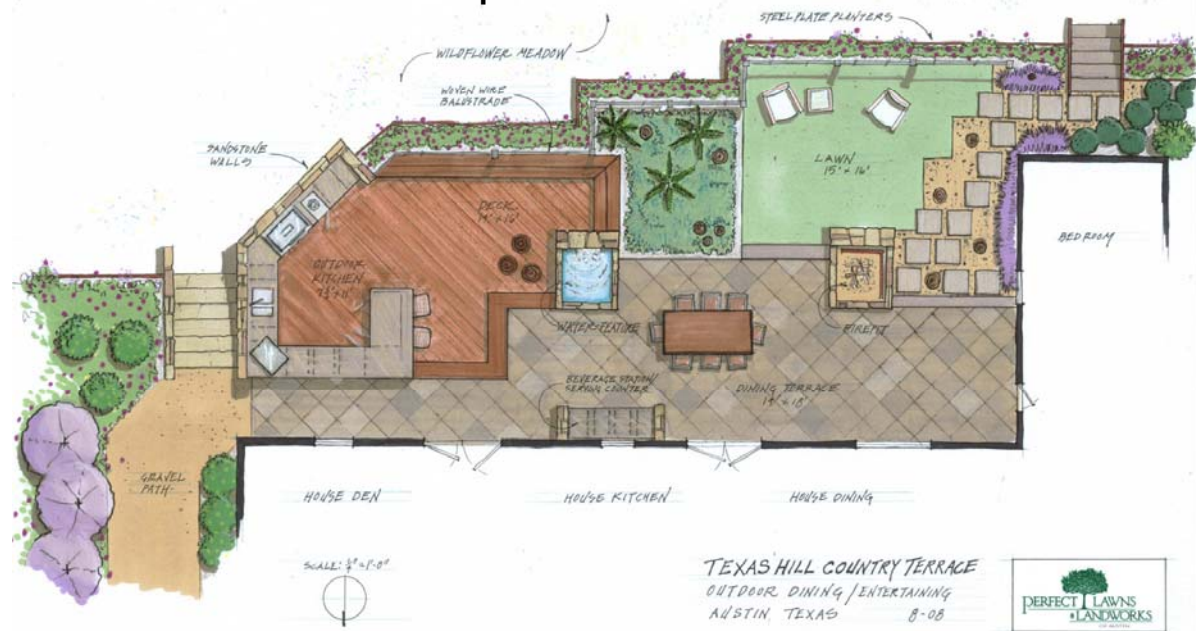
Tom looks forward to one day getting back Down Under as well as up over (the Himalayas), and along the way reacquainting himself with other Nepal 22 volunteers.



Thomas C. Randall, ASLA, Landscape Architect

Texas Hill Country Terrace

2008 Oasis Award Runner-Up





Stevie Ray Vaughn Memorial

Stevie Ray Vaughan (1954–1990) was an acclaimed guitarist, singer and songwriter. He was considered a master blues stylist and one of the most influential electric guitarists in the history of rock music. Six albums of Vaughan's work have been released. In 2003, Rolling Stone magazine ranked Stevie Ray Vaughan #7 in its list of the 100 Greatest Guitarists of All Time, and Classic Rock Magazine ranked him #3 in their list of the 100 Wildest Guitar Heroes in 2007.

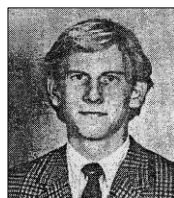
In 1993, the city of Austin erected the Stevie Ray Vaughan Memorial Statue at Auditorium Shores on Lady Bird Lake, the site of a number of Vaughan's concerts. It has become one of the city's most popular tourist attractions. The site was designed by the sculptor, Ralph Helmick, and **Tom Randall**, a landscape architect for the City, with the aim of creating a contemplative enclave within a large park.



Examples of Tom Randall's stone carvings using Texas limestone. Location is Tom's residence in Austin. Photo courtesy of Tom Randall.

Mark Rasmuson

Vice President & Director of AED Center for
Global Health Communication and Marketing
Academy for Educational Development (AED)
Washington, DC



Mark had an appointment with his Draft Board in Utah waiting for him when he left Nepal. He had spent many hours as a volunteer in *Sarlahi* District, laboring over his application as a conscientious objector to the war in Vietnam. He can't remember if he just hoped or expected the Draft Board would miraculously grant his long-distance supplication and tell him to continue enjoying his sojourn in Nepal. But no.....they wanted to see him in person. To make a long story short, when he finally made his appearance before the Board in Salt Lake City, they quickly rejected his claim to be a CO, a finding that was reversed, however, when he appealed to the State Board a few months later. CO finally in hand, he spent the next year (until the draft law expired) working in the psychiatric ward of the University of Utah Medical Center.

Though Mark's psychiatric career was brief, he stayed on at the University Medical Center for two years working at a Physician's Assistant training program called MEDEX, which took battlefield medical corpsmen coming home from Vietnam and trained them as Physician's Assistants for rural doctors in the Intermountain Region. It was the combination of Peace Corps and this early experience in the medical field which launched him on a career in international health. After completing a master's degree in international communication and development at American University and a master's in public health at the University of Hawaii, Mark started work for the Academy for Educational Development (AED) in Washington and has stayed there for almost 30 years. AED is (now) a large non-profit that specializes in international health and education, and at the time he joined the organization (much smaller then), was pioneering the field of social marketing. Mark's first job, as the Field Director for an AED project in the Gambia, was to apply methods from commercial marketing and behavioral psychology to teach Gambian villagers how to make oral rehydration fluids to treat their kids when they had diarrhea, one of the most common causes of child deaths in the developing world.

In subsequent positions, Mark has worked in more than 20 countries for AED, mostly in Africa and Asia, including a long-term assignment in Indonesia, where he was the director of a social marketing program which distributed vitamin A capsules (a miraculous micronutrient!) twice a year to every kid under 5 in the country. Mark has been a Vice-President at AED for more than 15 years and is currently Director of AED's Center for Global Health Communication and Marketing. Most recently, the focus of his work has been on avian influenza and the H1N1 virus; AED has been part of a global coalition including USAID, WHO and other UN

agencies, and the International Federation of the Red Cross to help the world prepare for the H1N1 pandemic.

Mark's one sabbatical from AED was from 2000-2002, when he was hired by USAID as one of two Americans to open up the USAID office in Vietnam for the first time since the War. Given his sentiments 30 years earlier, this assignment was filled with irony and bittersweet experiences. His portfolio included assistance to war victims and other people with disabilities, and more than once on field trips Mark was introduced to victims of unexploded ordnance and Agent Orange, the defoliant that was sprayed by the US on vast swaths of the country and which remains a major and still unresolved foreign policy issue between the two

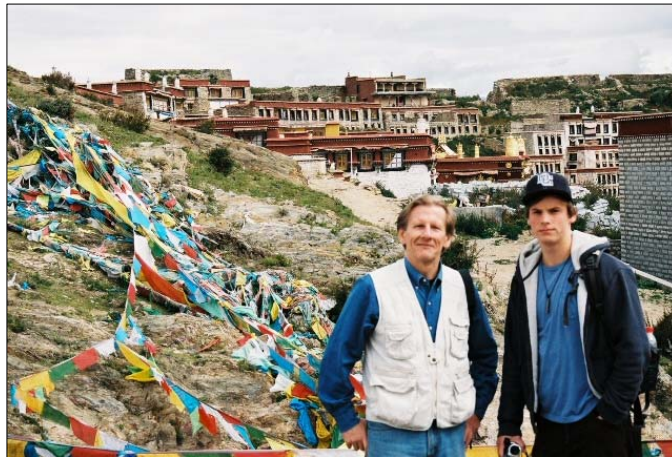


Mark and Laurel. Photo courtesy of Mark Rasmuson.

countries. But mostly, the two years based in Hanoi were filled with warm, welcoming experiences with the Vietnamese and wonderful voyages throughout this amazing country.

Mark was married in 1980 to Laurel, who is a talented linguist and shares a love for international work and cross-cultural exchange. They have two children, Elliot, a senior at the University of North Carolina in Chapel Hill, and Chloe, a freshman at UC/Santa Cruz. They, too, have the travel bug, having lived with their parents in Indonesia and Vietnam. Mark is sure that they will become global citizens. In the last two years, Mark has had the joy of taking each of them on a great foreign adventure.....but not yet Nepal. While his son Elliot was studying for a semester in Shanghai two years ago, the two of them flew to Tibet where they spent 5 marvelous days of monastery-hopping and then took the train back to Shanghai—a spectacular voyage through the high Tibetan plateau. Then last summer, when Mark was attending a pandemic preparedness meeting in South Africa, his daughter Chloe flew out to meet him and they spent a week driving through the country's vast Kruger Park together taking pictures of animals, a very special father-daughter safari.

Besides career direction, Nepal had another long-lasting effect on his life, the result of the volunteers' intimate exposure to Buddhist and Hindu religion and culture. In many ways, Mark felt their experience as volunteers was akin to those of the itinerant monks and *sadhus* PCVs used to encounter around temples all over Nepal and India, and a part of him has been a



Above: Mark with Elliot in Tibet (2008)

Below: Mark and Chloe. Photos courtesy of Mark Rasmuson.



spiritual seeker ever since. After studying with a Zen group in Hawaii during the time he lived there, he has during the last 5 years become a student of Tibetan Buddhism. As a result, Mark has enjoyed more than a few hours with his old Peace Corps trunk sifting through wood block prints and other treasures from Nepal, finally having some understanding of what those colorful icons and fierce deities are all about, and grateful for the opportunity Peace Corps gave the group to live in such a magical place.

John Scholz

Francis Eppes Distinguished Professor of Political Science
Department of Political Science
Florida State University
Tallahassee, Florida

Peace Corps Nepal, 1968-1970
PC Trainer (1970-71)



Education

Harvard College (B.A in Government, 1968, Magna Cum Laude)

University of California/Berkeley: (Ph.D in Political Science, 1977; M.S in Resource Economics, 1974; M.A in Political Science, 1972)

Career Background

John Scholz is the Francis Eppes Distinguished Professor of Political Science and a Courtesy Professor of Law at Florida State University. As the first political scientist to formulate the "regulation game," which was later extended in influential work on responsive regulation by John Braithwaite and Ian Ayres, he is widely regarded as one of the leading political scientists addressing regulatory enforcement. His publications have analyzed government regulatory policies from the federal to the local level involving issues of occupational safety and health, water pollution, and taxation, focusing in particular on enforcement and compliance issues. His research analyzes the problems of developing and maintaining cooperative solutions to collective action problems, emphasizing the role of policy networks, private partnerships, and collaborative government programs in resolving collective problems. He is a coauthor of *Taxpayer Compliance: An Agenda for Research - A National Academy of Sciences Report* (with Jeffrey A. Roth and Ann Dryden Witte), Philadelphia: University of Pennsylvania Press, 1989, and his most recent book is *Adaptive Governance and Water Conflict* (editor, with Bruce Stiftel), published in 2006 with Resources for the Future.

John's work on environmental and tax compliance appears in the leading journals in political science and law, such as the *American Journal of Political Science* and *Law and Contemporary Problems*, and his books include *Adaptive Governance and Water Conflicts* (editor, with Bruce Stiftel) (Resources for the Future 2005); *Taxpayer Compliance: An Agenda for Research: A National Academy of Sciences Report* (with Jeffrey A. Roth and Ann Dryden Witte) (University of Pennsylvania Press 1989); and *Taxpayer Compliance: Social Science Perspectives* (editor, with Jeffrey A. Roth) (University of Pennsylvania Press 1989). Prior to joining Florida State University in 2001, John taught at the State University of New York at Stony Brook.

John has analyzed government regulatory policies from the federal to the local level involving issues of occupational safety and health, water pollution, and taxation, focusing in particular on enforcement and compliance issues. His current research analyzes the problems of developing and maintaining cooperative solutions to collective action problems, emphasizing the role of policy networks, private partnerships, and collaborative government programs in resolving collective problems involved in resource management. For example, his recently coedited book, *Adaptive Governance and Water Conflict*, analyzes the problems of fragmented authority in water policy and the challenges facing agencies and stakeholders in developing innovative approaches to develop integrated solutions to water conflicts. He directs the NSF-funded study "Information or Credibility? Policy Networks and the Evolution of Cooperation" that explores the dynamics of policy networks and their impact on water policies.



John Scholz, recipient of the 2007 Herbert Simon Award, is pictured to the right with Sanford Gordon, chair of the 2007-2008 Herbert Simon Award Committee of the Midwest Political Science Association. April 2008.

Nepal Related Publications & Theses

"Trying to Control the Policy Process: Royal Strategies in Nepal," with Leo E. Rose, *Contributions to Asian Studies*, 14: 89-102, 1979.

"Nepal in 1977: Political Discipline or Human Rights," *Asian Survey*, 18: 135-141, 1978.

"Nepal: Foreign Policy Determinants in a Small State," *Asian Thought and Society*, 3: 106-109, 1978.

"Nepal in 1976: Problems with India Threaten Birendra's New Order," *Asian Survey*, 17: 201-207, 1977.

Nepal: Profile of a Himalayan Kingdom (with Leo E. Rose). Boulder, Colorado: Westview Press, 1980.

"Nepal" (with Doss Mabe), in *Current History Encyclopedia of Developing Nations*. N.Y.: McGraw-Hill, pp. 206-209, 1982.

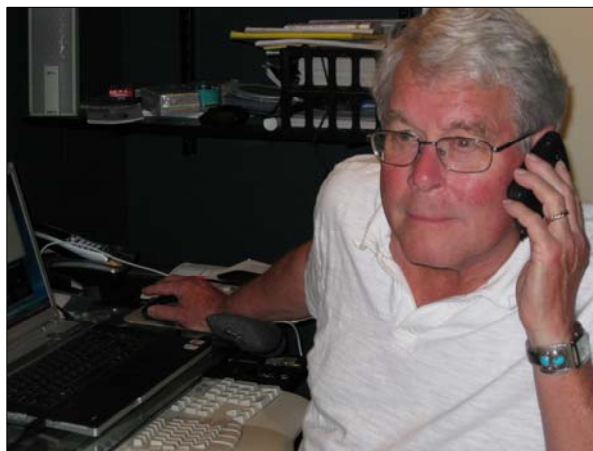
"Kathmandu and Countryside: Center-Periphery Decision-Making in Nepal" (M.A Thesis, U.C./Berkeley, 1972).

"Policy Processes and Rural Development: Land Reform in Nepal" (Ph.D Dissertation, U.C./Berkeley, 1977).

John Seeley

President
Formative Evaluation Research Associates
Ann Arbor, Michigan

Peace Corps Training Director - Davis



John Seeley's path to Nepal 22 and since Nepal 22 has been full of continuities and discontinuities. Like many lives most, but not all, of the stepping stones along the way have been delightful and fulfilling.

Before John went to the University of California at Davis he passed through the East-West Center in Honolulu, Hawaii, at the time a primarily US State Department funded institution. John was on a grant which included study and travel in Asia preparing to be a foreign student advisor on a college campus. He spent three months in Asia including a month in India visiting campuses from which Indian students came to America. He first went to Davis as an International Student Advisor and with this background became the training director for Peace Corps Nepal at Cactus Corners.

After directing the training programs in Davis, and being deferred from the draft, he went to the University of Michigan and earned a Ph.D from the Center for the Study of Higher Education. While a student there, he and three other students were asked to do an evaluation of an innovative college in Michigan. So in 1973 they developed a useful, non-threatening evaluation process now known as formative evaluation. After a year they formed an organization called FERA (Formative Evaluation Research Associates) (www.feraonline.com). Take a peek at the web site if you have any curiosity about what they do. As the years went by, all John's other partners left for good reasons and he remained as the President. He acquired a new partner who was a long-term staff member and in 2006 John sold FERA to her. John still has projects with FERA, but he is admittedly in the slow retirement stage of his career.

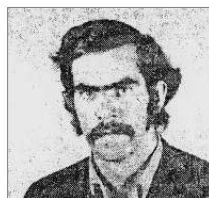
John married Ruthann Bickel Seeley in the summer of 1965 after his graduation from the University of Colorado. After getting his Masters Degree in comparative government at the University of Colorado they shared the East-West Center experience together. They had seven great years and their first child, Bill, came along in 1971, John's last year at Cactus Corners. As many Nepal PCVs may recall all the Nepal training moved in-country in 1971. Twins, Eric and Heather came along while John and Ruthann were in graduate school at the University of Michigan in 1974. Very sadly, John's wife got breast cancer and passed away in 1991. A few years later he remarried someone he had met at church and who knew Ruthann. John now has three bios and 2 steps.

When Ruthann died, Bill was in his second year at UC Berkley and Eric and Heather were sophomores in high school. What a huge blow that was for all of them. Bill transferred to Brown after Ruthann's death and graduated from University of California San Francisco medical school (UCSF). He did his residency in Neurology at Massachusetts General Hospital (Boston) and is now on the faculty at University of California, San Francisco. Heather went to University of Colorado as her Mom and John did. After 10 years going here and there to various places in the world she is back in Boulder, Colorado, as a photographer. Eric went to Northwestern University in Bio-medical Engineer on this way to the University of Chicago Medical School. He did a residency at UCSF in Internal Medicine. He is now a Fellow at UCSF. He lived with his brother in San Francisco for three years before Bill got married in 2007. Ironically, he married a medical student getting her education from the University of California at Davis. John says: "You can imagine the fun I had trying to find Cactus Corners."

Over the years John's interests in international work have remained strong. For four years in the late 1990s he was the evaluator for the International Youth Foundation and had a chance to visit many countries and work closely with their partners in countries in Asia, Latin America, Europe, the West Bank and Africa. Most recently, in 2007, John visited the Khasi Hills in northeast India on a Unitarian-Universalist Church project called Sponsor-A-Student. The Khasi Hills are tucked into the Indian state of Meghalaya north of Bangladesh, south of Bhutan and west of Miramar. He felt the proximity of Nepal.

Chuck Shields

Chief Executive Officer
Canadian Association of Medical Radiation
Technologists
Ottawa, CANADA



The Canadian Association of Medical Radiation Technologists (CAMRT) is a non-profit trade group representing the interests of medical radiation technologists (MRTs) in Canada. MRTs include radiological technologists, radiation therapists, nuclear medicine technologists, and magnetic resonance technologists. CAMRT has established itself as the authoritative voice of



Chuck Shields, CEO of Canadian Association of Medical Radiation Technologists (CAMRT), Philippe Gerson (ISRRT Council Member from France) and Melanie Hilkewich, President CAMRT. Photo is from the meeting of Radiological Society of North America (RSNA) in

all MRTs in Canada and has increased the influence and relevance of MRTs within the national health care system. The association works closely with provincial member associations (PMAs) and related national stakeholder groups such as the Canadian Association of Radiation Oncologists (CARO) and the Canadian Association of Radiologists (CAR).

Chuck is also president of the 1st Unitarian Congregation of Ottawa. Chuck is married to Lynn Curry and they reside in Ottawa, Canada.

Chij Shrestha

Vice President/Country Director
World Education, Inc.
Kathmandu

Chairman, Steering Committee
Association of International NGOs in Nepal

Advisor, Experiential Learning Center (Nepal)

Peace Corps Nepal Language Trainer



Chij Kumar has worked for World Education since 1986. He was formerly the Country Director for Nepal and is now Vice President. Boston-based World Education is well known for its work around the globe in environmental education, community development, maternal and child health, school governance, integrated literacy, small enterprise development, HIV and AIDS education and prevention and care, and refugee training. Programs in Nepal are:

- **Quality Education Resource Package (QERP)** in collaboration with the Ministry of Education, UNICEF, and local partners. The Quality Education Resource Package is a "toolkit" of materials and activities designed to empower parents, teachers and students to address various issues in their schools related to improving the quality of education.
- **Starting New Lives (2006 - 2008)** – Nepal has a long history as a source country for young girls and women being trafficked for sexual exploitation in India. In fact, in recent years there has been a growing awareness that there is also internal trafficking for sexual exploitation in the entertainment industry and for child labor. The Starting New Lives Project has been funded by USAID to complement work being carried out by World Education for child victims of trafficking. Education is the main strategy being used both to support trafficking survivors and to prevent girls at risk from being trafficked. Other interventions include safe shelter and outreach into entertainment establishments where trafficking victims work. There is a special focus on the Dalit and Tamang communities that have been more susceptible to trafficking.
- **Brighter Futures Program** – In Nepal, one of every three children is a child laborer, with an estimated 2.6 million children between the ages of five and fourteen working on farms, in factories, in businesses, or in other people's homes. World Education is implementing a four-year project to combat child labor through education. World Education's Brighter Futures Program works closely with the International Labor Organization's International Program on the Elimination of Child Labor in Nepal.
- **Swasthya Chautari** – Through the Swasthya Chautari program, World Education is working in collaboration with the Nepal Family Health Program (NFHP), the MOH, and

its nongovernmental organization (NGO) partners to provide better health education to the women from the most disadvantaged communities.

- **Resunga Mahila Project** – In rural Nepal, women do not have access to credit from banks. If they borrow money from village moneylenders, they are forced to pay back the loan at unreasonably high interest rates. It is rare to hear of female community members saving money and investing those savings into livelihoods improvement because there is no mechanism for them to do so at the local level, especially in remote areas where there is little access to local markets and services.



Chij Shrestha (second from left) celebrating *Guru Purnima* 2066 in Kathmandu with fellow Bandipure *gurus* and *chelas* on July 8, 2009. Photo courtesy of Experiental Learning Center (www.elcnepal.com).

Barry Shulman

a.k.a., Baron Shul

Saxophone/Flute

Recorded with:

Indigo Swing (1996-2000)

Gregory James, Gregory James Band &

Gregory James Quartet (off and on)

Junior Watson (2001-2002)

Chief Schabuttie Gilliame (2004)

Certified Senior Account Executive

Finance/Banking

Princeton One

Oakland, California



After leaving Nepal in 1972, Barry first settled in the Boston area to pursue a career as a musician. He lived in Cambridge and studied music at the acclaimed Berklee College of Music. In 1974 he relocated to the San Francisco area.

In 1978, Barry began a long, off and on music association with San Francisco born jazz/fusion guitarist Gregory James. James had left San Francisco in the 1970s to dive into the New York jazz scene, and was soon on the bandstand with such players as Bobby Scott and Chico Hamilton. James signed to New York's Inner City Records label, and released the debut album of the Gregory James Quartet, *Alicia*, in 1978, featuring bassist Andre St. James, drummer Randy Merritt, Barry on sax, and percussionist Baba Daru. After two years of touring and playing the New York scene James resettled in San Francisco and joined Barry in the punk-jazz quartet Video Rouge. In 1982 James returned to instrumental music, forming the Rogue Records label. He recorded a jazz-rock album, *Madagascar*, with Barry on saxophone and flute, and in 1983 he and Barry released a duet album, *Tibet*. Barry performed on three other quartet albums: *Reincarnation* (2001), *Come to Me* (2003) and *Samsara* (2008).

Barry met Lily Mok—a Chicago native—in 1981. They were married in San Francisco in 1983. In 1985 Barry went back to Nepal with Lily, staying for 18 months. Barry worked as an English language instructor at the English Language Institute (ELI), a subcontractor of The American Library, teaching both English as a second language to college graduates preparing for graduate school in the US and for Nepali employees of USAID. Lily worked for Group Three Pvt Ltd, one of the first western-style advertizing agencies in Kathmandu. She also taught dance classes at *Phora Durbar*—the US Embassy recreation compound.

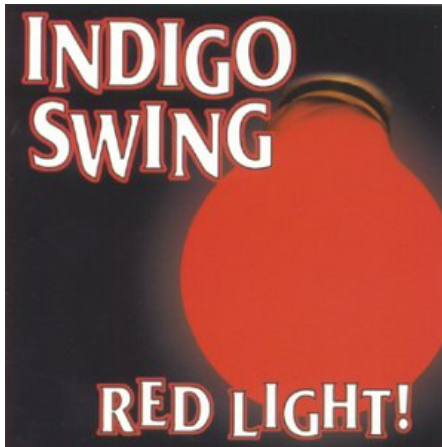
In the fall of 1995, Barry joined a San Francisco-based, all acoustic swing band. The sextet, Indigo Swing, was formed in 1994 by vocalist Johnny Boyd (real name: John Boydston). In 1996, Barry adopted the stage name Barol Shul. The band—which was on the road constantly for three to four years all across the US, Canada and Europe—was renowned for its authentic rhythm and blues sound, and the vintage attire of the musicians. The band consisted of “William Beatty's rolling boogie-woogie piano, Bowen Brown's swinging double-shuffle drumming, guitarist Jeffrey Massanari's ecstatic jump, Little David's thumpin' stand-up bass, and Johnny Boyd's boyish good looks and poised vocals to keep the chicks swooning, while Baron Shul's torrid tenor saxophone blows the roof off the joint.” The band cut three albums:



Barry and Lily at Café Claude in San Francisco. This was one of Barry's many live music venues (2008). Photo courtesy of Barry Shulman.

Indigo Swing (1998), *All Aboard* (1998) and *Red Light* (1999) before disbanding in late 2001. Barry's tenor and baritone saxophones were featured on Johnny Boyd's 2001 solo album, *Last Word In*. The Indigo Swing song, *So Long*, was featured on the soundtrack of the movie, *The Bachelor* (1999), produced by Lloyd Segal and Bing Howenstein, and directed by Gary Sinyor. The movie starred Chris O'Donnell, Renée Zellweger, and Hal Holbrook.

When he is not performing, Barry is an executive recruiter with PrincetonOne (formerly the Princeton Search Group), a recruiting firm based in Skillman, New Jersey. Barry operates out of the firm's Oakland office and in Arizona. Barry has been a recruiter for over 14 years. Since 2002, Barry has focused on placing business development officers, portfolio underwriters, credit and collateral analysts and risk review professionals in Factoring companies (traditional and discount), Asset Based Lenders and Middle Market Commercial Banking entities. Barry focuses his efforts nationally, specializing in serving small and mid-sized organizations within these industries. Barry places 20-35 individuals annually, and ranks within the top 10 solo



During the height of their success, **Indigo Swing** was touring and performing 250-300 days per year, cementing their status as certified "road dogs". They performed all around the world as headliners and as opener for The Brian Setzer Orchestra's sold-out UK and US tours. In 1997, former Arista Records executive and manager of pop group No Doubt, Jim Guerinot, signed Indigo Swing to his label, Time Bomb Recordings. After two records on the label and many tours later, front-man and founding member Johnny Boyd decided to take a break and left to pursue other interests. The remaining band members decided to continue on with a new vocalist, Nicole Vigil, and although no more recordings were made, the group toured for another couple of years before disbanding for good in late 2001.

In the years since Indigo Swing called it quits, former members including guitarist Josh Workman, pianist William Beatty and Boyd have gone on to perform and record with their own projects. Sadly, in 2001 the group (and the San Francisco music scene in general) lost a good friend and talented musician in drummer "Big Jim" Overton, who passed away due to heart failure. Upright bassist Vance Ehlers and saxophonist **Baron Shul** both continue to perform in the Bay Area with various blues and roots-based bands.

Indigo Swing to this day gains new fans from all parts of the globe. Wherever there is a swing event, dance party, or jump-blues being played, Indigo Swing's familiar sounds are usually there - they continue to be a staple in music collections everywhere.

producers within PrincetonOne. He is a Certified Senior Account Manager. PrincetonOne is one of the 10 largest recruitment services firms in the US and one of the top 20 globally.

From: *Blues Access*, Winter 1997

An era that harkens back to style and grace has reawakened across the country. It's a presentation of both sound and style ... think post Duke Ellington and early Elvis Presley. It has the flavor of rock'n' roll with all the finesse of the 1940's, and, at the center...the kings of jump jive - Indigo Swing.

The cult of **Indigo Swing** began in San Francisco, CA. The city has been a major player in the swing resurgence from the get-go, but back in 1994 (Indigo Swing's maiden year) its ascent was relatively uncharted. Only one joint, Club Deluxe, catered to the kind of music that these fellas play. The scene was small then but an inherent love of the music, a hard work ethic, and extraordinary talent were the common threads between the players. The band was instrumental in nurturing the now thriving San Francisco swing revival and over the past four years Indigo Swing has jumped and jived all over the country developing both a loyal following and a signature sound.

Indigo Swing's unique style embraces ballads and medium tempo tunes along with their frenzied jitter-bugging jams. Their East Coast brand of swing (which is purer and faster than its rival West Coast Swing, the real Savoy Ballroom stuff) is as infectious as it is energetic. Johnny, Indigo Swing frontman and singer, romances his audience with his swanky, crooning vocal style. **Baron's sax smokes**, Vance burns it up on bass, Josh gives it all on guitar, and "Big Jim" jives on the drums.

The band even travels with their own acoustic upright piano on which William struts his authentic boogie-woogie stuff. This heavy rhythm section alternately keeps a steady beat and blows the roof off the house with their scorching solos. They played over 200 live shows last year alone and in April of this year Indigo Swing went into the studio to lay down their jump-blues sound - the result is *All Aboard!* due out July 14 on Time Bomb Recordings.

All Aboard! is a genuine slice of the 1940's, punctuated by Indigo Swing's personal flair. The album's lead track, eponymously titled *The Indigo Swing*, is an up tempo, groovin' number that features a screamin' sax solo with Baron doing what he does best. The medium tempoed, (Today's The Day) I'm Glad I'm Not Dead is a bluesy, snap-your-fingers kind of tune accented by sincere vocals and melodic sax. Regular Joe is the product of a session at Capitol Records' legendary Studio B and pays tribute to the band's roots with lyrics that look back to a simpler time and a slammin' accompaniment by the Bill Elliott horn section. A classic Willie Dixon song, Violent Love, is a sweet love-ditty with all the spirit of the era in which it was written.

Indigo Swing takes a stand where others merely strike a nostalgic pose. They are truly inspired by the period and appreciate a simpler way of life. They collect vintage clothing (Johnny Boyd has a tie collection that is the envy of every suit wearin' man across the country), love film-noir, listen to the classic boogie-woogie music, and collect old furniture. This sextet remembers a time when the California sun-belt promised a better life and railroad travel was

booming. Their music is more for those escaping the dust bowl than those twisting a lemon into a martini. Indigo Swing is a big bite out of what was real and genuine from that period. They're down home, exciting, and above all, they're the real deal. All reet!

From: *Jitterbuzz.com*, June 1, 1998

Indigo Swing comes directly from the jump-blues martini strainer of the Cocktail Nation, a craze that has hit with a retro-vengeance. Typified by the in-vogue, clothes-horse dress of twenty-somethings discovering the '40s and an affinity for the period music of early R&B/jazz geniuses Louis Jordan and Roy Brown, with a little swinging Sinatra thrown in for safety, some bands are definitely worth a listen. I.S. is one of them. The San Francisco quintet has just released its second recording, *Indigo Swing* (Welt & Placket 13872), and it's terrific. Charismatic and hyper-amped but in-control vocalist Johnny Boyd is complimented on almost every cut by stand-out tenor and bari- work courtesy sad-eyed, good-blowing **Baron Shul**. Guests like Charles Brown guitarist Danny Caron and Black Top recording artist Rusty Zinn and material that ranges from originals to Cole Porter and Jay McShann songs are well worth hearing. As long as someone is trying to revive this stuff, they damned well should do their homework and get it right. *Indigo Swing* does so on all 14 of these flip, flop and fly tracks.

From: *The Shrubbery*, July 1999

Well, what can I say -- **Indigo Swing** blew everyone away! I think that this was the best swing dance that I have ever attended. The band and the dancers sort of melded into one big whole swinging thing. I really don't know how to describe the atmosphere without sounding like some sort of New Age mystic. It was really special, in the best sense of that expression.

It was really special for us, because Time Bomb Records sent us an advance copy of the new Indigo Swing CD called "All Aboard". We had a chance to listen to some of the new numbers before the band played them. When we got to the dance, we asked the guys to autograph the new CD --- and they were surprised because they had not yet seen it! Now, that's really something --- we seem to have the only copy on the East Coast, and it is really good. Meanwhile, you can count on hearing it anytime you ride in our car.

The boys led off with "Indigo Swing", which is also the first cut on the new CD. From the minute they started to play, everyone knew that this was going to be a fantastic evening. They play very good music for Lindy and they are very sensitive to the dancers. We were also favored with two of the best cuts on the CD, "Baron Plays the Horses" and "I Want to Make Violent Love to You". We really like Indigo Swing's compositional style --- they seem to borrow riffs from an unusual variety of songs and weave them into their new material. We were listening to the CD and folks were sure that they heard things like "Heart and Soul", "Blue Lights Boogie", "Caldonia" and others interwoven with the melody of one particular song. This technique enables Indigo Swing to have the sound and feel of a 1940s jump blues band while delivering high energy dance rhythm.

About their clothes: These guys were impeccable! They were so well dressed that even Dr. Daniel's mouth would drop. I counted two scimitar tie clasps and a couple of very nice Sulka ties. The shoes were strictly Allan Edmonds spectators. Very very nice threads, boys!

Johnny Boyd, the lead singer, seems to enthrall the girls. My personal favorite is **Baron Shul**, the tenor man who looks like Mel Blanc and belts it out like Illinois Jaquet. We have to rave about Bill Beatty's boogie woogie piano -- what a wicked left hand! Josh Workman plays a very nice rockabilly flavor guitar --- and was even a minor casualty when the dancers did a "Praise" at the end of the first set -- someone bumped his mike and it hit him in the head. Mass apologies, Josh.

Discography of Barry Shulman/Baron Shul

Artist/Group	Album Title	Instrument(s)
Gregory James Quartet	Samsara (2008)	Saxophone, Flute
Chief Schabutti Gilliam	Snakes Crawl at Night (2004)	Saxophone
Gregory James Band	Come to Me (2003)	Sax (Baritone), Flute
Junior Watson	If I Had a Genie (2003)	Sax (Baritone), Sax (Tenor)
Gregory James Band	Reincarnation (2001)	Saxophone, Flute
Johnny Boyd	Last Word In (2001)	Sax (Baritone), Sax (Tenor)
Indigo Swing	Red Light (1999)	Sax (Alto), Sax (Baritone), Sax (Tenor), Flute
Indigo Swing	Indigo Swing (1998)	Sax (Baritone), Sax (Tenor)
Indigo Swing	All Aboard (1998)	Sax (Baritone), Sax (Tenor)
Barry Shulman & Gregory James (Duet)	Tibet (1983)	Saxophone, Flute
Gregory James Quartet	Alphabet Town (1983)	Saxophone, Flute
Gregory James Quartet	Madagascar (1982)	Saxophone, Flute
Gregory James Quartet	Alicia (1978)	Saxophone, Flute

From: *In Music We Trust*, June 1999

San Francisco's favorite sons, **Indigo Swing**, also check in this month with *Red Light!*, a new release chock full of boogie woogie, jump blues and early rock 'n roll. Lead singer Johnny Boyd, aka the Swing Lover, is one of those people who were born to sing and seems to be able to hit any note that might be thrown at him. The real driving force behind this sensational six piece is the talented William Beatty on piano. Beatty, who shares much of the song writing credit with Johnny Boyd, has written some of the loveliest melodies in recent memory.

The title track is a wry course in anger management that takes Indigo Swing down the road of more blues and early rock and roll than their previous work. Guitartist Josh Workman clearly picked up a few licks from Brian Setzer when Indigo Swing toured with them, and the result is more electric. "The Best You Can" is a sweetly hangdog tune while the William Beatty penned track "Pop's At the Hop" is a fast and furious song that features prominently features **Barol Shul** on saxophone.

INDIGO SWING



The cats in the alley:

BARON SHUL - titanic tenor sax

WILLIAM BEATTY - boogie-woogie piano

"BIG JIM" OVERTON - double-shuffle drums

JOSH WORKMAN-rockin' guitar

VANCE EHLERS - thumpin' stand-up bass

JOHNNY BOYD, "The Swing Lover"- sweet, swooning vocals

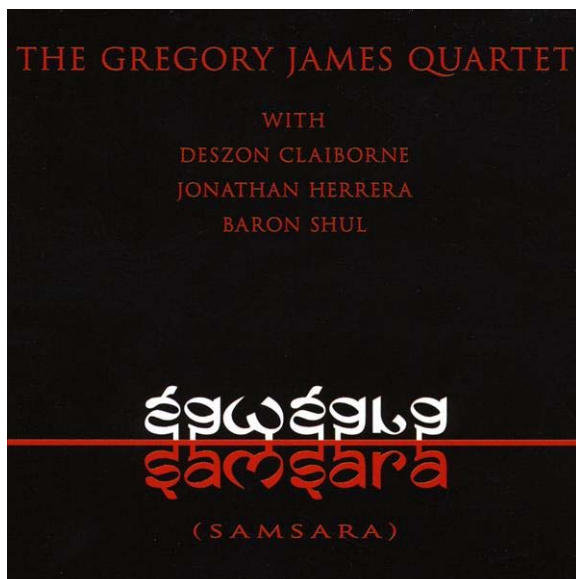
The Baron's Latest

From: *Jazzreview.com*

The Gregory James Band, *Come to Me* (2003)

Bring back Elvis! This funky new CD from The Gregory James band titled *Come to Me* isn't all together straight jazz and yet not all together world music. The Gregory James Band incorporates Brazil, Afro-Cuban, Gypsy Flamenco and The UK (especially the Liverpool scene) into *Come to Me*. It could be album of the year in many circles.

The musicians on this album (there are 29) have all fine-tuned their craft in their individual field, whether it be DJ Fly and his vinyl to **Baron Shul** with his baritone and tenor sax scattered all throughout this album.



From: *Down Beat Magazine*

Samsara (2008)

Recorded at Cookie Marenco's OTR Studios in the Bay Area following an eight-day Pacific Northwest tour by the Gregory James Quartet in April 2007, *Samsara* is reminiscent of ECM label jazz recordings--spacious, warm and intensely honest.

Chief Schabuttie Gilliam

Snakes Crawl At Night (Random Chance Records, 2004).

By Eric Wrisley, contributing editor at *BluesWax*

I usually think that studio recordings lack the intensity and energy of a live performance, but on *Snakes Crawl at Night*, Schabuttie Gilliam runs through ten varied numbers without flagging. The disc was recorded over the course of a year and a half, using four different sets of musicians on four different sessions to back Gilliam. The session players are veterans, including the likes of West Coast favorites Kid Ramos and Junior Watson, **Baron Shul** (from Indigo Swing), Bob Corritore (who also produced), and Louisiana Red. Each of the sessions produced a unique sound, capitalizing on the strengths of the musicians, playing off of The Chief's vocals. His voice gives energy to the songs and brings a consistency that ties the set together.

George Spanos

Superior Court Judge
Superior Court of the County of Contra Costa
Martinez, California



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Photo
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George is a graduate of the University of Maryland, University College - European Division (B.A with High Honors, 1970), where he graduated first in his class, and the University of California, Hastings College of the Law (J.D, 1975), where he graduated in the top of his class and served on the Editorial Board of the *Hastings Law Journal*.

The firm of SPANOS & BLACK traces its history to 1982 when George established his private practice. George was joined by Richard Black in 1989, and their partnership was formed in 1994. Together they brought to bear for the benefit of their clients more than 50 years of combined legal experience.

George was also associated with the San Francisco law firm of McCUTCHEN, DOYLE, BROWN & ENERSEN where he handled a wide range of civil litigation matters. Later, George became Associate Counsel of American President Lines. There he managed the foreign and domestic litigation of the company, and advised the company's officers and managers.

George is licensed in California. He has taught law as a member of the adjunct faculty of Golden Gate University, San Francisco. He is fluent in Greek. His practice is focused on civil litigation in a broad range of substantive areas.

George was first appointed to Superior Court by Governor Gray Davis on November 28, 2000. He was reelected to a six-year term in 2008.

From: *The Black Pine Circle Backwash* (Berkeley, CA) April 2002.

Judge Not, Lest Ye Be Interviewed! A View From Behind the Gavel

By Sarah Stoller

George Spanos, a family friend, is Judge for the Superior Court of California in Contra Costa County. Last month, I attended a trial at the Richmond, California courthouse over which Judge Spanos presides. The case was of a man charged with a misdemeanor. He had allegedly threatened several police officers. In the end he was found not guilty. As I sat there and listened to the court procedures and the legal terminology, I experienced a strange sensation. I under-stood what was going on! This was odd since I could not figure out how I understood it. Finally I realized, "Oh yeah, this is like the mock trial we did in the Upper School last year!" Everything was the same but of course, this trial was for real. What especially interested me was Judge Spanos' role. That is what I had come to his courtroom to see. Working an interview into his busy schedule of trials, preliminary hearings, arraignments and his many other duties, I was able to ask him some questions about being a judge.

Q: What is challenging about being a judge? What are the easy parts about it?

A: What is challenging is making decisions that are legally correct, fair and just, in the circumstances of a case. A judge has to be alert and attentive at all times during a proceeding so that he or she can make correct decisions. What is easy about (being a judge is) making correct and fair and just decisions when the facts of a case are clear and there are few, if any, factors weighing in favor of one of the sides.

Q: Can you describe the most challenging situation that you have been in as a judge?

A: Certainly one of them was the trial of an elder abuse case where the defendant was being tried for criminal negligence in the care of an elderly person. The elderly person could not be in court due to her physical condition, which was very bad. This made for some difficult decisions as to what evidence could or could not be admitted against the caregiver, particularly with respect to certain out-of-court statements of the elderly person. The jury found the caregiver guilty. I sentenced her to seven months in jail and placed her on three years' probation.

Q: What is the best and the worst part about being a judge?

A: The best part (about being a judge is) the honor of being entrusted with considerable power for the purpose of exercising that power in accordance with legal standards to achieve a just result. The worst (part about being a judge is) depending on traffic, having to be on the road an average of 1 to 1.25 hours each way, Monday through Friday, to get between home and the courthouse!

Q: Can you explain some of the differences in being a judge compared to a lawyer?

A: There is a big difference between being a judge and being a lawyer. In our system of law, the lawyers for each side present and argue their case on behalf of their client. Lawyers are advocates. They must represent their client's interests. Although they must act within the bounds of the law and are officers of the court, (which, among other things, means that they may not mislead the court or present evidence which they know is false), they must argue for their client. Judges are not advocates for one side or the other. A judge's job includes ensuring that both sides to a case get a fair trial, finding the facts (in trials where there is no jury, judges determine who is telling the truth and who is not, and determine what happened) as it appears from the evidence and emerge from the clash of evidence between the two sides. Once the facts are determined, in non-jury trials the judge must apply the law to those facts to arrive at a just result--and not a result which necessarily is being urged by one side or the other. In other words, a judge must be objective, whereas a lawyer must be subjective in her or his approach, urging a result which would favor his or her client and which is not necessarily "just".

Q: Do you feel differently towards lawyers because you were a lawyer previously?

A: I do not feel differently toward lawyers because I had been a lawyer. I respect the work lawyers do because I know it is crucial to living in a society governed by law and not the simple will of a leader. But, having been a lawyer, I do, of course, understand what the lawyers before me in court are doing--or trying to do.

Q: Do you ever worry about making the wrong decision?

A: Yes. But once I have put in the time to make the best decision I am able to make, I move on.

Q: Is this a stressful job?

A: At times, yes. When it comes to considering and making what are sometimes difficult decisions in terms of what would be fair and just in the circumstances.

Q: Is there anything about being a judge that you would like readers to know?

A: It's a great job and a great honor to have it--but the honor carries with it great responsibility to 'do the right thing'.

Bob Tomory

Psychologist
US Army Health Center
Vicenza, ITALY



After orientation in Kathmandu, Bob traveled to Pokhara with the Nepal 22 Hill Ag group, and they took off trekking for *Lumle*, a former British resettlement training camp for *Ghurka* soldiers. He remembers that many of their knees were hurting because they were not used to trekking in the mountains, and he recalls how funny it looked to see some of the group going downhill backwards because it was easier on the knees (Bob wondered: “Where was the camera?”). Chip Zimmer and Bob somehow got separated from the rest of the group. As it became dark, they did not have a clue as to where they were or where they were going, they decided they had better look for a place to sleep. When they asked a lady if they could stay at her house, thinking they would only get a mat to sleep on, they were surprised to find her cooking dinner for them. Although getting separated and lost was somewhat of an unusual start to their Nepal experience, this experience was a testament to the friendliness of the Nepalis. Perhaps it turned out to be an omen of an event a year and half later when he and Chip took off from their posts north of *Dhankuta* for a 25-day trek to Everest Base Camp and back, when they had several periods of getting lost for rather long periods. Also, there was a rather disastrous trek during the *Lumle* training for Annapurna Base Camp when it rained the whole time and clearing up for only a five minute glance at Annapurna up close when the clouds cleared momentarily. Fortunately, Bob was with Dave Houtrouw who knew how to make a shelter in the rain and put branches on the ground to keep them dry and out of the mud as they slept. That taught Bob something about hiking in the monsoon.

Bob's first village was in *Gulmi* district, which was west of *Tansen* and west of the district capital of *Tamghas*. It was beautiful that fall. As usual, the Nepali people were very welcoming, and the culture was absolutely fascinating, but it was difficult to work because supplies were so inaccessible. Bob remembers it took him six to seven days trekking to get to a road in *Tansen*, and then a long bus ride down to the *Terai* to catch a plane to Kathmandu.

Bob went to sleep at night in his thatched-roof house, feeling somewhat lonely without any American contacts and listening to the owl on top of his roof. He had no cell phone, and only occasionally got mail. He also remembers watching the monsoon clouds slowly roll in for three days in the late spring to start the summer monsoon season.

Barry Shulman and Bob were nine hours apart. They used to get together when they could to share stories and companionship. Bob was allowed to transfer to *Dhankuta* district in the east and was posted about three hours from where Bob Nichols lived in *Hile*. This proved to be a wonderful location for work and for contacts with other PCVs as he was able to get together every other weekend with the *Dhankuta 6* group. Also, since *Hile* was a Sherpa and Tibetan village, the food and lifestyle was different. In Bob's village, the family he ate with would send their eight-year old daughter to take Bob soybeans or popcorn as an afternoon snack. Chini Mya (meaning *sugar love*) used to say she wanted to marry Bob when she grew up. When Bob and his dad went back to the village in 1986, someone told them where Chini Mya was living. So they went there, found her house, knocked on the door, and when it opened were greeted by one of the most beautiful woman with the brightest smile that Bob had ever seen. Chini, her husband, and her son were extremely welcoming and everyone was happy to see each other.

After the Peace Corps, Bob headed back to the US through Europe to New York City where he spent a year at Union Theological Seminary. He was able to spend some time with Barry and Allen Ng, and he started his lifelong appreciation of the treasures of New York City. (This was at the time when the North Tower of the World Trade Center was being completed.) At the end of one year, Bob decided the seminary life was not for him and was encouraged by some friends at Michigan State University, where he had done his undergraduate work, to apply for the doctoral program in counseling psychology. First, he had to work for a year on a psychiatric inpatient unit to get experience and to add additional psychology courses. After completing his doctoral coursework, Bob drove to Atlanta to start two years of internships. One was at the Georgia State University counseling center and the other was at Georgia Mental Health Institute. The work included inpatient and family clinic rotations. Atlanta was quite the city to be in at the time and Bob enjoyed it to the fullest, and he started regular return visits back to that city.

After his Atlanta internships, Bob took his first formal job in Houston at the University of Houston (Central) Counseling Center, where he spent two years. It was another interesting experience with wonderful people, but Houston in those years was not really for him with the traffic, the unmanaged growth, the floods, the hurricanes, and the crime. So he headed back east and took a job as Director of Counseling and Testing at Western Carolina University in the mountains of North Carolina. He also had a private practice where he lived in Waynesville, west of Asheville, and taught in the psychology department at Western. Bob

worked there for five years with some of the friendliest people he had ever been with. It was good to be back trekking again and enjoying the outdoors. Also, he was the director of two road races and ran regularly with a running club. He did his first marathon, the Marine Corps Marathon, in Washington, DC, and Bob came in at 3 hours 21 minutes. That was the only time he got a good time in his three marathons (also Honolulu and London). He married his wife of 25 years, Martha, who used to be a star gymnast at Western. They got married in



Bob and Martha at *Monte Baldo*, *Lago di Garda*, Italy (October 2009).
Photo courtesy of Bob Tomory.

Honolulu (where Bob's brother and sister-in-law were living) and had their honeymoon on the Big Island.

However, Bob was itching to get back overseas, and Martha was agreeable, so he took a job as head of the University of Maryland's graduate program in counseling in Okinawa. The program offered college courses and degree programs to the largest group of US military in one area outside the USA. Okinawa and the ocean were the place to be for marine life (and typhoons), and Bob relished the chance to experience the friendliest of people who live the longest of anyone. Bob worked mostly with Marines, but the program also had personnel from the Air Force and Navy along with some Army folks. By and large, military folks were very interested in Bob's Peace Corps Nepal experience. Bob and Martha's daughter, Lauren, was born there in a Japanese hospital. Martha started her long career as a PE teacher in the Defense Department overseas schools, at that time teaching high school with wonderful colleagues.

Then they decided to return to the States, so Bob took a job as Head of Child and Adolescent Mental Health in the Mental Health Clinic on Kauai, Hawaii, where his brother is a pathologist and his sister-in-law is a psychologist. Bob also worked with his sister-in-law in private

practice. Living on the Garden Island was extremely special, but it was difficult to make a financial go of it and Martha could not easily find a job. So, after a year-and-a-half, they headed back overseas for Camp Zama, Japan where Bob took a job about one hour outside Tokyo at the Army base where General MacArthur landed at the end of World War II. Martha got a job teaching middle school PE, and Lauren got to go to Japanese preschool where she learned to speak Japanese and appreciate Japanese food and the arts of Japan. Later Lauren transferred to the American school on base to start her overseas DoD military school education. Although initially working for the Army in the base mental health clinic, Bob switched after a year and a half to work for the Navy (out of Yokosuka, but attached to Camp Zama) and worked in the school system evaluating and treating kids with special education needs. This was during the first Iraq war, but they did not see a significant impact at their base.

After four and a half years, they transferred to RAF Lakenheath Air Base, near Cambridge in England, where Bob continued the same kind of work that he did in Japan. They liked the food better in Japan (and Nepal) than in England, but the town they lived in, Newmarket, is the premiere British horseracing town. Every morning, 6,000 of the most beautiful horses you could imagine head out for training. Bob never got tired of driving to work and watching them. Bob and Martha were able to regularly go to London for the shows, museums and concerts. More importantly, however, it was the era of cheap flights all over Europe, and Bob and Martha started their love affair with Europe. Martha continued to work as a PE teacher in middle school while Lauren continued her education at the military school on base. In England, Lauren started her long stint at tennis where she had regular tennis lessons and played for a team in Cambridge. During this period the war in the Balkans started with various countries breaking away from the former Yugoslavian country of Serbia. F15E fighter planes took off from the Lakenheath on regular missions to enforce the “No Fly Zones” in Northern and Southern Iraq as well. The pilots, their navigators, and their crew had very long and intense days, causing many to leave for civilian jobs. They were definitely an interesting bunch to get to know.

After six years it was time to move again, and they chose Vicenza Italy, (between Venice and Verona) where Martha and Bob work at *Caserma Ederly*, an Army base which houses the 173rd Airborne Paratroopers, the Army Africa Command, as well as other units. Bob has continued to work with special education evaluations, but he spends the majority of his time working as a psychologist in the base mental health clinic. Martha works as the sole PE teacher in the elementary school, where she has to keep 600 kids straight. They love her because she makes them move and have fun while they are doing it. Bob, Martha and Lauren have been in Vicenza for 10 years. Lauren continued her tennis lessons and played for an Italian tennis team, and she also had repeated training at a tennis training center outside of Barcelona, Spain (a European training center similar to the ones in Florida). She learned fluent Italian and regularly played tennis tournaments throughout the area. This led to a tennis scholarship at Furman University in Greenville, SC, where she played Division I NCAA tennis and was on a conference-winning team for her four years. Furman is where her mom used to be the

women's gymnastics and tennis coach. Now Lauren is in Atlanta working in business for a mortgage REIT, and she is concentrating in her off hours training for running. She ran her first marathon in Italy last summer and came in 2nd for the women at just under three hours.

Work has been intense in Vicenza. Soldiers from the base parachuted into Iraq when the US invaded. Then the 173rd Airborne had two tours in Afghanistan. The Division is now there on its 3rd tour. The tours in Afghanistan were very difficult, especially during the last one when 49 guys were lost and many more were injured, often for life. They are American military



Bob hiking at *Val d'utimo*, a mountain valley in the western part of the province of *Bolzano-Bozen* in northern Italy (October 2009). Photo courtesy of Bob Tomory.

fighting men and women. As a psychologist Bob feels very privileged and honored to get to serve the soldiers who are trying to get over their Post-Traumatic Stress Disorder (PTSD) and other problems. Bob hears stories that may never be told again. Mostly they don't like to talk about what happened because they feel so few people will understand. Bob can't believe what they have to endure but he is very proud of them. He hopes Americans won't forget them and will always support them while they are in the military and afterwards as veterans.

As for living in Italy, Bob says it is not bad. Martha and he have gotten into hiking in the mountains, the very beautiful *Dolomiti*. They check the weather report for the weekends (Bob certainly learned his lessons from the monsoons in Nepal) and head out to experience Nepal-like views. There are wonderful *rifugios* (restaurants and hotels) in the mountains where they can get something to eat and drink while trekking. It is all very civilized. But, it is not all safe, and Italy lost about 50 people due to falls and other accidents last summer, and avalanches also take too many by surprise. They also hike in the winter and started snowshoeing this year. Skiing is also superb. The new ski areas that Bob learns about seem to never end. For 10 years they have spent their Christmas week skiing in Austria at the same location in the same hotel with the same rooms. The Italians love their mountains, sea, food, wine, and culture, and so do Bob and Martha. Bob also gets to play tennis a couple of times a week, run before work in the mornings, and lift weights at lunch at the base gym. They have been able to see the French Open tennis tournament in Paris for about 14 years, and they love traveling in Germany and Spain as well. It is good to be back in the mountains. The Himalayas got Bob started on the right foot. What a Peace Corps experience it was!

Buck Trawicky

Author/Editor

House Restorer

Amateur Pre-Columbian Archeologist

Madison, Wisconsin

Peace Corp Nepal 17, 1968-70

Peace Corp Training Coordinator (Parwanipur), 1970-71

Buck sends his greetings to “all you Nepal 22-wallas!” It was a pleasure for him to contribute his story to the group, or, as he puts it, a “report on his life.” He hopes everyone is enjoying their present incarnation. It was a huge honor for him to be entrusted with leading the Nepal 22 training program in Parwanipur. He had never before been offered such a complex job, and it was a delight. He really enjoyed the group’s company.

Buck has lived in Madison, Wisconsin, since 1972. He resides on the second floor of a two-story house built in the 1950s by a laborer and his sons. The house is near the smaller of Madison's two large lakes –Lake Monona, the one facing the sunrise, and on the Near East Side where the Lefties reside (and the bikers). Overall, it's a quite adequate place to live. And his landlady and her sweetie have improved it. Their block is inhabited by nifty people. They have an annual block party, to enjoy each other all at once. Madison is a wonderful city, not too large, with lots of diverse pleasures available, a very decent government with much citizen involvement, a superb library system, and a quite decent bus system. Buck says: “Nepal killed my willingness to live in a really large city.” Madison’s location is inspired—the best use of bribery he’s ever learned of: the State Capitol could have been located elsewhere. Buck adds: “Wisconsin itself is a sweet place, wherein to live, with huge variety; it could suffice me in itself, were I constrained to pass my entire life within its boundaries.” And, everyone in Madison gets to enjoy all six seasons—Summer, Autumn, Fall, Winter, White Spring, and Green Spring. It was snowing when Buck wrote his report, and the city’s lakes would support a tank.

Buck has deeper blessings. First, his sweetie, Sharon Lewandowski, his (common-law) wife of several decades is a Joan of Arc lady, with a delicious sense of humor, and comeliness to boot. She was also a former Peace Corps volunteer who served in the Philippines (1977-79) in a nutrition education program. Second, Buck and Sharon are blessed with their adopted daughter, Hannah, now finishing high school. She is a sub-genius with generosity. Third, they are blessed by their aged cat, Sappho, who's crotchety. But they also deeply miss her sister, Sugarfoot, a Buddha among cats. Buck paid for a Mass when she died, to the amusement of their pastor. Finally, they are blessed by their two-year old chocolate Labrador retriever, Dudley. He is an enormous enrichment, and has a startlingly large English vocabulary (passive), though his Latin is very defective. He weighs 102 pounds, and is very friendly, and himself satisfies one's needs on a Two-Dog Night.

Buck's body works well, and he is robust. His mind also works well, and his enthusiasms engross him. His daily bread is earned in nifty ways. His spiritual life is humble and tentative (of course), but refreshing and supportive. Buck loves Mass. He is a Past Master of his Masonic Lodge (Nr. 3).

Animals give him great joy, and make him more kind and generous. He once attended Sufi dancing each Thursday night, and meditated twice daily—clearly, a fall-off. He's a musical doofus, and a dummy regarding popular culture. He will not win his family any money on TV quiz shows.

Regarding earning his daily bread: Buck is a wright (a more-than-a-carpenter), and an independent scholar. As a wright, he does all forms of construction, mostly on houses on the Near East Side of Madison, mostly with the intention of healing them, or improving them. There is no end of work. Buck believes that the world will never exhaust its need for wrights.



Tommy Randall (left) and Buck Trawicky at a gathering of volunteers in Kathmandu in 1971.

And Buck is self-employed, so he can decide how much time to spend on wrighting, and how much for reading, or for frivolities. In a past life, he worked on Gothic cathedrals.

As an independent scholar, Buck's income is more exiguous. He receives royalties from a book *Anniversaries and Holidays*.²¹ He gets other royalties for a yearly list of each country's

²¹ Bernard Trawicky and Ruth W. Gregory, *Anniversaries and Holidays*, American Library Association, 2000. Fifth Edition. Ruth Gregory authored the book's third and fourth editions. The book is the first update in almost 20 years of a resource that has been around since 1928. This edition contains a month-by-month listing of more than 3,000 international holidays, holy days, and anniversaries. There are also essays on various calendar systems and an extensive list of resources. Completely revised and updated, with more than 3,000 listings

public holiday dates for an international public relations corporation, and from other scholarly acts, such as editing and indexing. Buck loves constructing clever databases. This is a category of huge pleasure, and he should bestir himself to bring in more business. For instance, Buck is a master of about 13 calendar systems, and he thinks he should parlay this competence into payment for good work—a New Year's Resolution for 2010. And it's now the time to learn the Mayan calendar, since he has confirmed that it is a living system, with holidays observed. Buck sent John Hughes a print-out of his essay on the Hindu calendar system, for any of the Nepal 22 group to indulge in.²²

Buck is also involved in the study of, and the precise mapping of, Wisconsin's Indian Effigy Mounds. These are astounding: among other aspects, they encode precise mathematical and astronomical knowledge—including Phi-spirals! Squaring the Circle! (Though that is Hopewell.) High Sacred Geometry. And Buck's Lodge Elders just nod their heads knowingly: "FINALLY, you start to get it.")

Madison has a very active Returned Peace Corps Volunteer group—the RPCVs of Wisconsin-Madison. Buck was secretary for years—and what a nice job! He especially enjoyed writing the minutes for those rare meetings cancelled due to blizzards. Among other good acts, the organization produces every year a world-class quality *International Calendar*. They've donated about a half-million dollars since the 1988 edition.²³ Buck handles the day blocks text, which depends on calculating each country's holidays two years in advance. It is engrossing work, and he can now do it in a week, noting that it once took much longer.

Buck loves camping out, and walking long distances in the boonies in a clear act of biophilia. And he's a gear-head, though his aim is to have a really light pack that doesn't cost the earth. Buck believes that it is skill and competence that matter, not the stuff. Twenty-two pounds is perfect. Buck proclaims: "I'm quite over Ryan Jordan's ideal: with 22 pounds on my back, I can walk forever (which is, on a good day, only 15 miles: a six-hour leisurely work-day! This is with five days' food, a quart of water, a pint of over-proof rum, and Camel Straights. Nepal taught me much about nifty ways to stroll in the Hills, and the usefulness of umbrellas, for instance, and using a nylon stocking for making coffee. And we all remember walking alongside geezers carrying just a *jhola*, off for an extended visit to relatives: inspiration." Canoeing in Wisconsin is very pleasant, and the Kickapoo River is exceptional. So is Lake

honoring a variety of cultural traditions, this authoritative, painstakingly researched compendium is one of the most-used references in libraries and schools nationwide.

²² Contact John Hughes directly if interested in this very interesting and ancient set of calendrical calculations.

²³ The *International Calendar* is intended to address the 3rd goal of the Peace Corps — *to promote a better understanding of other peoples on the part of US citizens*. First created in 1987 by a few inspired individuals, the calendar is now produced primarily through the continued dedication of over 50 volunteers who help throughout the year. Production has grown from 2,000 calendars printed in 1988 to over 36,000 printed in 2008. All proceeds from the calendar go to support education and development projects around the world.

Superior, off the Bayfield Peninsula. And Buck thinks he was an idiot never to have learned to sail. He'd love to have the use of a Dion/Swampscott Dory, 17-ft long.

Buck has travelled outside Wisconsin less than he'd have expected: to Ontario for wrighting, and canoeing on the Spanish River; to Mexico's Sonora State, on jaunts when he was visiting his best friend from Nepal/17, who lives in Bisbee, Arizona, which Buck says is magical—like Darjeeling—and the Dragoons are surely a candidate-landscape for the Realm-of-Faerie; to Brazil's Bahia State, especially the interior, for one and then three months. And, Buck annually visits Atlanta, Georgia, at Christmas, to visit his family. He admits that he does NOT enjoy Atlanta all that much. And, he attends his college and high school reunions if he can, so he can get to savor friends and locations in New York City and Washington, DC. But mostly, he lives and stays within Wisconsin's boundaries.

Buck's current mental preoccupations—apart from high-class trash novels—include these: Deep history (Upper Paleolithic and onwards; Neanderthals and Cro-Magnons are his guys; ditto the old obsidian-users of the Cyclades); the Toba eruption in ca.74,000 BP; the effect of extraterrestrial impacts on *Homo sapiens*; King Arthur; the High Middle Ages; the esoteric history of Europe. And Buck worries about Australia, which has gone so long without an Ice Age.

Buck is slowly assembling a *Traveller's Encyclopedia*: very small, with everything one would want, and with backup reading matter for an enforced tent-stay. Part of this work is to collect a changing rota of poems to memorize and recite as one strides.

Cooking is a pleasure. He greatly esteems Julia Child's two-volume cookbook. Buck also really enjoys serving as a poll worker on election days.

So, enough, no? It was a pleasure for Buck to contribute this screed. He looks forward to reading others. And, if he sufficiently bestirs himself, he'll write a companion report on how he got to *Now*. Buck ends with fond remembrance of the company of Nepal 22 all those years ago.

P.S.: Buck offers these few nifty titles, some currently out from the Madison Public Library: *Exodus to Arthur: Catastrophic Encounters with Comets*, Mike Baillie (1999); *Climate Change In Prehistory: The End of the Reign of Chaos*, William J. Burroughs (2005); *Plato Prehistorian: 10,000 to 5000 B.C. Myth, Religion, Archaeology*, Mary Settegast (1987); *The Not So Big House*, Sarah Susanka (2002); *The Devil to Pay in the Backlands*, João Guimarães Rosa [the "Ulysses" of Brazil] (1956); *The Enquiries of Doctor Esterhazy*, Avram Davidson (1975); *This Immortal*, Roger Zelazny (1965). *Om: The Secret of Ahbor Valley*, Talbot Mundy (1926). *Billiards at Half-Past Nine*, Heinrich Böll (1959); *Pride and Prejudice*, Jane Austen [Buck is a Janeite]; *Leisure: The Basis of Culture*, Joseph Pieper (1998); *The Path to Rome*, Hilaire Belloc [the best of travel books] (1902); *The Fall of Rome*, R.A. Lafferty [all about Goths] (1971); *A Pattern Language: Towns, Buildings, Construction*, Christopher Alexander (1977); *The Future Eaters: An Ecological History of the Australasian Lands and People*, Tim Flannery (1995); *Eden in the East* (1999) and *The Origins of the British* (2006), Stephen Oppenheimer; *Northern Frights: A Supernatural Ecology of the Wisconsin Headwaters*, Dennis Boyer (1998).

John Vail

More-or-Less Retired
Galena, Maryland

Deputy Assistant Attorney General for
Human Resources and Administration
US Department of Justice
Washington, DC



Thinking back on his Peace Corps experience prompted a lot of memories for John ... many good (the times in Davis, San Francisco and the Philippines), some mixed (*Parwanipur* as the group moved closer to placement, and much of the time in the village) and some negative. After the call for a biography, John went up to his storage room and rummaged about, sure that he had seen, at some point in the last 40 years or so, the Nepal 22 booklet, the pocket notebook that he carried on assignment in the village, and some journals that he had kept. He found them all.

Looking through them was, in many ways, a painful experience. The journals, especially, reminded him just how lonely and depressed he was during his assignment to *Shripur* village in *Sekhwa Parsauni Panchayat* in *Parsa* District. He actually couldn't bring himself to read many of the entries – they were that raw, even now, 40 years later.

Of course John has treasured memories of the good times of village life – languid winter mornings around a straw fire, chatting with farmers before they went to the fields, playing with village children, accompanying villagers to festivals, celebrating *Holi*, listening to village men reciting the *Ramayana* on warm spring evenings, telling the butcher at the local market that his caste ate only thigh meat (and not the lungs, entrails, and other less desirable cuts) and the butcher giving John a wink and saying that he would honor his religious preferences if John would bring him a couple of the plastic bags that he had brought with him from Davis. Bewildered villagers asked if Americans were the people who had gone to the Moon and then asked why ... and what we had found there. “Nothing,” John told them – no air, no food, nothing.

John has added several layers of gloss to his Peace Corps experience, including the conviction that his assignment represented incredible American arrogance—not so different, he supposes, from the Vietnam War. He finds it absurd that a Princeton graduate who had never been on a farm—until Cactus Corners in Davis—was thought to be able to teach anything about agriculture to people who had been farming successfully in the Terai for the last – oh, 1,000 years. It struck him as no less absurd than sending his Nepali JTA counterpart in his *dhoti* to enquire of an American farmer piloting a John Deere combine how he could help increase crop production.

Though he may not have recognized it at the time, it was ultimately not the absurdity of the assignment or even the persistent physical illness that lead him to terminate – it was the deep depression he was suffered, exacerbated by the desperate loneliness of the village.

So John left Nepal early in July 1971 – 23 years old and facing immediate induction into the military – a draft notice had been waiting for him upon his arrival in Kathmandu and the Peace Corps staff had only arranged a “postponement of induction.” Since he hadn’t had an exit physical in Kathmandu (and only a brief medical review in DC), the Peace Corps sent him to



Peter, Ellyn and Julie cook Thanksgiving dinner. Ellyn is a fan of Redskin Tight End, Chris Cooley. How cool is that? Photo courtesy of John Vail.

the Armed Forces Examining Station in John’s native Pittsburgh for an examination upon his return home. That was a scary day. To his great relief, he was pronounced fit enough for daily life, but classified 1-Y (suitable for military service only in dire national emergency) because of the plethora of intestinal buggers he had collected in Nepal. John says: “Geez, I had been 1-A when I left.”

John returned – as he assumes most of the group did – to a serious economic recession. He drove a cab in Pittsburgh (getting mugged only once, on Halloween night in 1971) and then moved on to construction work in Washington, DC. He moved to the Nation’s capital in pursuit of a high school sweetheart he had reacquainted with in Pittsburgh. They married in the fall of 1973 and in January 1974 John began work as a management analyst–whatever that was–with the US Department of Justice.

His career with the Justice Department far outlasted his first marriage, which ended in 1984 – though he was blessed with three children – Elizabeth (1977) and Peter and Juliana (1980). In 1986 John met the love of his life, Ellyn Morris, and they were married in 1988. While there have been many challenging times—often involving Elizabeth, Peter and Juliana—Ellyn and John have been a source of marvelous support for each other for almost 25 years.

At the Department of Justice, John rose through the ranks of administrative management to be the agency Personnel Director and finally Deputy Assistant Attorney General for Human Resources and Administration—responsible for personnel, EEO, facilities management, libraries, and support for the Department’s leadership offices—including the Attorney General. In 2002 – despite (or maybe because of) being a senior career employee who had made the transition from Republican to Democratic administration (and back again) more times than he could count – John ran afoul of Attorney General John Ashcroft in the Bush II administration ... for reasons best shared over a beer or two. Rather than sit until retirement on the shelf that had been designated for him, he took advantage of an obscure provision of Federal law to have himself assigned to work for the local government in Kent County, on Maryland’s Eastern Shore, where he and Ellyn had bought their “pre-retirement” home in 2000. In short, the Department agreed to keep paying John a salary for 1½ years and John agreed not to darken again their door. Ellyn, by the way, insists that John engineered this whole scheme, but John is not talking.

So, leaving (but still being paid by) the Department of Justice, John embarked on his first “post-retirement” career – getting the 20-member Sheriff’s Office of Kent County, Maryland accredited by the Commission on Accreditation for Law Enforcement Agencies. John accomplished that in November 2003. After his official retirement from DOJ in January 2004, he worked for the Sheriff for 3 more years as a volunteer to maintain the Office’s accreditation. The Sheriff and John have become fast friends and the Sheriff keeps Ellyn and John’s freezer full of goose and deer meat – treasures of the Eastern Shore.

About a week after Ellyn and John bought their home outside Galena, Maryland, in 2000, they pushed their canoe off into Swantown Creek on a fall afternoon and paddled down to the mainstem of the Sassafras River, a tributary of the Chesapeake Bay. They were awestruck with the majesty and environmental fragility of their “back yard.” In 2004, Ellyn and John were moved to found the *Sassafras River Association* (www.sassafrasriver.org), a watershed protection and advocacy organization for their River. They worked tirelessly for more than 4 years to create a vibrant and sustainable **WATERKEEPER®** organization – which now has 2 full-time and 2 part-time employees and an annual budget of more than \$300,000.

Since 2009, they have moved away from the Sassafras River Association (and the Sassafras River), building their dream house on 5+ acres (about 2.3 *bigas* according to Wikipedia) on Churn Creek – another Chesapeake Bay tributary and still in Kent County, Maryland. Ellyn devotes much of her time working at the Kent County Humane Society – one of her passions – and is preparing to raise laying hens in the yard come spring. Ellyn and John try to keep in good physical shape through US Masters Swimming – Ellyn since her early 20s and John since he met her -- competing periodically in regional swim meets.

John says he has derived more personal satisfaction from and is prouder of his accomplishments in the last 8 years with the County Sheriff's Office and the Sassafra River Association than anything he did in 30 years at the Justice Department. Life takes interesting turns ...

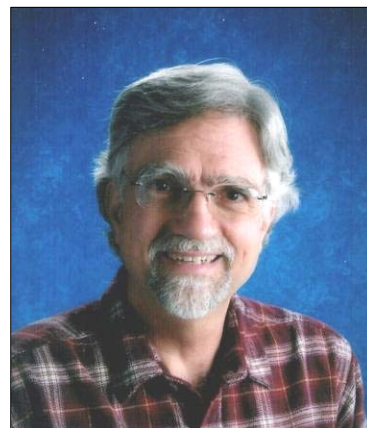
John now spends much of his time working to get their 5 acres of woods under control – he has planted more than 70 trees in the last year – and plotting his next career move.



John Vail on the plane from Bangkok to Kathmandu, August 29, 1970.

Randall Walker

Music Specialist
Trinity Alps Unified School District
Weaverville, California



Being a Peace Corps Volunteer in Nepal 22 was an experience of a lifetime. Some of the farmers Randy interacted with appreciated the free fertilizers and seeds he provided, but without access to irrigation, the farmers were reluctant to invest in expensive fertilizers and seed. Still, a number of the demonstration plots went well, especially using corn provided by the USAID researcher who lived and worked near *Hetauda*. And Randy's interactions with the Nepali people were positive, especially the families he lived with. Randy was impressed with their dignity, their intelligent resourcefulness and self-reliance, their polite, well-mannered children, their respect towards their elders, and their ability to smile in the face of great difficulties. But, the relationships developed with the other PCV's during the time he was in Nepal were equally rich and memorable. Nepal 22 was a very congenial and supportive group.

Randy's first assignment was in *Harpur Birta*, a *Bhojpuri* speaking village northwest of Birganj. In early 1971, the east-west highway (*rajmarg*) was opening up in area in *Sarlahi* district and so he moved to the village of *Harion*, in a Nepali-speaking area on the north edge of the *Terai*, a few miles east of the *Bagmati* river. He interacted with other volunteers and their JTA counterparts in the old district center town of *Malangawa*, but still maintained contact with the volunteers in the Birganj area. While he lived in *Harion*, the Russians were still building the highway and Randy was sometimes able to hitch rides on their trucks to and from their compound in *Pathlaiya* at the junction with the north-south highway from Birganj to Kathmandu.

In the spring of 1972, Randy decided to sign up to be part of an English-teaching program (Nepal 30 something) that would start in the fall. After Nepal 22 finished, he returned to the US for a month-long home stay and then came back, training in Kathmandu in conjunction with a group of British volunteers.

Randy was sent to teach English in a remote village not far from the hill town of *Bhojpur* in Eastern Nepal. Travel to the village was either by walking 2 ½ days east from the *Lamidanda* air strip or walking 2 ½ days northwest from the *Dharan* area. Then, in the spring of 1973, he transferred to Kathmandu to finish his assignment by teaching English in a UN run training program for hotel and tourism employees. During the time he lived in Kathmandu, Randy began studying Indian music and enjoyed playing the piano again at the home of the new Peace Corps Director, Harry Snyder and his wife, Vivian, in *Patan*. After the program ended, he stayed on in Kathmandu by teaching courses in the USIS English language program and substituting (mostly in music) at Lincoln School. One of the other teachers was Nicola

Berlandt, from Berkeley, California. They married at the Kopan Monastery, near *Bodhnath*, and planned to stay in Kathmandu, as long as they could continue to get visas through their work, but cut their plans short after their son, Siddhartha (he goes by Sid), was born at *Shanta Bhawan* hospital. They finally left Nepal in March, of 1975, returning to northern California, and “Randy” became “Randall.”



Randall and Carthe in a photo taken just before they were married in 2009. Photo courtesy of Randall Walker.

Teaching in the Peace Corps qualified Randall for a California state teaching credential in social studies and music, but he went back to school to complete a degree in music and get more experience in music education. He enrolled at Humboldt State University in Arcata and received a B.A in music in 1977 while also teaching music at Trinidad School, a K-8 school in the small harbor town. Their daughter, Naomi, was born there in 1977. Later, they moved east to a mountain community in Trinity County and Randall began teaching at the elementary and high school level, eventually teaching classroom music, band, jazz band, and choir for the Trinity Alps Unified District at Weaverville Elementary School and Trinity High School. He also taught guitar, community band and choir, and music appreciation as an adjunct instructor in music for the Shasta Community College District. In his spare time, he played music for a number of public events with bands in the Redding area. Their third child, Arianna, was born in 1981.



Randy Walker leading the Weaverville Elementary School Concert Band at Trinity Alps Performing Arts Center (December 16, 2009). Photo courtesy of *The Trinity Journal*.

In 1998, Naomi was diagnosed with leukemia and, after receiving treatment at UC Medical Center in San Francisco, moved to Hawaii where she died in 2001. Soon afterwards, Randall's marriage with Nicola ended. He continued with his music teaching and began playing piano in restaurants and bars as a kind of music therapy. In 2004, he met Cathe Ledford, an instructor in nursing at Shasta College in Redding and they were married in 2009. Sid has lived and worked as a fiddle player in Nashville for the past 15 years and his sister, Arianna, is married and lives in Weaverville. Randall greatly enjoys spending time with children and grandchildren, Chloe, 9, and Gwen, 6 and looks forward to having more time to spend with them when he retires from teaching in June, 2010.

Cathe and Randall enjoy attending musical and theater performances in northern California and in nearby Ashland, Oregon, home of the Oregon Shakespeare Festival. In retirement, Randall would like to get involved with volunteer work dealing with social and/or environmental issues as well as continuing to take part in musical events. Being part of Nepal 22 has become part of who he is and he would welcome the opportunity to renew contact with other volunteers and staff.

From: *The Trinity Journal*, December 9, 2009.

Local singer cuts her first CD in Nashville

Arianna Reiter, whose father is Weaverville Elementary School music teacher **Randall Walker**, grew up with music all around her. Her styles include country, rock and pop.



"I just have always loved to sing and always wanted to pursue it in a bigger way and feel like I gave it a shot," said Reiter, a 28-year-old mother of two who has performed at weddings and other events.

She did just that in the spring, spending a week in Nashville where her brother, Sid, is a professional fiddle player and music producer. He plays the fiddle on the "Arianna" CD and arranged for other musicians to accompany them. The CD includes songs by several writers.

Reiter graduated from Trinity High School and is now an AmeriCorps employee, working with seven schools on their after-school programs as a community outreach specialist. Her CD is available at Mamma Llama Coffeehouse in Weaverville, or visit www.myspace.com/ariannareiter.



After many years of classical and jazz instruction, **Sid Walker** fluently plays all styles of music and can read and write musical notation, Nashville number system, and jazz charts. His work experience includes bluegrass bands, country bands, various types of jazz combos, string quartets, orchestras, and the recording studio. Studied college level vocal and instrumental arranging with some of the best. 29 years invested on violin/fiddle.

Sid live experience includes: Goose Creek Symphony, Colt Prather, Len Snow, Jimmy Yeary, Most Wanted, Luthor Lewis, Three Fingers Whisky, Crazygrass, Rick Monroe, Chuck Epperson Band, Coy Taylor Band, David and Terry Church

Jim Walsh

Former Congressman
(1988-2008)
US House of Representatives
25th District of New York State
Syracuse, New York

Currently:
Government Affairs Counselor
K&L Gates
Washington DC



Jim did not enter politics immediately after his Peace Corps experience. He first worked for Social Services in Onondaga County as case worker for about 90 families, and was there for 18 months. Next he became a telephone company executive for AT&T in 1974. After the breakup of AT&T, he worked for NYNEX Telecommunications. In 1986 he became the director of the Telecommunications Institute at SUNY in Utica/Rome.

In 1978, Jim began his political career in the city of Syracuse by becoming a councilor for the 3rd district on the Syracuse Common Council. For the next ten years, Jim established himself as a local leader in the Republican Party and supported legislation for parks, recreation and the environment in Syracuse. In 1986, Jim became the president of the Common Council and continued to serve in this capacity until he was elected to Congress in 1988.

Jim represented New York's 25th Congressional District in the US House of Representatives for ten terms. Walsh's 25th Congressional District stretches from Syracuse west along Lake Ontario thru Cayuga and Wayne Counties to the northeastern Rochester suburbs. His district includes all of Onondaga and Wayne Counties, plus the Cayuga County towns of Sterling, Victory, Ira, Cato and Conquest and the Monroe County towns of Irondequoit, Webster, and Penfield.

Congressman Walsh was a longtime member of the House Appropriations Committee and served in a variety of leadership roles on the committee. As chair of the Appropriations subcommittee with responsibility for federal veterans programming, Jim ushered in the largest increases in veterans healthcare funding in the nation's history and secured close to \$80 million to update and improve Hancock Air National Guard Base.

As chair of the Legislative Affairs Appropriations Subcommittee, Jim began efforts to save and restore the historic US Botanic Gardens on the Washington mall.

And when Jim held fiduciary oversight over the Department of Housing and Urban Development, he created the highly successful Syracuse Neighborhood Initiative, credited with serving as a major catalyst for increased downtown investment, expanded and enhanced

housing opportunities, and improved citizen involvement and neighborhood pride throughout Syracuse.

As Ranking Member of the panel's Labor-Health and Human Services-Education Subcommittee and senior member of the Transportation-Housing and Urban Development Subcommittee, Jim was in a strong position to influence national policy and continue his work to bring needed federal investment home to Central and Western New York. All told, Jim brought home roughly \$1 billion for economic development and other activities improving the quality of life in the region.

The *New York Times* has called Jim's influence on the federal appropriations process "unmistakable." During his last term, he was successful in efforts to increase the maximum of Pell Grant amounts available for lower income students attending college and to push the Department of Health and Human Services to address the growing problem of food allergies among our nation's children.

In other areas, Jim was nationally recognized as a leader in child nutrition through his support of the WIC Program (Women with Infants and Children) and TEFAP (The Emergency Food Assistance Program) and as sponsor of the Hunger Has a Cure bill in the House of Representatives.

In 1999, Jim was the author and primary sponsor of the "Newborn and Infant Screening and Intervention Program Act," creating a nationwide program through the US Department of Health and Human Services to assist states in establishing programs to detect and diagnose hearing loss in every newborn child and to promote appropriate treatment and intervention for newborns with hearing loss.

Between 1989 and 1990 when Jim began working on the issue in Congress, only 3% of all babies in the United States were being screened, and only three hospital-based screening programs existed in the entire country. Today over 95% of all newborns in the United States are screened at birth. Jim was a co-founder and co-chair of the Congressional Hearing Health Caucus, an organization of Members of Congress committed to advancing health and accessibility issues of particular concern to those with hearing loss.

With his wife DeDe, he has been active in support of breast cancer research and treatment as well as community-based and federally funded relief for battered women and teenage mothers.



The Walsh family in 1988 during Jim's first campaign for the US Congress. Photo courtesy of Jim Walsh. The children (from left): Maureen, Ben and Jed.

Of particular interest to many in New York, Jim proudly served as Co-Chair of the Ad-Hoc Committee on Ireland and is Past Chair of the Friends of Ireland, having been first named to that post by the Speaker of the House in 1995. In these roles, Jim led many delegations to Ireland and played a key role in the Irish Peace Process.

Jim is responsible for the Walsh Visa program, passed by Congress in 1998 and reauthorized in 2004, which as part of the peace process allows citizens from Northern Ireland and the border counties to live and work in the US for three years with a goal of learning an applicable trade and experiencing life in a multi-cultural society.

For his longtime work in promoting the Peace Process, Jim was presented with a 2002 Ellis Island Medal of Honor by the National Ethnic Coalition of Organizations and has been honored



Jim and DeDe in their Capital Hill home. Their neighbor, John Hughes, took the photograph (2010).

in his hometown by the local Ancient Order of Hibernians, receiving the Bobby Sands Award in 1998. Additionally, he received Northern Ireland's Flax Trust Award in 1997 for his leadership in economic support plans for Ireland including the International Fund for Ireland.

Especially important to the region, the Congressman was an ardent supporter of environmental and clean water initiatives, agriculture concerns and farmland conservation, projects to expand the region's reputation for renewable energy R&D, activities to strengthen the area's economy, and efforts to preserve and enhance the Erie Canal National Heritage Corridor.

Walsh's work in Washington created the Finger Lakes Agricultural and Open Space Land Project to safeguard water quality, preserve vistas, and protect open space from unplanned sprawl. His work on the Onondaga Lake cleanup has resulted in \$150 million in federal

resources for projects and the active involvement of the US Army Corps of Engineers. The lake was once considered the most polluted lake in America and a Superfund site, and is already showing remarkable signs of recovery by meeting Clean Water standards.

Jim is active in civic and charitable organizations. To name a few, he is a board member of the US Soccer Foundation, the Washington Ireland Program, Co-Operation Ireland, and the Onondaga Environmental Institute.

An avid sportsman who hunts, fishes, and skis on a regular basis, Jim and his wife live in the Town of Onondaga, a suburb of Syracuse. Since retiring from Congress they also maintain a residence on Capitol Hill in Washington DC. They have three adult children, Jed, Ben and Maureen, and one grandchild, Breena. They are parishioners of Most Holy Rosary Church. Jim's father, William F. Walsh, served as Mayor of Syracuse from 1961-69, and as a member of the US House of Representatives from Central New York and the Finger Lakes region from 1973-78. He is the oldest surviving member of Congress.





Above: Jim and Dede during one of many overseas trips representing the USA.

Below: Congressman Jim Walsh meeting with Julia Chang Bloch, US Ambassador to Nepal, in 1990. John Hughes is also in the picture. The occasion was a reception at the Nepali Ambassador's residence in Washington DC. Photos courtesy of Jim Walsh.





*On the occasion of the Peace Corps' 35th Anniversary,
you are cordially invited to join Peace Corps Director
Mark D. Gearan in honoring Members of Congress
who have served the Peace Corps:*

*The Honorable Christopher Dodd
Volunteer, Dominican Republic; 1966-68*

*The Honorable Arlen Specter
Peace Corps Advisory Council, 1970*

*The Honorable John D. Rockefeller
Peace Corps Staff, 1961*

*The Honorable Paul Coverdell
Peace Corps Director, 1989-91*

*The Honorable Tony Hall
Volunteer, Thailand; 1966-68*

*The Honorable Thomas Petri
Volunteer, Somalia; 1966-67*

*The Honorable Christopher Shays
Volunteer, Fiji; 1968-70*

*The Honorable James Walsh
Volunteer, Nepal; 1967-69*

*The Honorable Sam Farr
Volunteer, Colombia; 1964-66*

*The Honorable Mike Ward
Volunteer, The Gambia; 1978*

The Honorable Edward M. Kennedy

*February 28, 1996
5:30 to 7:00 pm
Russell Caucus Room
325 Russell Senate Office Building
Delaware and Constitution Entrance*

House Resolution 1051

[Sponsored by Congressman Jim Walsh (R-NY)]

In the House of Representatives, U.S., December 6, 2006.

Whereas the United States and Nepal have longstanding ties of friendship and good relations, and since contributing as Nepal's first bilateral aid donor in January 1951, the United States has contributed more than \$1,400,000,000 bilaterally and multilaterally to Nepal;

Whereas it is the policy of the United States to support sustained peace and democracy in Nepal in order to achieve important United States regional and bilateral goals, including preventing the spread of terror, enhancing regional stability, promoting democracy worldwide, and protecting United States citizens in Nepal;

Whereas the conflict in Nepal has claimed approximately 13,000 lives since 1996, and the insurgency continues to undermine political stability and the prospects for economic development in the country;

Whereas after three weeks of mass pro-democracy protests organized by the Seven-Party Alliance and the Communist Party of Nepal-Maoist, King Gyanendra reinstated the parliament, which reconvened on April 28, 2006; and

Whereas the United States supports the Government of Nepal's efforts to bring permanent peace and democracy to Nepal: Now, therefore, be it

Resolved, That--

(1) The House of Representatives--

(A) Reiterates its support for democracy in Nepal;

(B) Recognizes that the full participation of the people of Nepal will be required in the political process to--

- (i) Hold elections for a constituent assembly; and
- (ii) Draft a new constitution; and

(C) Welcomes agreements between the Government of Nepal and the Communist Party of Nepal-Maoist that commit both sides to a free, fair, multi-party, democratic political process; and

(2) It is the sense of the House of Representatives that--

(A) The Government of Nepal should--

- (i) Continue its role in developing a new democracy;
- (ii) Hold free and fair elections for a constituent assembly;
- (iii) Immediately take steps to restore law and order and government presence and service delivery throughout the country; and
- (iv) Implement the will of the people of Nepal; and

(B) The Maoists must--

- (i) Lay down their weapons and permanently and publicly give up violence and intimidation for political ends, both in word and deed; and
- (ii) Strictly honor and implement their commitments to the Government and people of Nepal, including to--
 - (I) Respect human rights;
 - (II) Uphold civil liberties, including freedom of speech, association, and the press;
 - (III) Submit to the rule of law; and
 - (IV) Dismantle parallel governance structures that emerged during the conflict.

Brad Whitney

Doctor of Medicine
Family Medicine & Geriatrics
Affiliated with:
Network Geriatrics
Spartanburg, South Carolina



The Peace Corps experience was a very formative time for Brad, and now, as he approaches Medicare age, it seems all so long ago and wonderful. Brad has been blessed to be in touch with Rand Engel and Buzz Edwards over the years but has often wondered about the rest of the Nepal 22 group. There are few people in his life that he can talk to who can even approach feeling and understanding what the Nepal experience meant to him. Brad's lover (of 23 years) Ed and he went back to Nepal several years ago and it was heart wrenching. The destruction of land and culture was overwhelming. There was no way for Ed to have any understanding of what Brad shared but he tried and was moved.

Brad told everyone over the years that the value of the program was not the improved rice he might have grown but in what he brought home in himself. Brad arrived at Cactus Corners only six days after wearing a cap and gown at college graduation. He was sexually conflicted. He had grown up in a segregationist environment, gone north to Exeter Academy where he had new worlds opened to him, and yet knew there was so much more he wanted to do. But he was torn between the past and his home, and where he was being drawn.

The time Brad spent in his village in Nepal was stressful but that is what he wanted. His biggest problem was his poor language performance. When he got sick he admits that he did not hesitate to go to Washington DC for "testing"—and he is so glad colonoscopes have improved—and a recharge. He got his medical issues resolved and said his good-byes again and looked forward to his return. Then something happened that he still thinks was prophetic. He had travelled a lot by then and flown in all sorts of weather. His first connection was a terrifying ride. During a storm the plane plunged, appeared to spin, and then lurched. Brad believes that several of the passengers thought they were dead. Between the plane landing and the gate Brad became overwhelmed with the firm conviction that what he was doing in Nepal was continuing to avoid taking control of his destiny.

Although Brad had been a "C" student, he got off the plane determined to go to medical school to empower himself to make a difference. He hadn't considered medicine since he was in the 7th grade and did poorly in Latin. He also recalled his father saying "you will NEVER go to med school" so Brad didn't give it another thought. Until he had been to Nepal he would NEVER have done all that work. He got a job in Public Health, went to pre-med classes on his lunch hour and in the morning before work. Everyone thought he was crazy and maybe he was—so he thought. He discovered his sexuality and was off and running. He did not get in

school here in the US after years of trying, perhaps because he says: “too many beers and lazy afternoons to make up for.” He finally got in at a medical school in Manila, Philippines. Brad loved his 3 years in Manila and enjoyed some San Miguel. But then another surprise happened. The Medical University of South Carolina—after “treating me like shit for years”—called and offered him a spot. Although he was enjoying Manila and planned to work abroad, he decided to go back home. His debts skyrocketed, his parents aged, he had a love or two, and never did practice abroad.

Brad had never heard of geriatricians but now he is one and feels he has now been led to his own Peace Corps experience serving these patients, especially those in long-term care. He trained in Charleston, SC; Chicago, IL; and Portland, OR. He felt he was moving in the right geographic and cultural direction until another of those fateful events happened. Brad owed the state of South Carolina “an arm and a leg” and they offered to forgive him if he came home for a while. At first he considered it a detour but it turned out to be the place he had been destined for since that fateful flight. He went to an underserved area and saw 24 patients the first day. During his first Christmas Eve, he and his wonderful nurse let a new patient in from the cold, clothed and bathed his filthy body, dressed his wounds and ordered heating fuel. Little did they know that Brad was the first gay doctor at the practice. He later brought on a Jewish associate, the first woman and the first black woman. Brad lost the Jewish fellow after a KKK march (not directed at him) but otherwise the group had been quietly accepted.

Brad’s ambition grew and so did the practice. He was one of the first trained Medical Directors in the country and was an active board member for the American Medical Directors Association. The practice was adopted by the local hospital and Brad led a vibrant geriatrics and nationally recognized research program for 10 years until it lost popularity with the administration. He was honored in 2004 to be named Geriatrician of the Year by the American Geriatrics Society. During those years he cared for his parents in his home, both with dementia. Brad says: “Their dreams had opened this wonderful life to me and I fell in love.”

When the hospital gig ended Brad had another lesson in how important timing is when you reach out to help others; they must be ready. He and his associates created their own group, which is now probably the largest group of fellowship trained geriatricians in the Southeast not associated with a hospital or teaching program. They do long-term care and are diverse: born again, Hindu (married to Muslim), gay and lesbian, Puerto Rican, black, white and Filipino Chinese, etc. Brad is proud of the work they do in a difficult environment. They have a great reputation for being the “good” guys.

Brad’s brother has two girls and is in the Foreign Service so Brad has great objects for his affection and terrific posts to visit. Brad loves all things old and is working on several old houses. One was published in *Architectural Digest* June 2006 issue (“Lake Idyl”). Needless to say Brad is not an AD kind of guy but the complete story is too long for here. Ed raises Arabians on a small farm and was fortunate enough to raise a World Champion Mare in Paris a few years ago, which is now owned by Charlie Watts, the drummer of the Rolling Stones. The horses have taken them all over the world, most recently to Oman. Brad keeps trying to “cut back” and have some free time. His goal is to not have a so-called goal but open himself

to life's guidance. He believes: "Life has led me on a wonderful path despite my resistance over the years."

Brad and Ed keep two houses—a vestige of the past—and a guest house in the foothills of the Blue Ridge Mountains, and welcome anyone for a day or longer. They sit empty many days and whether someone just needs a solitary retreat on a beautiful lake for a week or wants a tour of the wonderful country between Charleston, SC, to Asheville, NC; please feel free to contact him.



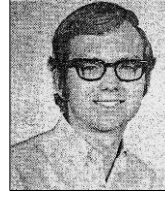
Brad and Resident of Nursing Home

For the record, Brad is a native of Batesburg, South Carolina. He got his medical degree at the Medical University of South Carolina and completed his residency in Family Medicine at St. Joseph's Hospital (affiliate of Northwestern University) in Chicago, IL. Brad received his fellowship in Geriatric Medicine at Oregon Health Sciences University in Portland, OR and is board certified in Family Medicine and Geriatrics. The American Medical Directors Association has designated him as a Certified Medical Director for long-term care.

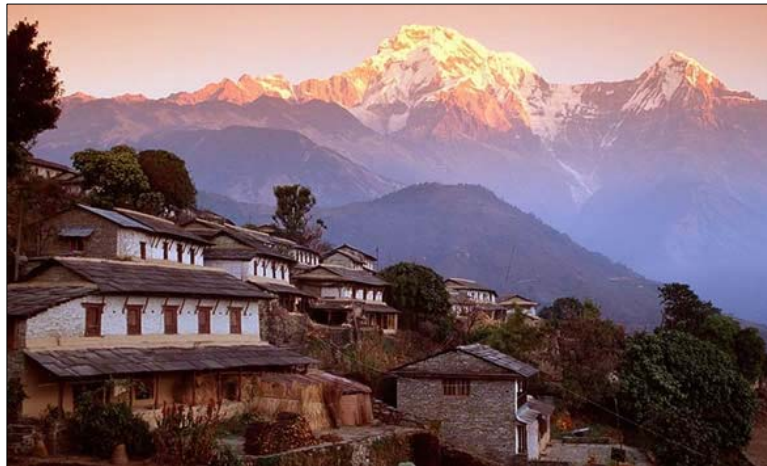
After establishing a private practice in Landrum, SC, Brad joined the Spartanburg Regional Healthcare System as Director of Senior Health. In that position, he was Principal Investigator for research studies, developed teaching programs, operated an outpatient specialty center for seniors and created a think tank for best practices in geriatric services. Brad is now the senior partner at Network Geriatrics, one of the largest geriatrician practices in the southeast specializing in long-term care.

Jerry Withrow

Doctor of Medicine
Steele Creek Urgent Care
Carolinas HealthCare System
Charlotte, North Carolina



When the two-year Peace Corps commitment ended in 1972, Jerry was still unsure about what he wanted to do with his life and decided to stay in Nepal and seek an answer. He made a quick trip back home to North Carolina and returned to Nepal to work as a research assistant in a project to study the architecture of vernacular houses among four Nepali tribal groups: *Tharu*, *Gurung*, *Panchgaon* and *Newari*. The project leader was Katharine Blair, an architect, and the effort was funded with a Fulbright-Hays Research Grant and a National Endowment for the Arts Professional fellowship. Jerry worked as Blair's Nepali-English translator for about 6



months until the first phase of the project was completed. Blair would return to Nepal in 1980 to complete her work.²⁴

It was during Jerry's time working with Blair that he experienced his "own epiphany" while working in *Gandruk* (pictured above), a lovely *Gurung* village northwest of Pokhara that is well-known to trekkers who visited the Annapurna Sanctuary. As Jerry recalled: "One night, out of the blue without any previous thought on the matter, I decided that I wanted to go to medical school."

²⁴ The purpose of the return trip was to "chart the changes which had occurred over the seven to eight year interval ... [and how] culture, climate, site, available construction materials, economic development, and transportation affected the house form." Her work was published in: Katharine D. Blair, *4 Villages: Architecture in Nepal, Studies in Village Life*, Craft and Folk Art Museum (Los Angeles, CA: 1983).

Before entering medical school, Jerry had to complete two years of pre-med course work at the University of North Carolina (Chapel Hill). He began his medical training there in 1976. During that time he did a rotation at the London School of Hygiene and Tropical Disease. Before graduation, Jerry and his roommate went to Nepal and trekked to Everest Base Camp. Jerry did his internship in Scottsdale, Arizona, at the Scottsdale Memorial Hospital. During that time he made frequent visits to Hopi and Navaho reservations.

It was in Scottsdale where Jerry met his lovely wife Marcy. Marcy was an RN in the Family Practice residency program. Like Jerry, she loves the outdoors. He was first attracted to her when he overheard her talking to other nursing associates about her rafting trip down the Colorado River. Jerry figured that he would have a lot in common with any woman who enjoys white water rafting. They were married on May 1, 1982. They have been having



Matthew and Jerry on Uhuru Peak, Kilimanjaro (19,400-ft.) August 17, 2006

adventures together ever since, including a trek in Nepal in 1984. Jerry and Marcy moved back to Chapel Hill, North Carolina, in 1983, where Jerry finished his residency in Family Medicine at the North Carolina Memorial Hospital. Jerry and his brother, Glenn, began a private practice together in Chapel Hill. Jerry also began an Emporiatrix clinic on the health and diseases related to travel. Jerry enjoyed talking to folks who were about to travel on all sort of adventures to different corners of the world.

In 1988 Jerry and Marcy moved to Jerry's hometown, Charlotte, North Carolina, to begin work for Kaiser Permanente. Later he left that position and continued his practice in urgent care medicine with Steele Creek Urgent Care, one of eight urgent care centers operated by Carolinas HealthCare System to treat minor illness and injury in the Charlotte area. Jerry and Marcy have lived in Charlotte since 1988. They have four children: Matthew (born in 1989)



Above: Alaska in August 2004 - From top left clockwise: Marcy, Jerry, Matthew, Jennifer, Maria and Patrick. Denali is in the background.

Bottom: Marcy and Jerry kayaking among the icebergs of Antarctica, February 2006. Photos courtesy of Jerry Withrow



and triplets, Jennifer, Maria and Patrick (born in 1993). When the kids were young, the family did a lot of camping in US National Parks. Later they began more international travel.

In 1995, Jerry, Jerry's brother, Glenn, and Glenn's 17-year old son, Luke, did the arduous Annapurna Circuit trek. The 20-day, 180-mile trek was "a truly marvelous experience." Jerry has been working since 2002 as one of several medical officers with the National Geographic/Lindblad Expeditions. He does one two-to-three week trip per year to Baja California to whale watch and hike around the desert islands in the Gulf of California. In 2006 he was medical officer on a three-week voyage to Antarctica and South Georgia. The whole family has also visited the Galapagos Islands and Alaska. In 2006, Jerry and Matthew climbed Kilimanjaro in Tanzania.

Besides his medical practice, Jerry also dabbles in real estate investments. He has had a Realtors license since 1990. He has also begun work on a Wilderness Medicine fellowship program to put, as he says, "a little more fun into medicine." Besides traveling, his family enjoys camping, hiking, bird watching and hunting shark teeth and other fossils. Jerry does not expect to retire soon because, with four children, he has potentially 16 years of college tuition to pay for still ahead of him.

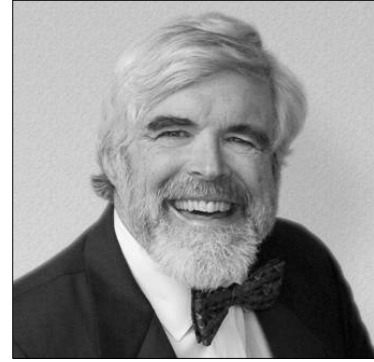
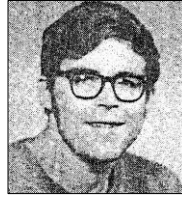
Jerry's community service has included serving on the advisory board of the AMA Foundation, an NGO founded to provide refuge for abandoned and underprivileged children from various desperate circumstances in Nepal. Web Site: <http://www.ama-foundation.org/>



Marcy "petting" a grey whale, San Ignacio, Mexico. March 2009

Tim Wyant

Ph.D Biostatistician
President of Decipher (a statistical analysis
firm)
Bluemont, Virginia



Tim left Nepal 22 after the training in the Philippines. It took 10 days or so to actually leave the Philippines, as parasite tests on multiple “samples” were required. He spent the time taking random buses out into the countryside and climbing all day in the hills. The only reading material in the doctors’ waiting rooms was (for some reason) a graduate school catalog that listed courses in Biostatistics, which he had never heard of. If someone had left instead a copy of “Street Chopper” his subsequent life might have been very different.

After Tim finally returned to the States he worked with friends for several years running a vegetable farm in the outer Washington DC suburbs. The operation eventually farmed over 80 acres, and still exists. Many workers on that farm went on to start farms of their own. At least three farms selling in today’s ever-expanding DC area farmers’ markets originated with that 1970-era enterprise. Tim still grows blueberries on some farmland that he bought in western Loudoun County – near Virginia’s Blue Ridge. But more on that later.

Tim took a different route from many of his farm co-workers, building a small cabin in the woods behind the farm and living there while he went to graduate school in Biostatistics at the Johns Hopkins School of Public Health. He had originally aimed at studying agricultural statistics and working somewhere at an agricultural experiment station. But Virginia Tech – which required that aspiring students include a photo with their graduate school applications – was not amused by his staging of “American Gothic” with his girlfriend next to a barrow of manure in front their cattle pen. So public health statistics it was.

After graduation, Tim worked for three years at the US Geological Survey. He was one of the statistical modelers and engineers who built the Survey’s environmental impact model for outer continental shelf offshore oil production, an effort that is likely to re-emerge in the era of “drill, baby, drill.” He left the Survey in a fit of annoyance over what he perceived at the time to be an unusually idiotic burst of bureaucratic incompetence. As Tim recalls: “Boy was I naïve.” He started consulting. He ended up doing climate analyses for hearings before the Federal Energy Regulatory Commission (FERC) on behalf of small rural electric cooperatives and tribal utilities in Arizona that successfully (if temporarily) blocked efforts by one of the world’s natural gas behemoths to essentially run them over. This is when he met his sweetie, Claudine Weatherford, to whom he has been married for 28 years.

That FERC project got Tim started on doing expert testimony, and he went to work doing just that for Econometric Research, Inc., one of his Washington clients. He ended up as a Vice President and Senior Statistician. He got to work in many subject areas – from inventions to

increase piglet survival, to technical specs for offshore oil drilling rigs in the Arctic, to race discrimination in allocating organ transplants – but most of the firm’s work was in employment discrimination. Tim had the good fortune to be on the expert teams that worked on behalf of the plaintiffs on cases resulting in what were reported to be the largest race and sex discrimination awards in history. (Though he is quick to add that in the interests of full disclosure, the historic record-keeping on “size of awards” is less than pristine.)



Timothy Wyant (left) combines his interest in a cappella singing (tenor, president of the Chorus of the Old Dominion) with his interests in sanitation (public health statistician, occasional back-country traveler). Photo courtesy of Tim Wyant.

From there Tim returned to out-of-the-basement consulting, which he has been doing (mostly successfully) for 22 years. Tim says: “I’ve had an annual ‘payroll’ in excess of a million dollars in some years, but this has all gone to other independent contractors and small firms. I have been apprised that I’ve been running a ‘virtual firm’ – a supposed wave of the future. Who knew?”

Lots of interesting work has come his way, due more to good luck, and lots of great friends and colleagues, than to any great skill on his part—or so he would modestly claim. He is grateful for it all, especially in that it has allowed him to survive while avoiding two pervasive aspects of western culture – the daily commute and the weekly staff meeting. He is also grateful for the opportunities he’s had to try and tether the participants in some big social justice battles to at least a few statistical realities.

Of course, Tim is also grateful for technically interesting “pay-the-rent” work that has come his way, such as building intricate systems for detecting fraud and abuse in medical billing (another

topic resurfacing in today's news). He has also been able to do research and analysis on such topics as optimal emergency response management (New York City), the health effects of air pollution (EPA and the Health Effects Institute), and cholera epidemic management and childhood disease treatment in Africa (CDC's international division). The latter effort put him in touch with CDC's "outhouse engineers", so his Virginia blueberry patch now boasts not only what may be the last remaining outhouse in the county, but surely the only one that's built to



Timothy Wyant (right) delivering a Singing Valentine with a barbershop quartet equipped with live chickens. Photo courtesy of Tim Wyant.

full Zambian standards.

Tim is particularly grateful for opportunities to work as an expert witness and consultant in important court cases. To mention a few, he was privileged to work for the US Department of Justice on the case that resulted in the largest medical fine in history (part of a \$1.5 billion 2009 settlement with Eli Lilly); on behalf of the plaintiffs in what was at the time the largest medical device case in history—the \$2.3 billion Dalkon Shield bankruptcy; on behalf of the State of Minnesota in the only state tobacco cost recovery case to go to a jury, which settled for \$6.1 billion in 1998; and on behalf of the federal government in its 2005 Civil Rico case against the tobacco companies, which it won although Tim presumes there are still some appeals yet pending.

Tim has had the opportunity to work on a wide variety of cases involving workplace or community exposures to radiation and toxic substances, and he has experienced what it's like to be responsible for all the payment rules and demand forecasts for a trust charged with paying out \$3 billion in personal injury compensation to hundreds of thousands of claimants.

For anyone contemplating becoming a probate judge, he can confirm that nothing generates acrimony like giving away money.

Tim has become increasingly active in founding and working with progressive political organizations and environmental groups in his community. He also ended up running a serious county secession movement to remove the rural part of his exurban county from the clutches of some of the most pro-sprawl-growth county supervisors in the nation. This secession effort foundered when confronted with that great deliberative body, the Virginia General Assembly, but (he contends) was a big factor in the ultimate re-election defeat of said supervisors, so he and his fellow secessionists were pleased.

Every year now, Tim's blueberry patch (now run as perhaps the least organized cooperative anywhere) supports the Blue Bash, a July 4 thank-the-progressive-activists event in which his local activists and fellow travelers pick blueberries, imbibe, eat locally grown food, and rant.

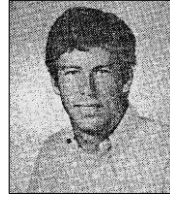
Tim had hoped to finally get to Nepal in 2001, when he was training with Claudine on their local Appalachian Trail segment for a trek around the Annapurna Circuit. But alas the most recent back injury of many in his obsessive running/cycling/hiking/farm laboring days refused to respond sufficiently to physical therapy, and knocked him out of the serious trekking business. But Claudine, an inveterate international trekker, has trekked or worked in Nepal (as well as many other countries) numerous times. This has resulted in a steady stream of Nepali visitors to their home on the Blue Ridge. They also sponsor a number of kids attending schools in Nepal, and sponsored one Nepali friend in getting his MBA at the University of Washington. To anyone contemplating a trek in Nepal, Tim recommends that you contact their good friends at Crystal Mountain Treks in Kathmandu. You will have a great time at a reasonable cost, and all the money will stay in Nepal.

Tim has to mention one other obsession, a cappella singing. He is currently serving his third year as president of the Chorus of the Old Dominion. Even while singing, though, he manages occasionally to inject some of his enduring agricultural interests, as shown in one of the photographs.

Chip Zimmer

Vice President
International Ministries
Peacemaker Ministries
Billings, Montana

Previously,
US Foreign Service
US Department of State



Following training time in Davis Chip headed to Kathmandu and then to *Lumle*, west of Pokhara, with eleven Nepal 22 comrades, for an additional 2 months of training in hill agriculture. Chip was posted near the town of *Hile* in eastern Nepal, not far from Bob Tomory and four other PCVs from Nepal 19 who had preceded Nepal 22 by a year.

To say that Nepal and Peace Corps had a profound impact on him is an understatement. His 2 years as a volunteer changed him in just about every way. He enjoyed the work, loved the Nepali people, and had some memorable times with the other PCVs posted nearby. The highlight of his time was trekking 25 days with Bob from *Hile* to Everest and back. When the 2 years ended, he returned to the US, worked as a recruiter for Peace Corps and VISTA for 5 months, then headed back to Nepal in July 1973 to help train Nepal 38, which reunited him with Roger Newton.

When Chip returned stateside for good in 1974 he had little idea what he would do. He says: “My only marketable skills were that I could talk and hit a tennis ball.” But his return coincided with a tennis boom and he soon signed on to be a teaching pro at a local club. Several months later, he took the coaching job at the University of Washington where he had played as an undergrad. These two positions paid his bills for the next 7 years and also answered the question his Dad had posed years before: “What can you possibly do with a history degree?” It was great fun.

But, in the end, fun wasn’t enough. Chip wanted to see what there was to do off the tennis court. He had no clue where to begin, so like so many of his friends he retreated to school, in his case law school at Seattle University. Over the next year and a half he came to a disappointing conclusion – he didn’t really care for law. By that time, however, he was more than half way through completing his degree and in debt as a result. He decided to finish.

At the end of Chip’s second year of school, while looking for a summer job that wouldn’t have him in a library doing research, he mentioned his predicament to his pastor. He told me about a new mediation program in Seattle called Christian Conciliation Service. Chip spoke with the project’s chairman and learned that an ecumenical group of Christians had come together to create a pilot project that sought not only to mediate legal disputes, but to do so in a way that

made personal reconciliation part of the agenda. It sounded intriguing. Chip agreed to volunteer.

Almost from the start mediation captured his attention. It was unpredictable and, therefore, challenging and a little risky. He never knew what someone would say, perhaps an angry outburst, or something outrageous, or, sometimes, nothing at all. In the time it took to draw a breath he had to figure out what to do with what had just happened, to somehow redeem the moment and find a way to move things forward productively. They saw relational healing in a significant number of cases. Chip liked it a lot. He finished school, passed the bar exam, and spent the next 6 years as project director.

Five years into his tenure, on the advice of 2 close friends, Chip took stock of where he was in his career. At one level this seemed pointless. He liked what he was doing and had no desire to change. But, his friends insisted this was a healthy review, so he interviewed at a law firm, considered an offer to teach at a law school, and took the Foreign Service exam.

The funny thing about the Foreign Service is that it had never occurred to him to join. He barely knew what it was. But, the exam was free, the ad said and if he made it in he'd get to serve internationally. It brought back memories of Nepal and of the adventure of living in another culture. What did he have to lose?

The exam was a sort of trivial pursuit for perpetual students, full of arcane questions on history and economics and literature and sports. In other words, the exam was a perfect match for a generalist like Chip. He passed, then, 8 months later, also made it through the Oral exam, a day-long ordeal that pitted him against 5 other candidates in individual and group exercises. After several more months of background checks and health exams, he made it onto the coveted "List" of candidates waiting for an opening.

In anticipation of a job offer, Chip and his wife Cindy parked their 2-year old son with her parents and spent an afternoon weighing the pros and cons. They came down easily on the side of staying put. So, when he received an offer by phone a few days later, he nearly said "no." But, something made him hesitate and he decided to call Cindy first. "You've got to take the job," she said, much to his surprise. That evening, little by little, his mind changed and the next day he called and accepted the position. It is remarkable how life can change in a moment.

For nearly 11 years they served at posts in the Dominican Republic, Guatemala, Madagascar, Ethiopia and Washington, DC. Chip became an economic officer, responsible for analyzing local economies, working on trade policy, promoting US business interests, advocating sane macro-economic policies with his host government colleagues, working on development issues with other donors and with the World Bank and IMF. It was interesting, challenging work that called for many of the skills he'd developed as a mediator. They got to visit places they never would have otherwise seen and form friendships with people they would never have met. A great privilege.

But, odd as this may sound, it also became routine. One morning Chip woke up realizing that he could predict with a high degree of accuracy what he would be doing the day he reached mandatory retirement on his 65th birthday. There were other concerns. Their parents were aging and they only got to see them once a year. They were growing weary of the constant moving. Cindy and him decided it was time to do another career evaluation.

Shortly after they began assessing their direction, a friend from his Christian conciliation days



got in touch to ask whether he'd come to work for his group, Peacemaker Ministries. The group engaged in the same work he'd done as a mediator and trainer, but with a much more thoroughly developed theology and model for reconciling issues and people.

Chip liked what he saw. He'd become convinced in his Foreign Service work that most economic and political problems were, at bottom, spiritual problems. They reflected the deepest values and beliefs of political and business leaders and simply could not be touched through traditional diplomacy. But, for those who shared the Christian faith, the story might be different. The organization was getting lots of interest from outside the US and asked whether he'd like to figure out how to take the program international. Eight years later, he's still figuring it out.

They have projects running in a number of countries in which they partner with local churches, denominations, seminaries and NGOs. Their focus is on the Christian community and on how that community can build a culture of peace that enables people and groups to resolve conflicts peacefully – interpersonal, family, within churches, between businesses, ultimately, between ethnic and political antagonists. Chip loves what he does.

Cindy and Chip have been married 27 years. They live in Billings, Montana, where Peacemaker Ministries is headquartered. Cindy is a professional cook and caregiver who watches over people at both ends of the age spectrum. Her current clients are a 94 year-old widow and a pair of kids, aged 3-1/2 and 8 months. She is gifted at what she does. Their

children, Dan and Kim, are 21 and 17 respectively. Dan is a junior at the New School for Social Research in New York and Kim is a high school senior still trying to decide what she wants to do next year.

Chip never made it to Nepal with the Foreign Service, although he tried a couple of times for postings in Kathmandu. Cindy and Chip visited in 1986 with a good friend. They spent two weeks in the Everest area and 2 weeks back in *Hile* and *Falate panchayat*, where he'd been posted. He got to visit almost everyone he'd hoped to see, although a few people had passed away since his last visit in 1973. Chip says that visiting Nepal at least once more is high on his "to-do" list.

Through the years Chip has reflected on Nepal and Peace Corps often. More than anything he finds himself remembering friends and familiar scenes, quiet evenings on Thula Ram's front porch, gazing at Makalu while waiting for the evening meal. The country and its people are never far from his thoughts. He's reminded of something Toni Hagen wrote in his classic work *Nepal*. "Whoever comes to this country – technical assistance experts, tourists, explorers or mountaineers – all soon fall under the magic spell of Nepal. When one has lived there for some time it is not easy to feel at home again anywhere else, and the memory of Nepal remains with one like a star in the night." Indeed.

Nepal 22 Posts

Note: Village/Gaun Spellings are the contemporary spellings of Village Development Committees (VDCs) (which replaced *Panchayats* in 1991) on maps prepared by the United Nations Office for the Coordination of Humanitarian Affairs, Nepal (2008).

PCV	Village/Gaun	District/Jilla	Zone/Ancal
Jack Berghoef	Singiya	Sunsari	Kosi
Jim Brunetti	Kathar	Chitwan	Narayani
Bill Byrne	Baniniya	Dhanusa	Janakpur
Bob Davidson	Shantipur	Dhanusa	Janakpur
Lon Davis	Meghauri	Chitwan	Narayani
Rand Engel	Atrauli	Sarlahi	Janakpur
Brian Foster	Kamalpur	Saptari	Sagarmatha
Dave Houtrouw	Bhairabsthan Kathmandu	Palpa Kathmandu	Lumbini Bagmati
John Hughes	Duhagadhi Parakhopi (Arjundhara)	Jhapa Jhapa	Mechi Mechi
Leon Juchnik		Chitwan	Narayani
Paul Kovach	Kusamkhola	Palpa	Lumbini
Perry Letson	Budhabare	Jhapa	Mechi
Dave Loyd	Panchakanya	Chitwan	Narayani
Lee Mallen	Khoku	Dhankuta	Kosi
John McLeod	Patharkot	Sarlahi	Janakpur
Rod McLeod	Umarjan	Bara	Narayani
Buck Million	Chitlang Kathmandu	Makwanpur Kathmandu	Narayani Bagmati
Roger Newton	Itabare	Ilam	Mechi
Allen Ng	Barahathawa	Sarlahi	Janakpur
Doug Pachico	Balabakhar	Dhanusa	Janakpur
Steve Randall	Basamadi	Makwanpur	Narayani
Tommy Randall	Topgachchi	Jhapa	Mechi
Mark Rasmuson	Chandra Nagar	Sarlahi	Janakpur
Bill Schuey	Sisotiya	Sarlahi	Janakpur
Chuck Shields	Madhumalla	Morang	Kosi
Barry Shulman	Juvung	Gulmi	Lumbini
Bob Tomory	Dhurkot Hile	Gulmi Dhankuta	Lumbini Kosi
John Vail	Sakhuwa Prasauni	Parsa	Narayani
Randy Walker	Hariyon	Sarlahi	Janakpur
Jim Walsh	Nijgadh	Bara	Narayani
Brad Whitney	Bairawa	Saptari	Sagarmatha
Jerry Withrow	Parbatipur	Chitwan	Narayani
Chip Zimmer	Hile	Dhankuta	Kosi

Nepal 22 Posts in Districts of Lumbini Zone



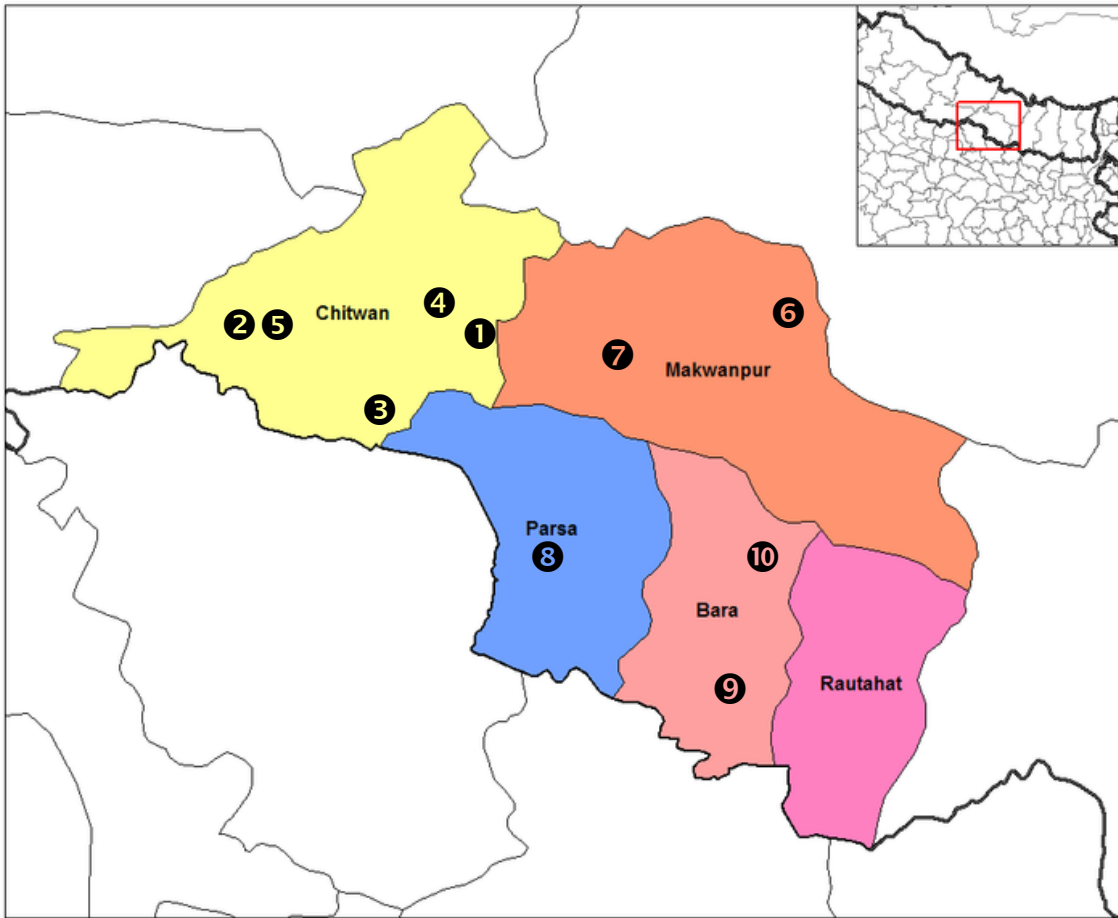
Gulmi District

- ❶ Bob Tomory – *Dhurkot (Initial Post)*
- ❷ Barry Shulman – *Juvung*

Palpa District

- ❸ Dave Houtrouw – *Bhairabsthan (Initial Post)*
- ❹ Paul Kovach - *Kusumkhola*

Nepal 22 Posts in Districts of Narayani Zone



“The Chitwan Tigers”

- ❶ Jim Brunetti – *Kathar*
- ❷ Lon Davis – *Meghauri*
- ❸ Leon Juchnik – Village Not Known
- ❹ Dave Loyd – *Panchakanya*
- ❺ Jerry Withrow – *Parbatipur*

Makwanpur, Parsa and Bara Districts

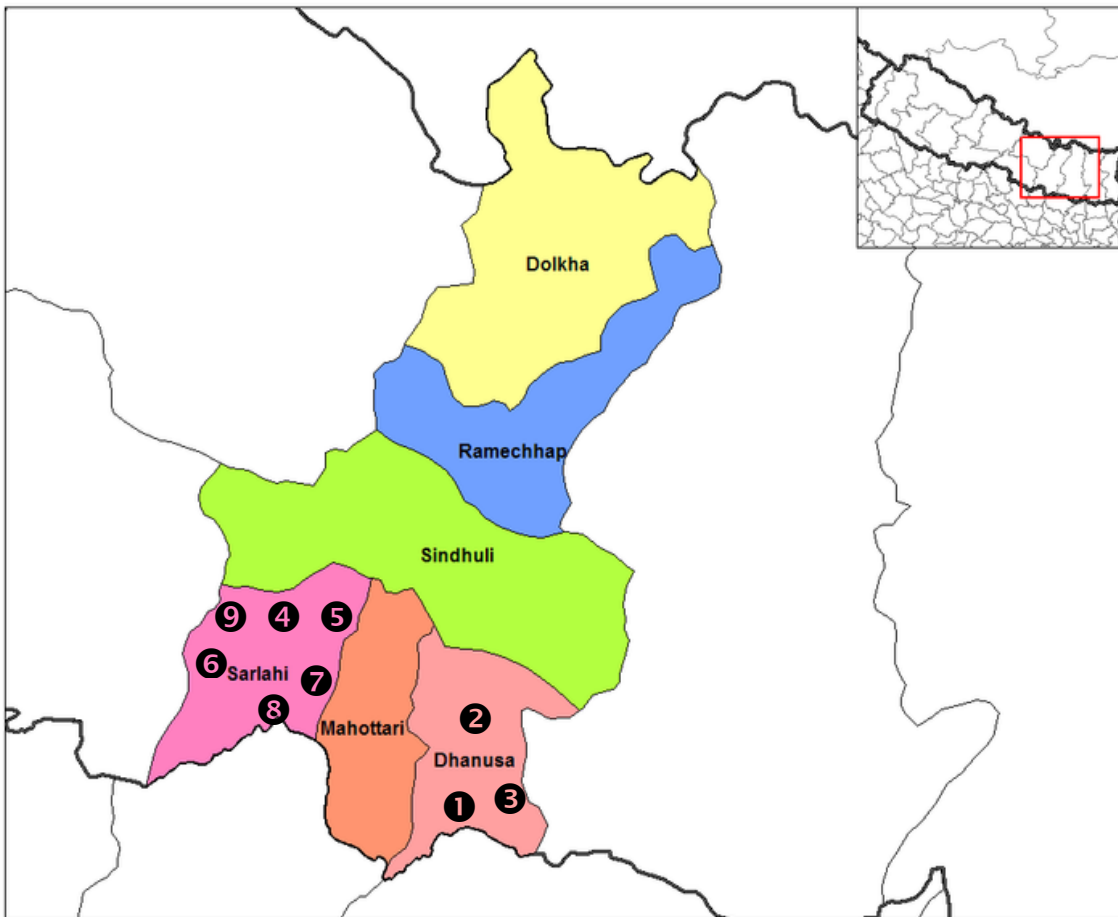
- ❻ Buck Million – *Chitlang* (Initial Post)
- ❼ Steve Randall – *Basamadi*
- ❽ John Vail – *Sakhuwa Prasauni*
- ❾ Rod McLeod – *Umaryan*
- ❿ Jim Walsh – *Nijgadh*

Nepal 22 Posts in the Districts of Bagmati Zone



- ① Dave Houtrouw – Kathmandu (Second Post)
- ② Buck Million – Kathmandu (Second Post)

Nepal 22 Posts in Janakpur Zone



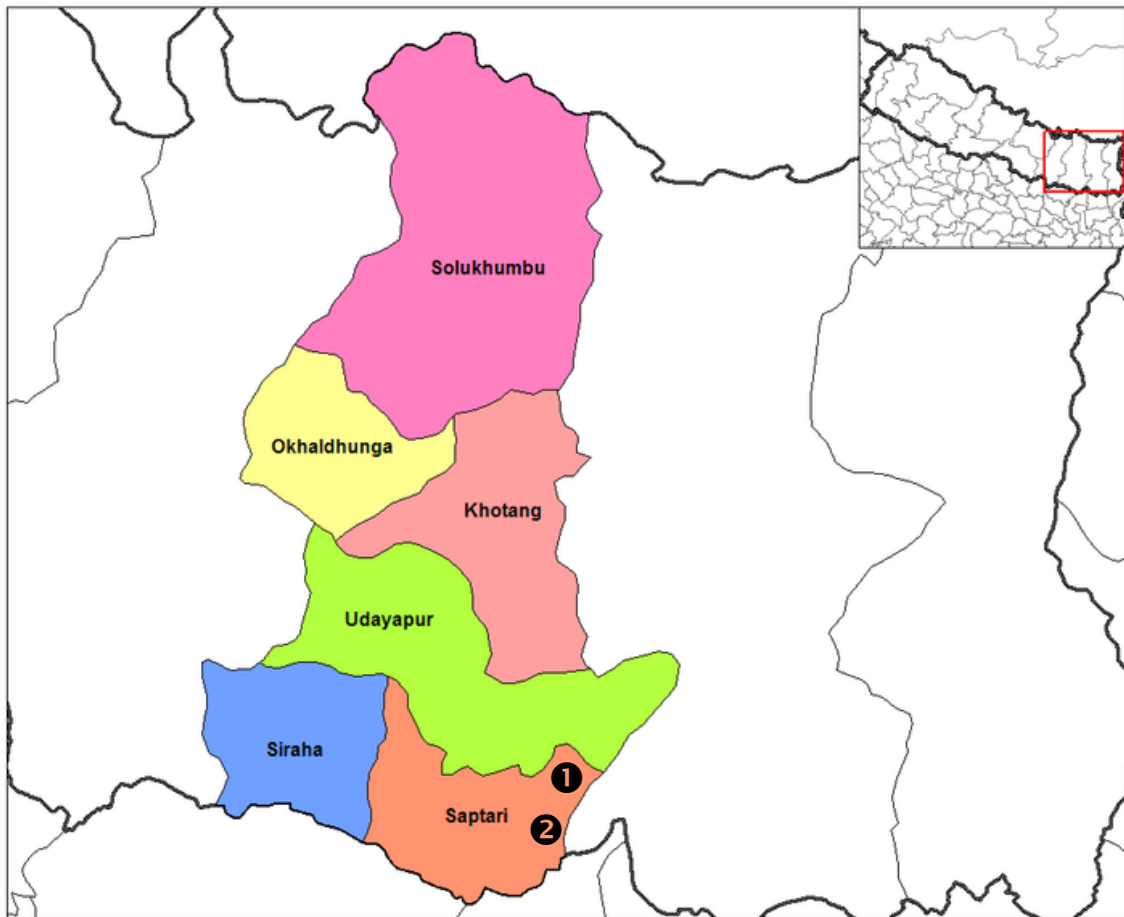
Dhanusa District

- ❶ Bill Byrne – *Baniniya*
- ❷ Bob (“Bird”) Davidson – *Shantipur*
- ❸ Doug Pachico – *Balabakhar*

Sarlahi District

- ❹ Rand Engel – *Atrouli*
- ❺ John McLeod – *Pattharkot*
- ❻ Allen Ng – *Barahathawa*
- ❼ Mark Rasmuson – *Chandra Nagar* (Initial Post)
- ❽ Bill Schuey – *Sisotiya* (Initial Post)
- ❾ Randy Walker – *Hariyon*

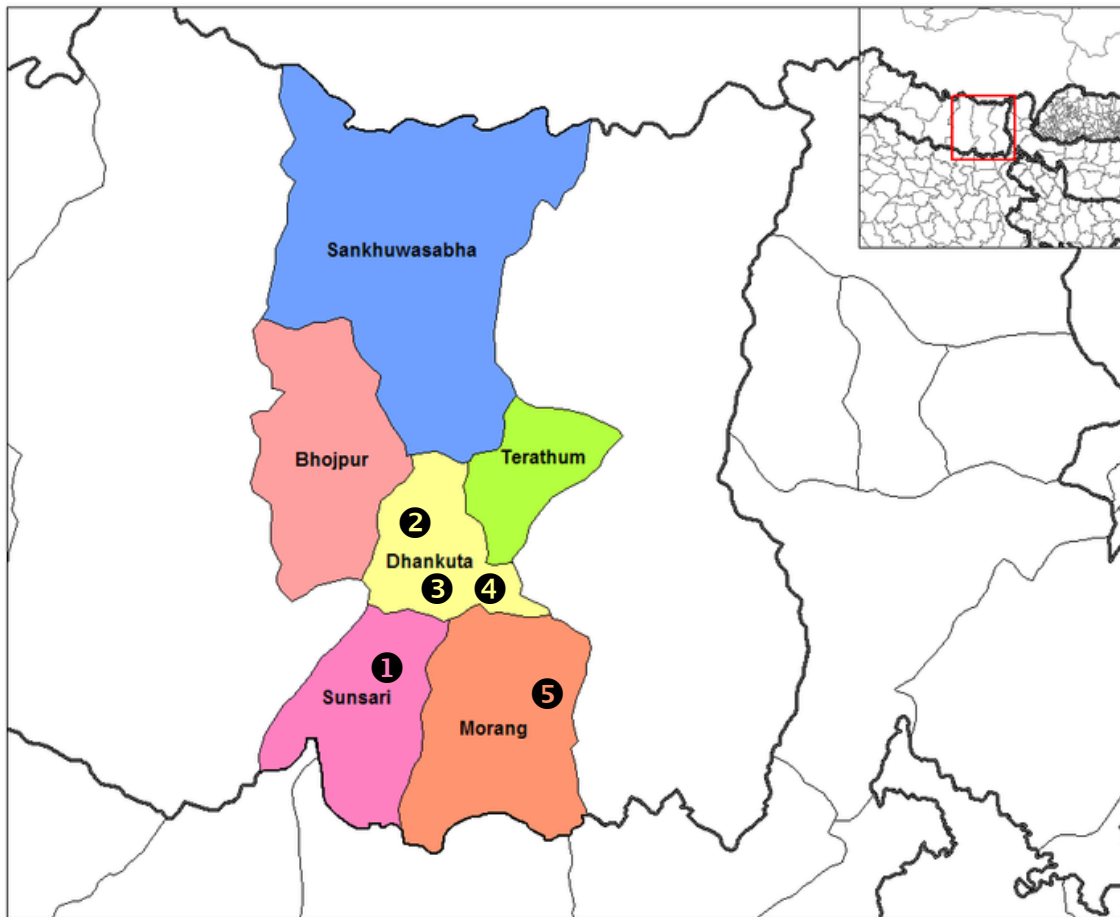
Nepal 22 Posts in the Districts of Sagamatha Zone



Saptari District

- ❶ Brian Foster – *Kamalpur*
- ❷ Brad Whitney – *Bairawa*

Nepal 22 Posts in Districts of Kosi Zone



Sunsari District

- ❶ Jack Berghoef – *Singiya*

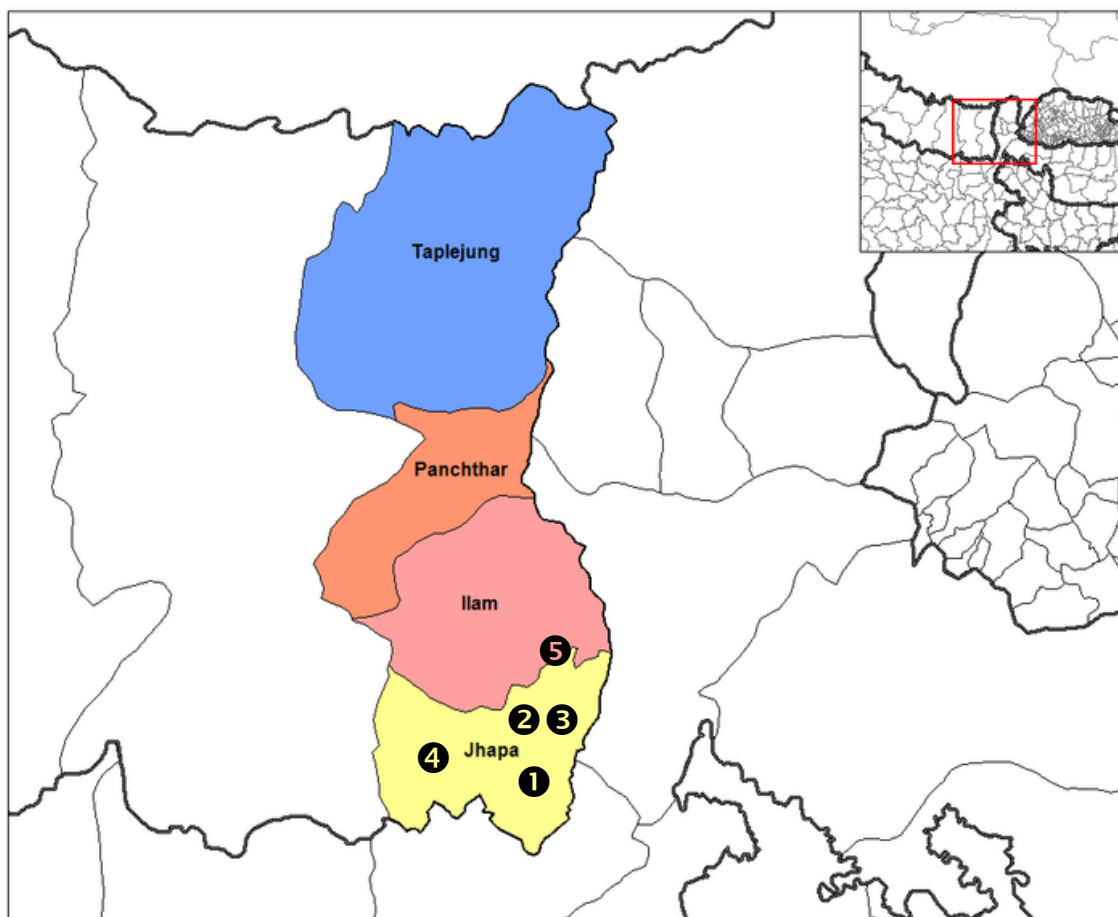
Dhankuta District

- ❷ Lee Mallen – *Khoku*
- ❸ Bob Tomory – *Dhankuta*
- ❹ Chip Zimmer – *Hile*

Morang District

- ❺ Chuck Shields – *Madhumalla*

Nepal 22 Posts in Districts of Mechi Zone



Jhapa District

- ❶ John Hughes – *Duhagadhi* (Initial Post)
- ❷ John Hughes – *Parakhopi* (Second Post)
- ❸ Chip Letson – *Budhabare*
- ❹ Tom Randall – *Topgachchi*

Ilam District

- ❺ Roger Newton – *Itabare*

HEALTH GUIDE FOR NEPAL

The Peace Corps
Kamaladi
Kathmandu, Nepal

II. NEPAL HEALTH SURVEY: SPECIFIC DISEASES AND METHODS OF TRANSMISSION

A. Fecal-Oral Diseases : The Diarrheas and Parasites

1. General principles in the treatment of diarrhea :

a. Definition—

Diarrhea is without a doubt the most frequent illness seen in Volunteers in Nepal. For purposes of uniformity, the term diarrhea should be restricted to the frequent passage of stool. Diarrheal stools are usually soft to liquid in consistency. The stool may be brown, yellowish or whitish in color; it may contain mucous and it may contain blood. Diarrhea in which the stool contains mucous and blood or diarrhea accompanied by severe cramps, is called dysentery. If you can be specific in your description when you communicate to us it will greatly facilitate the correct diagnosis and treatment of your illness. Bear in mind that the bowel is particularly sensitive to emotional changes and will often reflect them (e.g., ulcers); emotional upset alone can cause diarrhea.

b. Treatment: Stop eating, which should be easy, as you probably won't feel much like it. Take fluids only, and plenty of them, even when you don't feel thirsty. (This will usually run counter to the local folk medicine of Nepal,

which dictates that someone who has diarrhea should not drink at all, probably accounting for more avoidable infant deaths in Nepal than any other single cause.) Something that is often forgotten is that the most dangerous part of acute dysentery, particularly when it is accompanied by vomiting, is not the infection itself, but the huge volume of body fluid that may be lost. It is the dehydration that is responsible for so many deaths during epidemics of cholera and infant diarrhea. Consequently, replacement of lost fluids is a cardinal point of therapy. Plain (boiled) water, weak tea, and various fancy mixtures such as weak jello, kool-aid, or soups, if available, should be pushed. When infants in your village get diarrhea, it is important to suggest (1) stop breast feeding (milk is not well absorbed by the inflamed gut and tends only to increasing diarrhea); and (2) push clear liquids (sugar may be added). If a Volunteer had severe diarrhea accompanied by vomiting, and is unable to hold down oral fluids, the Peace Corps Physician should be called. Signs of dehydration are increased dryness of the skin and mucous membranes (lining of the mouth, eyes, nose, vagina, great thirst, and eventual shock. Fluids can then be given intravenously, as well as a medication to control vomiting. Of course, high fever contributes to fluid loss (through evaporation) and, reciprocally, dehydration produces fever. This can be a vicious circle, especially in infants, who have relatively large surface areas and relatively poor temperature control. Keep in mind that, along with replacing fluid loss, there are two aims of therapy in diarrhea: (1) reducing intestinal movement and

fluid loss, such as with Paregoric and Kaopectate. The dosage of Paregoric is 1 – 2 tablespoonfuls in a little water after each loose of bowel movement. After two doses, if still having loose movements, double the amount taken. Kaopectate is taken in a 2 tablespoonful dose after each loose bowel movement. (2) Combating infection **when present** with Terramycin or Diodoquin. Kursanis (red hot chilis) and other hot spices are notorious for the irritation which can cause to the bowel (the specks you not in the stool may not be blood). If you have diarrhea, stay away from **piro** food. **Rest.** Slowly resume a natural diet, adding back solids slowly, as diarrhea subsides. Take Kaopectate, Paregoric, or, when neither of these are available, Polymagma. One or more of these will be in your medical kit, or will have been given to you by the PCP. **Do not** use other medicines such as Enterovioform, Mexaform, Intestospan, Terramycin, or other medicines proffered by local doctors, as these will make it impossible for us to make a specific diagnosis should your symptoms persist and require you to have a stool specimen examined. Moreover, the wrong medicine for any specific infestation will probably mask the disease, causing temporary improvement in symptoms without affecting a cure, only to have the disease crop up again in a week or two.

2. Specific Diseases—The Diarrheas

a. Traveler's or Simple Diarrhea—

The great majority of diarrheas which plague Volunteers are caused neither by bacteria nor parasites, but are

merely due to changes in the food and water. The names for this are various (e.g., “Kathmandu Crud”, “Delhi Belly”, “Trivandrum Trots”, etc.) but the disorder is essentially the same. The symptoms vary from mild to moderately severe diarrhea, with gas (often foul-smelling), and mild abdominal cramps. There is usually no fever or vomiting, and there should never be blood in the stool. The symptoms may persist from a few days to a few weeks, and are usually easily controlled with Paregoric or Kaopectate.

b. Bacillary Dysentery—

This is a common and fairly severe illness which usually comes on suddenly, and is characterized by abdominal cramps (often marked), explosive diarrhea in which the stools often contain blood and mucous (hence the name bacillary **dysentery**), nausea, vomiting and fever (often to 102°--104°). This type of illness warrants an emergency cable to your Peace Corps Physician; in the meantime, symptoms can be fairly well controlled with Paregoric or Kaopectate. If you do not get an **immediate** reply (i.e., within 24 hours), you may try Terramycin, one tablet 4 times a day for 5 days (this is in your medical kit), but you should inform the Medical Office immediately that you have begun Terramycin, and tell us how much.

c. Amebiasis (infection with Ameba)—

This is also common in Volunteers, and is potentially a more serious disease than “bacillary”. Most often the Volunteer with amebiasis will feel weak, tired, and will have mild diarrhea with vague abdominal cramps. The

clue to the diagnosis will often be that the Volunteer has noticed small amounts of blood in his stool. This should always prompt a telegram to your Peace Corps Physician. Occasionally, amebiasis presents itself as a severe illness of sudden onset almost indistinguishable in its symptoms from bacillary dysentery (described above). The diagnosis can be made only after careful (and often multiple) stool examinations. Control the symptoms with Paregoric or Kaopectate until you can see the Peace Corps Physician. In some instances, amebiasis may involve the liver (amebic hepatitis, not to be confused with infectious hepatitis) and these are among the most serious cases we see. The symptoms may include pain in the upper right part of the abdomen, accompanied by weakness, low grade fever, and a general feeling of being ill. Cable us right away if you have these symptoms.

d. Giardia—

Giardia is a parasite somewhat similar to the ameba, which produces diarrhea in some of its victims. It is not a serious condition, but may lead to considerable weight loss if it persists untreated for months. The symptoms are mild diarrhea, abdominal cramps, a heart-burn sensation, and occasional belching of “rotten eggs burps”, or sulfurous flatus (the later symptoms are also seen with other diarrheas). There is never dysentery or fever. Treatment? You guessed it: Kaopectate or Paregoric until the diagnosis is made by stool exam.

e. Typhoid and Paratyphoid fevers are quite rare, and you have all been immunized against them, but they can and do

occur, especially paratyphoid, despite the inoculations. These diseases are very similar, and virtually inseparable from each other without stool and blood studies. The typical case begins slowly, with symptoms developing over two or three days. Headache, the most common initial complaint, is constant and increases in severity as the fever rises. The fever usually rises to 103°--105° range and stays there for up to three weeks, if untreated. After the first few days, intestinal symptoms, consisting of continuous abdominal pain, loss of appetite, nausea, and constipation, develop rapidly. There may be an associated cough or bronchitis, and sudden nosebleed may occur. Later in the disease, diarrhea ensues, which is of an uncontrollable nature, producing severe weight loss and dehydration. The stool is pea soup in color and consistency. There may or may not be blood in the stool. If you come down with these diseases you will be hospitalized, and treated with appropriate antibiotics, which will modify, lessen, and shorten all of the above symptoms.

- f. Other causes of diarrhea occur sporadically and are not worth discussing in detail here. Fortunately, cholera has not been seen in Volunteers in Nepal.

A word about the treatment of the above diseases. Many of you may wonder why we don't furnish more drugs to PCVs, especially other antibiotics than Terramycin, and anti-amebic drugs, along with information on how to diagnose the dysenteries and treat them, rather than insisting on your cabling the Medical Office with your symptoms, with the concomitant delays in getting instructions and medicine to you.

It is not a possessive feeling towards your stools that prompts our cautious policy. It is precisely because the diagnoses are so difficult, and the choice of proper medicine so crucial for cure, that we must continue to keep those final decisions in our own hands. Moreover, some of the drugs used to treat the dysenteries are potentially toxic. It is sad Peace Corps experience that drugs supplied are drugs used—most often with no one's knowledge, especially the Peace Corps Physician's. E.g., Terramycin will slow down the symptoms of amebic dysentery, but cannot cure it. Many PCVs now take Terramycin at the first sign of diarrhea because it is available, and are bewildered when they get regular recurrences, and can't seem to "shake" what they've got.

There is little doubt that a PCV in Nepal incurs a greater risk to his health than probably anywhere else in the Peace Corps world, just by being there. It is also quite obvious that we, the Peace Corps Physicians, must rely on the Volunteer's judgment more than anywhere else, but it just isn't possible to give you any simple rules of thumb about many things—one of which is dysentery.

Amebic dysentery can mimic bacillary completely, making diagnosis possible only by stool examinations and even that is not infallible. There are **tendencies** but they are just that, and not absolute criteria.

(i) Fever **always** occurs with bacillary, may or may not with amebic. Bacillary, however, is a self-limited disease,

meaning that even without treatment, the fever and diarrhea will subside within 5-6 days at the most. If there is a fever with amebic, it may last 5 days, or 2, or 1, or 10, but amebic is not self-limited—if not adequately treated, it will recur. However, its acute symptoms could subside in 5 days, leaving you thinking that you had bacillary, only to have it return again after a while—especially if Terramycin had been taken. (Even after a full course of Diodoquin, relapses are possible, and repeat stool exams are essential. That is why we want to **know**, if possible, when someone has amebic, and not just be guessing. If it recurs, other follow-up drugs can be used.)

(ii) There is little way to tell the diarrheas apart. Amebae **tend** to produce blood and mucous, especially mucous, more often and in larger amounts, but this again is not invariable—bacillary can and does produce copious amounts of blood and mucous.

(iii) Vomiting can occur with either, but **probably** more often with bacillary, than amebic.

Perhaps it is unrealistic in Western terms to wait for the results of a stool examination, or to walk for help, but in that case it is unrealistic to be in Nepal at all, other than in Kathmandu, or as a tourist. We just cannot think in Western or U.S. terms here. The Nepalis face this problem all their lives, and in being a PCV here you simply have assumed the fraction of their problems that cannot be avoided. (But you can send for a helicopter and your own doctor, rather than wait or walk.)



Above: Backyard picnic in Kathmandu. From Left (with faces seen): Mike Furst, Randy Walker, Brain Foster, Larry Zandi and Allen Ng.

Below: Peace Corps Office in Kamaladi, Kathmandu, *ca.* 1972. Photo courtesy of Marge Ginsburg.





Above: The Nepali language trainers were wonderful people. Kamala Joshee (center back) has two daughters living in Virginia. Chij Kumar Shrestha (center front) heads World Education's Asia programs. The whereabouts of Nirmala (Right) and Bidya (Left) are not known.

Below: Dr. Sharma was a member of ag training staff. Photos courtesy of Tommy Randall.





Above: A number of the Nepal 22 group agreed to meet in Darjeeling for Christmas in 1970. The town was a former British hill station used by government officials to escape the sultry summer and renowned for its black teas. The town is at 7,000 ft elevation.

Below: The sitting room of the venerable Hotel Windermere is shown here with Nepal 22 volunteers Bill Schuey (Left) and Mark Rasmuson (Right). The person in the center is not known. Photo dated Christmas 1970.





Above: The Residence of the American Ambassador to Nepal. During Nepal 22's tenure the ambassador was Carol Laise Bunker. Volunteers were invited to dinner at the residence at least once and PCVs were also welcome there at Christmas.

Below: Dr. Michael Small, Peace Corps Physician in the Kathmandu office.





"Friendship is the only cure for hatred, the only guarantee of peace."

BUDDHA