

FANFARE! Here it is! Recorded for posterity! The first - and maybe last- Nepal II newsletter.

We apologize for the delay but there was more work to it than we had anticipated. Most of you replied to the first letter we sent in Jan. In fact, the response was so good, we tried to have 100% participation by sending a follow up letter in Mar. to those who did not reply to the first letter. But, alas, some of our former group members did not care to participate in this little exercise.

We did not edit any of the replies that could be squashed into one type written page. (Some of you guys don't know the meaning of the word "concise.") Postage and printing is something else. Zach and I are moving to the D.C. House of the Desperate and Destitute. But it was fun and we hope you enjoy the newsletter. All considered, it was a worthwhile effort. Are there any volunteers to put out a sequel in 1975?

Anderson, John - 1/24/70 - "Was good to hear from you - would have to comment on your question at the outset of the group letter - I don't believe that Nepal II has or ever will cease - there is something about mortality that we don't wish for our group. It's a fine idea and has my full support.

Here's the Andersen gaph! Following our joint departure I returned to the U.S. for a recruiting job with Peace Corps. That was followed by a stint in Puerto Rico as an instructor in a Leadership Training Program for AID. Then in July 1966, back to India. One week prior to departure got me a great swasni, former Turkey volunteer. We worked in India on Peace Corps staff. Had a son named Michael Rawal and came back to the States in 68. Joined a group in New Jersey - training teachers, primarily blacks and Spanish speakers for the inner city school systems in the Garden State. .

Reached Ann Arbor, Mich, where we are now, back in May of 1969. Added a fourth Anderson at that time - Kathryn Emily is now 8 mos. My present responsibility is supervising a statewide rehabilitation facility for the Michigan Department of Education. The center is set up to serve the mental and physically disabled population of the State - the goal is to return them to some sort of productive activity, particularly employment. The four Andersons are just fine. Enjoying the snow and the Ann Arbor community. If any of you are out this way feel free to drop by (313-434-2897) Our best wishes to all. John, Carolyn, Mike and Kate."

Baraga, David - 3/22/70 - "Just returned from a couple of months in Europe - 1.5- months in a Geneva hospital recovering from hepatitis and another month in Bucharest with the Barnes' convalescing.

After two years in Saigon working in a cultural center for USIA, I joined CARE, which sent me over to Tunisia. I've been here a year working with the school feeding program and in relief work due to the very bad floods that hit Tunisia last fall, leaving thousands homeless. Still not married, unfortunately. Had a chance to re-visit Nepal while in Saigon, and it was as wonderful as ever, new hotels and tourists not with standing. I hear from a few of the group through Jack Kolb- was graced with a visit from him last summer. I'm anxiously awaiting a copy of the newsletter."

Barnes, Harry - 1/24/70 - "Very glad to see you've been able to start contacting Nepal II. I think most of the group that I have heard from recently are all ones you know how to reach, but just in case I'll list them: David B., Peter B., Jon G., Don M., Steve H., Stu U., Jack K., John A., Mike F., Will N., Chris C., Nick E/R, Larry D. Will send any addresses should you need them.

As for me: I left Nepal in the summer of 1967, spent 67-68 academic year studying Rumanian at FSI and commuting to Columbia to finish an M.A. in history there (successfully); we had Sibley Alexandra (Sashe) born in March '68; have been DCM in Bucharest since August '68; served as Nixon's interpreter for his public speeches last August; and have vague hopes of doing some research here that provide material for a PhD in history. Address as above - telephone 33-04-16 (home); (office) 12 40 40. When writing from abroad, American Embassy, Bucharest, Rumania is the simplest (The censors are used to it). Dave B. and Jack K. stopped to see us last year and we have hopes of seeing Jon G. and Peter B. this year. The welcome mat is out for all the rest."

Bomberger, Lee - 2/28/70 - "Sorry to be so pokey about responding to your letter. I hope this arrives in time to be plugged into your information system. Although 4 years have slipped by since our departure from Nepal, the country, the people, the PCVs, & the rich experiences we shared there are still very much in our minds. Like most of the PCVs, we have a strong desire to return to Nepal; unlike a number of PCVs, we haven't made it yet.

Since returning to Sacramento, I resumed my work with the State of

Calif. The first two years I served as Chief of the Management Analysis Section of the Dept. of Parks & Recreation. I then became a Senior Program & Policy Consultant with the Dept. of Finance. About a month ago I was appointed as one of 4 Program Budget Managers responsible for riding herd on the State's budget.

Our elder daughter, Carter, will graduate from Raymond College (part of Univ. of Pacific) in June; Clay finished high school a month ago & is hunting for a job to tide him over until college starts in the fall; & Amy is a high school sophomore & working as an usher at a local cinema. Betty stays quite busy with her various volunteer group activities, sewing, & holding the household together. One of the nice things about living in Sacramento is its proximity to the Davis PC/N training site. This has enabled us to see a number of ex-PCVs during the past few years. Thanks for taking the initiative in getting a newsletter started. Nepal I has one going that has been a great way of keeping some contact with old friends. Best regards"

Brandt, 'Jesse' Phil - 1/28/70 - "Thank you for the circular letter indicating interest in re-establishing contact with our far-flung group. Complying with the request for brevity but conciseness is a pleasure for me since I have not met with more than 4 members of our group in those 5 fleeting years. But I sincerely wish we could all meet once again in the Peace Corps Hostel for several kegs of' jar and a round of gossip.

Since leaving Nepal in August 1965, I have been to school (U. of Oregon) where I unsuccessfully attempted to complete my degree. However, I was forced out of that endeavor by my own reactions to the contemporary political upheaval centering around the youth cults and the infamous "War in Vietnam". In January 1967, I "fled" the U.S. together with Hitchcock and wound up in Laos. There we were 3: During, Hitchcock, and myself. I found temporary employment with the US/AID as an agricultural advisor but after seven months opted out for a leisurely trip down the Mekhong River in a rowboat with a friend from the University of Oregon. Adventure after adventure followed culminating in a bicycle trip from Bangkok, Thailand down the peninsular to the southern border of Thailand and Malaysia. There, due to some kind of "fortune" which I have since labeled "good" (I was robbed and left penniless), I gave it the old Peace Corps try again and settled into the new environment becoming an English teacher and arduously but assiduously mastering the language and the culture. My earlier training certainly paid off and I was eventually successful enough to venture a return trip to Laos at Hitchcock's bidding. We two

decided to do some fanning out in the wilder parts beyond Vientiane.(November, 1968).Charlie by this time had not only a wife but two sons and so our endeavor was at last unsuccessful because two anarchists can't trip out together for very long. I contracted malaria in April, 1969 which continued to bumme me until I had to enter a U.S. Military Hospital in Bangkok for several weeks.

Cured, I returned to the site of my "second" Peace Corps project, Haad Yai, Thailand, where I remain today. Currently, I am a partner with a Thai in a private English school. My personal life is directed toward several goals: I intend, and am well on my way, to master the Thai language, spoken, written and historical. I have also succeeded fairly well in divesting myself of the ridiculous vestiges of my earlier American intellectualism and the so-called "stimuli for security". I am a wanted man: wanted for draft evasion so that precludes any thoughts of returning to the U.S. under the present stifling political environment. And there are many other more obscure trivia which are better unspoken. Still unmarried and unengaged, my future continues brightly in this respect. Thai and Chinese girls are very alluring but fortunately the "nice" and therefore "desirable" ones regard me as some sort of "flim-flam" man. which is closer to the truth than I care to admit. So much for the "I's". Now what about the "you's"?"

Burleigh, Peter - 1/10/70 - "I was glad to get your group letter this morning and am rushing to answer it. First of all I think your idea of some kind of news roundup is a good one. It is impossible to keep up with all those from our group and your proposed newsletter may therefore serve a very useful purpose. In brief, here is what I have been doing since June 1965; June-July 1965 travel in India, Pakistan, Afghanistan. August 1965 return to States. September 1965 enroll In University of Pennsylvania, sociology and South Asian studies; work as teaching assistant in freshman sociology class. August 1966 leave Penn and return to Kathmandu as Fulbright research scholar? spend 12 months studying Newari (colloquial) and making temple rubbings (which have yielded chronology of medieval Newar kings of Patan). August 1967 return to States and Join Foreign Service. October 1967 receive assignment as political/economic officer in Colombo and begin three-month intensive study of Sinhalese.

February 1968 arrive in Colombo. June 1970 expect to leave Ceylon on termination of assignment and return to States via Nepal (for official briefing), Bucharest (to visit Barnes) and Tunis (to visit David Baraga). July 1970 expect to become Nepal Desk Officer in State Dept. I am happy to be able to write that I seem to be thriving on State Department work. I find Ceylon a delight: extraordinary people and marvelous natural scenery (extensive beaches, highlands something

like Darjeeling, etc.). Work-wise the variety and complexity of politics and economics -- the social system and how it works and adapts itself -- make for interesting research."

Cluett, Chris - 1/15/70 - "I'll try to hit the highlights from '65 till now: 1965 thru summer 1968: After a brief vacation following PC, returned to Nepal with AID as Intern and JOT (but you know all about that!) Sept. 14, 1968: Married Suzanne Smith, formerly PCV Group 4 in Gorkha and Kathmandu, then Women's Training Institute in K'du (Panchayat), also followed by job as Family Planning Advisor with AID (alas, these things sometimes happen.) Oct., 1968- Dec., 1968- after brief honeymoon on island of Kauai, Suzanne and I traveled around the US (including Puerto Rico, Las Vegas, Disney Land, etc.) with two members of the National Panchayat (Bindeshwar Pr. Singh of Mahotari and Nripa Bdr Swar of Achham). I was contacted by the Dept. of State as Escort/Interpreter. Jan., 1969 to present- I'm now a stogy grad student working toward my MA and (hopefully) PhD in Sociology. I received a four-year NIMH (National Institute of Mental Health) scholarship in Soc. Specifically; it involves a training program in the research inst for Demography and Ecology within the Dept. Of Sociology. Interesting addendum: Nepal! was accepted by the dept as satisfying my PhD language requirement.

Odds and ends..... We have anew home here in Seattle with plenty of room for visitors (Suzanne cooks up a great dal-bhat meal); we -also have a 5 month old Lhasa Apso named Tashi-Lama (female); Suzanne and I were on TV showing some of the Batik paintings we collected in India... also had a month batik show in the Seattle Public Library; we are both skiing enthusiasts (already approx. 90 inches snow in mts only one hour drive away) I'm also playing hockey for a local team.

We certainly would like to get back to the motherland for a visit and will do so after my studies finish up here, if not before. I might be able to arrange to do some research work over there. Best regards to you and aru sathiharu in and around D.C."

Cool, John - 5/21/70 - After leaving Nepal in 1967, John returned to the US and spent a year at MIT. He returned to India in 1968(?) as Associate Director in charge of the Family Planning and Community Development efforts for AID. He will be leaving India in June 1970 and

is considering a number of options open to him outside of AID. Chances are he will remain overseas in some capacity. Of the group he says, "I often think of the rather unique experience I had in working with all of you and I am sure as the years go on you will realize what a fortunate combination of circumstances we enjoyed during that short period of time. Maya Namarnos."

Daloz, Larry - 1/31/70 - "I'm glad someone has finally decided to do it. I'm with you. Excellent idea. Briefly: Worked with Tom Smith on Nepal VI programme. Then, failing to come up with hoped-for employment in Appalachia fast enuf to keep me ahead of a slaving draft board (that was the Golden Age of America's Murder-Our-Youth Movement), I took the job Tom had turned down and worked with the legendary Joe Connors on Nepal VII's Seattle-Hawaii training. It was there that, still reverberating from the sudden break with Lyn (and her subsequent affair with Nick), I was attracted to a trainee who bore a remarkable resemblance to Lyn. We had a happy, surreptitious affair before she, one Judy Mayer, took off for Sakhejung, outside Ham. I then headed back east to a job in the hills of West Virginia as curriculum consultant to a Federally sponsored educational center. It was challenging work but a deadly dull place. After six months I decided I'd had enough masochistic altruism. Besides, Harvard had told me to get more 'experience in education' before I reapplied for their doctorate in educational planning. I had a year to kill. I wanted to go overseas again, but virtually every avenue I tried demanded at least a two-year commitment. Finally, burying my head in a Disney movie, it struck me. Barely a week later I was in Hawaii. Tom Smith gave me a bed and contacts. After a month working for PC there, I moved over to the Kona side of the big island and taught High School for the year. It was a good year. House on edge of water, occasional woman, Mike Farmer and his gang, a relaxed but involving job. By the end of that year (now Fall '6?), Harvard decided I was ripe enough. I was enrolled in their programme for Educational Planning. It seemed a good choice because rather than the usual pure research-type thesis, it substituted a period of actual administrative work with the education ministry of a developing country. In short, the course work ran roughly two years and now I'm here in New Guinea. By June, '71 I should have the Magic Pass and then I can drop out. In the meantime, Judy-came back from Nepal. It took us about two weeks to decide that we might as well do the thing officially. So we got married on the Nepalese New Year at dawn on my family's millpond dam in

New Hampshire. The only non-family member was the Crown Prince. The only other Significant Event was the Coming Together of Nick and Ourselves (plus one other mutual friend) in buying a couple of farms in Vermont. Lovely land, we may never live on it. It is taking out every extra penny. Don't really know why we did it. Somehow, for us intending to work abroad forever, it seemed important.

The only current word of possible interest is that this is a colonial country par excellence. Most of my work is aimed at accelerating the rate of 'localisation ' -- getting more New Guineans into positions of power and influence in the Department. Part of this entails designing training programs. In line with this, I'm into the T-group thing (remember Eugene's disasters?). I've just become qualified as a trainer. About to see how it works on thinly educated non-Westerners. I could carry on forever about the pains of Australian racism, colonial depravity, etc., but it would only be one side of the story. Comparisons with Nepal are fascinating if fruitless. Australia could do a great deal worse. Her greatest burden is not her intentions but the quality of manpower here to carry them out. Colonial services have never been known for attracting the best of a nation. Anyway, cheers and love for everyone. We'll be in Nepal in another 16 months."

Day, Roscoe - 1/12/70 - "To reply to your letter of recent date, I am now with the Portland Commission of Public Docks. My office in the Park Building is closed. I have been here for two years as Assistant for Business Management, working on a variety of routines, including the meetings of The Commission and Accounts Receivable. Recently I had lunch with Don M. and obtained all the most recent news. I miss the week-ends camping on the McKenzie, and, of course, miss all of you."

Drexler, Tony - 3/31/70 - "After Nepal - returned to the US holding on to a Ford Study Fellowship in International Development and no good school to go to. Finally got into Columbia School for International Development, an academic, world politics oriented pro-diplomat training ground, where I fought administration professors and (mainly) boredom for two years to get a degree (Master's in International Affairs) which I later found out was worthless. International

Development was my game, but the US government (AID, Dept. of State, etc.) was unthinkable. So the United Nations seemed like a good place to try. I got a job with the UN Secretariate in the Center for Housing, Building and Planning, trying to work out schemes for rural/urban migrants, slums, and squatters settlements. The bureaucracy proved overwhelming. Lots of nice people, and no American atmosphere, but the work consisted of writing reports based on the findings of committees which used other reports as their sources - an endless circle which never got out of the 'glass tombstone'. So in Feb., 1969, I got a job with the UN Development Programme Offices in Manila, Philippines. Closer to the problems and the work of development, but no closer to any real personal solutions - perhaps its time to give up on the big organizations and concentrate on little things that are fun and not so grandiose - a little piece of involvement and excitement - a small development group of friends - or maybe its time to abandon the -whole effort and retire back inside (myself) - a small bookstore sounds attractive, or most anything else that would be quiet and relaxed and friendly. Its time to move but I have no idea where, or what, or how - time and fate will decide.

Oh yes, one other fact - I was married in September, 1967, separated in Jan., 1969 and divorced in Nov., 1969. Life is good. If I can get clear of the bureaucratic crap and find a place to grow and live with friends and enjoy the world - all will be beautiful. 1965-1967 - Columbia School for International Affairs. 1967-1969 - UN Secretariate Center for Housing, Building, and Planning. 1969-1970 - UNDP, Programme Offices, Maxilla."

During, Stu - 2/6/70 -" In Aug. 1965 (after recovering from reverse cultural shock) I was consumed by the great AID mother organization in Laos in a variety of amorphous situations dedicated to WHAMing (winning hearts and minds). This affair lasted six months, at which time I consulted the great sadu who advised taking a transcendental trip through the foggy confines of foggy bottom emerging with a direct hire position in AID. After two months "training" in Washington, D.C., six in Hawaii and one in the Phillipines, I arrived back in Laos (rhymes with chaos) speaking LAOSy and WHAMing in three situations; directing a rural community development scheme in the field for a year, resettling 3500 refugees for six months, and pushing paper in the Mission office for a year. By this time I had returned to the

motherland twice; Feb., 1966 and Nov., 1967. The latter was a mystical six day trek around Pokhara with a non dysenteric body.

In November, 1968, the rural development efforts were so greatly over-shadowed by the political and military priorities, I knew I could no longer work in my present capacity. So Ullman escorted me to Burleigh's estate in Ceylon where I received further enlightenment. My decision to return to the jungle was compounded by the choice of jungles. I found assistance in Rannaghat (West Bengal naturally) with Kolb at the sitar. By the spring of 1969 I was in the jungles of the lower east side of New York working in a drug addiction treatment program with Jack Davis. Like many of the fold I decided to seek the ultimate experience in the academic ivory towers and began a two year MS program at Colombia U. in economic development, community organization and planning."

Ecker-Racz. Nick - 1/13/70 - "Left the PC in June,1965. Worked as camp counselor in Vt. during the summer of 1965. Joined US AID in Oct.,1965 to Mar., 1968 in Nepal Junior Officer/Rural Development. TDY (temporary duty) USAID/India Mar.-May, 1968 assessing agricultural development projects. Left USAID in June, 1968 when only alternative was to go to Vietnam or resign. Some guys were luckier! Worked summer of 1968 at work camp in Vt. as counsellor again. Started with PC as India Desk Officer on Sept. 1, 1968. Left PC June, 1969 philosophical differences, some personal problems on the desk. Worked as Assistant. Director at the work camp in Vt. during summer of 1969. Moved to Calif. after two months of temporary jobs (you guessed it) cutting wood for a fuel company and clearing land for demolition company, got job as Park Planning Associate with the L.A. Parks and Recreation Dept.. I am in that job now, which has proved to be good experience.

I plan to go overseas again sometime in the next 5 years maybe with AID or as private development consultant if available. No, I am not married: too manebe kanni for that I guess. Basically L.A. is a dump, but have finally found some interesting people. Spend spare time with bridge, volleyball, and towning around. Hope to get my BMW out here next year, so I can travel on weekends on the cycle. Saw Stu Thangsgiving and Norman over X-mas, other wise none of Nepal II for quite awhile. Anyone in my area? House is always open. Just let me know

and I'll shake a few urus out of a grundi and have it on the floor in a flash.

Emery, Dick - 3/15/70 - "Returned to Nepal in September, 1965. Married Alice Williams (hometown girl) on Nov. 27, 1965 at the home of Dr. Steve and Marie Joseph. Harry Barnes gave the bride away, Norman was the best man, and Pirie missed the show altogether. Now have two children, Jeanne age 6, and John 2 who was born at Sarendra Bhavan (United Mission Hospital) in April, 1967. After leaving Nepal in March, 1968, we returned home via Greece where we spent 10 days vacationing. In April I was admitted to the Ph.D program in economics at Tufts University in Medford, Mass. In June we rented a house in Lexington, Mass_where we still live. I took two courses in Harvard University Summer School in 1968 and then entered Tufts in September, 1968. I will finish with almost all my course work this June and plan to take my qualifying exams for the PhD either this fall or next spring. We plan to be at the Lexington address until June, 1971, so people in the Boston area should call up."

Farmer, Mike - 1/16/70 - "After termination I recruited one year for the Peace Corps, which was a very interesting and exciting job, but very exhausting, not only because of the work, but also because of the presence of Anderson (we really lived it up after Tamghas). Then I went to Hilo, Wawaii where I trained PCVs for Nepal and Southeast Asia for 18 months. After working on a couple of Malaysian projects, I was asked by Sy Greben, the fellow who was our termination officer, to go to work for him in that country. The job backfired and, to make a long story short, I decided to leave after 6 months, at which time I returned to good Milwaukee, had a few glasses of cold beer, and decided to stay.

After a fantastic summer, where I did absolutely nothing but lay around a lake cottage and sail, I decided to visit a friend at Marquette U. Four days later I had his job, and that is where I am at the present time. The position is one that offers a lot of variety and personal contact and, therefore, I like it very much. It is in the area of Continuing Education, better known as Adult Education. I am Asst. Director of the division and if things keep going the way they are, I might even stay 6 more months. Seriously, as exciting as the job is, I

must admit I have a number of feelers out to groups who are involved in education and community action, and if something comes along that I like, I don't think I would hesitate to accept it. I feel I have established myself here at Marquette to the extent that if I want to, I can always come back.

I don't plan to go overseas again, and I think about the only way I would ever go back would be to go back to get married. Marriage isn't completely out of the question, I must admit the idea has crossed my mind once or twice in the last year. But as Grandma Anderson always said, "Don't make any hasty decisions."

I am enjoying life in Milwaukee and one of the reasons that would definitely keep me here would be the possibility of moving into the area of politics. My job requires a lot of contact with a number of different groups in town, so I'm starting to lay the groundwork for a future move in that direction. P.S. I organized a Returned Peace Corps Volunteer party here in Milwaukee, which attracted about 65 to 70 people. It was quite a blast. It is something we plan to do yearly here in town at the Pabst Brewery. It might be something to consider doing in an area of high concentration of Nepal volunteers such as D.C."

Franklin, John - 1/10/70 - "I suppose the story of the last five years for me has been the process of slowing down enough to notice that which appears in front of one's nose. After a hectic, and often dissettling, two years at Johns Hopkins, I got the MA after a bit of a delay to get some of the papers finished. I was offered a job in Pakistan with AID in their intern program, and for a number of reasons decided not to go about a week before departure date. I took a job (with skepticism) on the India Desk in Washington. I stayed there for about one and half years, and had a very interesting spot dabbling in population and nutrition. I was sufficiently employed to have the illusion at the end of it all that I was a real expert. I think staying in the country was probably the best thing I have done in the five years.

I got tangled up in the fancies of a young thing named Barbara Larkin, and eventually embarked on sweet whispers of awesome commitment. One week before we were to be married, I was RIFed (reduced in

force) by AID. (Just to assure you all of my continued good standing, other no tables such as G. Smith were victims as well.) This meant no income, honeymoon/TDY plans for India shot, and the big nups a week away.

A day later I signed on with Sol Chafkin at the American Technical Assistance Corporation in Washington. We were about 6 people. A little more than a year later, we are 25, with two additional offices in San Francisco and Bangkok. A couple of weeks ago we merged with the much larger General Research Corporation in Santa Barbara. The nature of the business is research, planning, and management assistance. We have work with OEO, AID, Peace Corps, several private concerns, and state governments. Our growth rate has been pretty swift, and I think to maintain it, we will get into the business of buying small manufacturing outfits, and put some of our people in them to beef them up.

In sum, I much prefer working in a profit-oriented business, and have learned a fair amount of business, finance, etc. What I began by saying was that I was lucky enough to have a chance to look just beyond my nose to see the US private enterprise was what I wanted, and got a real good woman by putting aside for a moment the obsession with going overseas. When you think of all the things that can go wrong, I think I've had my share of good luck. P.S. Barbara works in the scheduling office in the White House and loves it."

Gall, Pirie - 3/14/70 - "Zach has plagued me for my post-PC bio-data, and though I remain convinced that you could write a paragraph which would do me justice, I submit: '65-67 - you know that story, 'Western hills and then Bhaktapur, with months of diddling in between '67-'69 - Studying for Master's at Johns Hopkins School of Advanced Int'l studies, with concentration on political development, Latin American economic integration - During that time served a year as corresponding sec'y of Americ-Nepal Soc., lectured on Nepal at FSI, served as interpreter during Big Pete's '67 State visit, worked as research Assistant for Pearson Commission on International Development, got busted up in motorcycle accident in June '68, worked on "Combined Volunteer Services" task force of new PC administration -

Aug '69 - present: Employed by Checchi & Company, economic and management consulting firm as staff consultant. Working on OEO contract, providing assistance in business development projects for migrant and seasonal farm worker programs in South & Midwest, also

food-growers' cooperatives study in Puerto Rico (starting next week). Anticipate more overseas work, probably in Latin America. No wife. No kids. No plans. Home: 544-8390. Off: 298-8630 I look forward to your bulletin. Maya namarnos.

Gibney, Jon - 1/15/70 - (Sapporo, Japan) "Dave Rosenberg and Tony Drexler came through Japan & visited in 1969. Also Stu Ullman in '68. Thank you for the letter. No news since we shared dal bhat together five years ago - my fault. Here's the line-up: Married: to Selene M. Duchasme on July 1, 1967 - high school sweetheart! No children. (1 Bassethound and 2 Parakeats) Job-school: South Asian Studies, Penn. 1965-67. MA thesis still hanging. Joined State Dept. June 1967. 6 mos. Japanese language training in Wash. Went to language school in Yokohama May 68-May 69. Vice Consul (wow!) in Sapporo since June 1969. (Japan is great, but I still can't speak Japanese! State Dept. ok, but mind is open.)

Travel: Haven't been anywhere except Hawaii/Japan since returning in 65 from Nepal via India/Middle East/Europe. Future: Should stay in Sapporo until June 1970 - then special assignment to Expo 70. (VIP bell hop) Home leave October 70 and then? Outlook: on politics: radical conservative! On women: Love my wife dearly! On Nepal II: the good old days! Please write."

Hahn, Zach - 6/8/70 - "Since the departure from Shangra-lal of Nepal II and the rendering assunder of the sab bhanda chiso group of PC kapalharu ever (no modesty here), my five years have comprised four of education (or its formal equivalent) - two to finish the AB and two at the Fletcher School where I received the MA in International Relations - and the present one at work with AID as an "IDI" in the NESAs area. (The IDI program seems to be a sort of grand synthesis of past AID intern set-ups. Whether or not history has advanced in the process is extremely difficult to judge.) The intervening summers were spent working in Munich in '65 after PC, working for a home town auto mechanic in '66, summer interning it at State in '67, leading an Experiment group to Germany in '68 and driving cab in Cambridge as part of a 5-month wait for a security clearance in '69. Still unmarried,

with no known children. Contemplating a full 2-year AID tour in Dacca starting this summer.

As part of my current training program, I recently spent a couple months TDV in East Pakistan, which gave me the opportunity to return to The Country over one long week end. Wandering through the bazar was a source of great comfort because the scene there has changed remarkably little, at least so in comparison with my worst fears. A cancer is at work, but it is still far from anything like a terminal stage. There are more hippie-type Westerners and they seemed scruffier than the earlier brand of WT, but they didn't seem to me to be inundating the place, though this might be attributable to recent governmental clean-up efforts and seasonal out-migration. The black market offers to deal now are about 50-50, drugs and money, though still as furtive as ever. There are many more cars and the marginal increase seems to have been made largely in Japanese brands, mostly Toyota. There are also many more consumer goods in the stores. I was told this was largely the effect of a US-style \$10/day/person tourist gift provision which had putative tourists from merchant families sending in daily gifts to the whole family plus the peons, clerks and other assorted on-hangers. While I was also told there has been a clamp down on this, there is still a remarkable amount of great variety present and plenty to lure great hoards of middle class Indians, who are drawn by ads in Delhi and other metropolises offering all-inclusive shopping trips to Kathmandu.

The Soaltee Hotel, out near Rabi Bhawan, is a striking feature in the skyline there. To walk over to it, past its totally modern swimming pool and bath house, and then to wander around inside it, noting its antiseptic, modern decor (with a sprinkling of artifacts to be sure); its 'only casino in South Asia' and its clientele is to have a premonition of the disease of modernization which will grow undoubtedly to disturb the old, 'organic' way of life. There were other hints of the change to come. One night a young local lass came into the Peace Restaurant in mini skirt and curled locks and proceeded to drink beer with her three young Nepali escorts. And the landing of the Thai DC-9 at Gaucher while I was departing (with its concomitant disgorging of about 100 tourists, at least 70 of whom were American) simply blew my mind. A final large reminder was the East-West Highway which appeared as a quite impressive gash through the jungle on the flight out.

So, one can still walk at night in total stillness, listening to the music making in the distance and imagining from his surroundings that he were strolling two millennia in the past. The cancer is gnawing at this

slumbering body, but still only in the extremities and still slowly because the resistance remains surprisingly high. Because of the great complexity of many factors, both external and internal to the organism, affecting it, future progress of the disease is hard to diagnose. But one can never be sure about old friends, and if you're thinking of paying a visit, sooner rather than later is recommended for old times' sake.

Hubert, Richard - 1/12/70 - "While getting potted with Terry Deklotz the other evening, he mentioned to me about your quest for information from N II. A worthy endeavor which would quench my curiosity. Briefly then:

1965-67: finished B.A.A. 1967-69: taught emotionally disturbed kids-- first and second graders — in a Brooklyn ghetto. Worked on M.A. at N.Y.IT. Summer, '69: spent six months living in London and traveling the continent. Also in the final stages of completing a manuscript which will either be a personal journal about past two years, or a bestseller. I'm now taking odds! Now, 1970: still working on M.A. at Hunter College, and will go to work - finally - at a Job Corps center in Jersey. Status: single with no attachments in sight: fortunately. Address: 102 East 22nd Street, #6H, New York City, N.Y. 10010. My regards to all living in D.C. If anyone comes to the city, drop by. Phone will be listed soon. Saw Holloway, During, Ullman and Kolb before Xmas; all but oilman living here now. How's the gov't these days?"

Joseph, Steve - 1/4/70 - After leaving Nepal in June, 1966, Steve returned to the US and went to John Hopkins where he picked up a degree in Public Health. After that he worked as a "Special Assistant to the Assistant Secretary for Health and Scientific Affairs at the Department of Health, Education, and Welfare from July 1968 – Feb 1969. Senior Consultant in Medical Care, CAP Health Services, Office of Economic Opportunity, Feb., 1969 - July, 1969. Director, Comprehensive Health Services Division, Office of Economic Opportunity, Aug 1969 to present. Attending Physician, Diagnostic Treatment Center, Children's Hospital of the District of Columbia, Sept. 1969 to present.

Marie and I are encamped for the moment here in Disneyland East. Would like to hear from all those passing through, as well as more easily accessible area residents. Time marches on. Dennie is now 9, and Tara 4 years old. Thoughts often turn back to Nepal"

Kaye, Ira - 5/21/70 - "At long last a chance to answer your inquiry. After leaving Nepal in May, 1965 I became the Regional Director in Western India for the Peace Corps. We experienced a Peace Corps explosion from 70 volunteers to 500 in my region before we departed in December 1966. The task was spiced by the Pak/Indian hostilities, two famines, and two droughts. We roamed over Israel, Greece, Italy, Switzerland, France, and Ireland on our way home. In February, 1967 I became Director of the Rural Programs at the Office of Economic Opportunity and in variation of title, I am still at it at this date. I am active with the American/Nepal Friendship Society."

Kolb, Jack - 1/12/70 - "Hope this helps and you get a good response. I have a lead on Zank and should be getting more info on that later. Will let you know - I met someone from Madison who knows him - He probably presently in a drama school at Mich State (?) Goethe Institute - Marnau, Germany - Intensive German 8/65 - 12/65. Universite' de Besançon - Besançon, France - Intensive French 1/66 - 6/66. University of Hawaii, Hilo -Peace Corps Asst. Lang Coord Nepal 8, 9, 10, 11 - 6/66 - 10/66. University of California/Davis - Language Coordinator - India 41 - Maharashtra - Marathi and Nepal 12, 13, 14. 10/66 - 10/67 University of Washington, Seattle, Wn - Studied linguistics for 2 quarters - 10/67 - 3/68. Shanti Enterprises 12/67 - 6/68 - with Ron Gillispie RPCV Bengal - we sponsored a sitar and tabla player to US for concert tour - mainly West Coast. New York audition and will return March-April 70 for another college fine arts and lecture series tour. Perm State Peace Corps 7/68 - 11/68 - India 62 Maharashtra - went back to India for a 2 month in-country training period at Aurangabad. Rendezvous with Daring, Ullman at Burleigh's house in Colombo. All four traveled briefly together afterward. I did not get back to Nepal. Traveled for 3 months in summer to Morocco, Tunisia, where I saw David B., Hungary to visit relations, and Rumania, where I saw Harry and Betsy. Became ill and returned to New York where I'm now going to school at Columbia in the General Studies section in Linguistics - taking Bengali and Latin also.

Permanent home address is now and ever will be: 723 Jackson Street, Wilmington, Illinois 6048181 (815) 476-9429. Please keep my permanent address in the newsletter as I still have that tendency to keep switching addresses."

Mayer, Dick - 1/15/70 - "Thanks so much for letting me 'get back' to our Nepal II group. I've been isolated out here in the mid-Pacific for a few years and haven't been able to find out anything about Nepal. Dhankuta had far more visitors than the island of Maui (about 100 miles southeast of Honolulu). I'll be real interested in seeing the newsletter that you Washingtonians put together. More important though I'd like to see you all sometime. I've got a set-up here that can put up as many of you as can manage to get here at one time. How does 'next Christmas in Hawaii' sound??? Seriously! My wife teaches at private girl's school which would have an empty dorm that could put you all up during Xmas vacation. The temperatures are in the 70's about now (early January) and "the ocean water is the same. Sound more inviting. Put this invitation into the newsletter. Besides swimming there is quite a lot to do here in the 'exercise' area, skindiving, hiking into the crater of the 10,000' volcano (dormant) and soaking up the rays.

I returned in the fall of '65 to the graduate school at the University of Washington (Seattle) where after two years I picked up an M.A. in International Business with a minor in economic geography and a wife. She was a fellow grad. student who got her M.A. in Chinese Regional Studies. We finished our theses and got married the next day and moved to Hawaii the same week in the summer of 1967 so that I could begin teaching at a brand new community college. "While at the U. of W. I worked with Nepal VII as some sort of assistant. That was right after I got back from Nepal and really gave me my first case of 'culture shock' - I couldn't wait to get back to Nepal. I recovered - although my culture shock almost got me flunked out of grad. school. I wrote a thesis on a cost: benefit analysis of the advantages and disadvantages to a developing nation and a foreign investor of investments made to a developing nation.

Here at Maui Community College I teach economics, world geography and economic geography. I have also been elected chairman of the Liberal Arts division. The students here are much like the 'students' in Nepal. They love to memorize for an exam but have never learned to think. It is a real challenge to try to reach them. If any of you would be interested in community college teaching there are a number of

openings in our rapidly expanding system of six colleges. Pay is good, but the cost of living is out of sight.

Summers we've been traveling. In 1968 we were directors of an orientation program for Asia students. We went to the Far East for the summer and toured Japan, Taiwan, Philippines, and Hong Kong. The whole trip was paid for us & was most interesting. This past summer we burned around Western Europe via Eurailpass. We got up to Lappland & down to Naples (It's nothing like Nepal even though most Americans confuse the two.) That's it for now, I guess, except that I should add that we haven't any kids and we'll probably be on Maui for some time. Thanks for putting this mess together. P.S. I am serious about having you all visit here for a reunion next X-mas (Dec.1970) The cost of a roundtrip flight from the West Coast to Honolulu to Maui is \$170 on Mondays to Thursdays (\$200 on the other days). I could get free lodging for you. So, what about it for 10 days to two weeks to forever?? You are all welcome other times, of course. "

McBirney, Jim - 1/26/70 - "My bag since I left the PC goes like this: Sept. 1965-June 1967 Attended George Washington University and received an MBA in international business. Sept. 1967 - Oct. 1969 Worked for the Dupont Co. as a foreign subsidiary financial analyst. Quit Dupont in Oct. 1969. Currently I am, working for a community development organization in N. Philadelphia as the organizations finance and economic development officer. Also, I am taking courses towards a Master's in city planning at the University of Penn. Not married."

Messerschmidt, Don - 1/8/70 - "Here is an updating of experiences, work, schooling, love affairs, etc. 1965 to present.....August, 1965 - June, 1967; Teacher, Lincoln School, Kathmandu; June, 1967 - Sept., 1968; several jobs - a summer with the Alaska Department of Fish and Game on a research and patrol vessel in the salmon fishing waters of S.E. Alaska, truck driver for several months at my brother's bakery in Juneau. (Best do-nuts in town, if anyone is passing through Juneau!!); publications, writer/photographer, and PR man for the Bureau of Indian Affairs, Juneau? miscellaneous adventures: Sept., 1967 - 300 mile canoe trip with three friends on the Pelly River in Canada's Yukon Territory (headwaters to the Yukon). Two weeks sailing in SE Alaska

and Gulf of Alaska with parent's of Jolene Unsoeld, Jolene's sister Kareen, and Willi and Jolene's 4 children. Ultimately married Jolene's sister Kareen. Studied and passed the general license examination and became an amateur radio operator (HAM). Present call sign: WA7NJY (Eugene, Oregon.) Sept. - Dec., 1968; Returned to Nepal as a trek guide for both Cook's Travel Service and Col. Jimmy Roberts' Mountain Travel. 35 day trek to Everest Base Camp and return; 28 day trek to Thak Khola and Annapurna region. (A few days before the end of the latter trip, in December, I fell on the trail near Machhapuchare, tore some ligaments in my foot, and had to send for the USAID helicopter to be evacuated ... embarrassing and expensive.) January 1969 to present; graduate student in Anthropology, U. of Oregon. My specialization is Cultural Anthropology, South Asia (Nepal). June 14, 1969 - married Kareen Bishoprick in Vancouver, Washington. Chris Cluett was the best man with Willi Unsoeld and Regon and Krag Unsoeld as next best men. (No children yet). June - Aug. - studied Hindi language on a NDFL grant at the U. of Washington, Seattle. August - present, back in Eugene on graduate studies under the auspices of the National Institute of Health (NIH) Traineeship program in Cultural Anthropology. This grant is for 5 years, and will see me through my PhD. It includes a summer research project in Mexico (this coming summer), and my research in Nepal (beginning in the Fall of 1971, we hope). If anyone is travelling in Mexico this next summer, plan to come by San Miguel de Allende in Guanajuato State (150 miles NW of Mexico City) and visit Kareen and me.

Publications; On Trekking In Nepal - "Trekking Around Annapurna", Summit Magazine (Big Bear Lake, Calif.) October, 1966. "The Thak Khola Region of Nepal", Summit. March, 1967. "Winter Trek to the Everest Region", Summit, October, 1967. "How to Trek in Nepal", Summit. March, 1968. On Canoeing In The Yukon Territory: "Down the Pelly" in two installments. May and June 1968, Alaska Sportsman magazine (now Alaska magazine). I also helped edit and write parts of Dor Bahadur Bista's book PEOPLE OF NEPAL (2000 copies, HMG Dept. of Publicity. Currently out of print but scheduled for reprinting in the near future). Contributed many of the pictures in this book. There are also photos by Daloz as well.

That's about it... I'm presently slaving away at anthropology in preparation for the M.A. general exams in Feb. Should have MA by June, and then on to the PhD studies....."

Morrison, Bruce - 1/16/70 - "Thanks for the note. I would be really interested in learning what the others are and have been doing since

we left. Here's the poop on what I've been doing. Entered grad school at Univ. of Kansas after Nepal, went to Viet Nam in 66 with the HE summer program to observe AID pacification programs - stayed on another four months to do research for USAID/Vietnam. Returned to K.U. went to Jamaica summer of 67 to do research. Received M.A. 69. Presently in Edmonton, Alberta teaching and finishing PhD, plan to do dissertation research next year either on northern community or return to Nepal. Following that year of research will move to cabin in British Columbia to write dissertation and most probably retire! Married, plan to have keta-ketiharua when I retire in a year or two. When the B.C. cabin is finished these with a yen for the peaks or the salmon streams are cordially invited:"

Newman, Will - 1/12/70 - "Thanks for your letter. And Happy New Year to you and the others there in Washington. A brief run-down on us: From 1965-67 I studied at Berkeley (one year to finish my B.A. and one year in graduate studies.) Married in Feb. of 1966 - Sandra McCarty, a former PCV from the Philippines, whom I met in Delhi in 1961. No kids yet. Kept in contact with PC/N working on training programs in Hawaii (1966) and Davis, California (1967). Was hired on PCV staff in the fall of 1967 and have since that time served as a Regional Officer for Western Nepal. We'll leave Nepal next April, travel for a couple of months, visit Washington, pound the pavement, and look up old friends. I look forward to seeing something about the entire group. Tom is in Nepal doing research. If he hasn't received his letter, I'll share mine. His reply is likely to be late, though. He's out of Kathmandu for about a month." (Will is slated to take over the Nepal Desk for the PC, if our gaph is correct, and should be in place very soon.)

Porter, Grieg - 3/18/70 - " Here's my bio-data since 1965s 1965- Helga and I toured SE, South and parts of West Asia for four months; I studied German in Bavaria for the rest of the year. 1966 - While Helga worked, I studied German at Tubingen University in Baden-Wurtttemberg; we returned to Arkansas in the fall and I completed my B.A. 1967 - Worked in two Peace Corps/Nepal training programs; in the fall, I started a Master's program at the University of California/Bavis. 1968 - Completed my M.A. in Anthropology at UCD;

returned to Nepal in the fall as Executive Officer for the Peace Corps. 1969- In November, I was promoted to PC/N Deputy Director; Helga is expecting our first child, due in March 1970. We will be here until February, 1971. Greetings to everyone back there." Since receiving Grieg's letter, we have heard that Grieg and Helga have a baby girl. Congratulations: Our friendly Family Planning Advisor will call on you in the near future.

Powell, Tim - 1/26/70 - "I think you have a great idea with your newsletter. Hope it comes off. So here is my contribution. Feel free to edit. After Nepal, I taught an 8th grade social studies class in a junior high school in Charlotte, North Carolina. The school was in the middle of a 'semi-ghetto, ' depressed area, and after a year I felt the same way. I was rescued from my plight by Uncle Sam who refused to accept two years of Peace Corps service as a substitute for my military obligation. In fact, he made me serve 3 years (which I managed to serve as an infantry officer after 6 'delightful' months at Officer Candidate School at Ft. Benning, Ga.) I was even granted a one year tour in the fascinating delta of Viet-Nam. On a 30-day leave after my year in Viet-Nam, I married an Americanized Filipino girl whom I met in Columbia, S. Carolina before going to Viet-Nam. After my last assignment in Washington, D.C., Ginny and I moved in June 1969 to Winston-Salem, N.C. where I now work in the Trust Department of the Wachovia Bank. Me? - a banker? Yes - and liking it too - so far. And that's it to now. Ya'll come see us."

Reese, Don - 6/8/70 - "After leaving Nepal in 1965, I made a whirlwind trip through N. Africa, Middle East, and Europe visiting 13 countries in just about as many days. Upon arriving in the US, I spent a couple of months in the hospital with amoebic hepatitis. (I looked like a pregnant Chinaman. My mother's greeting was, "MY God! You have been over there so long you look like one." She didn't explain "one" what. Every doctor within a 50 mile radius came by to poke me at least once due to the novelty of my affliction.) A few days after leaving the hospital I was on my way back to Nepal via the Pacific visiting Japan, Hong Kong, Malaysia, Thailand, and India, in route.

From 1965 to mid-'67, I worked with Willi and the other infamous 5 in the AID Panchayat program. Recognizing the program was dying a

slow and agonizing death due to circumstances within AID'S control, I transferred to the administrative area of the Mission operations and was assigned tasks no one else wanted to do i.e. personnel officer, property officer, transportation officer, etc. One of my extracurricular activities, which fell in, the "other duties as assigned" category of my job description was to serve as chaperon for Ambassador Laise and Ambassador Bunker during a foray into the jungles of the Terai shortly after they were married. My friend (?) Harry Barnes was responsible for that assignment. Ambassador Bunker did present me with a token of their appreciation for my service over and beyond the call of duty - a Boy Scout knife which I treasure.

I finally left Nepal in Aug., 1968 with mixed emotions after five consecutive years there. (I still don't feel comfortable sitting in a chair or eating with a knife and fork.) I begrudgingly relinquished my title of "oldest surviving PVC in Nepal" - the "oldest" refers to tenure - not age. (Although I was 27 going on 60 at the time.)

I am still gainfully employed with AID as a Loan cum Finance Officer with responsibility for implementing development projects in Pakistan financed with AID loan funds. (Approximately \$144. million.) It is interesting work but terribly frustrating - layers upon layers of bureaucracy. I have not succumbed to being a "good bureaucrat" but my resistance is dwindling. At least I can not be accused of being a "pointed head intellectual" because (a) my head is flat because of the numerous poundings against the wall and (b) if I had anything but a vacuum between the ears, I wouldn't be here in this Agency. I am the only one left of the group that joined AID in Nepal or later here in Washington i.e. G. Smith, Franklin, and Ullman. I am undecided if the gods have favored or forsaken me. In any case, if you need a loan - very reasonable terms: 3-5% interest, 5 year grace period, and 40 years to repay (only condition is that your name be Yahya Khan or some reasonable facsimile) - just drop by your friendly AID office in Washington and ask for that frothing fool on the forth floor and I will be glad to help you.

I'm not married yet because I haven't been able to find a women that can afford me. (I like my women like I like my cigarets - long, thin and rich.) I almost made it back to the mother land last year but got only as far as Pakistan. I'll probably be going back to Pakistan this summer-(August/Sept.)-so maybe I'll get back to mero arko desh. If any of you come through Washington, drop in. After April is a good time because you can visit those of us here - and your money. Good luck to you all."

Rosenberg, David - 1/12/70 - "Me and Jeanie, my wife as of July 6, 1969, married in Ithaca where we also picked up Cornell PhDs, she in economic development and me in comparative politics. We are now both visiting at the University of the Philippines, at the Institute of Economic Development and Research and College of Public Administration, respectively. We'll be back next year at Cornell to finish up research."

Sharif, Dr. M. - 3/6/70 - "It was indeed very kind of you to write me a letter enquiring about my- 'past activities'. In 1965 I completed the requirements for a PhD degree in General Sociology at Iowa State Univ. Allies, Iowa. Summer 1965 I worked as a consultant in SORO (Office of the Special Research Organization) which is affiliated with American University, Washington, D8. In the spring 1965 I went to Nepal to collect data on my dissertation entitled "Perception of Development Needs by the Four Groups of Need Definers (the villagers, the Panchayat members, the Panchayat workers & the Peace Corps volunteers) in Nepal" Since November 1965 I have been working in the Social Development division of the United Nations. I obtained the PhD degree in Sociology in 1969.

I hope the above information would be adequate for your newsletter. Needless to say that such a newsletter would be quite useful to those who still associate themselves with Nepal. I wish you every success in your noble effort. Please let me know if I can be of any assistance to. With best wishes.

Smith, Gregg - 1/18/70 - "After leaving Nepal I spent a few weeks

in the hospital being de-wormed, de-amoebaed and having my kidneys re-bored. The rest of the summer was spent in a Kansas City factory with a short stint helping train Group VI. I then entered Johns Hopkins' School of Advanced International Studies (SAIS) in Washington, B.C. and got my Master's two years later. During the intervening summer I was administrative officer for an AID-sponsored youth leadership "Graining project for young men from developing countries. Following SAIS I entered AID as a management intern, and spent eighteen months in the Afghanistan/Ceylon/Nepal Desk as a technical assistance officer. Ullmann was on the Pakistan Desk and Franklin the India Desk. Days before the coup we were rifted, (it was one of 'History's great might-have-beens.) I worked briefly as an advance man for Muskie during the 1903 campaign and then took a job as Deputy Director of the Urban Design Center at, what is now, the National Urban Coalition. I was married in 1967 to a girl from Ullmann's hometown - whom I had met in Nepal. (Remember how it was when you saw those first pair of gobar-free legs?) We are hoping to move to the West Coast in the not-too-distant future. If I stay in Washington, D.C. one more year I'm afraid. I will turn into a consultant."

Smith, Tom - 1/27/70 - "I wandered in to Kadu from the hills of Gorkha to find your letter. Good idea to- try to figure out where people are. Over here I am continually running into ex-PDO's etc. -who ask about people I haven't seen or heard of for four and half years. What happened to me? Well, upon returning to the land of plenty, Daloz & I worked on Nepal 6 training at Missouri. In the fall '65 I was at the u. of Arizona finishing work on the half completed Masters degree. In March '66 went to IT. of Hawaii P.C. training center, forked teaching C.5. to an India group. Met a girl named Sheela from Bombay & 3 months 1 day later were married. Newman & Farmer were on hand with rice, jokes, etc. That summer and fall the Nepal 9 group had to put up with me for their training. Started work on a PhD in political science at the 'Univ. of Hawaii in spring '67. Returned to the P.C. to direct Thailand &- Fiji groups that summer & fall - Got a free ride to Fiji Islands. Have been connected with The East-West Center since then. Completed my exams - oral & written for the PhD. Currently I'm researching for the PhD Dissertation in the area of district development planning in Nepal. Have been in Nepal since July & will leave in May for Hawaii. Degree should be finished in the summer. Have one kid 19 months old - girl. My wife fixes pretty good dal bhat for a desi. Plans for the future? Hell,

I don't know. Something about Nepal that makes one indecisive about one's future program. At any rate, until May 1 I pick up my mail c/o Am Emb., Kadu. From May-August, use Box 1721 East-west Center, Univ. of Hawaii, Honolulu, Hi. 96822. Hope to hear about the others soon."

Sundberg, Norman - 4/28/70 — "After that memorable summer of 1963, I returned to teaching psychology. In 1964-65 I served as acting dean of the University of Oregon Graduate School, In '65-66 I had my chance to go to your part of the world. My wife, Donna, and our four boys (Charlie, Greg, Scott and Mark) took off for India by way of the Pacific. I was a Fulbright lecturer-consultant in student services to several Indian universities and carried out a research project on adolescent choice patterns, values and personality at Palwal, a town 40 miles south of New Delhi, (if any of you are interested in reports and publications on that research, I would be glad to send them to you.) The whole family and I made a 5-day visit to Kathmandu in October, 1965, we stayed with several former Nepal II volunteers. In May 1966 we headed home slowly via Europe. It was a great year; it was impressive for all of us. The experience in India shows up in reports the boys write- in school; in artwork they do, in books we read and in a deep and continuing interest we have in India and Nepal. We hope to go back some day.

Since 1967 I have been dean of a new college at the University of Oregon - the Wallace School of Community and Public Affairs. It is an interdisciplinary, applied social science school committed to education in the human and public services. We have undergraduate degrees and a beginning graduate program in public affairs. Incidentally, we have established a policy of hiring a recently returned PCV with a master's degree in a related field for teaching in the School each year. (If you are interested in the School, I'd be glad to send you more information.)

Recently I've had a chance to talk to Don in Washington about the men in Nepal II. You might be interested in some of the Oregon staff members who worked with the group. Jim Straughan, who was an assessment officer like me, is now at the University of Washington in Seattle (address: Experimental Education Unit, CEMRC). Burt Wengert, who was head of the training program, died of cancer shortly after you

went to Nepal. Fran Dart, a physics professor, and Tom Ballinger, in art, are at the University still; both have made return trips to Nepal.

I want to take this occasion to wish everyone the very best. If you are ever in Eugene, please don't hesitate to telephone me or stop by to chat. I would very much like to see you."

Unsoeld, Willi - 1/10/70 - Willi's letter gave more information about other members of the group than he did about himself. He says, "I'm still Outward Bounding. Currently serving as National Director of Program Development concentrating on setting up adaptive programs with schools and colleges." Before Willi returned to "outward bounding" in 1968(?), he was heading up the USAID/Nepal Panchayat Development program in which the six infamous Nepal II PCVs were also working.

Upreti, Mrs. B. P. (Tara) - 3/1U/70 - "Thank you very much for your note reminding me to write - I had meant to do this before and you will have to excuse my tardiness. Was very glad to hear you are back in the States - would like to know what you are doing and what you plan to do. If you come out this way please stop and see us.

What has happened to me in the past five years? The most significant step is that Prakash and I were married and now I am a housewife and don't want to completely forget my career so I am also working in a health department here while Prakash struggles for his PhD in Cultural Anthropology. When and what our future plans are all depend on when Prakash finishes so we are presently living from one year to the next. It has been a long winter and we are looking forward to spring and hoping to see our friends pass through Wisconsin. Hope you hear from everyone and keep in touch."

Wallace, Frank - 1/28/70 - "Sorry not to have responded earlier - your letter got piled under the Christmas mail pile. To keep things brief

I'll give you a quick date by date summary of things since 1965. 9/65 - 10/67: PC/Nepal Associate Director first as a regional officer during our big reorganization into 3 regions; then as a program type officer in Kathmandu when the staff grew to 15! 10/67 - 2/68 Director of N/16's in-country training program 2/7/68 - married Bina Panday - we were married in a 2 part ceremony - Swayambar (Hindu) in the morning at Bina's house, Christian in afternoon at the Royal Hotel (most of yer intern group was there if my memory serves me properly but I didn't remember too many details!) 2 - 4/68 Honeymooned our way through Delhi, Beirut, Athens, Rome, Zurich, France, N.Y., Rhode Island and then motored across the U.S. to home in Calif. 6/68 - 9/68 Deputy Director at Davis for N/17 training program. Bina was a language instructor.

Date? Attended Cluett's wedding - Bina was a bridesmaid for Suzanne. Nick E-R joined us of course. 9/68 - 6/69 both of us were students at U.C. Davis, Bina studying Child Development - I finally ended -up in the Political Science Department after 2 qtrs studying interpersonal communications. 7/69 - 10/69 In-country Training Director for N/19. Bina accompanied me to Nepal for a marvelous summer. Grieg & Will were hard at work in PC office. 10/69 - present Bina taught in N/21's language program while I continued my studies. We are both studying now. I hopefully will have an M.A. degree In June; Bina hopes to finish a second bachelor's degree next year - if the U.C. system can get its IE'I to assess her work in Nepal.

Future: A number of ideas, no solid plans: We own a large mobile home in Davis thus we will likely stay put for a couple of years. War on Poverty has a big program in Sacramento - I could join their efforts; UC Davis Extension Education Programs might possibly have a spot for me; State Assembly internship is a third; State of Calif. Training Office will definitely hire me - but the confinement & low salary, plus less than challenging environment make me less than enthusiastic about the latter. School has been a good experience. Heartening to get some A's after many lesser marks at Stanford. The intellectual environment ain't what it used to be but the action oriented frame of reference on the campus keeps things interesting. Attended a politics of hunger conference last week - Brown Berets & welfare earners were demonstrating, chanting slogans, etc. - a fascinating process of confrontation politics but with no-one to confront! Typical of Reagan's administration. So much for us. Send your product to all our associates also: Barnes, Zeidensteins, Tara Dev (still Joint Sec. in Min. of Panchayat, Singha Durbar), Borathoki? others?! Willi;??..."

Wood, Joe - 1/18/70 - "Tune has passed very quickly. It seems as if it were yesterday that we were in Nepal and yet five years have flown by. I believe that the newsletter would be very interesting and informative method for us to get together again, especially since we probably would not be able to. It would be an interesting thought if the cadre of thirty-nine could again convene.

Presently I am working for the Bureau of the Census. I am a survey statistician. For a while I was enrolled at Howard University taking some advanced Economic courses. While enrolled at Howard, I also worked two summers for poverty programs. One time I was director of a group of Neighborhood Youth Corps and the other time a director of a poverty center. I am married; we have a 1 year old daughter, and we are expecting another in May or June. No, I have not been back to Nepal, but I do occasionally hear from some of Nepalese sathi-haru's. My telephone 212-273-9322. I do hope the above information is sufficient and the best of luck on the newsletter. Do come by if ever you are in New York."

Zank, Ric - 2/16/70 - "Sorry about the length of time between your letter & mine - but I've just been falling in love (happens once every two years or so) and am in rehearsals for a world premiere, getting deeper & deeper into Mahler and Robert Lax and Olson and Duncan;, rushing off to Iowa where I'm debating accepting a position as Artist-in-Residence, also discussing prospects of some farm land in Northern California - or Minnesota - to create a theatre laboratory in search of a new form (or return to an old one) which is relevant to 20th Century America, i.e. the struggle to fill all that fucking emptiness around us - from Kindergarten to Judge Hoffman's weed patch and explore the real possibilities of the human body, abandoning the technology which enshrouds the theatre. Immediate need is the cash to take ten extremely talented people into isolation for at least a year & begin our journey. Any comers, welcome.

After Nepal, studied Sanskrit, Japanese, Chinese, Tibetan, etc. etc. with Alex Wayman, Richard Robinson and Eliade's disciples at U. of Wisconsin in Buddhist Studies program. Came within 6 weeks of a BA, worked with several theaters around the country including the Meadow Brook near Detroit & the Champlain Shakespeare Festival in Vermont where I will probably return this summer. Avoided Chicago by going to London. Living with an English girl, sharing dope & sex - but, as I mentioned earlier, an interloper recently appeared - everything in flux, flowing like Henry Miller's river and wouldn't have it any other way.

Currently with Milwaukee Repertory Theater - which like theaters I've visited in Houston, New Orleans, Louisville, Baltimore, Boston, etc. is an unfortunate victim of 'self-respect'.

No Response

(Much of the information below came over the grapevine and has a better than even chance of being wildly inaccurate — as though the warning were needed.)

Bramble, Norman - After leaving Nepal in mid-1968, Norm worked in AID/India for a number of months. He then went to work for the Peace Corps here in Washington on the India Desk. In June or July he will be going back to India to become Deputy Director for the Peace Corps there and will be living in Delhi.

Burathoki, J. B. - J.B. has moved steadily up through the ranks since returning to Nepal. After the Panchayat Development Department was reorganized in 1967/68, he became Assistant Zonal Commissioner for the Karnali Zone. After about a year there, he was made a Special Officer in charge of the northern border areas along with Dor Bahadur Bista.

Carr, Randy - Randy is still here in Washington and is occasionally run into by members of the group. He is reported to be dividing his time between American University and University of Pennsylvania - 2 days a week each - as a Language Instructor (to be distinguished clearly from linguists, those super-theory boys who don't get into the guts of actually disseminating their knowledge of languages). Reported to be "into Tibetan, Newari, Hindi, Nepali - the whole South Asian language thing".

Davis, Tinki and Jack - After returning to the States, Jack went back to school and got a degree in psychiatry. He and Steve H. were then mixed up in a privately-financed attempt to employ a group therapy approach in the treatment of drug addicts. This folded for a number of reasons, apparently including withdrawal of support. During the time Jack also taught psychiatry (at CCNY?) and practiced privately. Today

he is supposed to be concentrating on his private practice. Tinki is employed full time as the mother of the brood, which is reported to have attained respectable numbers — 4 or 5 or so.

Deklotz, Terry - Best information is that Terry is teaching English at Hunter College. Little else is known here.

Gleason, Jack - At present Jack is steel mongering for a Japanese firm in NYC and doing some writing on the side.

Holloway, Steve - After leaving Nepal in 1965, Steve worked for a couple of years with the Peace Corps in India and was stationed in Bombay. After the program with Jack D. mentioned above, he worked for a while with the Human Resources Department in NYC doing something in the youth bag. He got his degree (assume Master's) in Social Work at Columbia in the spring of 1969. Was a key leader in a separate uprising over student demands for curriculum reform, etc., which was held at the Social Work School during Columbia's other time of troubles. Is currently chief assistant to the Dean of Social Work at the SUNY at Stony Brook where he is working to develop a group dynamics approach to social work. Married Janet Steele Johnson on 31 December 1969.

Koirala Kabita and Sabita - Sabita was married in 1967 and had a little boy at the time Don A. left Nepal, with another on the way. Kabita got her M.A. from Banares and was trying to get a scholarship to come to the States to work on a PhD. In the interim who was teaching in a girls' high school in Biratnagar.

Ullman, Stu - Stu worked for AID for a while after returning from Nepal and after going back to school to work toward his M.A. After leaving AID he traveled extensively and finally returned to the US and is now at the University of Pennsylvania finishing up his thesis for the M.A. and working as some sort of teaching or research assistant in the South Asian Studies Department.

Pant, Umesh - Umesh did get his PhD (not that it is a surprise) and was (or is) reaching political science at Ann Arbor (or is it Lansing?).

Hitchcock, Charlie - Aside from vague rumors about growing rice in Laos where he has bought a farm and married a Laotian girl- they are Reported to have a couple of children. - and the mentions in Phil B's and Dave R's letters, We dunno.

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