
Amigos de Honduras

Vol. XXI, No. 2

May 2014

SECRETARY/

TREASURER'S REPORT

Joan M. Larimore, San Francisco del Valle 1986-88

The Amigos de Honduras bank account at this moment totals \$8174.75! We continue to do well.

After all these years of faithfully discharging her role as Grants Chairperson, Roxanne Cull finds it necessary to resign as she feels her time is too limited to pursue grant possibilities. **Will someone step up and tackle this job?** Contact me if interested. Roxanne will move to the position of Amigos Co-Director with Alan Waugh. Roxanne, many thanks for your long duty to this task. We very much appreciate your service and wish you well.

Amigos continues to support Fred Corvi in his search for all the PCVs who have served in Honduras. With Peace Corps out of our country and the difficulty in finding projects for grants in-country, your officers feel this is a good use of Amigos funds.

Amigos de Honduras recently paid our Affiliate dues (\$80) to NPCA. Please be aware that the Nashville RPCV Group is putting on a Peace Corps Conference in Nashville June 21, 2014. For more

detailed information, go online to NPCA.

Peace Corps means many different experiences, some delightful, some not so great, some scary and many hilarious. Do you recall Marlene Martin's story about her dog bite? These are the tales our members enjoy reading. So get busy, think about your own special stories of your stay in Honduras, and send them to either Loren Hintz or myself for the PEACE CORPS LIFE column. Didn't you always want to be published? Can you send more than one? Sure!

It is very important to keep your Secretary/Treasurer informed of your moves and changes in postal mail and email addresses. Oh, how I hate getting those Newsletters returned! You can reach me quickly at amigosdehondurasjml@gmail.com or by phone at 360-802-4417 or my street address: 2334 Sunset Avenue, Enumclaw, WA 98022-9243

EDITOR'S NOTE

Loren Hintz Olanchito, Yoro 1980-82

Thanks for your feedback on my first issue. You will notice that this issue of Amigos has several articles shared by RPVCs with the editor that are not specifically about Honduras. I hope you will find them interesting and informative. However, we really want to share more thoughts, experiences and news about Honduras. Please send me

more. Look at the PEACE CORPS LIFE article (p.6) in this issue. Did you keep a journal or do you still have your emails while in Peace Corps? Edit a bit and send something to me. Our next issue will be in August. Gracias. ldhintz@bellsouth.net 804 Kings Mill Rd. Chapel Hill NC 27517 919-933-8987

PEACE CORPS WEEK 2014 VIDEO WINNERS

The Peace Corps is proud to announce the winner of the Peace Corps Week 2014 Cultural Windows Video Challenge. Of nearly 80 submitted videos from 47 countries, David Malana is taking home an iPad for his amazing video "Kyrgyzstan Is Me". Thank you to all the participants and supportive fans. Visit <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4ajlL-cv9oMo&index=11&list=PLM0oh3IEA63HF4ATfGPUIG7WK-72PyELH>

[View the winning video here](#)

For a complete list of videos submitted for this challenge, please visit the Peace Corps' PCWeek2014 playlist.

While there are no videos from Honduras on the list, there are a number of short videos from Latin America, and they are a joy to watch.

And just because the challenge is over doesn't mean your videos have to be. Email thirdgoal@peacecorps.gov to continue sharing your videos with us!

ALAN, IN APPRECIATION

Joan M. Larimore, San Francisco del Valle 1986-88

Since its inception in 1990, our group of Amigos de Honduras has undergone several transitions. In 1998 Alan Waugh took on the task of Editor and faithfully remained in that position until 2013. Alan has committed a large portion of his working and retirement life to helping with house construction in Developing Nations. He decided it was time to devote himself totally to his humanitarian work.

As your Secretary/Treasurer, I am well aware of the monumental task involved with running the daily business of our group. To Alan I wish to extend best wishes for his "new" life and many thanks for the years he spent keeping Amigos on track. Gracias, Amigo!

Remember to obtain a copy of THE BEST OF THE AMIGOS DE HONDURAS NEWSLETTER, email your request to Alan Waugh at awaugh@q.com. The book will be emailed back to you.

A TRIBUTE TO GABRIEL GARCIA MARQUEZ

Maggie McQuaid Persire, Cholutea 1976-78

Gabriel Garcia Marquez didn't invent magical realism. The thread is strong in Irish literature, from the medieval accounts of Mad Sweeney who lived with the birds in the treetops to the biography of the River Liffey in "Finnegan's Wake". Mark Twain used elements of magical realism writing about his time-traveling Connecticut Yankee, and English writers from Lewis Carroll to J. K. Rowling have relied on for their stock and trade.

But none of these writers created worlds as graceful, as fantastical, and as profound as did Gabriel Garcia

Marquez. He was not only one of the most read and recognized of Latin American writers, but through his dreamy metaphors and breath-taking descriptions, he was one of the most truthful.

There are reasons why Garcia Marquez's Columbia felt so familiar to Honduras: distant, clanking generals and banana workers, stark, cloud-wreathed colonial cities and teeming seaports. From our tragic, shared Criollo histories to modern, drug-fueled national nightmares, he wrote of worlds that were simultaneously phantom-ridden and real.

To those of us who lived and worked in Honduras, especially the rural areas, Gabo's world was our world. Pespire was haunted by the ghost of a white horse, who clopped through the alley outside my house in the hours before dawn and whose neighing echoed off the cobblestones. I heard it. I regularly visited the neighboring aldea of San Juan Bosco which had its own village fool, a man who had survived into adulthood despite grave physical and mental disabilities. He could talk to butterflies. Everyone knew it. These things were as real as Bluebird buses or of the early-morning tortillas whose creation we heard and smelled but never saw. I had no vocabulary for those things, and when I finally returned home my ability to describe them was limited. It wasn't until I read "One Hundred Years of Solitude" that I had not only the words, but the confirmation. His explorations of the human heart, of memory, of the power of dreams was really the only way to describe life in Latin America.

Gabriel Garcia Marquez showed us that magic without reality is unsupportable. And reality without magic is unbearable.

"We do not stop dreaming because we grow old," he wrote. "We grow old because we stop dreaming."

Grow young.

BUITI UGANNU: "GOOD NEWS"

Joan M. Larimore, San Francisco del Valle 1986-88

Fernando and Alison Sabio returned to La Ceiba in January to await the birth of their first child. Jonathan is here and growing fast! He was lucky enough to have both grandmothers with him at two different times. The Sabios are in the process of building a home in the Garifuna area and will there permanently.

Their ministry continues to flourish. They are involved in the training of new pastors, discipleship groups for youth, helping youth learn to read and write Garifuna to preserve the culture and the use of storytelling as an additional means to preserve the culture. If you are interested in helping support their activities, go online to www.cten.org/fernandosabio.

FELIZ SEMANA SANTA

Where was your favorite Semana Santa vacation? Was it Tela, La Ceiba or Trujillo? Where was the nearest swimming hole? Remember how everything shut down for the week if you were at a government office? Were there any religious processions in your site? Please share.

The newsletter of Amigos de Honduras, an organization of people who served as Peace Corps Volunteers in Honduras. Dues and membership inquiries can be sent to Joan Larimore, San Francisco del Valle, Ocotepeque 1986-88, 2334 Sunset Avenue, Enumclaw, Washington 98022
amigosdehondurasjml@gmail.com

CENTRAL HONDURAS EDUCATION FUND

Aaron Banas El Ocotal 2002-4

Seven years ago Saira stood in a field on the hillsides of Central Honduras. As she gazed over the *Pico Bonito* like pile of cucumbers that she tirelessly picked, she pondered an important question that lingered in her mind. Cucumbers or books. *Pepinos o libros*. Turns out just about everyone in the small farming village of El Ocotal stops their schooling at the sixth grade and joins the cucumber business. The men plow the fields, the younger generation plants the seeds, the women do the harvesting, and of course the *cipotes* do all the odd tasks that get stuffed in between. Even the dogs seem to have a designated role (keeping those mischievous cows from coming near for a nibble or two).

The Honduran ladder of educational opportunities paints a formidably challenging picture. The bright side: just about everybody that chooses to attend primary school (close to 97% of children are currently enrolled according to UNESCO stats) does so. Secondary school requires both a motivated student and a family with additional resources to cover the costs. Attainable for many (about 52% make the transition), but still a difficult sacrifice. Then comes *el gran salto* to the university. A select number of Honduran high school students continue on to the university level. The numbers become more intimidating when we add in a variable such as “rural”. Meeting a rural Honduran student studying at the university level is about as likely as crossing paths with a gringo that adequately (and safely) operates a machete.

Just about the same time Saira was standing in that cucumber patch contemplating *pepinos o libros*, three RPCV’s were scratching their heads engrossed in a reflection of their own. After two years of service, the three could not agree more that this period of “serving” was overshadowed by abundant “learning”. The whole concept of giving to the Hondurans was transformed into an unconscious exercise of receiving. After two years of experiencing the humble generosity and unfathomable hospitality of our *amigos*, it was time to return the favor. The Central Honduras Education Fund was born, and the young contemplative cucumber farmer named Saira would come to play a fundamental role in the organization’s future.

It’s clear that the challenges in Honduras are numerous. Just as poor soil and draught can deter a farmer from planting a field, so to can the treacherous educational ladder hinder a student’s advancements. Similarly, as relentless weeds can choke a promising plant, the lack of support and motivation can cripple a bright mind. The Central Honduras Education Fund strives to create self-sufficient educated community leaders who possess a desire to return their knowledge to fellow community members around them. The vision of the Central Honduras Education Fund is to prepare a rich soil, sow a sturdy seed, and with consistent care watch the buds transform into a flower.

Saira became the Fund’s first university graduate and the first of her kind in her village’s history. While her university degree will serve her in her quest for employment, it is her leadership skills that have turned the heads of those around her. Saira has served as Scholar Coordinator for over twenty fellow

scholars during the course of her studies. She plans and leads bi-annual all scholar meetings, manages and distributes scholarships to other students, and trains fellow scholars in budgets, expense reporting, email, etc.

These days Saira still lives in the small village of El Ocotal. She continues to visit her family’s cucumber plots; however, nowadays she visits the farm on her way to lead a training in a neighboring village or mentor a fellow scholar. Saira’s harvests have become abundant, and she is prepared to sustain and expand her personal growth as far as her dreams can carry her. As she takes those same steps through the cucumber field she recalls that ever important question she pondered seven years ago. Cucumbers or books. *Pepinos o libros*. Now it is her turn to help prepare the soil and sow new seeds.

Aaron Banas and Mike Mazza are Co-Founders and Executive Board Members of the Central Honduras Education Fund. The Fund grants scholarships to high school and university students in rural communities of Central Honduras. Our vision is to teach, prepare and empower young people to lead by example. Funding comes from family foundations, churches, and generous individuals that wish to see a brighter Honduras one empowered educated community leader at a time. Please visit our website at www.chefund.org and consider supporting our efforts.



THE PROBLEM WITH LITTLE WHITE GIRLS (AND BOYS): WHY I STOPPED BEING A VOLUNTOURIST

<http://pippabiddle.com/author/philippabiddle/> By Pippa Biddle

White people aren't told that the color of their skin is a problem very often. We sail through police check points, don't garner sideways glances in affluent neighborhoods, and are generally understood to be predispositioned for success based on a physical characteristic (the color of our skin) we have little control over beyond sunscreen and tanning oil.

After six years of working in and traveling through a number of different countries where white people are in the numerical minority, I've come to realize that there is one place being white is not only a hindrance, but negative – most of the developing world.

Removing rocks from buckets of beans in Tanzania.

In high school, I travelled to Tanzania as part of a school trip. There were 14 white girls, 1 black girl who, to her frustration, was called white by almost everyone we met in Tanzania, and a few teachers/chaperones. \$3000 bought us a week at an orphanage, a half built library, and a few pickup soccer games, followed by a week-long safari.

Our mission while at the orphanage was to build a library. Turns out that we, a group of highly educated private boarding school students were so bad at the most basic construction work that each night the men had to take down the structurally unsound bricks we had laid and rebuild the structure so that, when we woke up in the morning, we would be unaware of our failure. It is likely that this was a daily ritual. Us mixing cement and laying bricks for 6+ hours, them undoing

our work after the sun set, re-laying the bricks, and then acting as if nothing had happened so that the cycle could continue.

Basically, we failed at the sole purpose of our being there. It would have been more cost effective, stimulus of the local economy, and efficient for the orphanage to take our money and hire locals to do the work, but there we were trying to build straight walls without a level.

Tying friendship bracelets during my first trip to the Dominican Republic in 2009.

That same summer, I started working in the Dominican Republic at a summer camp I helped organize for HIV+ children<<http://camphopeandjoy.wordpress.com/>>. Within days, it was obvious that my rudimentary Spanish set me so far apart from the local Dominican staff that I might as well have been an alien. Try caring for children who have a serious medical condition, and are not inclined to listen, in language that you barely speak. It isn't easy. Now, 6 years later, I am much better at Spanish and am still highly involved with the camp programing, fundraising, and leadership. However, I have stopped attending having finally accepting that my presence is not the godsend I was coached by non-profits, documentaries, and service programs to believe it would be.

You see, the work we were doing in both the DR and Tanzania was good. The orphanage needed a library so that they could be accredited to a higher level as a school, and the camp in the DR needed funding and supplies so that it could provide HIV+ children with programs integral to their mental and physical health. It wasn't the work that was bad. It was me being there.

It turns out that I, a little white girl, am good at a lot of things. I am good at raising money, training volunteers, collecting items, coordinating programs, and telling stories. I am flexible, creative, and able to think on my feet. On paper I

am, by most people's standards, highly qualified to do international aid. But I shouldn't be. I am not a teacher, a doctor, a carpenter, a scientist, an engineer, or any other professional that could provide concrete support and long-term solutions to communities in developing countries. I am a 5' 4" white girl who can carry bags of moderately heavy stuff, horse around with kids, attempt to teach a class, tell the story of how I found myself (with accompanying power point) to a few thousand people and not much else.

Some might say that that's enough. That as long as I go to X country with an open mind and a good heart I'll leave at least one child so uplifted and emboldened by my short stay that they will, for years, think of me every morning. I don't want a little girl in Ghana, or Sri Lanka, or Indonesia to think of me when she wakes up each morning. I don't want her to thank me for her education or medical care or new clothes. Even if I am providing the funds to get the ball rolling, I want her to think about her teacher, community leader, or mother. I want her to have a hero who she can relate to – who looks like her, is part of her culture, speaks her language, and who she might bump into on the way to school one morning.

After my first trip to the Dominican Republic, I pledged to myself that we would, one day, have a camp run and executed by Dominicans. Now, about seven years later, the camp director, program leaders and all but a handful of counselors are Dominican. Each year we bring in a few Peace Corps Volunteers and highly-skilled volunteers from the USA who add value to our program, but they are not the ones in charge. I think we're finally doing aid right, and I'm not there.

Before you sign up for a volunteer trip anywhere in the world this summer, consider whether you possess the skill set necessary for that trip to be successful. If yes, awesome. If not, it might be a good idea to reconsider your trip. Sadly, taking part in international aid where you aren't

particularly helpful is not benign. It's detrimental. It slows down positive growth and perpetuates the "white savior" complex that, for hundreds of years, has haunted both the countries we are trying to 'save' and our (more recently) own psyches. Be smart about traveling and strive to be informed and culturally aware. It's only through an understanding of the problems communities are facing, and the continued development of skills within that community, that long-term solutions will be created. (Shared by Mark Reilly, Concepcion de Maria, Choluteca 1966-69)

PEACE CORPS HONDURAS REUNION 2016 in NEW ORLEANS

Terri Salus Tegucigalpa 1978-80

Everyone had so much fun at the 2013 RPCV Reunion (<http://www.peacecorphondurasreunion2013.com/>) that plans are already in the works for the 2016 reunion. As we get closer to the date more information will be printed in Amigos de Honduras newsletter and posted on line.



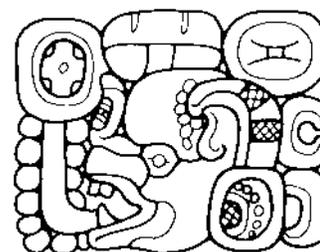
IN MEMORY OF CONNIE ZAHL

Joan M. Larimore, San Francisco del Valle 1986-88

A member of Amigos from its inception in 1990, Connie Zahl recently passed away at 103. She had planned to attend the Reunion in Denver but fell and broke her hip. Undaunted, Connie recovered from the surgery but then other complications followed and her long life ended.

Her family says that she remained cheerful and upbeat to the end! They say she believed Abe Lincoln when he said, "A person is about as happy as they make up their mind to be." Those of you who knew Connie know also that she did indeed choose to be happy!

In 2013 Connie reluctantly dropped her Amigos membership as her eye sight was failing. We missed her then and we miss her now! If anyone who knew Connie wishes to contact her family, you may email, phone or write me at Amigos and I'll put you in touch with them.



Invitation to Terri Salus because of the strong relationship between Amigos de Honduras and the Honduran Ambassador to the United States. Sr. Hernandez-Alcerro has been very generous and supportive of our group, which Terri was honored to be representing.

Tentative Dates: 2/11/2016 (Thursday)-2/15/2016 (Monday)

We will lay the groundwork, but each RPCV will be responsible for arranging his/her own travel, lodging, and activities. We are hoping that meals will be self-pay when reservations are made, but the restaurants may require that people reserve and pay beforehand.

Hotels: In anticipation of a large turnout, we will probably recommend that PCVs from the 1960's-1980's book in one hotel in the French Quarter and that those from the 1990's to 2012 book in another, nearby hotel; some may choose to stay with friends/relatives and/or book timeshare apartments/homes.

Potential Group Meals

Friday Night: [Dooky Chase Restaurant](#) by Leah Chase: Creole Cuisine (504-821-0600, 2301 Orleans Av--Treme)
Saturday Night: Mulate's Original Cajun (504-522-1492, 800-854-9149, mulates.com, 201 Julia St@Convention Center)
Sunday Brunch: Natchez Steamboat Cruise w/Dukes of Dixieland Jazz Band (504-586-8777 or 504-569-1414, www.SteamboatNatchez.com).



PEACE CORPS LIFE

Joan M. Larimore 1986-88 San Francisco Del Valle

October 16, 1986 – He came into the empty Centro de Salud wearing dirty pants, torn shirt, a baseball cap that had seen better days and scuffed boots without laces. Around his neck, waist and arms dangled an odd assortment of paraphernalia: a large blue fan from a truck engine, flowers tied to a rope with intricate knots, tin lids and jar caps, soiled cast-off braid, plus other items. He clanked when he moved.

He placed himself in from of the large empty waiting room and began lecturing to the empty chairs on herbs and health while sipping rum from a Bradawl can. The speech was occasionally directed at me as I sat folding gauze bandages and trying to look inconspicuous. Once in a while, to make a point more emphatic, he would rap three or four times on the engine fan. He was neither angry nor threatening and seemed content with nor response from his “audience”.

My heart wanted him to be an itinerant curandero bedecked with the trappings of his trade but common sense declared him to be, for whatever reasons, a wandering drunk with few redeeming characteristics. As he departed, his eyes looked through me to some vision beyond and he seemed filled with a quiet hopelessness. I gave him the only gift I had: a smile.

Disease, Drugs and Tourism in Honduras

Loren Hintz, Olanchito, Yoro 1980-82

Honduras has shown up in not one but two issues of Science this year. In the 11 April 2014 issue the headline reads **“Mesoamerica’s Mystery Killer”**.

Since 2002 chronic kidney disease of unknown etiology (CKDu) has been reported in southern Honduras and other Central American nations in the lowlands along the Pacific Coast. Unlike typical kidney disease it kills young adults, most of them agricultural workers especially sugar cane cutters. Most research is occurring in nearby areas of El Salvador and Nicaragua.

There is a long list of potential causes including poor working conditions, dehydration, heat stress, agrochemicals, pathogens and complex interactions of all the above. There is some evidence that workers at higher elevations are less likely to get ill, implying that heat is the problem. Another study suggests an interaction with heat, pesticides and soil arsenic. Another study determined the causes were unknown. More litigation and research is to follow.

“Drug Policy as Conservation Policy: Narco-Deforestation” in the 31 January 2014 issue of Science starts with a photo of a clandestine landing strip in eastern Honduras which is used for drug planes from South America. Since 2006 there has been a dramatic increase in movement of cocaine by boat and plane through Honduras (and Guatemala and Nicaragua). Much of this is occurring in the Mosquitia, the Rio Platano Biological Reserve and in general in the Caribbean lowlands of the Mesoamerican Biological Corridor.

As more cocaine moves though Honduras, more forest was destroyed. For example almost 200 square km were lost in 2011. The general pattern starts with forests being cut for roads and landing strips. The weakly governed areas have an increase in cash and weapons. Often “ranchers, oil-palm growers, land speculators, and timber traffickers become involved in drug trafficking, they are narco-capitalized and emboldened and so greatly expand their

activities typically at the expense of the (indigenous) smallholders who are often the key forest defenders.”

Next there is more corruption and brutality. Conservation groups are threatened. The vast drug profits have to be laundered. Buying and “improving” remote land into pasture or oil palm plantation is one way of laundering drug money. The increased wealth enables them to have political influence which allows them to act with impunity in protected areas and even change land titles. Finally the land may be sold to legitimate corporate interests desiring to invest in Central American agribusiness.

On a positive note the 2013 OAS study: “The Drug Problem in the Americas” suggests a shift in policy from drug interdiction and drug crop eradication which has resulted in great environmental damage to the mountains of South America and now the forests of Central America. This old policy also has contributed to the new levels of violence seen in Honduras. The suggestion is to focus more on “demand-side policy experimentation.” We will see if Americans change their behavior and policies.

Honduran elections are over and there a number of initiatives. According to www.jamolandia.com my old site will have an “Observatorio de la violencia municipal” in order to decrease crime. Finally here is a very upbeat article by Ozgur Toreto in an online international tourist news site www.ftnnews.com : “President Juan Orlando Hernandez has declared tourism to be a national priority.”

“This declaration has many elements that will undoubtedly energize tourism in the country, considering that it combines sectors engaged in tourism with accompanying priorities such as regard for public safety, protection of the country's natural and archeological

wealth, maintenance of the nation's living cultures and protection of the environment.”

“Domestically, one of the most important points about the decree is seeing to it that tourism centers are free of violence of any kind, and government agencies responsible for security, airports and immigration have committed themselves to accomplishing this goal effectively.

In addition to the privileged geographic location of Honduras, the country boasts two wharves for Caribbean cruise ships and is about to open a third; in addition, it has four international airports close to strategic tourism points whose enhanced competitiveness will facilitate the arrival of tourists by air travel.

But this strategy cannot be removed from the world environmental context, and for this reason Honduras has set for itself the goal of becoming an area for sustainable tourism, in keeping with the parameters of the United Nations' World Tourism Organization (WTO), by signing this institution's golden book, in which the conditions for fulfillment are set forth; in tandem with this undertaking, sustainable tourism will also become part of government policy in the National Plan, in this way providing support for the Tourism Sector's Strategy of adaptation to, and Mitigation of Climate Change.

At present, 300,000 Honduran families benefit from tourism, bringing considerable revenues into the country's economy, and with this decree short-, medium- and long-term estimates are more than promising in economic and social terms, considering that an increase in job creation on environmentally friendly terms is anticipated, as well as improved protection of the country's cultural heritage.” We can hope...



DR. HELMUTH CASTRO

From: **Howard Lyon**
Date: Fri, May 2, 2014 at 11:10 AM
Subject: Fw: Dr. Helmuth Castro
To: Maggie McQuaid

Maggie, I met Helmuth in 2010 when I covered for the PC/Honduras CD for several months. He was a very decent and dedicated man. When the program closed he was contracted to be the regional rep for PEPFAR based in Guatemala. He was able to make it home to be with his family in his last days. This is a great loss and the PC/Honduras community is devastated.

From: Message From The Director
Sent: Friday, May 02, 2014 01:35 PM
Eastern Standard Time
To: *PC Global
Subject: Dr. Helmuth Castro

May 2, 2014

TO: Peace Corps Global
FROM: Carrie Hessler-Radelet,
Acting Director
SUBJECT: Dr. Helmuth Castro

It is with great sadness that we inform you of the passing of Dr. Helmuth Castro, a valued staff member of the

Peace Corps family, on April 29th. Helmuth began his work with the Peace Corps in 2003 in Honduras and joined the Office of Global Health and HIV (OGHH) in 2013 as the IAP Sub-Regional HIV Coordinator based in Guatemala. He died in his native Honduras, surrounded by his family. Helmuth will be greatly missed and forever valued for his contributions to our programs in Central America; for his devotion to advancing initiatives in health, HIV, gender, and youth; and for his passion for mentoring Peace Corps staff all around the world.

Helmuth coordinated closely with OGHH and the IAP Region to support Peace Corps' participation in the Central American Regional Operational Plan and provided PEPFAR-related virtual and onsite technical support to seven country programs, including Belize, Costa Rica, El Salvador, Honduras, Guatemala, Panama, and Nicaragua. Helmuth was a physician who earned a master's degree in public health from the University of South Carolina through a USAID-funded scholarship. Under his leadership, new and innovative HIV strategies were implemented in Peace Corps/Honduras, including gender and youth initiatives and working with support groups for people living with HIV. He also led training of trainers workshops in obstetric emergencies and community health. Helmuth is survived by his wife Jackie and three children.



Amigos de Honduras Membership Info

Use this form to renew membership or notify us of a change in address. Or, copy and give to a friend whom you think might like to keep in touch with Honduras and RPCVs. Other than your name, enter only the info that has changed.

Name(s) _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ ZIP _____

Phone: _____ e-mail address _____

Peace Corps Info:

Years of service: from _____ to _____ Group # _____ Site(s) _____

Job _____

Post-Peace Corps Experiences (occupation, marriage, children, travels, interests) _____

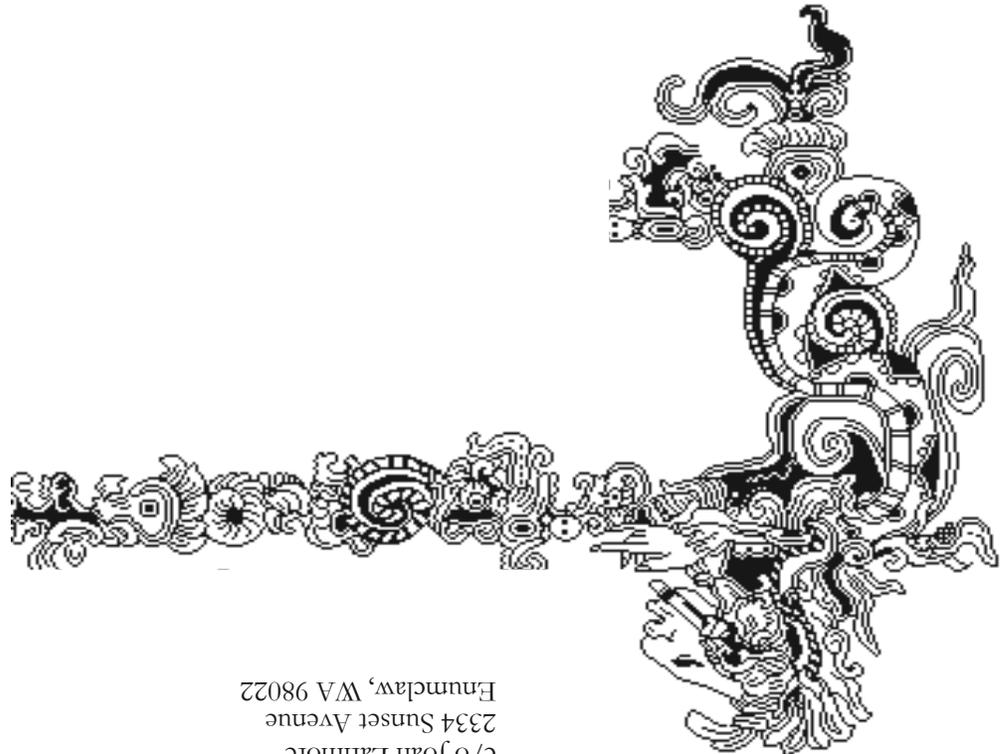
Make check payable to Amigos de Honduras: Mail to Joan Larimore, 2334 Sunset Avenue, Enumclaw, WA 98022

5-14

Aviso: the date on the mailing label is the expiration date of your membership - please renew if you're due!

Amigos de Honduras	\$15 <input type="checkbox"/>
Amigos & NPCA	\$50 <input type="checkbox"/>
Amigos, NPCA & another group name of other group _____	\$65 <input type="checkbox"/>
contribution to projects Amigos will fund in Honduras:	
\$ _____	

I would prefer to receive my newsletter in .pdf format.



Amigos de Honduras
c/o Joan Larimore
2334 Sunset Avenue
Enumclaw, WA 98022