



Kalam

1978

SCHUTZ AMERICAN SCHOOL
ALEXANDRIA, EGYPT



KALAM '78

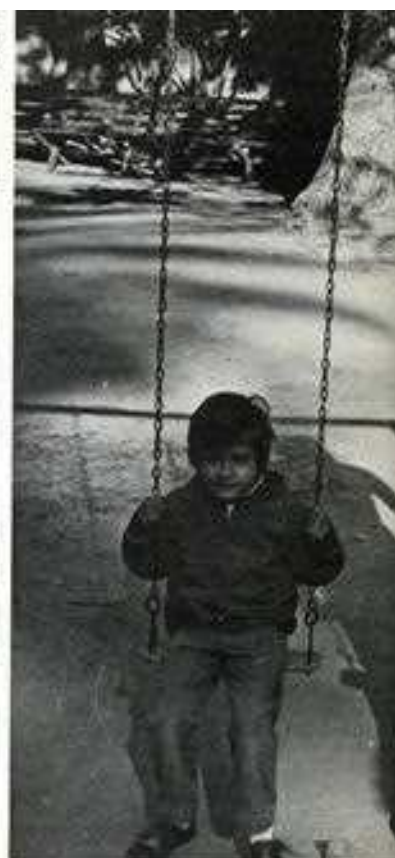
Go placidly amid the noise and haste, and remember what peace there may be in silence. As far as possible without surrender be on good terms with all persons. Speak your truth quietly and clearly; and listen to others, even the dull and ignorant; they too have their story. Avoid loud and aggressive persons, they are vexatious to the spirit. If you compare yourself with others, you may become vain and bitter; for always there will be greater and lesser persons than yourself. Enjoy your achievements as well as your plans. Keep interested in your own career, however humble; it is a real possession in the changing fortunes of time. Exercise caution in your business affairs; for the world is full of trickery. But let this not blind you to what virtue there is; many persons strive for high ideals; and everywhere life is full of heroism. Be yourself. Especially, do not feign affection. Neither be cynical about love; for in the face of all aridity and disenchantment it is perennial as the grass. Take kindly the counsel of the years, gracefully surrendering the things of youth. Nurture strength of spirit to shield you in sudden misfortune. But do not distress yourself with imaginings. Many fears are born of fatigue and loneliness. Beyond a wholesome discipline, be gentle with yourself. You are a child of the universe, no less than the trees and the stars; you have a right to be here. And whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should. Therefore be at peace with God, whatever you conceive him to be, and whatever your labors and aspirations, in the noisy confusion of life keep peace with your soul. With all its sham, drudgery, and broken dreams, it is still a beautiful world. Be careful. Strive to be happy.



Fairhaven



NURSERY Left to right: Ahmed Mouktar, Danita Burrell, Takahisa Kondo, Christina Sinnott, Chris Chouery, Beatrix Finkei, Charlie Harrison, Sylvia Zeid.



KINDERGARTEN Back row: Khalida Noor, Denis Gulbey





Front row: Kristina Shimon, Carolina McNeil, Chad Coverly

FIRST GRADE Back row: Barbara Brownlee, Jerry Ross. Middle row: Jacklene Pace, Wennecke Van Krugten, Joey Anis, Wesley Halladay, Kay Dickinson, Dina El Abd. Front row: John Paul, Taresa Burrell, Alejandro McNeil, Plamen Entchev, Roland Harrison, Sandra Bohle.

Fairhaven can smell,
Fairhaven is swell.
Fairhaven is nice,
It looks like ice.
Fairhaven sits on my knee,
Fairhaven can't see.
Fairhaven went to sneeze,
And went to see the sea.

Fairhaven is a good place to learn.
You can read and write and go ahead
of everybody. And you can go as fast
as you want. And sometimes you have
free time. And you can go on trips
too.





THIRD GRADE In tree, clockwise: David Delfini, Laith Naayem, Richard Holden, Kerry Neal, Fiorin Van Krugten, Franco Dooley. On the ground, left to right: Joan Wolf, Rami El Kadri, Dawn Walters, Brigitte Finkei, Mirielle Konstapel, Bianca Lokhorst, Kareem El Kadri.





SECOND GRADE
 Left to right: Hisham
 Khogali, Craig
 Whittaker, Thom
 Funk, Ehab
 Abou-Sabe, Richard
 Paul, Susan
 Cottenden, Dunia
 Ontiveros, Mascha
 Konstapel, Simon
 Nicholls, Randy
 Burrell

I love Fairhaven because we play and be happy
 all the time. We work in class. We learn alot in math
 because it's my best class.
 Yosemitepeanutsforsythe!!!



FOURTH GRADE Left to right: Clive Brown, Sally
 Nicholls, Damian Bohle, Billy Fritcher, Troy Humphreys,
 Bill Redmaster, David Cottenden, Neil Whittaker, Shannon
 Cannon, Brad Clark, Lewis Hooper, Heidi Neal, Angela
 Green.





FACULTY Left to right: Chris Black, Thom Funk, Pam Murchio, Barbara Brownlee, Linda Redmaster, Bill Redmaster, Sherine El Abd, Chris Chouery, Joan Wolf, Khalida Noor.

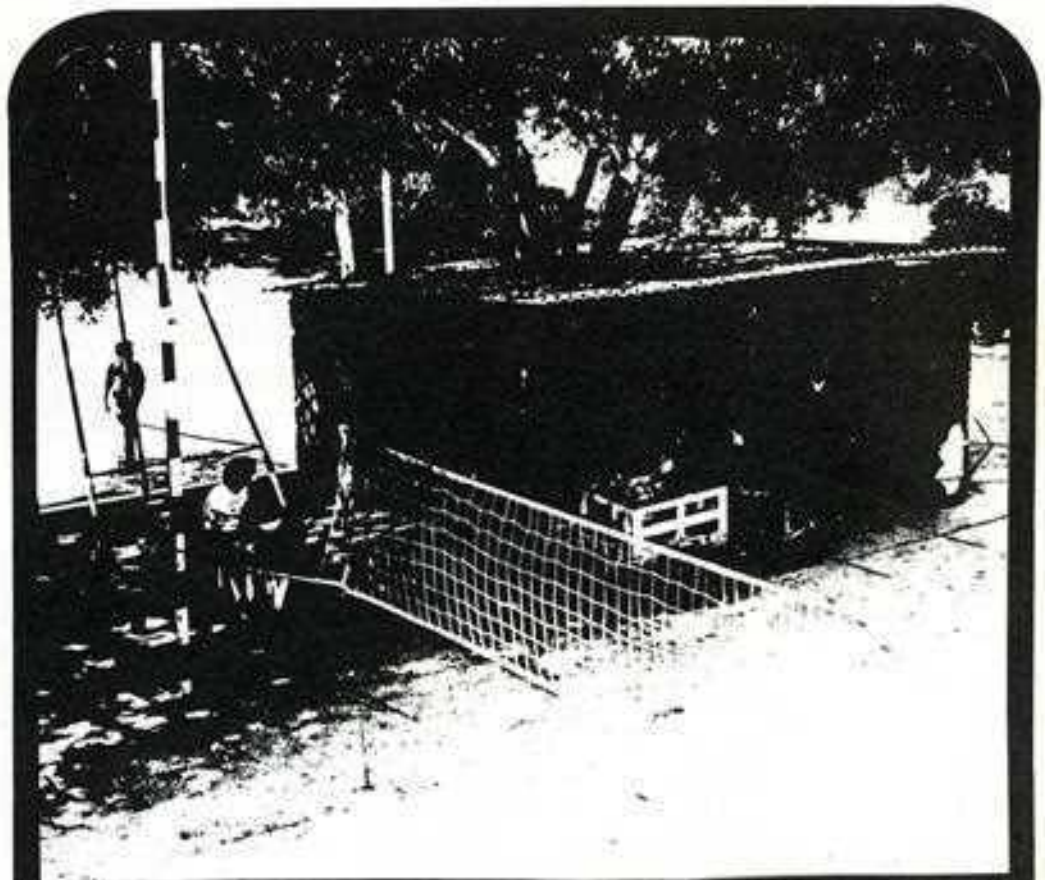
The Fairhaven campus is now two years old. We have carried out the Schutz family atmosphere here at Fairhaven. The kids feel it and they love the school. They enjoy their teachers and the teachers enjoy them.

STAFF left to right: Ibrahim Khafaga, Hannah Fangari, Attiyat Sayed, Om Sayed Moosa, Lola Sayed Moosa, Ali Abdel Aal.





The languages of people differ, but human hearts and feelings are the same. Therefore in studying and dealing with people, try to study their inner feelings in order that you may speak their inner language. Then you will know the outer one.



Schutz



PRACTICAL ARTS clockwise: Bob Kraft, Leah Pollock, Mary Lynn Howell, Tom Leishman.



ADMINISTRATION from left: George Meloy, Maryellen Black, Ron Walters.



ELEMENTARY from left: Janie Walters, Marty Belal.

Schutz Faculty

MATH, SCIENCE clockwise: Michael Tewfic, Ellen Durkee, Betty Williams, Dennis Miller.



ENGLISH, SOCIAL STUDIES from left: Kirk Lindly, Jessie Kline, Len Millison, John Kirmiz, Judy Halsema, Dave Seal, Marguerite Leishman.





TARKIO PROGRAM Wayne Halsema



SPECIAL TUTOR Mary Gee



HEALTH SERVICE from left:
Margaret Edwards, Dr. Aisha



LIBRARY from left: Beverly Ford, Jane
Goodale, Mary Lou Meloy.



PHYSICAL EDUCATION Peg Haack



LANGUAGES from left: Ragaa Hasan, Madiha Fadel, Linda Redmaster.



FINE ARTS from left: Walter Veasy, Jane Meloy, Christoph J. Black, Karen
Barrett.



CARPENTERS: Hassan Banna, Mohamed Mahmood, Karim Labih, Abbas Gomaa, Mahmood Abdel Rahrus.



Schutz Staff



OFFICE Back Row: Sonia Hampartsoumian, Maryse Orfali.
Middle Row: Imad Ayad, Albert Halim, Ibrahim Nabih. Front
Row: William Gubran, Milly Kouyoumdjian, Azra Morgan, Lázink
Kouyoumdjian.



GATEMEN: Abdel Hamid Bekhit and Abdel Rahman Bekhit.



DRIVERS: Magdi Moreos and Khamis Shihata

CLEANING: Abdel Naim Bekhit, Monsoura Moosa, Dahab Hassoun.





GARDENERS: Aziz Masoo-ood, Youssef Basyouri, Abdel Nalii Moosa.



IRONING Mohamed Abdel Makrood.

SEWING Diroubie Voukoutfian.



CANTEEN Atef Abdel Sayed.

KITCHEN: Back Row from left: Tazi Ahmed, Habib Farag, Sayed Ahmed Zaki, Diab Mahmoud Abdel Razeq. Front Row: Mostafa Hassoon, Abdu Ushalla.



LAUNDRY: Wafa Said, Sana Abdel Bari, Fawzeys Chaaban.





Fifth And Sixth Grades



FIFTH GRADE back row from left: Khalid Khogali, Billy El Abd, Valia Ginchev, Kira Ontiveros. Front row: Michael DeGroot, Greg Walters, Hans Baar, Sherif Anis, Angela Berg.

The word pizza makes us hungry
... excited ... dream of it.

Our collections are stamps, sport
cards, matchbox cars ... plastic
soldiers ... coins ...

We think of our class as ... a
great gang!!!





SIXTH GRADE back row from left: Ashraf Ismail, Ronald Nicholas, Janie Walters. Front row from left: Henriette Lokhorst, Richard Green, Taymour Ezzat, Esther Lokhorst, John.



Sixth grade is great. I think it's your achievement grade. When I first came to sixth grade, it looked fun.

It looked like the best sixth grade I've ever been in. It had that certain touch. Especially with all the animal pictures all over the walls; not to mention the teacher. So all in all, I've loved school ever since I walked into the sixth grade.





Seventh And Eighth Grades

SEVENTH GRADE clockwise from top: Tomi Sikic, Jaleel Partow, Bruce Sanchez, Myra Abou-Sabe, Tonja Clark, Annie Hooper, Tammi Green, May Al-Mudamgha, Scott Darling, Mohey El-Attar, Salwa Al-Shaer, Dana Bahar, Wafaa Ismail, Eugen Prijic, Gian-Paolo Dooley, Paul Brown, Ed Born.



When I was in second grade, I thought that seventh grade would be a drag. It turned out to be really neat. Of course, just like any year of school, you have your advantages and disadvantages. One of our advantages is that we are older than some; a disadvantage is that we are also

younger than some.

We do some hard work and some fun work. I like that because the whole year won't be monotonous day after day. There is nothing else to say.





EIGHTH GRADE Back row from left: Ali Al-Mudamgha, Saib Khogali, Omar Djazairy. Middle row: Tamara Ontiveros, Cindy Humphreys, David Parlee, Kyros Melas. Front row: Yoko Kikushima, Cathy Creasor, Sunita Jagannath, Dena Razik, Robert Jay, Huw Williams.





A Part of Your Life . . .

What is Schutz? A world in itself - containing within its walls school buildings, homes, offices, a canteen, volleyball, basketball, and tennis courts, a swimming pool, an auditorium, a smoking lounge, ping-pong room, and other kinds of rooms. All of them make up a place called Schutz.

The dorm girls have boyfriends, fights, heartbreaks and then the whole thing repeats itself all over. The villa-boys look as if they can face up to anything but seem to sink deeper with every step they take. The day students are of two types: some of whom seem to live at Schutz and others who hardly ever seem to stir from their homes except to go to school. There are also those special people with the typical names of George, Sonia, and Maryellen without whom Schutz would not be the same.

Schutz is also . . . school. The reason you wearily climb the stairs on Monday morning and why on Friday everyone seems so relaxed. Things like homework assignments and papers and excuses like "I lost it" fill the time in between.

Another aspect of the school is assemblies: the team sports; George's well known speeches; the college bowl competitions where everybody but the class teams knows the answers; the plays put on by the jr. high which aptly poke fun at their elders. Then there are the miscellaneous hazards like "What a rotten lunch" or "Someone ripped off my books".

Schutz is a way of life; whether you're absolutely dying to get away or hoping your parents will let you stay. It's a place where you can be pessimistic and depressed and light-hearted and carefree. Schutz is a part of your life and you are a part of its life.



Bridget Cunningham



Massimo Laterza, John Paul Hass,

Ninth Grade





Hillevi Baar and Alexa Sanchez



Laurence Durzi and Dimitar Ginchev



and Gaby Pamboukdjian



Brigitte Shidrawi and Saba Bahar



Khaled Djazairy



Ramsey Razik



Tony Klimis



Tatiana Ontiveros



Alexandria, a lovely city,
The Mediterranean
a lovely sea.
When I look out my window
at sunset
Inspiration comes to me.

Who could resist such a feeling
Had they seen such
a beautiful sight
As the ships
in line at the harbor, in
The last of the evening light.



Jane Farrow



Brenda Halladay



Darrin McCarty and Randall Nicholas



Ray Shidrawi



Cristian and Carlos Durzi



Kathy Mooty



Nazli Shafik



Starting your week off right

What is Monday morning? All too often it is the time when we have to recover from a day or two ill spent when it is supposed to be a time of the week when we are the freshest and ready to go at the job that is ours. I suppose the problem is that too many of us really don't have it straight just what our job is.

In Razzle Dazzle they sang about "I'll love you tomorrow." That is different but it makes us think about how we can throw around the word tomorrow, *bukra*, *mañana*. Mr. Ouroussoff came back from someplace

and said "The Egyptians sure didn't invent the word 'bukra'. It came from Europe." I suspect it really came from our mamas and papas. I'll bet mamas and papas always say, "Tomorrow you'll be good won't you" or "Someday my baby will be a success." Ha! When's that?

Monday morning shines bright or drizzly. Monday morning confronts us 3000 times a life. If we don't face it, will tomorrow be any better?



Tenth Grade



Amir Agabani



April Belmore



Areej Al-Mudamgha



Nemat Shafik



Cody Wilson and John Black

Blaise Dewey and Alan Agee





Zeinab Partow and Karen Shelton



Heidi Baar



Phillip Halladay

Dawn Lafferty and Nickie Lahy





Joni Campbell and Kathy Armstrong



Mike Habecker



Lauryl Kays

Eleventh Grade

Osama Abdi, Mike Foucault, and Sonny Haggard





Nasseer Idrisi



Beverly Beisang



Debbie Humphreys and Ana Prijic



Mitch Griffith





Karen Cain and Teresa Webster



Emad Abou-Sabe



Mark Shorey



Steve Head and Paul Hoekstra



Fran Williams

Andrea Thyssen



Ghassan Aweidah and Sam Saab





Ragaa Naguib



Mina Bahar

Senior Class



Rami Abdi



Hugh Leishman

Laurie Mills



Bob Beisang





Jean-Pierre Prébilois



Joe Lahy



Marcile Westenberger



Theresa Fellingham

Charlie Shaw



Steve Carter





Lydia Defore



Nabil Kabli



Amr Ismail



Susan Cain



Loretta Thyssen

Donna Wilson



SENIORS: CLASS MEETING - MUSIC ROOM TODAY-12:30

TO US THEY WERE:

Charlie . . . never did things the conformist way.

Ragaa . . . service with a smile!

Laurie . . . I don't know, can you?

Loretta . . . friendliest one of the bunch.

Kabli . . . Cut it out Joe! Joe?

Joe . . . Has anybody got a cigarette?

Theresa . . . is full of life and laughter.

Lydia . . . a good listener and an even better talker.

Bob . . . Julius Caesar of the Schutz Corporation.

Amr . . . the all-around great guy.

Donna . . . We have a class meeting.

Rami . . . almost never made it to first on time.

Jean-Pierre . . . the quiet, mysterious type.

Steve . . . will he or won't he graduate?

Mareile . . . mature, reserved, and a beautiful smile.

Mina . . . you could always find her in the library.

Hugh . . . is our good lookin' athlete.

Susan . . . seen but hardly ever heard.



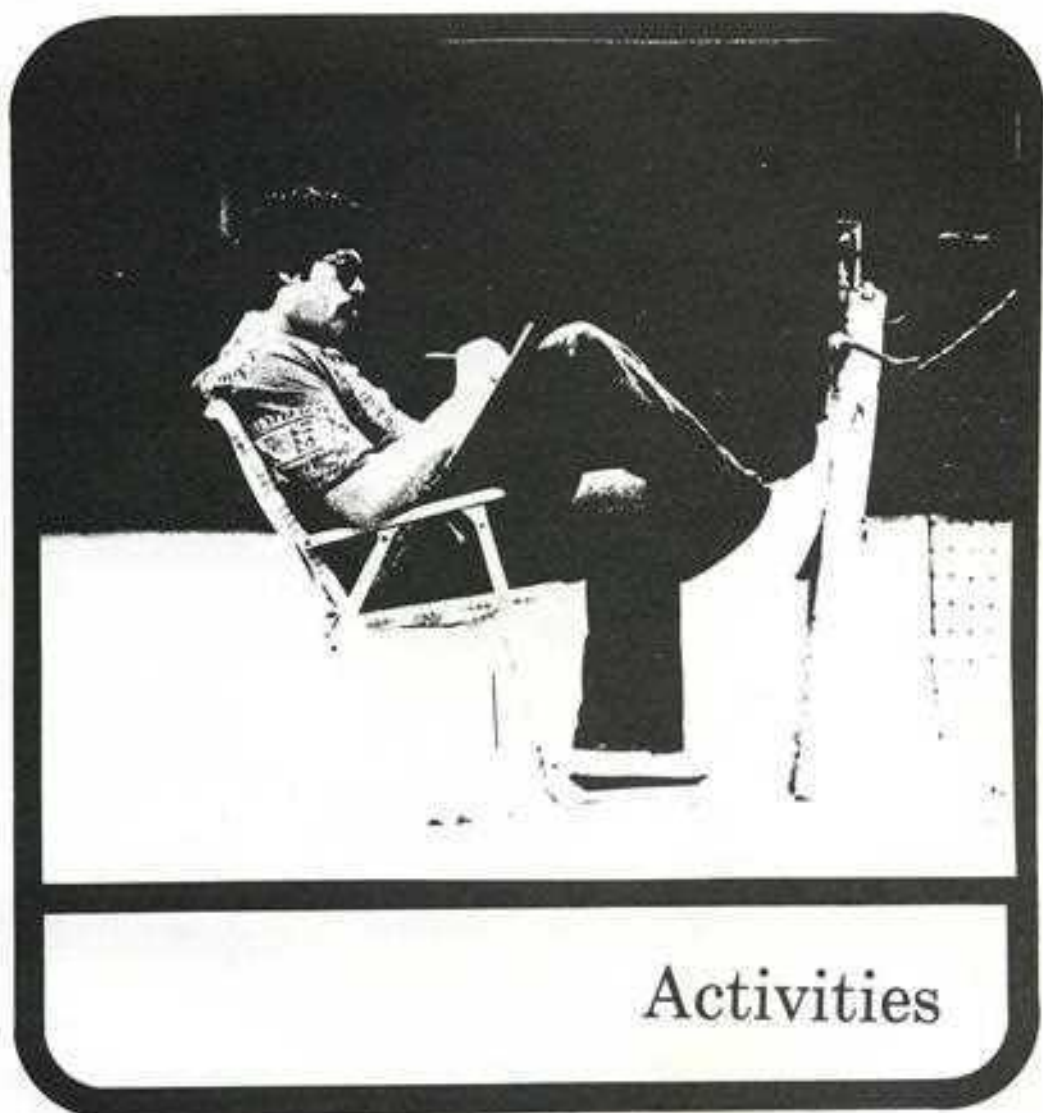
Looking Back

September brings back memories
When school was just beginning,
Of new voices and faces,
Of people from far away places.

Some of them I had already known
And friendships between us had already grown,
But some of them were kind of shy,
We became friends as time went by.

We've all had our good times
And felt like kings of the world,
We all had those days
When it felt like the end of the world.

As my senior year comes to a close,
I look back and think of all that I've done,
It's one race I've finished
But I've still one to run.



Activities

The Word On Sports . . .

TENNIS - It's a good team, but a lazy one.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL - Our talent wasn't the greatest when we started, but it improved as the season went on.

GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL - If we had combined talent with optimism, we might have won a few more games.

BICYCLE CLUB - There were a lot of fun rides, but we were a few members short.

BOYS' BASKETBALL - It was a good year, with hard training.

BOYS' VOLLEYBALL - If it wasn't for that bear of a coach we wouldn't have had any spirit. Thanks Len!

CHEERLEADERS - We had fun while it lasted. Thanks to the coaches!







Volleyball is something of an institution at Schutz. In addition to the boys' team (at left) and the girls' team (below), almost everyone played volleyball in informal games during lunch or after school.

In competition, both teams represented the school well with their peculiar serves and spikes which the rest of us tried to imitate in our more relaxed approach during leisure hours.





HOUSEPARENTS Left to right: Leah Pollock, Bill Redmaster, Linda Redmaster, Kirk Lindly, Ellen Durkee, Ron Walters, Janie Walters, Phil Hart. Not pictured: Len Millison.

... freedom exists here that is not typical for the average teenager. Though they sleep, eat, play and work as all young people do, a unique quality of independence emerges.

They learn to cope with situations by making decisions... the beginning of a life that demands self-discipline and responsibility.

Boarding





Goings On

A sampling appears here of the myriad happenings that make up the twenty-five or so hours a day outside of classes.

At left is Len demonstrating his considerable culinary skills at a Fall barbecue for one and all.

Above is a young observer of one of the tennis tournaments.

The chorus poses above center in one of their rare static moments, and to their left, a scene more readily associated with the word "chorus".

Eugen leads the pack in the bag race, one of the team sports assemblies.

The student government, far right, taught us all valuable lessons about the legislative process.

Upper right, the yearbook staff.

The pool, below right, saw extensive use for lessons, parties, and just plain coolin' off, especially during the first and last few weeks.







After the farthest star what is there?

After the farthest star is heaven and many other stars we can't see from here because they are not very bright. But if we stand on the farthest star, we can see the others better.

What makes the wind blow?

The wind "blows" when two groups of air meet. One group is hot and the other is cold, and when they meet, it's a big battle. The hot air gets scared and runs away causing the wind to blow.

Why can't we just go on living?

We can't because we get old and tired of the life and decide that we should make room for someone else. Then we come back again at another time in a different place.

Why do sweet things taste better than sour things?

If everything was sweet, we wouldn't have teeth because they would get cavities. On the other hand if everything was sour, we wouldn't have dentists to fix our teeth.

Why does a match light?

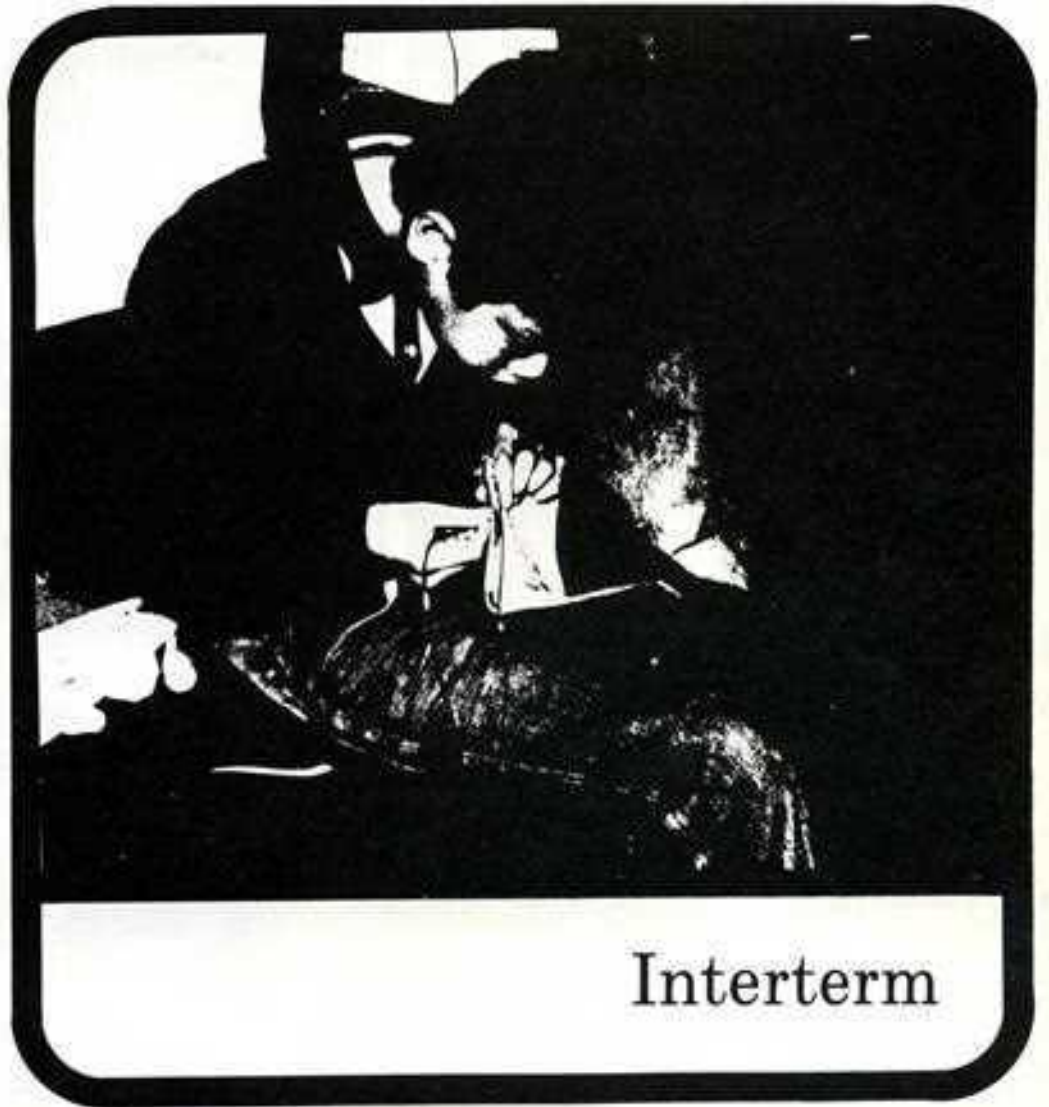
A match has some stuff on it and when you rub it on the box, it sparks and lights the wood, which burns long enough for you to light your cigarette.

Does it hurt a worm when you put him on a hook?

No, the worm doesn't get hurt; he likes the idea of being able to help humans catch fish.

Why can't dogs talk?

If they could talk, we wouldn't be able to tell them what to do, because they would object and tell us to get lost.



Interterm



Paul and Donna scaling Cheops, the largest pyramid, during Cairo Interterm trip.



Interterm group among ruins of ancient Greece.



Interterm

That's an odd word - what does it mean? Here at Schutz it means a time when faculty and students have the opportunity to involve themselves in areas of learning that are not included in the normal curriculum of a school.

It began in the spring of 1969, and was, literally, the time between two trimesters. A time when, released from the pressures of homework and bells at 45-minute intervals, students and faculty can pursue an interest for which no time can be allocated in the regular schedule. During the years since 1969 it has developed and widened its scope. As well as "on-campus courses", trips are taken within Egypt and to neighboring countries. This year the Interterm was held during a trimester, but whether people were learning to unravel the mysteries of parapsychology or viewing the wonders of the Valley of the Kings, all were gaining new experiences.

Uncaptioned pictures clockwise from above: Laurie, Ramsey, Massimo, and Dena seeing the sights in Port Said; Greg Walters checking to see if his electronic game "lights up"; paper mache class was filled with . . . a lot of flour and water; Ron with the Fairhaven map making class; the Upper Egypt group with a friend; the Fairhaven kids were fascinated by the tricks of the gully-gully man (magician).





Two Interterm groups spent the week in the desert at Mariout learning cooking and handicrafts among other things.





Interterm is a week apart from the ordinary coursework. Teacher and student roles merge somewhat to the benefit of all.

This year Interterm was a great success. Some enjoyed it so much, they suggest two Interterms each year.

The week after, the Interterm program enabled faculty, students and their families to share in each other's experiences. Crafts, pictures, new games etc. filled the agenda. Pictured above is the first-aid class demonstrating their techniques with a simulated broken leg, and at right is one of many who swung the bat at the pyramid-shaped piñata made by the paper maché class before the goodies spilled forth.



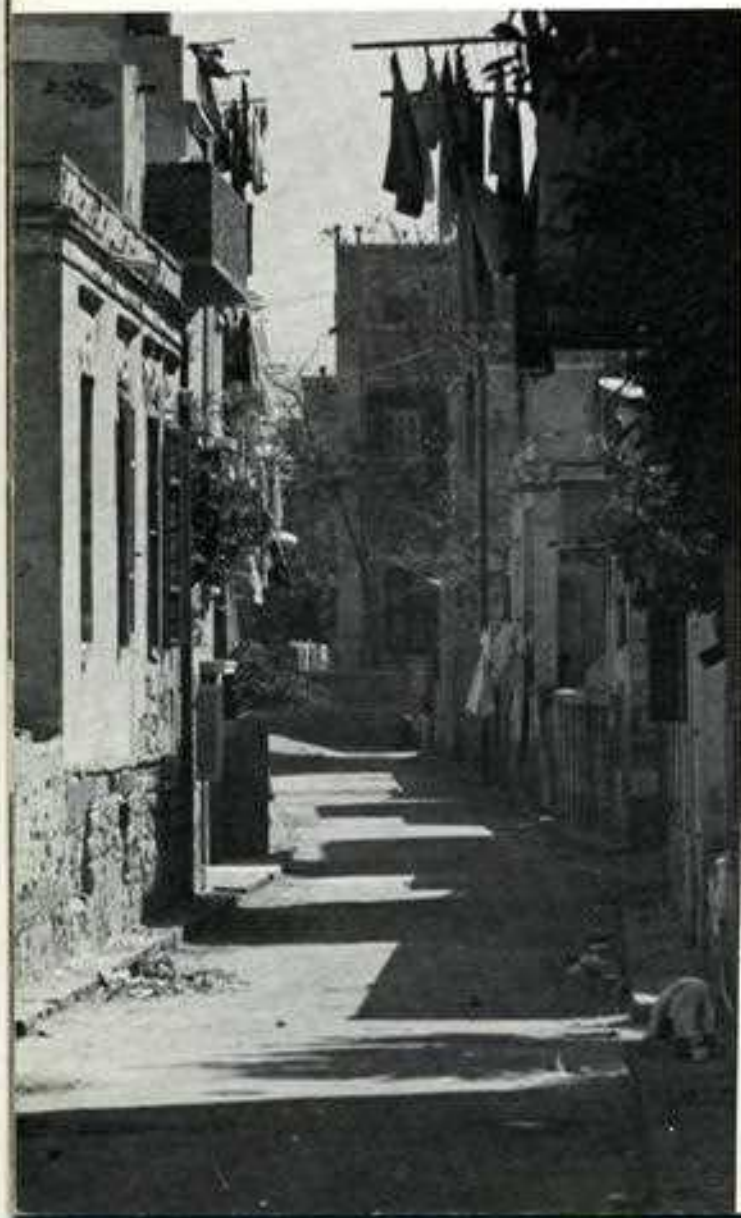


Afterimages





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