



International House Newsletter

Fall '05



©<http://www.clickiran.com/aound-world-in-80-day/images/around-world.jpg>

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Indonesia

Fall 2005 Flash Back

By Yoke Mangudi
Majoring in Industrial and Systems Engineering



Time flies so fast and without realizing it, one more semester is already done. When people ask me, "What is the most impressive memory of this semester?" I really don't know what to answer. So many memories we shared this semester.

Hmm, let me start from the beginning of this semester. As our director Leann said, the first few weeks are the crucial time to create a bond between residents. I remember the first event was the potluck dinner to welcome new and returning residents. Since it was the first event where all new residents gathered, it was quite challenging for us - the RAs and Head Resident. It turned out to be a simple, but very nice dinner. The dishes were simple but the most important thing was that with our residents we prepared the dinner together. Following tradition, we also had a Welcome BBQ at Williams Park, a warm afternoon spent in the park. We were just laying on the grass, playing volleyball, cricket, and of course eating burgers and hotdogs!

Another event that really left a memory for me was the Chinese Moon Cake Festival. To tell the truth, this was the first time I saw all the residents really involved together in an event, no matter if they are European, American, Asian, or Australian, they all participated in it. They all were so

nese folk stories. This event showed to other residents the Chinese culture such as the history of Moon Cake festival, how it is celebrated in different countries, Chinese poems and songs, and people got to try the taste of moon cake and various Chinese snacks.

I-House

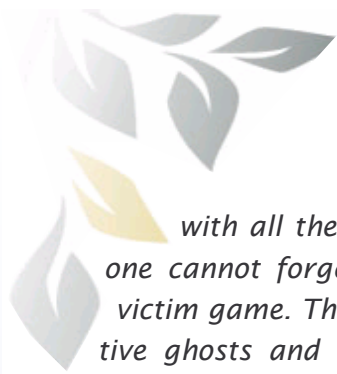
Fall'05

Next is the biggest event in I-House, Pancake Breakfast, which was started in 1983. I should say "well done, good job" to all the residents. Pancake Breakfast wouldn't be a huge success if not because of all our hard work together. Pancake Breakfast always creates memories for us. It's true it needed a lot of work, but when it was over we felt like we've accomplished something. WE SURVIVED (Swar, 2005). Three weeks after Pancake Breakfast, we had the International Quiz. Thanks to Dino who organized this event and for his difficult questions. This quiz, which is open to all SJSU students and played at Student Union, really challenged us about our knowledge of geography; facts about mountains, rivers, and lakes; famous structures in the world; sports, politics, music, and entertainment.

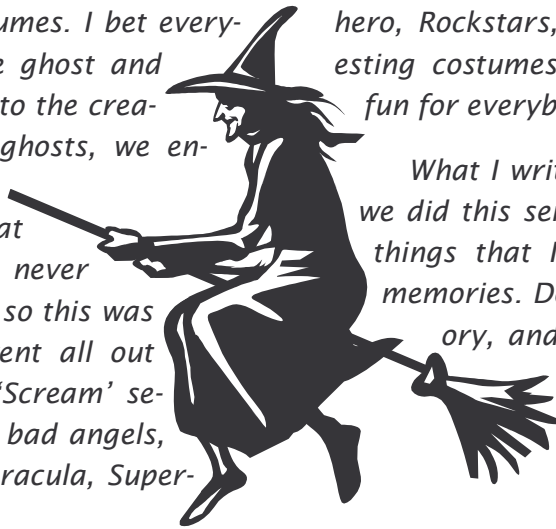
Halloween was another memorable event in this house. Although Halloween is just a one day holiday, you could feel the Halloween atmosphere in the House about 10 days before it. We held the Halloween traditions of I-House: ghost and vic-tim game, pumpkin carving, and Halloween party



<http://www.riverbarfarm.com/images/farmhouse/breakfast.jpg>



with all the costumes. I bet everyone cannot forget the ghost and victim game. Thanks to the creative ghosts and fake ghosts, we enjoyed very nice and funny entertainment during that week. Most of the residents never celebrated Halloween before, so this was their first time and they went all out with the costumes. We had 'Scream' serial killer, witches, good and bad angels, good and dark Jedi, Count Dracula, Super-



hero, Rockstars, Gangsta, and many other interesting costumes. Halloween this year was great fun for everybody.

What I write here is just a snapshot of what we did this semester. I'm sure there a lot more things that I don't write here but hold nice memories. Departing residents keep this memory, and for you who will return next semester, many new experiences await you.



Mi Sun
South Korea

Yoke
Indonesia

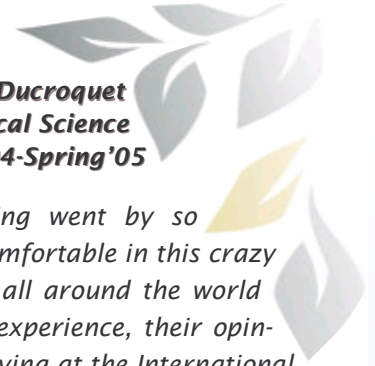
Laura
France



France

A Year Ago

By Samuel Ducroquet
majoring in Political Science
I-House resident Fall'04-Spring'05



I am in a train, somewhere between Lille and Paris and I am thinking, "I can't believe it!" It's been a year now. A year ago, to the day, I was about to leave France, to live somewhere else, somewhere I didn't know much about, somewhere I was going to enjoy one of the most important periods of my life: San Jose, California.

After having taken the TGV, the plane, the Caltrain, and finally the taxi, I felt a bit lost when I arrived at the 360 South 11th street. It was the 17th of August 2004. Everything was dizzy. I can't exactly remember who was that girl, seated on the steps of the front door, that girl who smiled at me when I got out of the taxi and stood in front of this big white house, with my two suitcases.

I know now why she smiled; she knew everything I was thinking of. She knew how I was feeling, stressed, tired, excited but sad as well; she probably experienced the same thing a couple of days ago...But she seemed to feel so comfortable, enjoying the sun in this late afternoon.

I stepped in the house, introduced myself to the people in the office, they expected me to check in that day. It was really funny to see that they acted as if they already knew who I was. Keri walked me to my room, told me I was going to share it with a Swedish guy - I don't know who decided that I would have this Swedish roommate but I just want to thank this person. An hour later Alan gave me a tour of the House, then I went back in, up in my room and took a nap.

I woke up a couple of hours later because of the noise on the patio. It was dark outside. Some people were chatting and laughing loudly. Though I was exhausted I decided to go and have a look at what was happening downstairs. It was Tuesday night, you know what it means...

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From then everything went by so fast. I started feeling so comfortable in this crazy house where people from all around the world live together, share their experience, their opinions, their ways of life. Staying at the International House should be worth 64 units of SJSU; indeed, you learn way way more at the I-House than in any classroom.

A semester after my arrival, I was one of those who were expecting new residents, welcoming them and giving tours of the House.

But suddenly, it was the 17th of May. It was time for me to leave. I was the first to go back home, and this is probably the reason why so many people came to the parking lot for a last goodbye. This moment broke my heart. I thought I was ready, I thought I was ready to leave but I realized in front of all these familiar faces that I was not...I tried to say something, tried to thank all these friends for being there with me, but no word came out of my mouth. The first tears were coming. I felt really bad in the following minutes, in Johanna's car on the way to San Francisco airport. I wish I had been able to tell them so many things, tell them I would miss them, tell them how great it had been to live among them, tell them they would be in my heart forever; and maybe longer. I hope they understood all this through my silence.

Back in France, nothing has changed here, except my life.

It's pretty hard to explain how I feel now in this train, on my way to Paris. Everything is confused. I don't really know if I am sad because my California experience is over, or happy because I had the chance to go there. I don't know if I am confident because I know I'll keep in touch with my fellow residents, or afraid by the fact that I know we all have our own ways to go.

Life goes on...with a little something more though...





Nature - My Hobby, My Profession



By Ana Sprajc
Majoring in Zoology Austria

As a biology student, majoring in zoology, I wished to do my exchange semester here in California as my first choice for many reasons. Among them, being one of the most important ones, was the fact that the living non-human world here is so different from the one I am used to in my home country Austria. This is due to mainly two reasons, the distinctive climate and, of course, the oceans separating the continents, thus making a mixing of the animals and plants hardly possible.

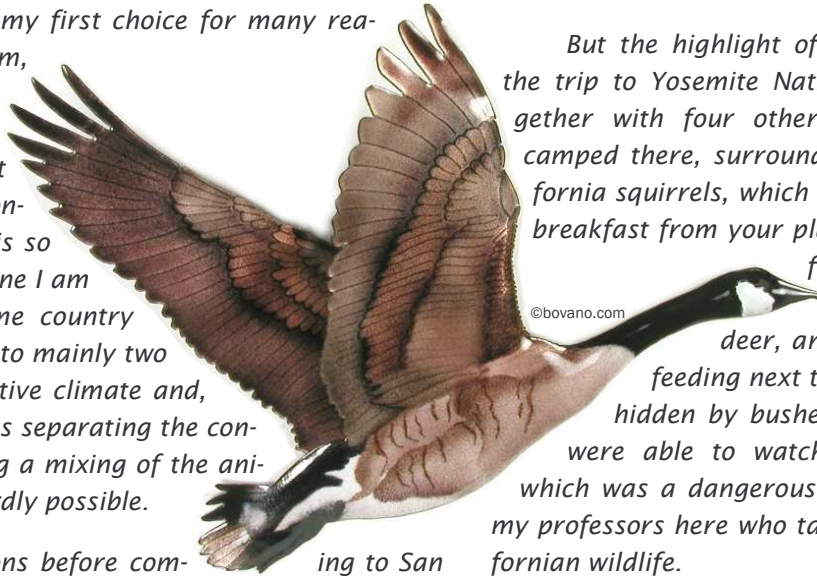
My expectations before coming to San Jose were high, and I was not disappointed. I did already many trips to preserved parks, I saw the coast with its beautiful beaches and cliffs and the harsh sea working on them as well as the amazing mountains and redwoods.

The area encircling Lake Tahoe with the main lake and many other smaller ones is the wintering place for many birds, among them the Canadian geese, a species native to this continent. We saw lots of these big birds bustling about in and

around the water. In Big Sur region we drove on Highway 1, which is contorting along California's central coast, presenting amazing views at cliffs and the sea as well as the redwood forests.

But the highlight of my nature experiences was the trip to Yosemite National Park, where I went together with four other international students. We camped there, surrounded by the ever present California squirrels, which are bold enough to steal your breakfast from your plate if you don't pay attention for one moment. We saw many bird species, but also deer, and even a bear! The bear was feeding next to the path we were hiking on, hidden by bushes; we almost ran into it. We were able to watch it from a small distance, which was a dangerous venture according to one of my professors here who taught me a lot about the Californian wildlife.

The trips were amazing, indeed, as there were so many interesting new things to see. But what made them unforgettable for me were the people who did them with me. Nature is my field of study, and it is my hobby. Being able to share what I saw here with these people makes it even more precious for me. I can spend only one semester here, but these five months are going to stay in my mind as the greatest experience of my life thus far.



Rich (UK)
Luca (Switzerland) Nico (France) Ana (Austria) Laura (France) Mike (Austria) Jenni (UK) Helen (UK)
Andre (USA) Nacho (Spain) Elena (Italy) Esther (Germany)
Michelle (The Netherlands)



Germany

Three Turning Points of My Life

By Umer Cheema

Majoring in Business Administration



If people tried to guess which incidents changed my life they always refer to my immigration from Pakistan to Germany. They assume that it might have been a big change for me to move from one part of the world to another one, from an Islamic developing country to a highly developed nation where the majority of the people believe in Christianity. And in fact it was a great change of my whole environment.

Nevertheless I do not consider it as one of the important events of my life which gave my life a new direction. It was for sure a big change for my mom but I was too young to remember and too fascinated to realize what had changed with the flight to Germany. In addition I have the opinion that your life changes not until something in your personality changes.

In my life I had some incidences which changed my life because they made me rethink my attitudes to certain things. The first and for sure the most extreme time in my life was a cultural shock after a visit in Pakistan. Everything I had taken for granted seemed to vanish. Indeed it was a total loss of confidence and the feeling about what is right or wrong. During a certain period of time, I had no knowledge of how to handle daily life. I felt like a baby having to learn basic things. And the first time in my life I became aware of how worthy it can be to have a caring family.

The trip to Pakistan irritated me because I realized how stupid, ignorant,

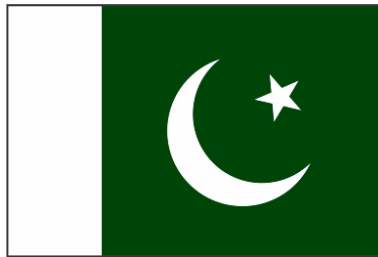
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immature I had been. I had grown up in Germany and so I had been like the typical teenager from a rich and industrialized country. Not having the respect for elderly people, not knowing what poverty means. Basically I was awfully egocentric; I thought people do a favor only if they get something back for it.

In Pakistan I realized all of these things. I will never forget when I was lying in a hospital in Pakistan and the brother of my grandmother visited me because he had heard that I was sick. I had seen this man perhaps only three times in my life and I had never cared whether he exists or not. But he came to visit me from over 50 miles away to see if I was okay. And, believe me, 50 miles in Pakistan is an enormously far distance, especially if you do not own a car and if the temperature is higher than 110 grad Fahrenheit.

It changed my life because I decided to change myself, to redefine my values which should give me a better sense of life. In this redesigning process of my personality I read several Islamic books and I was glad to find all the good things I had seen in Pakistan in the Koran and Hadith which is the oral tradition of the Islamic prophet Muhammad.

Although I would not consider myself as religious, I found in Islam a lot of the values, which I had seen in Pakistan. After almost two years I felt confident enough with my new values that I took the decision to be more active in the community. As such, I was class representative for the three years at my German high





Pakistan

school. I also became a member of a junior company, a high school owned company managed by students and some staff, which cooperates with disabled people.

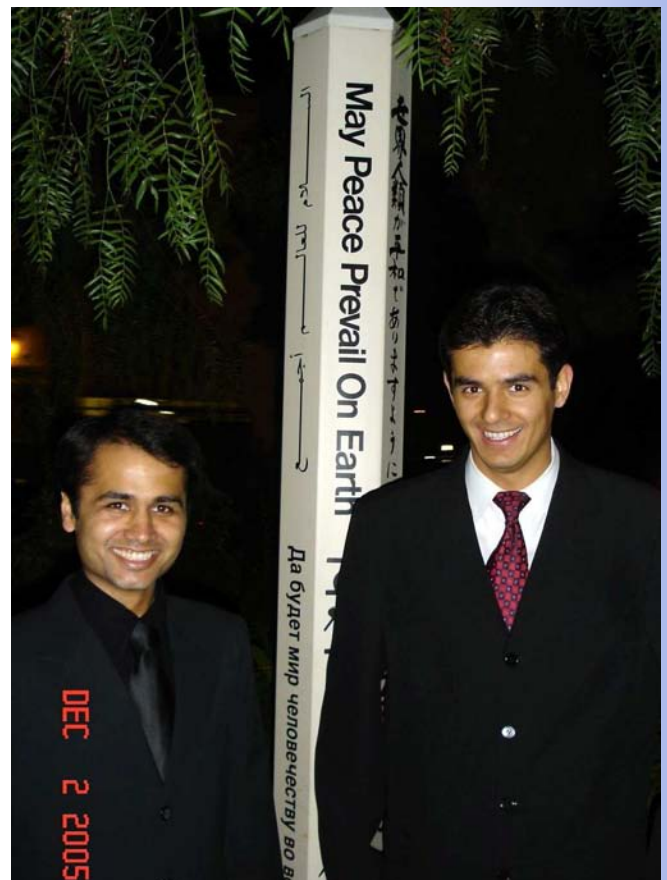
Furthermore, I had the opportunity to be a soccer coach of a youth team. Being a soccer coach I would consider as my second turning point of my life, even though it was not as influential as the cultural shock. Nevertheless, I learnt important things for my life. I learnt what it means to be responsible for a group which relies on you totally. I learnt how to motivate and lead people. But the most amazing thing I learnt was the passion of my young players. Even if I did not motivate them, the majority of the kids fought always like they were playing for their life. I realized how important hope can be if you are in a difficult situation. I needed this hope when I was waiting for the confirmation of a seat at the university.

At university, I joined AIESEC which is the largest international student organization in the world. I have been a member of AIESEC for over three years now. During this time, I was once Local Committee President and once the Project Director of a company fair. AIESEC is the third experience which changed my life. I learnt more about what diversity means. After experiencing culture shock, I was too focused on the attitude that only Islam can provide good values. But in the international environment of AIESEC, I recognized that other cultures also have very rich and honorable values. My ethnocentric view of the world got substituted by a broader view. AIESEC persuaded me that it is possible to change the world, even if it takes very small steps. I am convinced that it makes a difference whether you try to change things or not. In AIESEC I had the opportunity to see how far people can come if they try. For example, my Local Committee did a project called "Realizing Global Ethics". The

amazing thing about this project was that the project members gained Kofi Annan as their project patronage. In fact it is the people and their attitudes which make the difference. If you have the right people, you can achieve everything.

Working at AIESEC also enforced my decision to study abroad.

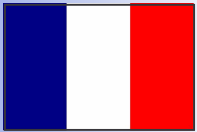
Thus, I came on 11th August 2005 to USA and I hope that this experience will also enrich my personality and give my life new perspectives.



Swar
India

Umer
Germany / Pakistan

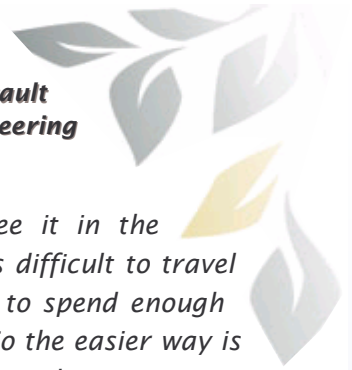
Roommates & Friends



France

Voyage, Voyage

By Nicolas Herault
Majoring in Software Engineering



There is a proverb in France that says: *“les voyages forment la jeunesse”*. It means that young people have to travel, look around them, gain experience, mature and become real adults. You can see many things you usually don't see when you have a trip. You can meet people you normally don't meet, even in your own town, because you don't go out to the same place as them. So it's a good way to meet people who are different, and break our prejudices about certain people, events or cultures. You may change your opinions because you have new points of view that you usually don't hear around you.

Taking a trip to another country offers a lot more experience than just moving in your own country, because you meet other people who haven't the same culture, the same education and of course the same point of view as you.

Also they don't live in the same environment and have not the same obligations. The different way of life, means different problems or different ways to resolve the same problem. And as one way seems bad in your country, it may seem good, or the only way, in another country. Constraints are different, depending as our environment. Good and bad is often a point of view. However, in most cultures there are some universal behaviors which are considered as good, such as respect to each other.

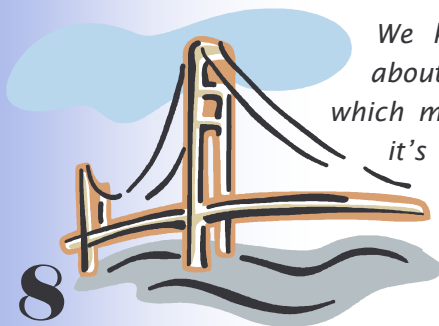
country, or to directly see it in the country itself. However it's difficult to travel in all other countries and to spend enough time to see how it works. So the easier way is to speak with the people from this country.

International House is great for that, because there are students from all over the world who meet and live with each other at the same place. So we can experience the differences all day, and talk about our country with interested people.

I referred in the beginning to a French proverb. It's an interesting proverb, but I think it is partially wrong. I disagree that trips help to develop only young people. I think they develop all people, and during our life we are always learning about each other, about us and about the world around us. The problem is in most societies, the adult has less time to travel, communicate, learn and develop himself, contrary to kids and teenagers. Also, when you have a habit, it's difficult to change, and some may be lazy to try to understand another perspective and change themselves.

Always learning about yourself and others is somehow difficult, and it's understandable that sometimes you want to take a rest. However it's so enriching! I hope that every person takes the time to speak with others, understand the point of view of other people, even if it's not the same as yours. And try to understand why it's not the same, maybe there is a reason, a logic that is as good as yours and makes things totally different.

Open your mind, and experience the exchange of culture and opinions.



We hear some things about other countries, which may be rumors, so it's good to look by ourselves. The only way is to talk to other people from the

ITHACA

A poem By Konstantinos P. Kavafis

When you start on your journey to Ithaca,
then pray that the road is long,
full of adventure, full of knowledge.

Do not fear the Lestrygonians
and the Cyclops and the angry Poseidon.

You will never meet such as those on your path,
if your thoughts remain lofty, if a fine
emotions touches your body and your spirit.
You will never meet the Lestrygonians,
the Cyclops and the fierce Poseidon,
if you do not carry them within your soul,
if your soul does not raise them up before you.



Konstantinos P. Kavafis
April 29, 1863 - April 29, 1933

He was an Alexandrine poet who is among the 20th century's most important literary figures, though he is relatively little known in the English speaking world; he also worked as a journalist and civil servant. His poetry is now taught at schools in Greece.

©<http://cavafis.compuress.gr/>



<http://212.84.179.117/i/Poseidon.jpg>

<http://www.btinternet.com>

Then pray that the road is long.
That the summer mornings are many,
that you will enter ports seen for the first time
with such pleasure, with such joy!
Stop at Phoenician markets,
and purchase fine merchandise,
mother-of-pearl and corals, amber and ebony,
and pleasurable perfumes of all kind,
buy as many pleasurable perfumes as you can;
visit host of Egyptian cities,
to learn, and learn from those who have knowledge.

Always keep Ithaca fixed in your mind.
To arrive there is your ultimate goal.
But do not hurry the voyage at all.
It is better to let it last for long years;
and even to anchor at the isle when you are old,
rich with all that you have gained on the way,
not expecting that Ithaca will offer you riches.
Ithaca has given you the beautiful voyage
Without her you would have never taken the road.
But she has nothing more to give you.
And if you find her poor, Ithaca has not defrauded you.
With the great wisdom you have gained,
with so much experience, you must surely
have understood by then what Ithaca means...





My Law

By Shveta Shahi
Majoring in Software Engineering



*The sun may be clouded, but still remains the sun,
the wind may be fierce, yet pines stand on.
The night may be dark, you can be the star.
Your path may be clouded, uncertain your goal,
move on - for your orbit is fixed to your soul.*

*You were, you will be! Know it all the while,
you can be the stars that enamel the sky.
You can be the dew that freshens the morn,
you can be the tassels of silk on the corn.*



*Your path may be thorny, your pace may be slow,
you may feel disheartened, you may feel low.
Listen to your spirit, then listen to your soul,
it's your true friend, it's your own,
once listen to that voice and all the tumult is done.*

*On the canvas of mind with the fiber of dream,
you may frame structures of infinite thoughts.
You cannot escape them, for petty or great,
or evil or noble, they fashion our fate.*

*You are the one to embroider your fate,
you're your own devil, you are your own god.
Decision once taken can not be undone,
no one can save you from error or sin,
until you listen to your spirit within.*

*Remember, failure means delay not defeat,
it is something which you can not delete.
Success is a journey not a destination,
then why to go for lamentation.
You are born to win, you will succeed,
it's my law, without any flaw.*



In a Nutshell

By Divina Mia Fuentes
Majoring in Japanese Language



U.S.A.



Let me be honest with you. SJSU was the only school I applied to. I would have applied to other schools, but two things got in the way of that. Firstly, SJSU was my first choice. It's a great campus in a great city that happens to have a Japanese Major program. (More on that later.) Secondly, - and most importantly - I was accepted right away. My family went with me to the 'Accepted Student Reception', and I was very pleased with the campus. All the buildings looked different from one another. This was important to me because I have a big problem with direction. At SJSU, I can easily find my way around because the buildings are easily distinguishable from one another.

Of course, after being accepted to college, the question of housing comes up. I lived in Merced, California, a good two hours from San José. I had two options. I could live on campus at the old residential halls, or at the new Campus Village (new housing completed the semester I started). I was leaning toward Campus Village. However, I had the fortune of sitting in on an assembly during the Admitted Student Reception on housing at SJSU. One of the per-

sons speaking was a resident of the I-House. I forget his name, but I know he graduated before I came to live here. He was kind enough to give my family and me a tour of the House.

I think what appealed to me the most was the fact that I would be able to live among and interact with people from many different countries. Since I would be majoring in Japanese, I thought it would be to my advantage to live with people who spoke the language. I am Mexican-American. Now, why did I choose to major in a language so different from the one I grew up listening to?

I guess it started back in High School when I had the opportunity to study another language. If you lived in California, or pretty much any other state in the west of the U.S., your foreign language was Spanish. At Merced High, my options were: Spanish (already speak it), French (a definite maybe), German, and Japanese (That got my attention!). I have since thrown myself into the language and culture. (I still haven't gotten used to the food, though.)

At the I-House, I have found my home away from home.



San José State
UNIVERSITY



Divina **Kumiko** **Nao** **Priscilla** **Akiko** **Pei Yi**
USA **Japan** **Japan** **USA** **Japan** **Taiwan**



U.S.A.

I Won 'The Price is Right'

By Carla Estell



Former I-House resident wins on THE PRICE IS RIGHT !!!

The Price is Right is the longest running game show in television history. It premiered on CBS on September 4, 1972. In this game, the lucky selected players have to guess the price for various items and the person with the closest guess without going over the amount will get the prize.

I am Carla Estell and I lived in the SJSU International House from 1996-1998 and 1999-2000. I have met people of different ethnicities and cultures that allowed me to adjust to diversity in San Jose, CA. I also had an interesting, fun and nice experience living at the I-House.

I want to say that I had the privilege and opportunity to be a contestant on the TV game show The Price is Right on December 9, 2004. It was so exciting to be on national TV and to meet Bob

Barker. I experienced my winning with another former fellow resident, Megela O'Hare. I was chosen to be a contestant by the producers of the show during the process of the show. There are 8 contestants that are chosen out of the studio audience of 325 people. I was chosen as contestant #2 to be called to contestant's row at the beginning of the show. I happen to be the second person to win the bidding of the prize from contestant's row and called onto the stage. The game that I played was ONE WAY in which I had to choose the correct price of the car and, by golly, I chose the price of the car on the second try and I won the car!



Faith without works is Dead! Dreams Do Come True!

Yours Truly,

Carla Estell



©The Price is Right



Megela Carla
USA USA

Thanks I-House...

By Dino Kouyialis
Majoring in Animation



Cyprus



Thinking back now, I cannot recall whether I was asked to write for this semester's biannual newsletter or whether I simply volunteered. Nevertheless, I am more than happy to be sitting here right now, ready to embark on another little pleasurable journey of literacy. Simply put, I like to write, but what you are reading right now has less to do with literacy, and a lot more with gratitude. Yes! I say gratitude because this is a thank you note to the House, the International House.

At a time when being genuinely friendly and socializing are becoming out-of-style in this fast-paced world, the International House gave me the opportunity to make new friends. New friends! Doesn't that sound great!! New, polished, shiny, just - of - the - box friends! Don't take me wrong. I have friends. If there is one thing that I am blessed with other than money, looks, gorgeous women, and a Ferrari Enzo, it is friends! Real friends. I don't mean the ones that you interact with everyday, and casually refer to them as friends. Or the ones that are good for a few drinks, for a couple of times and then that is it. I mean "caps lock" capital F friends! My friends are people who have proven themselves as friends through hardship and fun, and shared experiences. People whom I have sweated with, cried with, laughed with and at, shed blood, and enjoyed life. People with whom, you say goodbye as you are about to fly away and that when you see them again no matter how long it has been, you can pick up the conversation from where it was left last time. Some of these bonds were formed easily; others I had to fight for. I treasure them all the same...

Here I've noticed people come together, form groups or make friends out of sheer necessity. Because they are away from home, because they need

to feel like home, because they need to re-invent that warm feeling that tells them that they are in their "fish bowl", their own familiar nook. But one does not realize that.

All of the above are in one's subconscious. No one says: "Ok, I am a couple of thousand miles away from home, so let's make friends!" It's an inner need, an intuitive need, and it is not consciously perceived, and that is why these bonds are sincere for as long as they last.

The other aspect of the I-House friendships is that many times after a bond is formed, one stays behind and the other one goes home, so when the semester starts again what made the House a home is not there anymore, and some people feel jaded and close up. Whether we like it or not, to form friendships is easy but to maintain them it is harder and people don't want to work as hard for something they know they are going to lose soon. They don't want to invest feelings and time, to open their hearts again, to share...

Real friendships in the I-House are hard, but let me promise you this, if you let yourself go, and I mean go, put yourself out there, and try not to compare the friendships you had back home or the ones you made in the I-House earlier with the ones you are forming here, I say again, let me promise you that beautiful things are bound to come your way!

I will say no more. You know where I am going with this...I have experienced all of the above. And there were times that I too felt jaded, but I made my choices, and today I am richer; with more friends, genuine friends, real friends; simply because I acknowledged all of the above and decided to fight for those friendships. And it worked...

My soul is full and my heart is open...

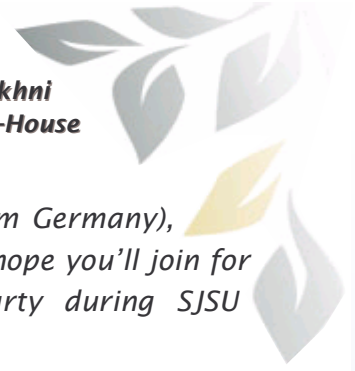




U.S.A.

Alumni Highlights

By Leann Cherkasky Makhni
Director of I-House



H

ello again everyone!

Alumni highlights of the semester:

Alumni were invited to come to a mini-reunion weekend in San Jose in October. Most of the alumni who attended were local. Cliff van Amen called me from The Netherlands to let me know he was coming for the I-House Tailgate Party, SJSU Homecoming Football game, and the Pancake Breakfast. I exclaimed, "You're kidding!" and he responded, "Well, you invited me, right? So I bought a ticket and I'll be there!" He makes everything so simple.

At the tailgate party, we couldn't have asked for better weather, and we had a great mix of alumni from the 80's and 90's, current residents, and members of the Study Abroad group, Global Student Network (GSN). A few alumni really helped out with set-up, clean-up, and cooking at the Tailgate and Pancake Breakfast: Jose Zelaya (mid 90's), Stephan Beyer

(recent grad visiting from Germany), and Cliff (early 90's). I hope you'll join for next year's tailgate party during SJSU Homecoming weekend.

We filled the House again in the Fall semester, which is no small feat as the new Campus Village just opened in sight of the I-House. We hope to do the same in the Spring semester.

Check out our newest and most updated website www.sjsu.edu/ihouse. It was begun last Spring by Brandy (Wei) Du who now lives in Singapore, then fully developed by a current resident Swar Shah, and is now being re-worked by Pascal Akl, a friend of the I-House. The alumni page is being created by Bob Aron (early 80's), Cliff van Amen (early 90's), Drew Weeks (early 90's), and Jan Oeljschlager (late 90's). Keep checking in for changes. Pascal has been re-formatting all of the pages to make the reading easier.

Phyllis Simpkins just made the second installment in her amazing continuation of support of the I-House. This year, she has donated \$200,000.00 to be used for the renovation of the restrooms. Phyllis' concern is worrying who will continue her legacy in the future and hopes we can count on our alumni. Even if your support comes in the form of many fewer zeros (i.e. \$20 or \$200), it would be very helpful. Many small contributions add up to make a big total.

With the help of the SJSU Foundation, we are working on developing a system for prospective residents and alumni to transfer money online. I hope that this will be available in the next semester, and that you will avail yourself of the opportunity to support the I-House. For what you ask? Scholarships, facility maintenance and upgrades, activities such as our International Quiz, which has been held successfully on campus for 3 semesters in a row.



Alumni continue to write to us from around the world. If you haven't written for a while, it's time. Make sure we have a current e-mail and snail mail address. We're waiting to hear from you...

Keep your eyes open for information regarding alumni reunions in Europe and in Thailand...

Get in touch with over 260 I-House alumni by signing up with LinkedIn: www.Linkedin.com Register and then request a link to Leann Cherkasky Makhni and you'll see dozens of people to whom you can request that we link you. If they accept, you're connected.

Due to high costs, we did not mail out the newsletter last semester and are keeping it online on our website, however we did print out 250 copies so if you would like a hard copy, please write to us by e-mail ihouse@sjsu.edu, or by snail mail and we'll send one to you.

Be Well and Keep in Touch!!!



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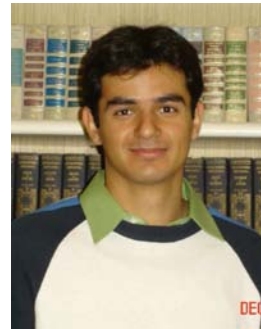
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