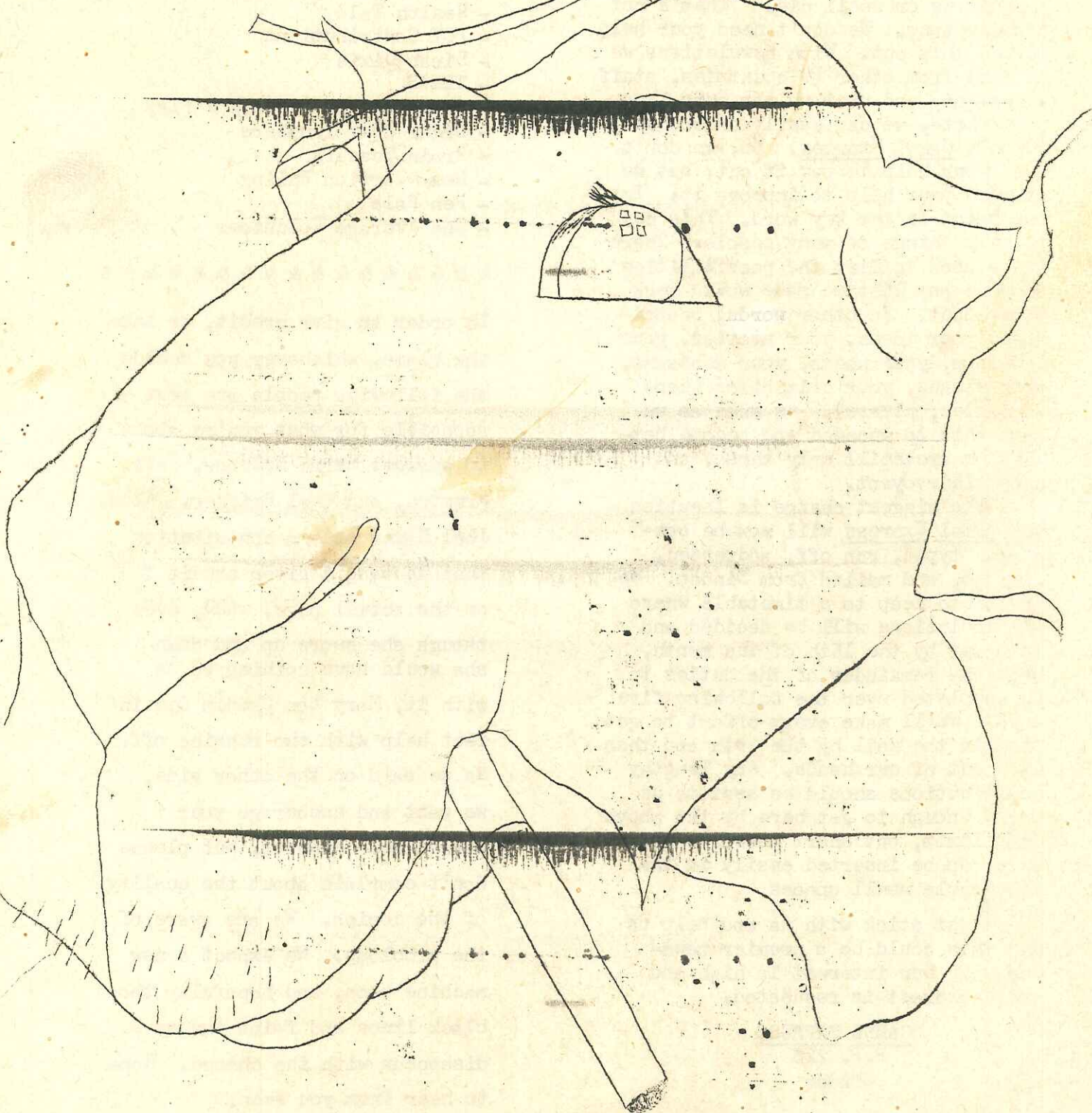


# CAMEL EXPRESS





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The biggest change is location - the Lamel Express will now be compiled, typed, run off, addressed, stamped, and mailed from Zinder. We intend to keep to a timetable where all inclusions will be decided and laid out by the 15th of the month, with the remainder of the duties to be completed over the following five days. We'll make every effort to get them in the mail by the 20th and then it's out of our hands. Any lengthy contributions should be sent to us early enough to get here by the above time limit, but short messages and such can be inserted easily in the inevitable small spaces.

CAMEL EXPRESS  
B.P. 228  
Zinder

- Strange in a Stranger Land
- YD Conference
- Student Essay
- Sports
- Letter to the Editor
- Health Tale
- PCV Contributions
- Dinah Dixie
- TEXAS
- Songs to Hum at Work & Play
- Niger PC Volunteers
- Brain Teasers
- New Abortion Ruling
- Pen Pals
- The Average Volunteer

In order to give credit, or take the blame, whichever you decide, the following people are most responsible for what you're about to peruse: Merre McGehee, Jeff Drumtra, and Earl Bricker. Also, Joel Mayer made a contribution that he wasn't given credit for on the actual page. AND, even though she swore up and down she would have nothing to do with it, Mary Lou Cronin did in fact help with the running off. As we said on the other side, we want and encourage your interest and comments, but please don't complain about the quality of the copies. We are aware of the problems. We expect a new machine soon, and hopefully those black lines and faint images will disappear with the change. Hope to hear from you soon.



STRANGE IN A  
STRANGER LAND

1st Christmas away from home...  
Niamey (no choice, business)...private ride lessened the blow...Ambassador's party - no food when I arrived, but liquor abundant...at least it was free this time...good friends, good people...photographs transcended stage cliques...got to meet the newest volunteers (Welcome) and see Cilla for the last time; Kris, too...Hifi, Fofo, and Zed...euphoria, couldn't stop smiling...crowded hostel...bye bye Edelman...Sharon's apartment (thanks again)...drinking too much - thanks, Terry, you're a premier partner...FOOD...Fondue and pork at Terry S.'s...party chez Phyllis - spaghetti and Reese's Peanut Butter Cups...dancing until 3:00 and 4:00...roast pig at the Rec Center (glad you broke even - thanks for the thought)...moved to the Rat House...made a tape (maybe they'll get it by June)...hectic - traffic - sewer stench - people surplus (I remember now why I don't care for our capital city)...lucked into another private ride (thanks, Karen)...more good people back in Zinder...Happy New Year...back to writing letters

EB

YD: IN-SERVICE TRAINING

Taking advantage of an opportunity to avenge its somewhat dubious reputation, the 7 volunteers from the Youth Development program participated in this year's first in-service training conference.

Convening in Niamey December 19-23 were Jerry Brown, Bill Canny, Dana Howe, Judy Conrad, George Russell, Merre McGee and Shaka Assegai. (Since the conference, Kris has finished her tour of duty and returned Stateside and Shaka has returned to Washington to discuss the future of his Peace Corps service.)

At the first meeting, the volunt

teers met with the director of Sports Scolaire et Universitaire to discuss the role of YD in the schools and at the upcoming national sports festivals in Maradi (during Easter break) and Dosso (le 15 d'Avril).

The next 4 days were spent hearing post reports from volunteers, each person responsible for leading one discussion. Kris reviewed lesson planning and the troisieme's required "movement de gymnastique." Dana presented a workshop on playground games (needing few materials), circuit-training and other alternatives to basketball and soccer.

Judy reported on her seminars for primary school teachers in Tillaberi. In the seminars, she has explained elementary level games, given demonstrations and observed the teachers.

A basketball clinic and round robin competition was conducted by George Brown in Maradi and the YD-ers discussed the possibility of enlarging that idea.

Merre discussed her experiences working with all girls at CEG Fatima-Zinder. Temporarily delayed by the arrival of a new inspector, Merre reported on her efforts to start recreation programs for outlying villages. A summer day camp for kids has been proposed by Bill Canny. The proposed camp would run weekday mornings in August and be managed by YD-ers and stagiaires.

The consensus of present YD-ers was that a strong PE background be stressed for incoming stagiaires although the volunteer must be interested in being more than a PE teacher.

\* \* \* \*



We thought you would appreciate seeing some of the finer efforts of the students of our TEFL teachers. This is a real essay, and no corrections were made so the full flavor and intent of the author could be maintained. The teacher of this student is a little shy and asked that her name be withheld. We understand that HER classes at the ECOLE NORMALE in ZINDER are enjoyed by all her students. This could be a regular item - if you have an outstanding piece of work submitted to you that you would like to share, send it over. The criteria should be obvious after reading this first offering.

It was once, two friends Ali and Daouda payed a visit to Ali's mother in love. The village is far-off and they make a day of walking before arriving there. On their arrival, the mother in love begins prepairing to eat for them. She brings them one shallow of maize and another of tuwo (the paste of millet). After glutting their stomach and talking with the family the two guests are leaded to their hut. It's during the winter and the night is so dark that they don't see anything. Instead of sleeping they continue chatting. But Ali wants to urinate and before going out, Daouda proposes that Ali holds a rope so that he can get back his hut after urinating. When Ali goes out, Daouda will bind the rope to the mother in love's bed. On his return Ali goes on his chatt by saying "Daouda, I so ate tuwo and maize that my testicles have growed bigger and have become sharp like a needle." The mother in love, shamefaced, doesn't say anything. He continues: "It's the truth, touch my testicles to see for yourself." And as the woman doesn't move, he looks for her hand and puts it to her testicles by going on: "You think it's a joke, squeeze it like a orange and you will see." But at this moment the mother in love answers to him: "No my son in love, it's I." And at once Ali goes out the hut and gets back to their hut by groping. He wakes up his friend who pretends to sleep by slanging him: "Daouda you have deceived me, I who have confidence on you, but I will avengr myself." The next day of full hour, Ali obliged Daouda all both to leave.

After this history, months and years pass. Daouda forgetting dirty trick he played on Ali and this one keeping it in earnest. One day Daouda proposes to Ali to go see his parents in love. They are welcome and the mother in love prepares to them good girdle cakes of millet that they will eat with some honey. Ali proposes to Daouda to get warm in front of some glowing fire which will facilitate the digestion. But Daouda feels that his stomach grows bigger more and more and that rumburs in his stomach like claps of thunder announces the diarrhoea. Daouda takes down his quiver, takes off the arrows and fills it up with diarrhoea. But the rumburs go on. At last he encumbers almost all the house with marks of diarrhoea. In the morning when the mother in love wakes up, she sees marks of diarrhoea almost everywhere. She starts wrangling her children. Angry, she wants to that the guilty appeares, otherwise she will tip out some cinders on the diarrhoea. And to tip out some cinders on the diarrhoea means that the rumburs increase and the person won't be cured of this illness. No one declares himself guilty and when the mother in love makes herself ready to tip out some cinders Daouda interferes by saying: "No mother in love, don't do it, this diarrhoea it is I who did it." The woman disappointed is going to hide herself in her hut. The innocent children start crying out at Daouda when the mother in love appears and quarrells them. Daouda, ashamed with his quiver under his armpit and Ali apologize to the mother in love, leave the country house. But outside the father in love of Daouda and his brothers are constructing



THE ASSIGNMENT WAS TO WRITE A FOLKTALE WITH A LESSON. DID YOU DETERMINE THE INTENDED MESSAGE?

Sports news is sketchy this issue. We'll try to be more informative in the future.

The irascible Woody Hayes, long-time Ohio State coach known for his lack of sportmanship, was fired after he punched a player from the opposing team during Ohio State's loss to Clemson in the Gator Bowl. The only other Bowl game score heard: Stanford over Georgia in the Astro-Bluebonnet Bowl, 25-22.

BASKETBALL: The Knicks fired Willis Reed in favor of former Knick coach, Red Holtzman. The Celtics fired Tom "Satch" Sanders in favor of Player-Coach Dave Cowens.

SPORTSPORTSPORTSPORTSPORTSPORTSPORTSPORTSPORTSPORTSPORTSPORTSPORTSPORTSPORTSPOIL

Do you find Niger unexciting? Do you have a need for danger? Well, the Community School in Tehran needs teachers for next year (I wonder why?). Interested? Con-

We intend to later run articles on travelling in West Africa, but you experienced travelers who are reading this now can be of great assistance by letting us know of your expenses. It would be a benefit to those of us who plan to take a trip to know approximately how much that trip will cost. In any case, whatever sort of information you can send will be helpful. Perhaps we can form a sort of "travel bank".  
Thanks.



## A Niger Christmas Story

**I**t came to pass that living in the village of Bilma were a man named Joseph and his fellow volunteer, Mary.

And thereupon in that year the Emperor Sam decreed that basic human needs be reassessed and ~~each volunteer should return to the town of their stage~~. Joseph, being of the family of rural development, journeyed to Niamey. Mary, like any typical PCV, jumped at the chance for free transportation and went along for the ride.

Verily, in the fourth day of the journey as was customary in those parts, misfortune befell them and the car bleweth its transmissioneth. They continued on the journey by donkey for which they rendered unto Seyni 6000 cfa. Arriving in Niamey, the first place they tried to get a room was the Grand Hotel. Verily, verily they were summarily told there was no room.

Thus, the couple, parched of throat and tongueth clavingeth to roofeth of mouth, met with the same response at the Sahel, Terminus and Rivoli. Whereupon an innkeeper, seeing their piteous condition, told them of a PC hostel where they could rest themselves, weary of travel and fatigued in spirit.

And thus, shelling out 200 cfa, Mary and Joseph came to find shelter.

Emperor Sam's governess in those parts, Queen Pheeloss, heard that volunteers were in town. Knowing how she feels about volunteers coming to town unexpectedly, she decided to check up on them and sent out the three wise directors bearing gifts. ~~Soft~~--soft in voice and meek in laughter--came bearing supplementary texts; ~~White~~ white of tooth--came bearing rat traps; Mamadou--wisest of all--came bearing a scale.

And behold, they saw a light on a water tower in the East which they followed and got lost. There they met vendors tending their tables by night and asked questions to the anasaras'. The multitude went to the hostel together where they beheld Joseph and Mary, several guardians, 3 land rovers, 2 broken chairs and a pin-tard in a guava tree (sung to the tune of 12 days of Xmas).

The wise directors (being just that) dumped the gifts and got the hell out of there. In a moment of vision they saw they should never go back.

The next visitor was a short, dark, hairy-looking but very responsible fellow. In his hand was a rabbit. It was dead. Mary cried--because it was her own responsibility.

Lo, verily, verily, it came to pass, begotten in this year of our Lord, in front of the multitudes behold--TO, MADALLA!--Mary was medi-vaccated to Bethlehem, PA.

--The Moron Tabernacle Duet



LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor:

As a former Peace Corps volunteer myself in Niger, I have made a few contacts that might be helpful to the present volunteers.

Blankets are available for any health worker, forester, teacher, etc. The local Catholic missions through Caritas can give away a certain number of blankets. These are especially useful this cold season. Students, women at the PC, forestry laborers and any other persons who haven't enough money to buy these materials possibly can get them through a PC volunteer. If the local Caritas at the mission is not responsive, try writing:

---

M. Le Directeur  
Caritas du Niger  
B.P. 2381  
Niamey, Niger

Clothes, powdered milk, sometimes millet, are also available through Caritas. They also have money for small development projects for those seeking finance for such projects.

Other than blankets, I would also like to emphasize that wheelchairs are sometimes available to be given to crippled people. There are also those 'push cars' that can be operated by pushing back and forth a stick attached to the wheels. Finally, there are also canes too. For any of these items persons interested should write to the same address above, or:

Souer Justine de Miquel  
B.P. 514  
Niamey, Niger

Sometimes it helps to join Caritas so that you would have some input in your community as to where such things go.

Again, the cold season is when these blankets are distributed if you know of anyone who would need them.

---

Sincerely,  
Peter Daino  
Dayton, Ohio



"Miss" has left our merry family, taking her TEFL tales with her (though hopefully only temporarily -- hint, hint D.D.) But we were lucky enough to get a replacement. The following is the first installment of true to life health tales by two seasoned brousse volunteers!

This is a little story that could become a reality, especially if you live in a town on the Niger/Nigeria border that's halfway between Niamey & Zinder.

Once upon a time, there were two innocent anasaras. At the beginning of our story, they were pleasant, smiling, optimistic individuals. Then one day they decided to start the flavoquine program in each part of the town day by day.

And the anasaras asked "Who will help write out the books and papers for the flavoquine?"

"Not I," said the Sage Femme.

"Not I," said the infirmiere.

~~"We will," said the anasaras.~~

So, the anasaras finished the paperwork and prepared all for the voyages out in town for the next 5 months.

Next, the anasaras asked, "Who would like to work in town with us?"

"Not I," said the sage femme behind the anasara backs.

"Not I," said the infirmiere behind the anasaras' backs.

"We will," said the anasaras, but in the end the Chef du CM decided that the sage femme and the infirmiere would go en ville. But note well: they managed not to make it to work 4 times out of 5).

So the anasaras asked, "Who will be here at 4:00?"

Note previous responses of #2 question.

And so the anasaras were there at 4:00. They waited and waited till 4:30 or 4:45 each day.

And when the anasaras got in town after loading the truck themselves because of previous responses very similar to that of #2, the anasaras asked nonchalantly, "Who will help us unload the truck?" By this time they knew the answers!

Then they stupidly asked, "Who will give the medicine?"

"Not I," said the sage femme, who had dragged along her terrible two year old.

"Not I," said the infirmiere, following Sage Femme's lead, "But we will mark the statistics and hand out the cards." The anasaras, astonished, gladly handed over the books because they couldn't believe the two were going to work. Happy they were, until the next morning, they saw how the statistics had been done.

"Oh shit!" said the first anasara, passing the books to the second anasara.

"Double shit!" said the second anasara, losing her usual cool.

And so it went each day until the anasaras looked at each other and said, "Who needs a beer?"

"I do!" said the first.

"I'll pay," said the second, until she went for her money and found she had none because her check had been sent to Birni NiGaoure for the 2nd time in 2 months. But that's another story and will be discussed in a forthcoming issue.



The Desert

by R. Jussaume

the desert  
yes there be no time  
the desert  
nothing like any kind  
the lies  
(or are they flies)  
will we see real  
white sand  
anywhere  
in entirety of land  
i see  
brown, gray, and  
believe green  
although

NOTHING  
but bright light seen

THE desert  
coarse students are  
blind  
THE desert  
something we always find

BIG rocks  
little rocks  
can they whiz by  
CADEAUX  
no-no, say good-bye  
but LOOK  
and hear  
of thump-thumping  
WITH hellos  
and even children  
smiley-running

the DESERT  
here you've found a bind  
the DESERT  
begin to lose your  
mind

dry heat  
DRY heat, dry HEAT,  
HOT SUN  
thought i  
it would be real fun  
to do  
lazily for happy hour  
books main  
course, 'till they  
will be sour

THE DESERT

see you the right sign  
THE DESERT  
you will discover  
your mind

i open  
and see, have I before  
no my  
input, is really  
much more  
the desert  
sand strips away the brine  
the desert  
and how you will  
(will you)  
find your mind

Somewhere between their bachelor's degree and a graduate program exist some interesting creatures known as Peace Corps Volunteers. PCVs come in all sorts of sizes, shapes and colors; the most prominent being short, skinny, and red. Red noses from drinking too much, red shoulders from too much African sunshine, red faces from getting caught spreading the most recent gossip about staff or other volunteers, and red eyes after reading letters from home.

Volunteers can be seen planting trees, killing rats, healing the sick, playing basketball, and teaching English. In the early stages they can be seen hurrying to workshops, local language, the squat pots, or to the refectoire for meals. On the streets they can be spotted by their Bermuda shorts, T-shirt, sandals and a throng of youngsters crowding them asking for cadeaux.

PCVs put up with a bureaucratic staff, poor food, minimal living conditions, taxi brousse, and a constant case of the backhouse blues. People laugh at them, for them and with them. Little kids love them, the Director tolerates them, and the host government respects them.

The PCV always talks about home and what he would like to do when he returns. But eventually the day comes when with a tremor in his voice and a tear in his eye, he utters those famous words, "Those were the greatest two years of my life."

JOHN LEMON



DIANA DIAZ JOINS THE PEACE CORPS

"Momma, kin ah talk with y'all awahl?"

"Sure, honey baby. Ah hev mah daily hair appointment in half an hour. Will it take any longer than thet?"

"No, m'am. I just wanted to share with y'all a big decision, one of the biggest ah've evah made. Y'all know ah've nevah been much for joinin' clubs and such, but theyah's one thet needs me. Ah've already joined, but natch'ly ah wanted to talk to y'all about it."

"Honey, don't tell me-- oh, what a wonderful suprahze. Y'all hev changed your mahnd about a sorority. Oh, ah do hope y'all are going to pledge mah old sisterhood, the Heva Thi's. Y'all could carry on a fam'ly tradition and ah'd be so proud to exchange secret handshakes with mah own little baby, all grown up."

"No, momma, it's too late for thet. I graduated from Ole Ivy State last week."

"Oh, yes. Well, ah'm proud of you for that too, sweetness, even if y'all didn't find a husband. Well, don't tell me. It couldn't be the Daughters of the Confederacy. Yoah membaship in that came with yoah birth certificate. Is it the Southern Baptist Women's Fellowship and Sunshine League?"

"No, no momma. Nothin' lahk thet, and y'all know Ah converted to Hinduism last yeah. Ah'm not likely to return to fire and brimstone after reaching nirvana. Ah've joined the Peace Corps."

"Whut? Is thet still around? Ah thought John Birch said it was run through with communist undertones and overtones, and it was banned. Whut-evah put such an ideah in yeah mahnd? It's crazy and ah won't heah of it!"

"Now listen and calm down. It is still around and doin' moah than evah before. Ah want to help othah people in owah world community-- and ah can travel for free, too."

"Wal, if y'all want to help othah people, why not do it through the Junior They all do wonderful thangs in the hospitals, and don't forget they'ah responsible foah the Spring Cotillion. Ah thought it was foolish foah y'all not to come out with the othah girls, but y'all could make up foah it by helpin' othah young ladies use the chances y'all rejected."

"No, momma, it's not the same."

"Wal, y'all will have to wait foah yoah fathah. Ah expect he'll hev somethin to say about this."



DINAH DIXIE CONTINUED

So our heroine, Dinah Dixie, has suffered a setback in her quest. It was expected, but no problem as her father's approval is all that's necessary. It may be tough, but she has a plan.

"Wal, Dinah honey, what is this foolishness? Yoah momma is all upset. She thanks it's some kind of phase, but she's afeard y'all won't snap out of it until yoah in Fiji."

"It's not foolishness, Daddy. It's good experience for me. And ah know where ah'm goin'-- it's Niger, not Fiji. Africa, Daddy. There are people there who don't speak English, can y'all imagine?"

"Wal, some Yankees would argue that we don't speak English, either. Africa! Ah can't let y'all do this. Sometaahms a fathah has to lay down the law, and remembah, y'all aren't of age. Ah'm sorry, babycakes, but ah cain't allow it. Ah've heard some bad thangs about the Peace Corps-- radicals and casual sex. Ah'd be worried half to death all the tahm y'all were there."

Dinah thought she had found her "in," a point he couldn't reject.

"That's rahght, Daddy, there are still people lahk thet in the Peace Corps. All the more reason foah someone lahk me, someone who knows the difference between rahght and wrong and whose morals are in the rahght place. When ah'm not teaching English to the natives, ah could be teachin' manners and rahght-thinking to mah fellow Americans. Not everyone has had the benefit of havin' y'all as a model."

"Wal, Dinah Dixie, ah swear ah didn't know y'all were so concerned about the future of this great country. Even so, lovebutton, ah want y'all around. Maybe ah'll call Congressman R.E. Actionary and ask him to check into the kahnd of people representin' America. The FBAh should be put to use checkin' them out, that's theyah job."

Dinah was getting worried. Her father seemed resolute, and while she wwas independent enough to leave anyway, approval would make the parting easier. Still, she had one final trump, and it had to work....

"Daddy, do y'all realize thet theyah are people in Africa who don't know Tom Landry? Or the Dallas Cowboys in all their glory? Lyndon Baines and Lady Bird? Or the story of the Alamo and the example set theyah for as all? Jerry Jeff Walker! Wal, ah bet if ah sang "The Yellow Rose of Texas," all ah'd get would be funny looks! Daddy, this would be moah than a chance to teach English, ah could teach about Texas. Evah since 1959, outsiders hev been throwin' Alaska in owah faces. I'm just afeard that the Eskimos will beat us to Niger and start tellin' theyah lahs."

"Dinah honey, thet is surely a point to thank about. Ah'm proud y'all are so unselfish. How can ah refuse such noble objectives? Go, baby, and do yoah duty as a daughtah of the Lone Star State. Maybe yoah mothah and ah could even visit y'all and help y'all spread the gospel."

Dinah was careful not to visibly react to the possibilities of a parental visit. She just took her opportunity and was thankful.



DINAH DIXIE CONTINUED

"Oh, Daddy! Ah'm so glad y'all approve. Y'all won't be disappointed. Ah'll do a good job for Texas, the USA, and y'all and Momma."

"Yoah Momma will be sorry to see her baby leave, but when she fahnds out whah, she'll accept mah decision. One moah little point, honey. Lahk ah said, morals are on the decline everywheah, and who knows how the natives feel about American women. So ah want y'all to promise me one thang."

"Surely Daddy, whut's thet?"

"Thet y'all will come home alone."

So with only one small stipulation, Dinah Dixie is on her way to an exciting adventure. What would the other volunteers be like? Would there be anyone else from the South, better yet, would there be anyone else from Texas? What would she do if she had an appendicitis attack or the heartbreak of psoriasis? Would she be able to expand her wardrobe and fill her jewelrybox? Would there be any cute boys? So many questions, so many unknowns for Dinah Dixie, Peace Corps Volunteer

[illegible]

FRENCH FRANC TRAVELLERS'  
CHECKS

The note in the PC Niger Guide about these checks can be overcome. For Banque National de Paris (BIAO) you must get a stamp:

Franc convertible

payable a l'Etranger

on the back of each check!

For Credit Lyonnais (EDRN)  
the franc convertible line must **not**  
be crossed out.

Otherwise your cheques are only good  
in France!

\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$

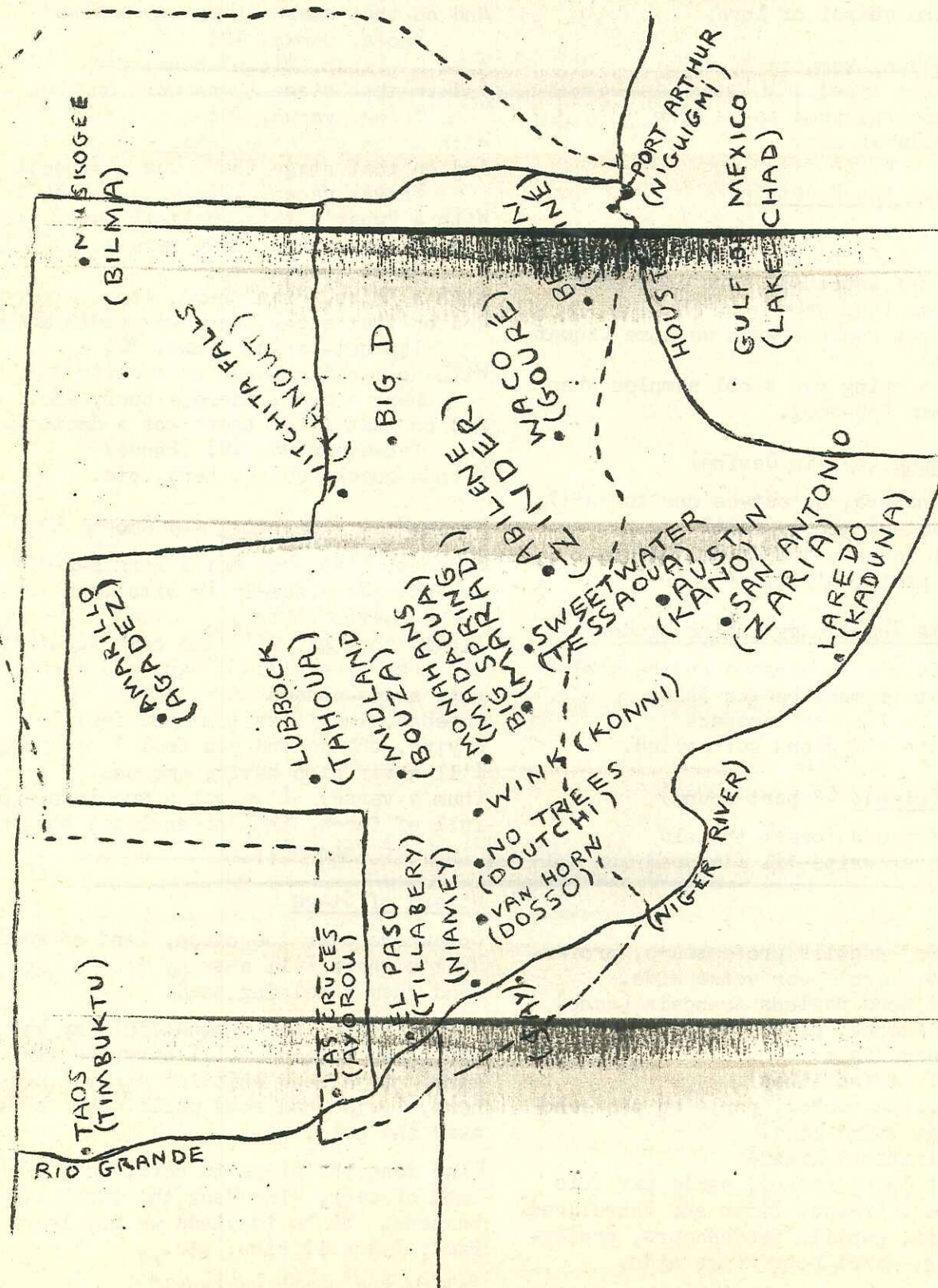
\*Anyone interested in flying to  
Lome on the charter flight in  
February, contact Terry Sporing.  
Either write B.P. 10537, Niamey,  
or call the Niamey Hospital -  
ask for Mademoiselle Terry de  
Laboratoire, extension 320.

WHERE ARE WE (REALLY)

It has been strongly intimated by a certain diminutive bearded TEFL teacher with an earring who lives in a small town 55 km. south of Niamey on the other side of the river, who shall remain nameless, that all of us are not, as we have been led to believe, in Niger, but actually in Texas as part of a psychological experiment designed to test stress caused by artificially created culture shock. The Camel Express therefore feels obliged to publish these superimposed maps (next page) so that you may see for yourself the utter absurdity of this ridiculous theory. Texas indeed!

The Camel Express welcomes ideas and stories about any facet of life in Niger. Send your contributions to B.P. 228, Zinder.







## SONGS TO HUM AT WORK AND PLAY

### Going to the Chapel

Going to the chapel and we're gonna get  
married  
(repeat first line)  
Gee, I really love him and we're gonna  
get married  
Going to the chapel of love.

Za ni masallaci kuma za mu arme  
(repeat first line)  
Kai, ina son shi kuma za mu arme  
Za ni masallacin son.

### Coming Round the Mountain

We'll be riding taxi brousse when we  
come (tight pack) (repeat 5 times)  
We'll all eat sauce and cous cous when  
we come (yum yum)  
We'll all get amoebas when we come (squat  
squat)  
We'll be carrying our stool samples when  
we come (pu-eee).

### Frere Jacques (by Jim Devine)

Anasara, anasara, qu'est-ce que tu fait?  
qu'est-ce que tu fait?  
Donnez-moi cadeau, donnez-moi cadeau,  
il vous plait, s'il vous plait.

### How Much is That Doggy in the Window?

How much is that brochette on the table?  
I know that it must be for sale,  
But being an ignorant anasara  
It's certain I'm gonna get nailed.

### Make New Friends (3-part round)

Make new friends forget the old  
They'll never write til I'm dead and cold

### Alouette

Professeurs, gentils professeurs, profes-  
seurs, merci pour votre aide.  
Maintenant nous parlons francais (echo)  
Imparfait (echo), passé composé (echo),  
pluscaparfait  
(repeat first two lines)  
Parle beaucoup (echo), parle en peu (echo)  
(repeat third line)  
(repeat first two lines)  
Parle tout jours (echo), parle par fois  
(echo), (repeat fifth and third lines)  
Professeurs, gentils professeurs, profes-  
seurs, merci pour votre aide.

### Old MacDonald

Directrice Ohyllis had a stage-Yaow  
yaowa, TO!  
And on that stage there were stagiaires  
With a bitch, bitch here and a bitch,  
bitch there, etc.  
And on that stage there was a Floyd-  
Yaowa, yaowa, TO!  
With a "bleep, bleep" here, etc.  
And on that stage there were professors  
Yaowa, yaowa, TO!  
With a "ca va" here, etc.  
And on that stage there was a Wendell-  
Yaowa, yaowa, TO!  
With a "what's this, Walter" here, etc.  
And on that stage there were some TWT  
Yaowa, yaowa, TO!  
With a "Miss, Miss" here, etc.  
And on that stage there was youth deve-  
lopment-Yaowa, yaowa, TO!  
With no meeting here, no meeting there  
here a beer, there a beer, etc.  
And on that stage there was a doctor-  
Yaowa, yaowa, TO! (Pause)  
With a quack, quack, here, etc.

### Maria-West Side Story (by Amoeba 4)

Amoebas, I've just met a germ named  
amoeba. So placidly he sits then sudden-  
ly he splits in two.  
Flagl, they say it's the only solution,  
You take nine pills a day, you stomach  
rots away--nausea  
Amoebas, the first time you feel  
crying, the second you feel like dying.  
I'll never stop having amoebas.  
(hum a verse) I've got a specimen cup  
full of feces, the Doc analyses the spe-  
cies. Of amoebas.

### Wizard of Stage

Somewhere over the ocean, land of sand  
That's where I'll show my devotion and  
lend them a helping hand.  
I'm a sittin' her a squattin', my knees  
are going rottin', I'll never be the sa-  
same. I've been shittin' since I been  
here, I wish I had some pills near to take  
away the pain.  
Ding dong the stage is here, lots of fun,  
lots of beer, Ding Dong the start of stag-  
is here. Hi ho to class we go, learn it  
fast, learn it slow, etc.  
Follow the route national!



# LISTE DES VOLONTAIRES DU CORPS DE LA PAIX

<u>Noms</u>	<u>Lieu</u>	<u>Adresse</u>	<u>Fin de sejour</u>
A. DOMAINE DE L'EDUCATION (52)			
MINISTERE DE L'EDUCATION NATIONALE (41)			
Azeka, Susan	Niamey	BP 10537 (Lycee)	8/79
Bergen, Geoffrey	N'Guigmi	s/c CEG	8/79
Bricker, D. Earl	Zinder	BP 228 (Ecole Normale)	8/80
Byerley, Jim	Maradi	s/c CEG II	8/79
Clark, Theodore	Niamey	BP 10537 (Universite)	8/79
Gronin, Mary Lou	Zinder	BP 228 (Ecole Normale)	8/79
Gurtin, Karen	Madaoua	s/c CEG	8/80
Dent, Deborah	Maradi	s/c CEG	8/80
Dramtra, Jeff	Myrriah	s/c CEG	8/80
Duchesneau, Ken	Dosso	s/c CEG	8/80
Evans, Cynthia	Zinder	BP 228 (Lycee)	8/80
Fitzgerald, William	Tanout	s/c CEG	8/79
Fusco, Thomas	Say	s/c CEG	8/80
Green, Shannon	Dogondoutchi	CEG	8/79
Haag, Mary Lou	Dakoro	s/c CEG	8/79
Jussameo, Raymond	Agadez	BP 41	8/80
King, Kevin	Tessaoua	s/c CEG	8/79
Lemon, John	Gaya	s/c CEG	8/80
Litton, Mark	Dogondoutchi	s/c CEG	8/80
Lord, John	Maradi	s/c CEG	8/79
Martin, Kathleen	Maine-Soroa	s/c CEG	8/79
Martin, Kristie	Agadez	BP 41	8/80
Martin, Sharon	Niamey	BP 10537	8/79
Mayer, Joel *	Zinder	BP 228 (INDRAP)	8/80
McGawley, Kathleen	Tillaberi	s/c CEG	8/80
Miles, William	Magaria	s/c CEG	8/79
Nalepa, Grace	Niamey	BP 10537	8/79
Olinger, Nancy	Tahoua	s/c CEG	8/80
Peca, Eileen	Goure	s/c CEG	8/80
Pierce, Barbara	Dirni N'Konni	s/c CEG	8/79
Pint, Carol	Keita	s/c CEG	8/80
Raynor, Patricia	Tillaberi	s/c Ecole Normale	8/79
Robinson, Mary	Magaria	s/c CEG	8/80
Rorison, Kathleen	Tessaoua	s/c CEG	8/80
Saleem, Mustapha	Niamey	BP 10537 (Lycee)	8/80
Sanct, Joy	Mayahi	s/c CEG	8/79
Stanton, Shirley	Niamey	BP 10537 (Universite)	8/79
Taliaferro, Mary Beth	Filingue	s/c CEG	8/80
Taylor, Tyrone	Tahoua	s/c CEG	8/80
Tuller, Laurie	Mataweye	s/c CEG	8/79
Williams, Angela	Niamey	BP 10537 (Universite)	8/80

## MINISTERE DE LA FONCTION PUBLIQUE ET DU TRAVAIL (E.N.A.) (2)

Chambers, Ruth Marie	Niamey	BP 10537	8/80
Logan, Lisa	Niamey	BP 10537	8/79

\*change in address - Joel prefers his mail to be sent to:

B.P. 158  
Inspection Secondaire  
Zinder



# MINISTRE DE LA JEUNESSE, DES SPORTS ET DE LA CULTURE (7)

<del>McGee, William</del>	Zinder	BP 228	8/80
Canny, William	Niamey	BP 10537	8/79
<del>McGee, William</del>	Niamey	BP 10537	3/79
Conrad, Judith Elizabeth	Tillabéri	s/c Ecole Normale	8/80
Howe, Dana	Niamey	BP 10537 (Universite)	8/80
McGee, Meredith	Zinder	BP 228	8/80
Russell, George William	Maradi	s/c CEG	8/80

## SECRETARIAT D'ETAT a LA PRESIDENCE, CHARGE DE L'INFORMATION (2)

Hakill, Mark	Niamey	BP 10537	9/80
Marr, Mary Jo	Niamey	BP 10537	8/80

## DOMAINE DE L'AGRICULTURE ET DU DEVELOPPEMENT (30)

### MINISTRE DU DEVELOPPEMENT RURAL

#### Secteur Forêt (9)

Bastyr, Benjamin	Gaya	s/c Eaux et Forêts	9/79
Groben, Glen	Bouza	s/c Eaux et Forêts	9/79
<del>Groben, Glen</del>	<del>Gaya</del>	<del>s/c Eaux et Forêts</del>	<del>11/78</del>
Fleoge, Clark	Filingue	s/c Eaux et Forêts	9/79
Rollins, Jack	Matameye	s/c Eaux et Forêts	9/79
Saefeldt, Steve	Niamey, Parc W	BP 10537	11/79
Shaw, Thomas	Birni N'Gaoure	s/c Eaux et Forêts	12/78
Stewart, Roger	Bouza	s/c Eaux et Forêts	9/80
Torta, Leo	Keita	s/c Eaux et Forêts	9/79

#### Secteur Chasse (1)

Lerner, Jeffrey	Niamey, Parc W	BP 10537	11/79
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#### Secteur Pêche (5)

Brown, William	Tahoua	s/c Eaux et Forêts	9/79
Brown, Randy	Tillabéri	s/c Eaux et Forêts	9/79
Gordo, Peter	Madarounfa	s/c Eaux et Forêts	9/80
Hanson, Terry	Tahoua	s/c Eaux et Forêts	9/80
Mallen, Eric	Niamey	BP 10537	2/79

#### Exploitation des Paturages (2)

Goifrey, Michael	Niamey	BP 10537	9/79
Schumacker, Warren	Maradi	s/c Service de l'Elevage	9/79

#### Institut National de Recherche Agronomique (INRAN) (4)

McGrath, Floyd	Tillabéri	s/c Station Experimentale	2/80
		de Canne a Sucre	
Pickett, Walter	Maradi	BP 153	9/80
Pickett, Rebecca	Maradi	BP 153	9/80
Tucker, Gabriel	Niamey	BP 10537	10/79

#### Service du Genie Rural (4)

Bush, David	Niamey	BP 10537	9/80
Harris, Stephen	Agadez	BP 41	4/79
Knight, Thomas	Tahoua	BP 58	11/79
Lerner, Paul	Diffa	s/c Genie Rural	9/80



Service Protection des Vegetaux (5)

Baroch, John	Bouza	s/c Chef de Service Agriculture	12/79
Fox, Frederic	Filingue	s/c Chef de Service Agriculture	12/79
Hallfors, Paul	Dakoro	s/c Chef de Service Agriculture	12/79
Lewis, Deborah	Bouza	s/c Chef de Service Agriculture	12/79

C. DOMAINE DE LA SANTE

MINISTERE DE LA SANTE ET DES AFFAIRES SOCIALES (12)

Educatrices Sanitaires (2)

Boed, Ardis	Birni N'Konni	s/c Dispensaire Birni N'Konni	9/79
Wagner, Carel	Filingue	s/c Dispensaire Filingue	9/79

Laborantines (1)

Sperring, Theresa	Niamey	BP 10537 (Hopital)	9/79
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Infirmieres (1)

Bower, Barbara	Niamey	BP 10537 (Hopital)	9/80
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Aide - Chirurgien (1)

Borge, David	Diffa	s/c Hopital	9/79
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Education Nutritionelle (7)

Frohen, Patricia	Ayorou	s/c Dispensaire d'Ayorou	9/80
Jones, Phyllis	Matameye	s/c Dispensaire de Matameye	9/80
McDavid, Elizabeth	Guidimouni	BP 228, Zinder	9/80
Rachor, Diane Marie	Mayahi	s/c Dispensaire de Mayahi	9/80
Raymond, Ann-Rebecca	Guidan Roumji	s/c Dispensaire de Guidan Roumji	9/80
Ross, Georganne	Dakoro	s/c Dispensaire de Dakoro	9/80
Turner, Jan Leslie	Birni Kazoe	s/c Dispensaire de Goure	9/80

There are eleven new volunteers, eight nurses and three lab technicians, but we do not have full information at this writing. Rather than ignore a deadline our very first time out, we will introduce our new comrades more fully in the next issue. Welcome anyway to Helen, Alice, Ruth, Jerry, Phyllis, Kathy I, Kathy II, Niki, Debbie, Pam, and Val.

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BRAIN TEASERS OF THE MONTH ( from the brain teaser in Say)

1) Tom, Dick, Harry, and Irving are, not respectively, an English teacher, a forester, a surveyor, and a sugar cane specialist and are posted, again not necessarily respectively, in Niamey, Gaya, Tahoua, and Bilma. The English teacher beat dick at hearts. Harry and the surveyor like to play bridge with the guys from Tahoua and Bilma. Tom and the sugar cane specialist both dislike the guy from Bilma, but this wasn't the forester because he was from Niamey. WHO DID WHAT & WHERE DID THEY DO IT??

2) In the following addition, the same letter stands for the same digit wherever it appears and different letters stand for different digits:

(disregard	HITLER	FIND THE DIGITS FOR
to the rt.)	+GOERING	WHICH THE LETTERS
	HTTLLHHH	STAND.

(Dear Monty, just in case someone wants to know the answers, please send them tout de suite. No time here for such drivell. Love, CE)



## NEW ABORTION RULING

There has been a lot of opposition in Congress to the use of federal money for abortions. Please bear this in mind as you read this paraphrased version of a cable received from former PC Director Carolyn Peyton:

The Fiscal Year 1979 Peace Corps appropriations bill states that no funds appropriated shall be used to pay for abortions. Please note that there are no exceptions.

Effective October 1, 1978, the ~~rel-~~  
~~ent portion of the PC Manual is revised~~  
as follows:

When a volunteer, married or single, is considering termination of pregnancy, she will be provided with guidance and counselling, upon request, by the PC Medical Officer. She should be informed that if she opts for termination of pregnancy, procedure will be at her expense and a withdrawal from her accrued readjustment allowance made be made to pay for the procedure.

When a volunteer elects to terminate her pregnancy, the medical expenses directly related to the abortion procedure will not be paid by the Peace Corps. However, the Peace Corps will pay for medical expenses incurred due to complications.

For your information, the Office of Health Services reports that the average cost of the procedure in the United States is \$150 - \$250.

%% % % % % % % % % % % % % % %

### THE AVERAGE VOLUNTEER

(from ACTION UPDATE, June 9, 1978)

A recent profile on PC volunteers released by the PC Management Office reveals some interesting statistics on volunteers who served from 1961, when the program began, to 1977. The following are among their findings:

The average volunteer is now 27.6 years as opposed to 24.5 years in 1961. Nearly 18% of present volunteers are 31 or older, 4.1% between 41 and 60 and 8% between 61 and 80 years of age.

61% of all volunteers are male. 84% are single. About three-quarters of the PCV's have college degrees.

More than 7,100 former volunteers hail from California, making it the num-

## PEN PAL?

(not you stupid, your students)

~~There are many reputable orga-~~  
nizations in the US which specialize in this area. In writing to any of them, introduce yourself as fully as possible.

First, give your full name and address (clearly PRINTED), your age, sex, and special interests & hobbies. It would then help to tell a little about your school, hometown, and family. It might also help to enclose a photo (why not ask your teacher to take your picture and then ask him every day after that where it is?)

Any of the three following organizations can provide you with correspondents:

- 1) World Pen Pals  
World Affairs Center  
University of Minnesota  
Minneapolis, Mn. 55414
- 2) Letters Abroad  
209 E. 56th Street  
New York, NY 10022
- 3) International Friendship League  
40 Mount Vernon Street  
Boston, Mass. 02160

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country. New York is second with 4,881 former volunteer residents and Illinois is third with 4,473. On a per capita population basis, Colorado ranks first with 800 former PC volunteers, while Alaska ranks 52nd with nine former volunteers.

The Phillipines now has the largest Peace Corps volunteer contingent with 346. Kenya is next with 270, followed by Columbia with 246 and Malaysia with 233 volunteers. Only two volunteers serve in Malta and three in Iceland.

Last year, 13,908 Americans applied for 4,188 available volunteer assignments in the Peace Corps.

AND REMEMBER THIS:

"Don rashin sanii, baakoo yaa shaa ruwan wankaa."

(For lack of knowledge, the guest drank the...)