



# YACHASPA

Quechua for "sabiendo" or "knowing"...

Newsletter of Amigos de Bolivia y Perú, Inc.

Fall 2005

Volume 16, Issue 3

## Save the dates...

of September 22 and 23, 2006 for the major celebration of the 45th anniversary of the founding of the Peace Corps. The event will be held in Washington, D.C.

NPCA and PC are also planning to hold preliminary events around the U.S. as a build-up to the anniversary.

## Amigos: RPCVS, Bolivianos, Peruanos ...Keeping in Touch

Patt Behler  
President

One of the most important reasons to be part of an organization such as Amigos is keeping in touch with one another. It's not easy, however, to finish up Peace Corps days, travel (sometimes circuitously) here and there or back to the States, find a job, become a student, get married, relocate, make a new bunch of friends who say "Oh, is

there still a Peace Corps?" and keep in touch with RPCVS we knew...well, you know the picture. However, that doesn't mean that most of us don't want to keep in touch with those with whom we worked for two or more years overseas. If a lapse in communication comes about, it's much more difficult to locate those old friends and to re-establish the friendships but not impossible.

There are, of course,

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## Amigos Represented at NPCA's 2005 Annual Meeting

Gloria Levin  
Membership Coordinator

The National Peace Corps Association (NPCA'S) annual meeting on July 29, 2005 in Washington, DC, was held on the same day as the annual meeting of NPCA's Group Leaders Forum (representatives of 155 affiliate groups). Since I live in the Washington area, I represented Amigos de Bolivia y Peru. As an innovation, affiliate groups were

offered the opportunity to participate via a telephone call, without sending a representative to Washington. A company donated the time and technology to NPCA.

Prior to the meeting, the Group Leaders listserv was abuzz with angry emails that berated NPCA for a number of abuses suffered by the affiliates, most notably NPCA's having withheld from affiliates for 8 months, their share of members' dues. Some

affiliates' reported shutting down all operations, because of no cash flow; primary was an inability to pay to print and mail newsletters. (Since Amigos switched to online dissemination of its newsletter, our expenses for newsletter dissemination have been minimal.) NPCA finally admitted publicly that NPCA's serious cash flow problems led to using affiliates' money to float itself, but

(Continued on page 4)

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\* **Central Time Zone; other Board members elected as time zone representatives are identified with abbreviations**

Representatives from MTZ & PTZ:

positions vacant

*Amigos de Bolivia y Peru, Inc.* is a nonprofit corporation, affiliated with the National Peace Corps Association. As an affiliate of NPCA, *Amigos* is one of approximately 150 organized groups of returned Peace Corps volunteers, former staff and friends who work together and separately. *Amigos* promotes and supports a variety of activities for the purpose of enhancing cooperation and understanding among the peoples of Bolivia and/or Peru and the peoples of the United States.

*Yachaspa*, the newsletter of *Amigos de Bolivia y Peru*, is distributed quarterly with the following anticipated deadlines for submitting materials to the editor: Spring Issue-

March 15th; Summer Issue-June 15th; Fall Issue-September 15th; Winter Issue-December 15th.

Articles are welcome and may be submitted to brownr@westminster-mo.edu.

*Yachaspa* is distributed to members by mail or electronically in .pdf format. Past issues are also available at [www.amigosdeboliviayperu.org](http://www.amigosdeboliviayperu.org) on the *Amigos* web site .

## Updates on *Amigos* Members

### **Que Le Vaya Bien**

Our former president and charter member of *Amigos de Bolivia & Peru*, Ken Rustad, recently underwent major surgery and is recovering at home. The results were encouraging and he is resuming his daily activities.

Ken was a key leader in *Amigos* for many years and recently resigned from the Board of Direc-

tors. He will still serve as consultant to the Board. We wish him fulfillment in his new endeavors.

### **Katrina Impacts Board Member**

Steve Jacobs, *Amigos* member and Secretary for the Board of Directors, has been maintaining e-mail communication with fellow Board member, Gloria Levin. Steve lived in New Orleans and was enrolled at Tulane University. After temporar-

ily traveling to Mississippi, he will be moving to Austin, TX. He has friends there, and would like to take classes at the University of Texas for the semester.

Steve was able to return to his house in New Orleans and retrieved his two cats. Steve is using a new e-mail address, spjacobs70118@yahoo.com.

## Amigos...Keeping in Touch (continued from p. 1)

many times RPCVS and host country nationals whom we came to know as friends lose touch too; tracing whereabouts on both sides of the borders can be difficult...but, also, not impossible.

One of my primary goals during this year as President is to establish ways we can do this re-connecting so I am asking our Membership Coordinator, Gloria Levin, to make available to each Board member on a periodic basis a listing of the current membership. In some cases, names will be unfamiliar; other times, we will say, "Oh, there SHE is! I'll drop her an e-mail!" As I mentioned in an earlier column, I plan to make contact with as many of you as possible to find out if you can provide additional names for us to contact. I will also ask you what else you want this organization to give you.

Many NPCA affiliate newsletters do provide this kind of a column, so I am asking our Publica-

tions Coordinator, Gayle Hartmann, to OK the inclusion of a column in the next issue of *Yachaspa* which will be a "question and answer" format in which anyone can try to find a lost friend, see if a current PCV in Bolivia or Peru can find someone you once knew, ask a question of a Board member, or just put forth an opinion. I feel sure that Gayle will be in favor of this. She and Ray Brown, Editor, will work out the particulars...like a name for the column...(or do YOU have an idea?).

The column can include information about contacts among persons we know here in the US who are Peruvians or Bolivians living and working in this country.

I recently met a professor of Rural Sociology with a special interest in where Latinos are settling in rural Missouri and what work they are doing. He is from Cochabamba, Bolivia and we are going to talk. Another person I met at the same meeting is a Catholic sister who worked in Bolivia for ten years. I want to find out what they

think of our *Amigos* group and try to encourage them to join us as members. People with an interest in Peru and Bolivia who were not RPCVS can also be a source of information and support for us.

Please address your questions or comments directly to Ray Brown, Editor of *Yachaspa*, at brownr@westminster-mo.edu or to 510 E. 5th St., Fulton, MO 65251. We'll do the rest.

Let's make this organization one that truly represents and serves its membership... and that membership is YOU!

## The Amigos Board Meets...by E-mail!

Patt Behler  
President

The Board of Directors of *Amigos de Bolivia y Peru* participated in a week-long e-mail-message exchange during the month of August. The Board focused attention on five different areas:

- (1) Connections among members and other potential contacts.
- (2) Relationships with national organizations and other groups.

(3) Funds available and how they should be utilized and dispersed.

(4) Membership as a vital way to make our organization grow and become an even more vital group.

(5) The Amigos Board of Directors as leaders with certain responsibilities.

Questions and answers flew back and forth and Board members have quite a few topics to continue discussing. A major focus of discussion was the Kantuta Award fund

(see article on p. 5) and other issues related to future success of *Amigos*.

In addition to an earlier Board meeting that was held by teleconference last January, a third Board meeting is planned for the end of 2005. Contact information is provided at the top of the second page of *Yachaspa* for *Amigos* members to use in contacting the Board with ideas and suggestions.

## NPCA's 2005 Annual Meeting (continued from p. 1)

without ever informing affiliates of this. (This explains my urging members of NPCA/*Amigos* to renew directly to *Amigos*' treasurer so we could collect our portion of your dues (\$15 per year for one person; \$22.50 for couples) before sending the larger part of your dues (\$35 and \$42.50, respectively, per year) to NPCA, giving us some operating funds.

Kevin Quigley, president (more descriptively, executive director) of NPCA, in his annual report, stated to the affiliates: "We hear you" and copped to "deteriorating relationships with our affiliates." On the other hand, he chided the affiliates for allowing the Group Leaders Forum to become moribund. (The elected Coordinator, Carol Rogers, had become inactive but announced her resignation only days before this meeting.) A new Coordinator was elected, Jim Mueller, whose main distinction is having served THREE stints as a PCV: in the 60s (India), 90s (Solomon Islands) and 2002-04 (Lesotho). Jim automatically became a member of NPCA's Board of Directors and of its Executive Committee.

NPCA's new and restructured (smaller) Board of Directors was installed, including the newly-elected representative from the Americas, Pat Ware, a member of Friends of Colombia and a librarian at American University in Washington, DC. She defeated the incumbent, Josh Busby, from Friends of Ecuador. (To date, she has not contacted the affiliate groups she was elected to represent.)

The treasurer of NPCA's Board of Directors depicted the NPCA treasury as uncomfortably tight. NPCA expenses run approximately \$1.4 million per year, and end of year net assets run around \$35,000. The largest source of revenue is ads from *Worldview* magazine which is

mailed to all NPCA members. While NPCA reunions can be a large revenue producer, they are unpredictable. We were reminded that the 40<sup>th</sup> reunion, to be held mid-September 2001, had to be cancelled due to the 9/11 tragedy. Also, staff time used to organize these conferences has to be factored in as an expense to the organization. (NPCA was, at the time, negotiating a contract with Peace Corps to mark PC's 45<sup>th</sup> anniversary in 2006, intended to consist of smaller events dispersed around the U.S. rather than just one large event in Washington, DC.)

The Vice President of the NPCA Board of Directors, Bruce Anderson (Peru RPCV) reported on NPCA's membership, currently numbering 7,700 (of which 700 are RPCVs who receive a free membership for one year after leaving PC service). The rate of membership renewals is only 60%, and only 30% of newly returned RPCVs ever sign up for the one-year free membership and/or select an affiliate group (which also provides a free membership). Thus, the identities of 70% of returning PCVs are not known to NPCA or the affiliates, like *Amigos*, since these identities are protected by law unless the returnee signs a waiver of privacy.

In view of the fragile finances of NPCA and the low number of members, NPCA has undertaken a study, directed by a high-powered management consultant (Merril Rose) whose specialized expertise in membership development was donated to NPCA by AARP. (Proving that we are everywhere, AARP's executive is an RPCV!) Merrill had conducted focus groups and interviews. The bottom line of her report was that NPCA needs to "create value for being a

member and promote efficiencies." Value for newer returnees could be created by mentoring opportunities and providing networking for their transition from PC. Value for veteran RPCVs involves providing opportunities for short term service projects and NPCA taking principled stands via advocacy. As to "promoting efficiencies," Merrill saw technology as key. However, given NPCA's significant failures with regard to the new membership database, she reported that affiliates had "no confidence in NPCA's ability to apply technological solutions." Her recommendations for restructuring NPCA membership were drastic, making everyone gulp hard. Saying that perennially poor NPCA should "remove price as a barrier" sounded better than it looked on reflection.

The Group Leaders Forum convened while NPCA's Board was in closed executive session. The Forum included a fascinating exchange of affiliates' membership recruitment efforts, such as actively recruiting parents of PCVs to join the affiliate and matching them with a RPCV from the child's country of service; provision of listservs; and working closely with the PC Desk Officer and Country Directors. Success stories for fund raising for development projects including online auctions of native products, raffling donated plane tickets to the PC country, and links to online merchants (such as Amazon or REI) with a portion of sales donated to the affiliate. The old-fashioned method of soliciting donations from members has yielded over \$20,000 per solicitation for some affiliates.



# Our Kantuta Awards Program in Action

Gerard Maguire  
Kantuta Coordinator

The Board of *Amigos de Bolivia y Peru* voted recently to award a \$1000 Kantuta grant to PC/Peru. The grant will be used to fund development projects in communities where current Peace Corps Volunteers are serving.

The Board decision was made to give maximum flexibility for small sums of money and takes advantage of the PC/Peru infrastructure to find and evaluate projects.

Michael Hirsh, Country Director recently signed an agreement between PC/Peru and *Amigos*. PC/Peru agrees to establish a committee of at least three staff members to review project proposals submitted by PCV's and their communities.

In order to receive funding, projects must meet the following criteria:

(a) Does the project fill a need recog-

nized by the community or local organization?

(2) Do a significant portion of the resources (at least 25% of the total cost) come from the community or local organization? If community or local organization resources are not reasonably available, the entire cost of the project might be covered.

(3) Is the project sustainable after the departure of the PCV? Are the community or local organization involved in all phases of the planning and implementation?

PC/Peru will notify *Amigos de Bolivia y Peru* of each project approved by the review committee, including the amount, purpose, and implementation details. PC/Peru will subsequently send *Amigos* progress reports and a final report for each project.

One project already under consideration in Peru, to which these funds would be allocated, is an ap-

proximately \$500 latrine project submitted by a Peru PCV. *Amigos de Bolivia y Peru* is excited about this new initiative with PC/Peru.

Members who wish to contribute to Kantuta may send donations to Bill Sherry, Treasurer for *Amigos* at 925 Forest Creek Drive West, Columbus, OH 43223.

*Amigos* members may also contribute to Kantuta as part of the annual membership renewal process using the Membership Form that is included in each issue of *Yachaspa*.

Members have the option of indicating if the donation is for projects in Peru or Bolivia or if they prefer, no designation is needed. For further questions regarding Kantuta, please contact Gerard Maguire, Kantuta Coordinator for *Amigos* at [gjmaguire@hotmail.com](mailto:gjmaguire@hotmail.com).

## Tour of Cerra Rica in Potosi

By Bill Sherry  
*Amigos* Board Members

*Editor's Note: Amigos Board member, Bill Sherry, traveled to Bolivia this past summer and passed along two interesting reports for Yachaspa. The second, Traveling from Oruro starts on page 7 of this issue.*

The Cerra Rica was discovered in 1544 and Potosi was founded in 1545. Potosi is so high that nothing edible grows there. The nearest place that foodstuffs can be grown is six hours away by foot. In 1573 the Spanish passed a law that re-

quired that the Incas provide 12,000 laborers per year to work at the Cerra Rica. In 1578 the number was increased to 14,000. That represented 7% of the total Inca workforce. That arrangement continued in place until the revolution in 1825. No one seems to be sure how many million tons of silver that the Spanish extracted over that 250 year period.

On Tuesday, John and I went to the Koala Tour agency and arranged for a tour of the mines. There are about 8,000 persons presently working in the mines in the Cerra Rica. Our tour cost \$10 each and was to

last a little over 6 hours.

Our first stop was at a house where we donned plastic pants and jackets, gum boots, helmets with headlights powered by battery packs which were secured by a belt around the waist. Looking a bit like aliens, we paraded off to the refinery where the minerals are extracted from the ore. From there, we went to the miners' town. The miners pretty much isolate themselves from the rest of Potosi. At the miners' town, we were able to buy gifts (such as dynamite, Amonium-hydroxide, 2-liter bottles of soda,

*(Continued on page 6)*

## Tour of Cerra Rica in Potosi (continued from p. 5)

coca, unfiltered cigarettes, etc.) for the miners.

There were about 30 participants, who were divided up into groups according to the language that they spoke. Our group of nine consisted of 2 Americans, 2 Brits, 2 from New Zealand, and 3 from Australia. Our guide was Pedro and he had spent five years working in the mines.

After waiting for a cart to come out, we entered the mine, walking in the cart track. We walked about 400 yards to a passage that departed from the track. To that point the air was clean and cool. Soon, we climbed down about 20 feet through a tunnel to the second of the five levels. It became hot, and we began noticing a lot of silica dust in the air. We could hear mining going on in the second level, however, we moved on down to the third level. Like the first level, it contained cart tracks. The path to the fourth level was extremely steep, and it contained few footholds and handholds. Nowhere in the whole mine could you walk erect without frequently bumping your head. However, this tunnel was so small that you could pass only by crawling on hands and knees, or by sliding on your butt.

In case I haven't mentioned it, the mine was extremely hot and the air was filled with stone dust. There was also no electricity and there was no machinery (i.e. anything powered by gas, gasoline, electricity, or batteries other than the head lamps).

Our visit was to a 35 member team. As a co-op, all shared the output of the team. The team consisted of miners who dug out the ore, wenchmen who pulled the ore up to higher levels, and cartmen who – in teams of four – pushed/pulled the trolley carts which were loaded with two tons of ore. For their efforts, each member earned about \$75 a month. Their working career is usually about ten years before they get silicosis (the Bolivian equivalent of black lung).

We went down a small passage and entered into a small niche. As we entered, we could look down a hole about 15 feet, or so, to the fifth level. We did not go down there. There was no path. There was only the hole. Earlier, they had dynamited the rock. So now, they would scoop about 80 pounds of ore into a bag. Then, in the niche where we sat, four guys would pull a rope over a single pulley wheel. They would pull the 80 pound bag from the fifth level and dump it. The bag would then be

dropped back down into the pit and the process repeated. It took 50 bags of ore to fill one trolley car. It was hot; the dust made it hard to breathe, and they toiled endlessly. If there is an Inferno, I cannot imagine that it could be worse. The only light came from one's head lamp, the only sound (except for an occasional distant dynamite blast) came from dragging up the bag of ore, and dumping it.

And yet, by some kind of a perverse logic, these were among the luckiest miners in the mountain. Lucky how? Lucky because every day, Pedro would bring 8 or 10 gringos to sit for 20 or 30 minutes and look at this little piece of Hell. And as a tribute, those gringos would bring 3 or 4 sticks of dynamite, 8 or 10 bottles of soda, some coca and some unfiltered cigarettes. I was the only person who had brought coca and cigarettes, so each of the miners would beg a handful of coca and a few cigarettes from me. It was heartbreaking to think that men who worked so hard in such vile conditions were reduced to begging for a few leaves of coca and a few cigarettes.



# Traveling from Oruro

Bill Sherry  
Board Member

We had originally planned to spend one night in Oruro, but as time got tight, we decided that there was little to see there and cut it out of our itinerary. On Thursday, the 11<sup>th</sup>, we left Potosi for La Paz.

About ten bus lines make the trip, but San Miguel is the only one that makes the trip during the day, all of the others go at night. San Miguel also makes the trip to Oruro, with connections to La Paz and Cochabamba. It was the only one we took that was not a direct trip.

We left at 7:00 AM and arrived at 11:30 AM. I confirmed with the driver that we had to change busses. I had picked up my bag from the bus hold and was waiting for John to get his, when a man came up to me and asked me if I was going to La Paz. When I told him, "yes" he said that he would take me to our bus. We left the terminal and crossed the street. This did not seem strange to me in that bus lines normally only have one port at the terminal. If they have two buses leaving at the same time, one will have to load outside of the terminal, often at the bus line's cargo office. He took us two blocks and pointed to the right, indicating that that was our bus two blocks away. He then told me that he had to go back for more passengers.

When we had walked one block, we were stopped by a guy in a leather jacket and denims. He showed me his "Policia Nacional" ID badge, which had his picture

on it; asked us where we were from; and requested our passports. As one might expect, our passports were in money belts beneath several layers of clothes. So we began struggling to get to them.

About the time that we got our money belts out, the policeman became visibly agitated. He told us to go to the bus and that he would examine our documents there. In our confusion, we just stood there with our money belts in our hands. He began walking rapidly in the direction that we had come. Suddenly, he reversed his direction and turned right at the corner.

He soon reappeared, as did green-suited police officers, who were now both in front and behind him. He did not resist, as they arrested him. They instructed us to follow them back to the terminal police station. It was not clear to me whether they had followed us to apprehend him, or whether they had him under surveillance when we came on to the scene. I think that a person could come up with many scenarios as to what might have happened to us, once he had our passports in his hands. However, I doubt that many of them would end with our happily getting on our bus connection to La Paz.

At the terminal station, the officer asked me to relate what had happened. I was asked to repeat my story to a plain clothes cop, whom I assumed was their equivalent of the officers' sergeant. During a lull, I asked and received permission to go and check on my bus connection. When I go there, the woman said that the bus was just leaving. She tried to take me to the bus, but instead, I succeeded in taking her to

the police station. She explained to the officer that my bus was about to leave. He took us into the hall and explained that my help was needed in what was an important case. He asked if I would stay and help. I told him that I would. He then asked the woman to assist in getting us on a later bus. She also agreed to help.

Back at the police station, the sergeant, his supervisor, and another man took the prisoner out to a police car. Another officer escorted John and me in a taxi cab to the main police headquarters about 20 minutes away. When we got there, they were taking the prisoner out of the police car. Several men, who appeared to be ranking police officials came out, looked at the prisoner, and appeared to congratulate the sergeant's supervisor on the arrest. The arresting officers were nowhere to be seen.

In due course, I was videotaped, while being interviewed by a prosecutor. Then a deposition was prepared for me to sign. After more waiting around, the sergeant took us back to the terminal police station, again by taxi (apparently police cares are only available for high ranking officials, not for people who are arresting criminals and transporting witnesses). The sergeant took us to the bus line and, good to their word, the bus company had arranged to get us tickets at no cost on a different bus line for a 3:00 PM departure.

While I was at the police headquarters, I saw a wanted poster for the guy who had intercepted us; his name was Freddy Copa Chambi. He was wanted for impersonating a

*(Continued on page 8)*

## Traveling from Oruro (continued from p.6)

police officer and carrying false identification. Had the police not been there to intercept him, he would probably have taken all of our cash. He might or might not have left us with our passports. It wouldn't have been the end of the world, since we had traveler's checks that could have been quickly replaced. However, in that our departure date from Bolivia was only 1½ days away, it could well have caused us to miss our flights. I did have a copy of my passport, but John didn't. That would have helped some, but at

best, things would have been touch and go.

While I obviously cannot say what might have happened in a dark room under police headquarters, I can say that in all of the time that Freddy was in my presence, he was treated very well and there was absolutely no use of force against him. In fact, judged by American standards, possibly the only criticism that could be made would be that the officers did not use handcuffs, though they had them, or any other type of physical restraint to control the prisoner.

My opinion of Bolivian police has always been that they were under-trained, under-paid, and under-utilized people who tended to give the appearance of being cops without really contributing much to the law enforcement process. What I found was skilled law enforcement officers who carried out a difficult operation with great professionalism. It wasn't just that they saved my butt, but that they demonstrated ability and dedication in doing so.





# The Chijnaya Foundation: Helping Communities in Peru

by Ralph Bolton  
PCV Peru '62-65

*Editor's Note: Ralph Bolton introduces Amigos readers to a new foundation serving Peru and extends an invitation for readers of Yachaspa to become involved in the activities of the foundation. See the accompanying article on p.10 from the Pomona College alumni magazine for a report on Ralph's trip to Peru.*

On behalf of the Board of Directors, it is my privilege to announce the formation of The Chijnaya Foundation. Incorporated in 2005 in New Mexico, this nonprofit organization's purpose is to provide humanitarian and development assistance to communities in the Andean highlands of southern Peru by supporting projects in the areas of health, agriculture, education, small industry, artisanry, crafts, housing, and community services. The activities of the Foundation include direct grants and loans, technical assistance and research directed toward improving the social and economic well-being of people in southern Peru.

Two events provided the impetus behind the creation of the Foundation. The first was the visit I made

in December 2004 (accompanied by my younger son, Eugene, and my partner, Robert Frost) to the community in the Department of Puno where I had spent most of my three years in the Peace Corps (1962-65).

The welcome we received in Chijnaya was overwhelming. Forty years after I had left the community, the community came together to remember and celebrate its founding.

The second event that provided major inspiration for launching the Foundation was the well-attended reunion of the Peace Corps group, Peru '66-'68 held in Santa Fe, New Mexico, May 12-15, 2005. We enjoyed two full days of reflection, discussions and reminiscences about Peru, ending with explorations of how we might get involved once more, now from a different vantage point in our lives, in helping Peruvian communities. A group of attendees spent some time discussing the idea for a foundation and one (Ray Rifenburg) kindly volunteered to help with the legal paperwork required to make this dream a reality. And so the Foundation was born. Among the members of the Board of Directors of the Foundation are three RPCVs from this group, Andrew Hoffman, Ray Rifenburg, and Peggy Slater, and

two RPCVs who participated in the training of this group in Syracuse, Charlene Gregg Bolton and Ralph Bolton.

During an upcoming two-month trip to Peru, I will be working with communities on the Altiplano to help develop projects that they wish to pursue. The projects being considered at this stage include computers for schools in various communities, the acquisition of agricultural equipment for Chijnaya, assistance to several individuals with special medical needs (e.g., a blind boy who urgently needs surgery to restore sight), scholarships for village youth to attend university or technical schools, and marketing assistance for both craft and agricultural products. Chijnaya has created a special consultative body of campesinos to represent the community in discussions with the Foundation and to evaluate and design projects for consideration by the Foundation. Similar councils will be established in other communities where the Foundation will have projects.

Consider supporting activities of the foundation by volunteering or donating funds. You may find out more information at ..... [www.chijnayafoundation.org](http://www.chijnayafoundation.org) or by sending e-mail to [chijnaya@aol.com](mailto:chijnaya@aol.com).



# Returning to Peru, Ralph Bolton finds both memories and new challenges.

By Jill Walker Robinson  
Pomona College Magazine

When Anthropology Professor Ralph Bolton '61 returned to the Peruvian highlands decades after ending his tour of duty as a Peace Corps volunteer, his village friends asked him to pose on the rock marking the center of the town's foundation. The people of this remote community known as Chijnaya—the mayor a mere five-year-old boy when Bolton lived among them—held their initial meetings on this very spot.

To these villagers, Bolton is the founder of their town. "King Ralph," teases his son, Eugene, and his partner, Robert Frost, who made the trip back with him. He may not rule it, but he certainly inspired these farming families to take a chance on agrarian reform in an effort to better their lives in the 1960s, and he still feels a deep involvement in their fate.

Forty years ago, these people were scared of gringos and "anything which would change the pattern of life" that they and their ancestors had known. "More food, better shelter and education would be fine, but experience tells ... that they are unobtainable. ... Fate is fixed at birth and nothing can be done," Bolton wrote in an article for Pomona Today in July 1964.

The year before, the Ramis River had overflowed its banks, flooding surrounding villages. Many farmers lost their homes and, more importantly, their lands in the flood. It would take five years for the water to recede and the crops to grow again.

Bolton, 22 at the time, had grown

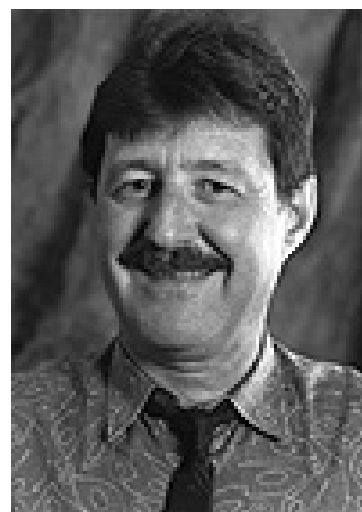
up on a farm in eastern Pennsylvania and had written his honor's thesis on agrarian reform in Bolivia. He believed in it. He had been working for the Peace Corps as an anthropologist when he was asked to organize and direct field operations for the first agrarian reform project for the department of Puno, Peru, in May 1963. The plan was to relocate the affected campesinos.

"We proposed to relocate those families who willingly accepted and to help them organize a cooperative to manage their new lands," Bolton wrote. "The land would be purchased with a loan to be granted to them by the government, and they would work the land together cooperatively. ... Working as a corporate enterprise or a cooperative, the Indians would be able to use machinery and modern techniques which would result in increased production. It would be easier to pay back the loans."

They would ultimately have more land, but they were skeptical about the cooperative ownership. Eventually, however, Bolton's persistence won over a number of converts. "We traveled by balsa boat to their homes; we slept many nights on the floors of their vermin infested huts; we ate their meals with them," he wrote. "And when the day came to move, we had 74 families determined to defy fate."

Fifteen months after its founding, Chijnaya had become a progressive community. Sixty houses—with two bedrooms, dining room, kitchen and bath in each—had been built by the community for member-families, with plans for running

water and electricity in this village of a couple thousand acres. A school was constructed, and because children were free from working the land, school attendance hit 100 percent—a record high for any community in this region. The village plaza was laid out, and a cooperative store and social center opened. The women, also freed from agricultural work, began spinning alpaca fleece which was ex-



ported monthly to the United States. The children embroidered scenes of village life with homespun cloth and colored yarn, their crafts exhibited in the United States by the Smithsonian Traveling Exhibition Service. The crops that were planted that first year didn't prosper, but the village survived off the money made from selling their artisan works.

Bolton left Peru and the Peace Corps in July 1965. Although he retained warm memories of the town he had helped to found and the people with whom he worked so hard—"You can't live with people in an intense situation without becoming empathetic and concerned about

*(Continued on page 11)*

## Returning to Peru (continued from p. 10)

their welfare”—he went on with his life and lost touch with the Chijnayans. Sometimes he wondered what had become of the village. Perhaps the people had moved on. Perhaps not. He didn't know what to expect or what might have become of his 25-plus Chijnayan godchildren.

In 2003, however, Bolton received an e-mail from economist Cirilo Quispe from the Universidad Nacional del Altiplano in Puno. Quispe, a five-year-old boy in Chijnaya when Bolton was in Peru, happened upon the village's favorite gringo via a Google search. Invited back, Bolton was hesitant.

"I was afraid I'd go back and find things worse," he says. "It was the Kennedy years when I was in Peru. We were all optimistic about the world. We wanted to see economic progress and the elimination of poverty. It was just a very different view. Maybe we're a little more jaded or maybe just more realistic."

He decided to make the trip in December 2004, and to his delight, he found Chijnaya thriving, and the villagers still working to improve their own lives.

They welcomed Bolton with a big fiesta at the Centro Poblado, with dance troupes, speeches, a communal meal and gift giving. They raised the community flag in his honor. They threw confetti and garnished him with a lei and other treasures. As he stood on the makeshift stage set up on the back of a truck, he was presented with a beautiful embroidered tapestry made by the people of Chijnaya. He joined in the dancing. The village of 750 residents had made progress since Bolton's departure. They had electricity, street lighting and even

one phone in the village. They had purchased additional acreage and opened a cheese factory.

"That was impressive," says Bolton, struck by the sanitary conditions with workers in white coats. Many sons and daughters had emigrated and obtained opportunities that were not previously dreamed of. "They're certainly part of the modern world, much more aware. They want Internet connection. They are connected and want to be more connected. It's a progressive-looking community."

At a presentation in his honor at the elementary school, where the students held homemade Peruvian and U.S. paper flags, the school's director applauded Bolton, noting that the American might be able to help the school get a computer lab.

"They gained a lot in terms of self-confidence," says Bolton. "At the same time, they're still dependent. They want me to help them with these projects."

Bolton has already spoken to officials in the Peruvian Ministry of Education, which has a plan to get computers into schools. If Bolton can supply four to six computers, the ministry will provide Internet access via satellite, as well as training. The school also needs a television with a VCR to show educational films.

Bolton is working with the city of Santa Fe, New Mexico (where he lives when not in Claremont), to adopt Chijnaya as a sister city. Chijnaya's artisan crafts are no longer unique, as other villages also make and sell such goods. It's a competitive industry, and the villagers need a new product. "They've got the skills," said Bolton, who hopes the



artists of Santa Fe can advise and guide them toward new artistic products.

The village's needs also include a tractor for the community fields, better health services—including surgery for a 13-year-old boy who is blind—and decent television receivers. (Though everyone has a television and the village has access to four channels, they only have one signal and must all watch the same program.)

One of the more lucrative endeavors would be to expand the cheese factory, marketing their soft cheese to hotels where they could secure contracts.

Bolton is working to create The Chijnaya Fund as a nonprofit organization that can collect funds to help the community with pressing projects. "They put me back in the Peace Corps role. One thing about being a Peace Corps volunteer is access, and a gringo has more access," said Bolton. "They essentially were putting me back in the role they knew me in. In many ways, things hadn't changed at all."

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## Updates from PC/Bolivia

Doreen Salazaar  
PC/Bolivia Program & Training  
Officer

PC Bolivia's program is strong, and we are relieved that the period

of "civil unrest" in Bolivia is over, as we prepare for elections in December. This past month we sadly lost an exemplary volunteer and his mother, while on vacation in Peru after closing out his service. His story follows

below and the story from one of his projects is on the next page. I've also included a story about successes that our agriculture volunteers are making in the new area of beekeeping.

## Peace Corps Mourns the Loss of Volunteer Stephen Lotti

August 24, 2005

Peace Corps Director Gaddi H. Vasquez announced with deep sadness the death of Stephen Lotti, a 28-year old Peace Corps volunteer who recently completed his service in Bolivia. Stephen and his mother Sheera Young died as the result of a plane crash on Tuesday, August 23, outside the airport of Pucallpa in Peru.

"The deaths of Stephen Lotti and his mother are a terrible loss for the Peace Corps family," said Director Vasquez. "Stephen was an outstanding volunteer dedicated to his work and the people in his community. His leadership skills and passion for improving the lives of others were admired by the people he worked with in San Antonio de Lomerio."

Stephen began his service in the Peace Corps on May 14, 2003. A resident of Fayetteville, Ga., and a graduate of the University of Georgia in Athens, he served as a volunteer in San Antonio de Lomerio in Santa Cruz, Bolivia. Working with the municipal government, Stephen initiated a program to install rainwater catchment systems and latrines using creative technology and environmentally sound designs. While he was a water and sanitation volunteer, Stephen also found time to work with the local schools on health and environmental education.

In his aspiration statement, Stephen wrote: "My strategy for adapting to a new culture is to relax and to be patient. Instead of trying to get everything right from the beginning, I want to try to learn from my mistakes.

I want to be part of the community, instead of an outside observer."

Stephen completed his Peace Corps service on July 15, 2005 and had not yet returned to the U.S. His mother had traveled to Bolivia to visit the community he served and dedicated two years of his life.

Stephen is survived by his father, David Lotti, one brother, and two sisters. Peace Corps Bolivia is planning a memorial service in honor of Stephen for volunteers and staff.

"The Peace Corps family is deeply saddened by Stephen's death. The staff and his friends in Bolivia have referred to Stephen as dedicated, sweet and hard working," Director Vasquez said. "Our thoughts and prayers are with his family and friends, as we offer our condolences."

## Rainwater Catchment Systems in the Bolivian Chaco

Many regions of Bolivia, and in particular the Chaco, suffer from extended dry seasons, drought, and lack of potable water. In many cases, pumped water systems have failed entirely, or do not provide coverage for the entire population of communities. In the very dry season drinking water is trucked in.

This is a huge expense for the communities, and furthermore, this water is often dumped into unhealthy dirt water reservoirs.

Karin Wadsack, a volunteer from 2002-2004 in the Tarija Chaco region, with her counterpart Juan Carlos Llanos, initiated a contagious solution to this problem. They began

with a small project to construct 15 household low-cost rainwater catchment systems to collect water in the rainy season for use in the 5-month dry season, with funding from the NGO UNITAS. After seeing and assessing the positive impact the initial tanks had on the beneficiar-

*(Continued on page 13)*



## Rainwater Catchment Systems (continued from p. 12)

ies they served, the municipality of Villa Montes financed 50 more tanks in the area. Later, the prefect jumped on the new craze and came up with funding for 500 more tanks.

Along with the rainwater catchment systems, Karin made it possible for other volunteers and agencies to execute similar projects without having to "reinvent the wheel" by creating a "Ferro cement Tank Program." This program included a ferrocement tank design and construction manual, spreadsheets to allow people to design and create a budget for their own tanks, educational materials, and technical notes for construction and material lists.

PCV Kevin Rieder (2003-2005) videotaped Karin's mason training courses, and used the tape as an

educational tool. Kevin, who is now an RPCV, has continued with Karin's work in the Chaco and has expanded, together with the help of Juan Carlos Llanos, to poor Guarani communities near the Argentine border where 500 more systems are just about to be built, financed by the prefect of Tarija. A team of 10 masons, who have been trained by Kevin, are now going out to very isolated communities to construct these systems. Major emphasis on quality control and sanitary education is conducted as part of the program to ensure self sustainability of the systems.

PCV Peter Schecter, who recently swore in, will be expanding this project into the Santa Cruz Chaco with another trial project that not only includes the rain water harvesting program, but also improvement to

housing for 17 families financed by PNUD.

Karin Wadsack introduced the concept of low-cost rainwater catchment tanks. Community members and departmental leaders have expanded this to "epidemic" proportions to solve an essential problem; to provide drinking water in drought stricken areas. Now many communities are requesting this same solution be applied to them. There are communities in the Chaco, such as Palmar Grande, with families who are organizing themselves and making formal requests to their municipalities for assistance.



*Children collecting water from pump in San Antonio de Lomerios.*



*Rainwater catchment system constructed by PCV Stephen Lotti .*

## PCV Megan Sherar Works with Bees & Books

Megan Sherar was the first volunteer to work in Morado K'asa, a rural community of 200 families located in a high, arid valley outside of Sucre, Bolivia. Her primary project in agricultural extension was the organization of a local beekeepers' association. The formation of the association was based on the community's need and interest in generating income. Training courses led by the volunteer and her counterpart agency were conducted for a year prior to receiving financing through USAID Small Project Assistance (SPA).

The 15 members of the association learned to organize themselves and work together on the preparation of the hive apiary location, the construction of protective clothing, and the proper management of bees. In October of 2004, a five-day workshop was coordinated by the volunteer on the capture of wild bees, with the participation of the

15 members of the Beekeepers' Association, various counterpart agencies, and 10 other PCV's. The first harvest in April of 2005 yielded a total of 40 kilograms of honey that was sold among community members, in local markets, and purchased by local non-governmental organization agency CESATCH to use in their health initiatives. The money is managed collectively by the Beekeepers' Association, where funds are used to purchase additional materials to expand the project and ensure continually productive honey harvests. In this way, the project became both an income-generating activity for the community members and offered improved nutrition, as the honey is now being distributed by CESATCH among preschool centers.

As her secondary project, Megan also coordinated the construction of a community library in Morado K'asa. Financing was received

through a direct donation to the community by Biblio, an online website listing of over 2000 independent booksellers in 24 countries, with a total of over 20 million titles. Biblio's booksellers donated both funds and books to the library. The Bolivian Ministry of Education and a variety of other national book distributors also donated books and educational materials.

Community members contributed the land, building materials, and labor. The local Municipality of Tarabuco covers the monthly electricity bill, while CESATCH continues to provide technical support to the community members and continues to work with Biblio. The library serves a total of 3144 people in eight surrounding communities, providing access to books in an area where educational materials are limited or non-existent.

Megan remains living in Sucre, Bolivia as an RPCV. She is cur-



*Beekeepers' Association in Morado K'asa, Bolivia*



## PCV Megan Sherar (continued from p. 14)

rently working for Biblio as the Director of Latin America for the recently established foundation Biblio Works Foundation, Inc. Together with CESATCH, a second community library is now underway in Bolivia and donations of books, computers, and library furniture have already been received. This second library will be built in the community of Presto, 20 kilometers from the first library in Morado K'asa. Library Committees have been formed in both communities and

by building libraries close to one another, Biblio is beginning to build a library network in Bolivia. Biblio is striving to uphold their goals and dreams by continuing to build much-needed libraries in rural Bolivia and Latin America, at the same time focusing on sustainability through incorporating library networks and local agencies and community participation. This project is not only providing educational opportunities to students and community members, but is also improving community self-worth and self-esteem

through the realization that this type of work and coordination is possible.

Megan has a B.S. from Appalachian State University in Anthropology and a concentration in Sustainable Development. She is from Asheville, North Carolina. Contact Information: [msherar@prodigy.net](mailto:msherar@prodigy.net); Biblio and Biblio Works Foundation, Inc.: [www.biblio.com](http://www.biblio.com); CESATCH: [www.cesatch.org](http://www.cesatch.org).



*New Community Library in Morado K'asa, Bolivia*



# Friendship between Tucsonans and Peru's President Spans Four Decades

Tyler Bridges  
*Tucson Weekly*

President Alejandro Toledo hosted Defense Secretary Donald Rumsfeld earlier in the day and has just gotten off the phone with the president of Brazil.

He has at best an hour to talk, he tells the woman visiting from Tucson as she sits down to his left. He is scheduled to have



dinner that evening at the Brazilian Embassy with foreign ambassadors, important businessmen and powerful politicians.

They begin to talk. Soon, Toledo is pacing about his office as he remembers stories and events from 40 years ago, when he was a teenager with ambition but no opportunities—until he met this woman and her boyfriend.

He stops, leans over and hugs the woman.

Then he picks up the phone. "Cancel my dinner," he says. "I'm going to eat here." Toledo looks up. "The ambassador I can see any day," he says. "I can't see you every day." Nancy Meister smiles.

Simply put, Nancy Meister and her ex-husband, Joel, may have been the most successful

Peace Corps volunteers in the program's history. Were it not for them, Toledo undoubtedly would never have been elected president of Peru in 2001. Says David Arnold, editor of the magazine published by the National Peace Corps Association: "I cannot think of anyone whose personal friendship and long-time support for an individual has had such a profound influence as Nancy and Joel Meister, not only on an individual career but on the leadership of a nation."

They met Toledo 41 years ago. Nancy Deeds and Joel Meister had come to Peru a week earlier as members of the newly formed Peace Corps. They were assigned to Chimbote, a squalid coastal city that reeked of fish meal, and were looking in a shantytown for a place where Nancy could live.

Several families had already rejected them when they happened upon a humble concrete dwelling. A teenager wearing a white short-sleeve shirt and dark pants greeted them. He listened to their request and went inside to seek his mother's approval. It was a chance meeting that would change history.

Alejandro Toledo explained to his mother that the gringos had come to assist poor Peruvians like themselves. Their house already had nine people living in three rooms, he acknowledged, but Nancy could occupy "la tiendita," the tiny room fronting the street where Mrs. Toledo sold vegetables and fruits to earn a few extra dollars. Nancy could pay more in rent than Mrs. Toledo earned, Alejandro figured. She gave her assent, and then got her husband's blessing.

Nancy's new home sat on a dirt street where neighborhood dogs ran wild. The home had no electricity or running water. Guinea pigs frequently occupied the kitchen. Behind the dirt backyard was an open trench that contained the neighborhood's raw sewage. Fresh water came from a well 50 yards away.

The Toledos had moved to Chimbote a dozen years earlier from the mountains. Like millions of Peruvians who had moved to urban areas, they were hoping for a better future. In their new home, Mr. Toledo made bricks for a living, in the backyard. Joel found a place to live two blocks away.

"Maybe, hidden, I wanted to have friends to learn English," President Toledo tells Nancy, as they sit in the presidential palace and recall the day they met. He adds that he probably thought they could be the ticket out of the dead-end life that typically swallowed Chimbote's youth. Alejandro was one of 16 children, only nine of whom would survive infant sicknesses.

Nancy and Joel began assisting Alejandro with a youth group that he headed. By kerosene lamp in her tiny room, he and Nancy also had long talks about politics and society. "There's no doubt that I woke up and said, 'Maybe I can go somewhere,'" Toledo remembers. A year after arriving, Nancy and Joel got married in Chimbote. Mr. and Mrs. Toledo stood in for their parents.

In June 1965, the Meisters returned to the United States for

*(Continued on page 17)*



## Friendship (continued from p. 17)

graduate studies at the University of California at Berkeley.

Three months later, Toledo turned to them for help. He had won a small scholarship to study in the United States. They agreed to help after he promised that he would return to Peru some day. They got him enrolled at the University of San Francisco, lent him money and housed him until he could find his own place to live. In 1970, they attended his graduation.

Toledo went on to Stanford, where he ended up getting two master's degrees and a doctorate. It was at Stanford that he met his wife, Eliane Karp, a Belgian linguistics student.

The Meisters ended up in the northeast, where they raised three children while Joel taught and Nancy was employed as a social worker.

In 1983, wanting to return to the West, they moved to Tucson. She got a job at the University Medical Center working with cancer patients. He began work at the Rural Health Office.

They stayed in touch with Toledo over the years as he worked for various international organizations and taught at Harvard. He visited them one time in Tucson, for Thanksgiving and to teach a seminar at the Rural Health Office. They visited him in Peru in 1997.

Meanwhile, Toledo secretly nourished a dream that one day he would be elected president of Peru, to create better lives for the poor. Few people gave him a chance when he ran in 2000 against President Alberto Fujimori, who was using an iron fist and bribes to

retain power with the economy in recession. But using the tenacity and street smarts that had propelled him out of Peru, Toledo came from last in the polls to narrowly lose to Fujimori. Toledo won the presidency a year later, however, after Fujimori resigned amidst a corruption scandal and called new elections.

At his 2001 inauguration, Toledo gave royal-carpet treatment to Joel and Nancy, who were now divorced but remained friendly.

In his four years in office, Toledo has presided over one of the strongest economic rebounds in Latin America. But traps created by Fujimori's followers and self-inflicted wounds by the politically inexperienced president have left him with an approval rating below 20 percent over the past two years. Every move Toledo makes gets heavy criticism. "I'm concerned about you," Nancy, 63, tells the 59-year-old president as she greeted him last month, as he sagged in his chair. "You should rest a bit."

As the president steps out of the room for a moment, she leans over and tells another visitor, "He's aged a lot since September" when she saw him last.

After Toledo returns, he and Nancy light up remembering their time together in Chimbote, and subsequent visits over the years.

Toledo laughs uproariously as he tells the story of a Swiss family that took him on as a boarder shortly after his arrival in San Francisco, at Joel and Nancy's recommendation, in exchange for him cooking and cleaning. They fired him, Toledo recalls, when he short-circuited the toaster and the vacuum cleaner. They yelled at Joel and Nancy for

having brought an ignorant Peruvian to them.

Years later, Toledo adds with glee, he bumped into the man at a restaurant and told him that he was now teaching at Harvard. "He was absolutely shocked," Toledo says.

By now, Toledo is having too much fun taking a break from the pressures of his job. He begs out of the dinner at the Brazilian Embassy and leads Nancy to his private dining room in the presidential palace.

He takes off his coat and tie. Everyone orders a drink from a white-jacketed waiter.

Nancy tells him about having gone to his home the day before-Toledo has chosen not to live at the presidential palace-to visit with the president's 93-year-old father and his 23-year-old daughter. Toledo's father has two photos of Joel and Nancy on his bedroom wall. One was taken on their wedding day, the other on their 1997 visit to Peru.

"They are great, great human beings," Toledo says of them at one point during the dinner.

Near midnight, the president reluctantly says he must end the evening because he has to inaugurate a project in the mountains the next day. He and Nancy hug. He gets into the backseat of his car to head home. Nancy gets into another car. She is staying nearby where he lives. Toledo has her vehicle join the presidential motorcade.

"When I stop and think: My God, look where he's come from, it seems so fantastic," Nancy says the next day. "But I very quickly got over the awe of being in the palace. His way of being puts you at ease. He's totally unpretentious."

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## Changes in Amigos Membership Form

Gloria Levin  
Membership Coordinator

When renewing your membership with *Amigos de Bolivia y Peru* (with or without NPCA membership), please use the most current membership form, usually appearing on the penultimate page of *Amigos'* newsletter. You can photocopy that page, or upon receiving an email request from you, I'll email the page as an email attachment.

I frequently revise the format, as needs dictate or as ideas occur to me. The current revision clarifies check writing, provides a format for memberships extending 1, 2 or 3 years, and allows you to specify the country of service to which you want your Kantuta donations directed. In the latter case, if you do not specify, generally, your donation will be split between Bolivia and Peru.

We continue to encourage you to direct your membership to *Amigos'* treasurer, Bill Sherry, who will then rebate NPCA's share of the your membership. If you need to pay via credit card or are renewing with multiple NPCA affiliates at the same time, you are advised to renew via NPCA. If you have any questions about your membership status, contact me, g-levin@comcast.net or 301-320-5068.

## NPCA & NetAid Join in Mentoring Program

The National Peace Corps Association and NetAid recently agreed to create a NPCA/Global Citizen Corps Mentoring Program through which returned Peace Corps volunteers (RPCVs) can be paired with and provide key advice, support and mentoring to exceptional high school student leaders selected each year to join the Global Citizen Corps.

NetAid believes that young people – tomorrow's leaders, voters, and drivers of social change – can play a central role in building a more just, equitable and peaceful world. This partnership with NPCA provides RPCVs with a unique opportunity to share our values, experiences and expertise with students across the U.S., in person or via email. See [www.rpcv.org/pages/site-page.cfm?id=1221](http://www.rpcv.org/pages/site-page.cfm?id=1221) for details.



## Membership Form (rev. Sept 2005)

Mail form and check (made out to Amigos de Bolivia y Peru) to  
Bill Sherry, 925 Forest Creek Drive West, Columbus, OH 43223

Surname \_\_\_\_\_ First Name \_\_\_\_\_ Surname as PCV \_\_\_\_\_  
 Street \_\_\_\_\_  
 City \_\_\_\_\_ State/Country \_\_\_\_\_ Zip Code \_\_\_\_\_  
 Home Telephone \_\_\_\_\_ Work Telephone \_\_\_\_\_  
 Vocation/Employer: \_\_\_\_\_ E-Mail: \_\_\_\_\_  
 Host Country & Dates of Service \_\_\_\_\_ (e.g., Bolivia, 1997-1999)

*(If spouse is also joining Amigos)* Spouse surname as PCV \_\_\_\_\_  
 Spouse surname now \_\_\_\_\_ First Name \_\_\_\_\_ M.I. \_\_\_\_\_  
 Work Tel \_\_\_\_\_ E-Mail \_\_\_\_\_  
 Spouse's Vocation/Employer: \_\_\_\_\_  
 Spouse's Host Country & Dates of Service \_\_\_\_\_ (e.g., Peru, 2002-2004)

*Please check as appropriate and tally the subtotals in the right-hand column.*

_____ Annual Dues for NPCA and Amigos	\$50 Individual	\$ _____
Double for 2 years; \$135 (single) / \$185 (couple) for 3 yrs.		
	\$65 Couple/Family	\$ _____

**<<If you are already a member of NPCA and another NPCA affiliate, check here: \_\_\_\_\_>>**

_____ Annual Dues for Amigos only	\$15 Individual	\$ _____
Double or triple for 2 or 3 year membership		

	\$22.50 Couple/Family	\$ _____
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	\$8 Student/Retired	\$ _____
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	\$4 Hardship	\$ _____
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_____ Foreign Address (Via U.S. Mail)	\$5 Individual/Family	\$ _____
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_____ Tax deductible donation to Amigos' <i>Kantuta</i> development programs		\$ _____
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If desired, earmark your donation to (\_\_\_\_ Bolivia) (\_\_\_\_ Peru)

<b>GRAND TOTAL</b>		<b>\$ _____</b>
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## Paloma de Papel Available on DVD

A 2003 Peruvian film, "Paloma de Papel" or "Paper Dove," is available on DVD and can be ordered via Netflix. Peru entered the film for an

Oscar for Best Foreign Film. "Set in the Peruvian Andes during the chaotic 1980s, this tense drama is the coming-of-age story of a boy named Juan who struggles to survive poverty, corrup-

tion and violence when Shining Path guerrillas sweep through his town and forcibly recruit him into their ranks."

## Resource from Global TeachNet



For the past ten years Susan Neyer (Philippines) has ably edited Global TeachNet News, a bimonthly newsletter that helps K-12 educators bring the world into the classroom. Global TeachNet News offers a wealth of ideas, ready-to-use lesson plans, interviews with RPCV

children's authors, resource materials, and much, much more. If you've not been a subscriber, click here to see the latest issue. Global TeachNet is free to NPCA members, \$25 for others.

<http://www.rpcv.org/pages/sitepage.cfm?id=58&category=3>

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## YACHASPA

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