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Reunion Wrap Up

Andra St. Ivanyi DH'81 2009, Reunion Committee Spokesperson

Reunion 2009. We pulled it off and had a blast. Nearly 1,000 Brats and their families converged on sunny LA for a Memorial Day weekend. Despite its proximity to the airport, the LAX Marriott was a terrific location – convenient and well laid out. The hotel was both trendy and intimate – think waving palms, a sports bar, a glistening, multi-level pool surrounded by greenery. There was a lot to do in and around town, too. In addition

to tennis and golf tournaments, some Brats enjoyed the nearby



2009 ABI reunion committee

beach, bus tours to the stars' homes, the Norton-Simon museum, or viewing the Hollywood Walk of Fame. The

class of '84 chartered a double decker bus and "shoufed" the city of LA. And of course lots of Brats spent their afternoons with friends out by the hotel pool, snacking on hummus and other Middle Eastern treats.

The Suq was full of interesting artwork, rugs, and other mementos of Saudi Aramco. In the evenings, Brats played table tennis in the Teen Canteen, enjoyed a Beer Pong tournament, cocktail parties, conversation and dancing, and the event was capped off by a

(Continued on page 1)

A Visit Home

Dean and Gary Barnes - DH'67, DH'70

Dean - What does it mean to go back to the place of your childhood? It had been a dream of mine ever since I left in 1975. Not a week went by without my thinking back to the streets of my childhood. Mentally I would walk the streets and alleys, remember old friends and try to capture that unique sense of security that I have always associated with being home. There were times when I dreamt that I was back, only to wake up with a profound sense of loss after finding that it was just a dream. I thought about going back to visit, but I knew that it was pretty unlikely given how few are



The Barnes boys

allowed to visit. So I was beyond excited when I learned that Saudi Aramco was sponsoring the 2009 KSA Reunion. There were a lot of practical reasons why I shouldn't go: we had bills to pay and I had more than enough work to do, not to mention my family responsibilities. I gave it a lot of thought. About 5 minutes.

Gary - It's funny how many warnings we were given when people learned that we were going back to Arabia after 30+ years. My dad was concerned that we would be disappointed when we discovered that our "old Dhahran" was gone, and we were warned to not expect everyone

to be as welcoming as they used to be. Several of my friends said that they would never go back because they wanted to remember Arabia as it used to be. But, for Dean and me, there was never a question of not going back. The moment we learned of the reunion, we were signed up and making plans.

We arrived back in Dhahran late at night. The Main Gate is no longer the welcoming "Gateway to Safety": instead it is now a massive structure built to withstand any terrorist threat. As we passed through the gate I knew we were back in town, but it took a surprisingly long time to recognize where we were. Our first familiar sight was the tiny security building that used to be the Main Gate, now empty but preserved, perhaps in homage to a simpler, more peaceful time. It wasn't until we came around the corner past the

(Continued on page 6)



Reunion Wrap-up (continued from page ١)



The beer pong tournament at the Canteen

wonderful banquet that lasted until the wee hours.

Who planned it all? The reunion committee first met in October 2007 (believe it or not!); we nine sat around the lunch table wide-eyed and overly formal, wondering just

what we had signed up for and what we'd be expected to do. Our fearless leader, Julia Simms, isn't actually a Brat herself, but a gifted PR executive married to Brat (and recent ABI President) Mike Simms. She assured us that we would work inside our comfort zones, meaning I wouldn't have to do any cooking or interior decorating (whew!) and those from the class of '52 wouldn't have to oversee the Beer Pong tournament (not that they *couldn't*). Nearly a half dozen meetings later, we were less



Class of 1967 touring in Venice, LA.



ABI Board hard at work during the reunion.

wide-eyed (and a whole lot less formal), working together late into the night before the Reunion setting up signs, preparing the Suq, stuffing goodie bags, finalizing the banquet layout, teasing each other, and girding our loins for the fun ahead.

How did it turn out?

After all that work, it was gratifying to see so many Brats show up ready to reconnect and have fun. Turnout was terrific. Some Brats, especially those in more recent graduating classes, attributed the high attendance rate to Facebook, which proved to be a very valuable recruiting tool. The class of 1991 had an impressive number of attendees, thanks to the year-long efforts of younger brats like Neomi Tio, who targeted, and organized activities for, the under-30 crowd, and Keith



The ABI Reunion suq was well attended.



Reunion "Queen Bee" Julia Simms.

Nietupski, who with a friend, designed the Reunion logo and prepared the goodies for the bags. The class of DH'84 had the best attendance with over 50 Brats.

The response was an overwhelmingly

good one. Both multiple Reunion attendees and newbies were gratified and impressed. Michele du Moulin (DH '79) writes: "I wondered if it would be clique-ish based on being in school or previous reunions. Would there be a caste system based on your tenure in Saudi, etc...? Yet, I was really surprised at the way it felt - as though each person you spoke with seemed to take you into the fold and make you like a welcome member of the clan. I've met many



The hotel hot tub was very popular.



Auction at the reunion banquet.

more Brats since May and I have found this to be true with everyone. I'm grateful to find myself woven into and bonded to this group of people."

Coming soon to a Memorial Day Weekend Near You.

By the time the 2009

Reunion was winding down, old friends were caught up, new friends were being logged into iPhones ... and everyone was speculating about the location of the next Reunion. Those of us on the Reunion Committee could offer no inside scoop. But judging from the responses we got this year - and the impassioned goodbyes in the lobby, in the bar, by the pool! - we'll see most of the same faces (and more!) next time. See you soon ... inshallah!



Richard Owen at the group photo.

President's Message

Marie Littlejohn-Dunn DH'77, President

A new year is upon us and it's hard to believe another successful reunion has been and gone, another board term ended, and another decade come to a close! We've got plans in the works for another great reunion and plans for a few other things this term that we've been quietly working on in the background.

Firstly, I'd like to recognize our newly-retired board members for their many hours of selfless service: Penny Dougharty Maher (DH'72), Dean Barnes (DH'67), Gary Barnes (DH'70), and Doug Webb (DH'72).

Penny served on the 2005 reunion committee and 2 terms as Database Director; Dean served 3 terms as Publications Director; Gary served 3 terms as Director at Large (DAL) handling recruiting and handling board nominations; Doug served 2 terms as Treasurer. Together they have put in 20 years of personal time. That's 140 dog years! We know they will enjoy having more personal time back in their lives and being able to kick back and relax with everyone at the next reunion.

If you missed the announcement, we have had a great team in place as of Nov. 1 with quite a few first-time board members: Andrew Bobb (DH'74), DAL; Duane Hopple (RT'79), Database Director; Tom Littlejohn (DH'84), Treasurer; and Robin Payne White (DH'59), Class Representative Director. Returning board members are Diane (Reunion Oversight Director), Diana (DAL), Dawn (Website

Director), Randa (Vice President), Mike (Director Publications), and Kim (Secretary). While it's important to maintain some continuity and experience on the board, bringing in new people with different perspectives, ideas, and talents is critical to the evolution and longevity of our organization. Thank you all for stepping up!

For the 2009-2011 term, we hope to implement some changes that we think will improve how we fulfill ABI's mission of keeping us all connected. Our website, database, and newsletters have served us all well over the years, but this is twenty-ten! The way people work, receive news and interact with one another has changed since ABI's inception, as has the cost of printing and postage. We're proud of the job we do, but we think we can do better. The solution is for us to become a more electronic organization, able to take advantage of e-publishing, social networking, twittering and other modes of communication that will reach out in ways many Brats are comfortable with using.

Among the solutions we are considering is an excellent membership and event management service which would allow each individual Brat to adjust the way in which we communicate with them, while reducing the cost and time the board would spend maintaining everything. The service would make it easy for us to produce an e-version of the BratNews. But, we can't do it alone and we need your help. Each of you should carefully review the "opt-in"



ABI At Large Board Member - Diana Ryrholm-Geerdes RT'62, ABI President - Marie Littlejohn-Dunn DH'77, and ABI Secretary - Kim Zinszer DH'67, at a Brat gathering in the hotel courtyard.

notice regarding hard copy newsletters and consider whether you absolutely need to continue receiving your newsletters by snail mail. Producing the newsletter the way we do now is not only expensive, but it is not very "green" and only adds to the clutter on your desk before hitting the trash. Besides, we can have so much more fun with e-newsletters! We also ask those of you who have never provided our Database Director with a valid (or current) email address to please do so by contacting duane@aramco-brats.com.

We don't want anyone to miss a beat or a tweet or whatever else unfolds! Hope to see you all in Dallas!



2009 ABI Election Results

Gary Barnes DH'70—Past Director at Large - Nominations

Amidst all the excitement of the Los Angeles reunion, the rush to greet old friends, shopping at the suq or dancing at the Teen Canteen, a new ABI Board was elected. I am pleased to announce that on November 1st, Marie Littlejohn-Dunn (DH '77), Randa Owen-Williams (DH '65), Kim Zinszer (DH '67) and Tom Littlejohn (DH '84) were elected as our new ABI President, Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer.

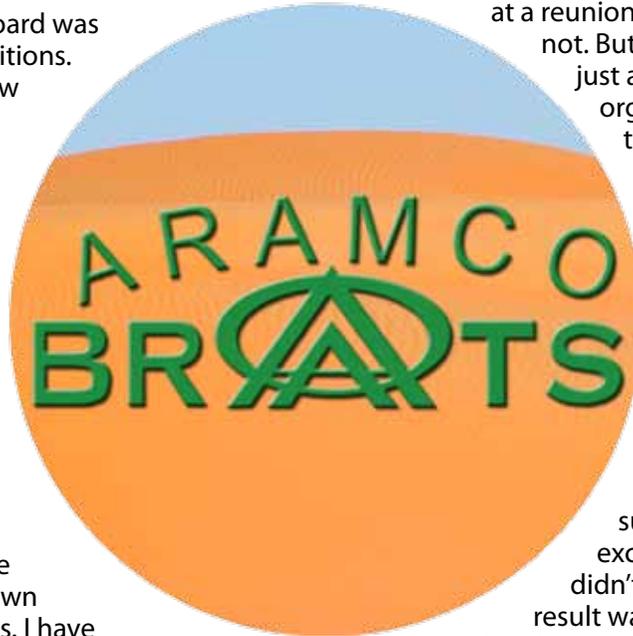
The first act of the new board was to fill the 7 appointed board positions. Our new board will see many new faces and a familiar face in a new role. Mike Simms (AB'78), who just stepped down as the ABI President, will be staying around as our new Publications Director. He replaces Dean Barnes (DH'67) who is now stuck in the Virgin Islands with all of this extra time to kill. Please give Dean your condolences. Doug Webb (DH'72) leaves us as treasurer, and Penny Dougharty-Maher (DH'72) is leaving as Database Director. Last but not least, I have decided that it is time to step down as Director at Large, Nominations. I have served on the ABI board for 7 years, and I thought it was time to bring in new blood. Please be sure to give your thanks and appreciation to Mike for his strong and effective leadership of ABI, and to Dean, Doug and Penny for their dedicated service to the board.

As the person responsible for helping the board find new members, I take pride in announcing that we have found great people to fill the vacancies. Please join me in welcoming Duane Hopple (RT'79) as Database Director, Robin Payne White (DH'59) as Class Rep Director and Andrew Bobb (DH'74) as the new Director at Large. They will join Diane Knipfel-Adams (AB'75) who continues as our Reunion Oversight Director, Dawn Kolb (DH'92) as Website Director and Diana Ryrholm-Geerdes (RT'62) our returning Director at Large, Contracts. Believe me, stepping down is so much easier when I know that the board is being left in such good hands.

Since I am leaving, I want to take a moment to add a personal note about the ABI Board. It has truly been an honor to serve with the remarkable people who have volunteered their time and effort to preserve ABI and its mission. The ABI reunions have now become so routine and successful that it is easy to take them for granted and to forget how much work it takes to bring them off. The ABI Board is stable, solvent and the biennial transitions occur so easily that we don't even notice the new stick on the camel's rump. This does not come easily. Behind

the scene your board members are working hard. Every resolution they pass involves days of discussion and scores of emails. During the reunions, when the Teen Canteen is filled with old friends, the board is spending most of their time in meetings and troubleshooting problems. Every board member commits several hours each week to make it look easy when you log on to the website, read your newsletter or step into the hotel at a reunion. Is it always perfect? Of course not. But think about this. The ABI is not just a board, it is also a non-profit organization. It does not oversee the operation of a business, it IS the business, all run by volunteers who also have busy and sometimes challenging lives to lead. How many Brats know that one of our Directors discovered and treated her breast cancer during this past term? Or that another Brat saw his business take a huge hit during the recession and had to make serious life changes to survive? They could have made excuses and dropped out, but they didn't. They stayed involved and the result was another wonderful reunion in Los Angeles.

The ABI board does not do this for the few perks that are thrown their way every two years. They don't do it because they love the power that comes from the position. The ABI board sacrifices their time and energy because they are deeply committed to preserving and advancing the mission of ABI. It is about remembering that each of us is a child of Arabia and honoring that we are brothers and sisters to each other. It is about preserving more than memories, it is about preserving our heritage. This, and only this, is what motivates this remarkable group of people to dedicate a big part of their lives to the success of ABI. They deserve our appreciation and our thanks. Offering them a drink or two at the next reunion wouldn't hurt either.



Outgoing ABI At Large board member - Gary Barnes DH'70



Past Editor's Note

Dean L. Barnes DH'67

It's been just a few months since the end of my term as Publications Director and I already miss the comradery that comes from reading daily emails from other "boardies" carrying out the work of ABI. The ABI board members, with the assistance of a series of hard working reunion committees and other Brat volunteers, are responsible for putting on the best reunions of any group I know and for making it easy for us to connect with other Brats.

My brother, Gary, describes the board member commitment better than I can hope to. I guess that leaves me to give a shout out to all the Brats out there who haven't helped out, who haven't paid their AdBaks, and who haven't volunteered.

If you enjoy what ABI is doing, then you owe it to your fellow Brats, to ABI and to yourself to support the efforts of this organization.

After three reunion cycles as ABI Pubs Director, I've stepped aside to concentrate on other projects in my life, but, I still intend to support ABI. I'll pay my AdBak, donate a bit extra, contribute pictures, graphics and stories to the BratNews, and volunteer to help at the next reunion. You can do the same. Also, why not consider becoming a board member? It's entirely true that board members squabble like cats at times, but I count the time I have spent with my fellow ABI board members among the finest days of my life.

Going Green with BratNews

In an effort to reduce our carbon footprint, save some trees, and just because a majority of the brats now have email addresses, we will be switching our BratNews publications to electronic versions rather than the hard copies historically mailed out. This switch will enable us to communicate with you more frequently, we will be able to include higher resolution images and we will even be able to run smaller editions with more interesting information.

We still intend to mail an annual edition of BratNews to each brat, but the other editions will be sent by email, so please be sure your mailing address with us is current. If you would rather not get an electronic copy, and keep getting the hard copy, you may fill out the form below and mail it to:

AramcoBrats, Inc.
c/o Duane Hoppie
100 Luna Park Drive #459
Alexandria, VA 22305

Hard Copy Opt-In Form

I can't do without my hard copy of the BratNews. Please continue to mail me every edition.

Name: _____ Dist/Year: _____

Address: _____

Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____

Postal Code: _____

Country: _____

HONORED DONOR LIST We would like to thank the following Brats for donating beyond the suggested AdBak amount and/or to the ABI raffle and auctions since the last newsletter was published. Your generosity helps keep ABI going! Donations are from the Spring newsletter to the present.

ABI
 Al Fallon
 Amjad Ghori
 Annie Sundberg-Johnston
 Aramco Services Company
 Asheville Reunion Committee
 Barb Harrington-Pew
 Bob Allen
 Cam Johnston
 Cecily Vick
 Christine Crawford-Oppenheimer
 Christy Mills-Amos
 Cindy Kriesmer-Carr
 Cyndy Nicholson-Castain
 David Knoll
 Dawn Kolb
 Dean Barnes
 Diana Szostek-Lynn
 DJ Grothus-Collingham
 Doug Webb
 Eileen McDonald-Helms

Gary Barnes
 Gary Jungers
 Houston Reunion Committee
 James Erwin
 James Ruhwedel
 Janee Tomaselli-Cole
 Janice Wohlethan-Hawwa
 Joshua Cashil
 Judi Bryan-Messier
 Julee Tindall-Scanlon
 Karen Hansen-Fallon
 Karen Miller
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 Kathy Butterfield
 Kathy Montgomery
 Kathy Neally-Dunsmore
 Kellie Eastham
 Kelly Rodieck
 Ken Duell
 Kim Zinszer
 Kirt Stadler

Lee Ingham
 Lindsay Fogelquist
 Lorna Weathers-Aschbrenner
 Mara Urenovich-Barth
 Margaret Boyles
 Margaret McDonald
 Mariana Guion-Mabry
 Marie Littlejohn-Dunn
 Mariellen Echezuria-Jungers
 Marilyn Townsend-Mass
 Mary Martin-Venker
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 Otto Knudsen
 Owen Brothers, Rick, David, & Tom
 Pat Dailey-Smith
 Patrick Norrigan
 Paul Robinson
 Peter Enfield
 Richard Bradshaw
 Richard Howard

Richard Wakefield
 Rise Johansen-Ryan
 Roger Rutan
 Roger Smith
 Ron Stroud
 Rory Rickwood
 Ryrholm Sisters, Diana & Erica
 Scott Miller
 Sharon Papp
 Sue Waters-Herbers
 Theresa Mortensen-Chatfield
 Tim Barger
 Tina Lorentzen-Winters
 Valerie Fellner-Connell
 Valerie Kelly
 Virginia Depew
 Wendy Cyr
 Wendy Nine
 William Bradshaw
 William James
 Wood Sisters, Susan, Elaine, & Liz

A Trip Home (continued from page 1)

fire station and I spotted the Dining Hall that I truly found my bearings and felt that thrill of recognition, the first of many that I would have over the next two weeks. There on the corner with King's Road was the same tall banyan tree where we used to catch the Ras Tanura or Abqaiq bus. From there we turned to the right, heading down King's Road towards the "new" section of town.

If I hadn't been exhausted by the long flight and time change, we might have jumped out and walked the rest of the way. The first thing I noticed was that the stubby little palm trees that once lined the center divider of King's Road now towered over the rooftops of the houses on either side, and the asphalt that had filled the divider has been removed and replaced with flowers. It was lovely. I found myself leaning out the window to capture the first glimpse of recreation coming up on the left. Oh my god, where is the baseball field and bleachers? What happened to the tennis courts? Gone, torn down for a visit by the King. But there was the movie theatre and yup, I can see the Fiesta Room (Snack Bar for you younger Brats). How cool is this? Swimming pool is still there and next to that I can see the library! Never mind that the Snack Bar is now an Olive Garden and the pool is exclusively for women. They are still there. After years of dreaming about being back, it was hard to believe that this was actually happening.

Dean - Our stay lasted two weeks, but was not nearly enough time to do everything that

had been arranged. Ali Baluchi and his team of volunteers went out of their way to come up with amazing trips for us, and the weeks prior to the trip were filled with planning the perfect itinerary to try and fit everything we could into 14

days (coordinated with our friends' plans, of course). Our first day back, we started with a bus tour of town including a visit to the Dhahran School. We stood on the same stage where we had graduated years before, walked the covered walkways between school buildings, paid

tribute to the memorial rock and even chatted with some of the kids in one of the classes who probably never dreamed that old people like us had once sat in the very same classrooms begging for the clock to move faster. We were saddened to see the entire

campus now surrounded by a high security wall, and Gary searched in vain to find his initials that he had left in wet concrete sometime in the late 60's.

Other trips included a dinner at the US Consulate (talk about security!), to Al Khobar (you can eat five shwarma at one sitting and survive), to Dammam, to Ras Tanura, to Abqaiq, to the new yacht club and to the golf course (18 holes, all grass). Aramco Services also provided transport on tours to more distant destinations including Al Hasa (Hofuf), and Shaybah (in the Rub al Khali).

We would be remiss if we did not mention

the get together thrown by the community of Brats still living and working, in Saudi Arabia.

Lee Ingham conceived the idea to give the visiting Brats a special party which was not a part of the annuitant reunion package. He got together with the other Saudi Aramco Brats and, after collecting several thousand dollars and the promise of assistance, he sat down with his wife to plan. The result was what I named "Il Um Al Hefle", or "The Mother of All Parties". The party had everything: food, beverages, a disco, a Saudi band, three shwarma stations, four sheesha pipes, 500 guests (security was even invited), the best company and, on top of it all, the

used to live have been torn down, and others have either been replaced or been changed with new siding or facades. Looking at where my house used to stand brought a surge of emotions. It was hard to fathom that my house and the entire block where I had learned

to ride my bike and where we had built tree houses and played kick-the-can were gone. I had known years ago that this had happened, but the child in me clearly was expecting to find everything still there and, perhaps, even to hear our mom call us in to wash up before dinner one more time. People driving by may have wondered why two men stood and stared at a parking lot in silence for so long.

The other major change in our neighborhood was the walls. Many of the hedges are gone, replaced by tall and, frankly, unattractive Aramco cement walls. Dean and I felt like peeping toms whenever we pointed our cameras over the walls to see if the yards on the other side still looked the same. Even the perimeter fence has been replaced by a high-tech security wall, and recently the Dhahran School was surrounded by a wall as well for security purposes. We noticed also that most of the oleander bushes that used to decorate yards or fill the center dividers were gone, apparently because they are toxic if eaten. (How did we ever survive?) Standing at the end of Miller St., we gazed up towards "The Hill" and were amazed that we once thought this little bump was actually high ground. All in all it was a sobering morning. I found myself feeling sad, and I thought back to the warnings my dad and others had given us.



Lee Ingham

band "Sure Thing" doing "Songs of Arabia" -- a spoof of life in Arabia. It was easily the best party I've ever been to.

Gary - I can't begin to describe



Sure Thing Band

everything we did and saw over the next two weeks, but I can tell you how it felt being back. Our first impression was that so much had changed. Many of the old houses including where we

recognized them. Then, as you sit and talk, the person you once knew comes back to you. The voice hasn't changed and you discover that your friend is still there, despite the grey hair and extra pounds. In no time, you forget all of the



The Dhahran Dining Hall, an Aramco icon.



Dhahran bowling alley



Dhahran movie theater.



Dhahran School

changes and all you see is the person you remember. Dhahran was like that. As the days passed, all of the changes slowly began to fade, and instead we began finding familiar things that were still there. Here is the wall we used

to walk on to take our shortcut home. Here is the same tree where Dean kissed his first girlfriend. Look, the hedges still have flowers that you can suck for nectar.



Sixth Street

Fly traps, they haven't changed a bit. Most amazing of all was that The Hill started to grow. Each day it looked a little bigger and, by the time we left, it once again was high ground, towering over the whole compound.

Dean - Despite the busy schedule, Gary and I made sure to block

off time to reacquaint ourselves with Dhahran, mostly by just walking around and looking for familiar landmarks. It was weird at first. Almost everything has



Old Main Gate security office

been changed in some way. Our house is really gone... damn it. Some sections of town, the area north of the big playground, or on the big hill have been completely redone. Town is huge now, almost five times as big as it once was, by my estimate, although a large part of that is golf course and

at the Crocker's house, swim in the Jungers' pool or meet our friends at recreation. As we walked through town, one direction seemed as good as another. Since we only knew a few people in town, we

only had a few

destinations we could go to, but that didn't really matter because every step we took seemed to move us further back in time.

Gary - It was the simple things that we often found the most memorable. Our first morning we were suddenly awake at sunrise, despite the exhaustion of the long flight. Then we realized

that we had woken to the call to prayer, so familiar and so comforting. This was the only morning that it woke us up. Waiting for a taxi to get breakfast at the Dining

Hall, I spotted a Hoopoe bird, once rare but now common in town. And there were the old friends. Sitting on the bus for Hofuf I suddenly spotted my best friend from 7th grade, Brian Morris, who I hadn't heard from in over 30 years. He really does look the same. My pockets were filled with note cards with hastily scribbled email

addresses and phone numbers. Perhaps best of all was the many times we were stopped by people who would turn to us and say, "You're Larry Barnes' kids? I remember him from the radio!" 32 years later and he is still a celebrity.

Dean - Most unchanged were the AC plants which look the same as the day I left. Standing next to one at night and hearing the sound of falling water mingle with the distant ever-present whine of the power plant north of town brought me back in time to nights

of "sneaking out" with friends. I was stunned to come across one of the sturdy pipe barriers which, as a pre-teen, I had watched company workmen weld together at the ends of the walkways across from the school. Now, almost forty years later, corrosion had burrowed deep into the yellow painted pipes. At Hamilton House, Gary took pictures as I rolled down the hill we used to play on.

biggest playground in the world, and their doors are still open to friends dropping by after work. I could move back to Dhahran tomorrow and feel like I was returning from a long vacation.

Dean - Enough can't be said of the hospitality and warmth of the Owen brothers and their families. Richard Owen hosted Gary and I as house guests and showed us every consideration. He was a

most gracious host but, after a while, we had to stop hinting at what we wanted to do because he would drop everything to make it happen. His brother David and his wife Paula had us over to their house many evenings along with a gang of wandering brats,

just like old times. Kathleen Owen spent hours of her time ensuring that the tours ran perfectly and her husband, Tommy, added his wry sense of humor as he acted as an ombudsman to solve problems as they came up. All of them will always be welcome in my home in St. Thomas.



Walled yards

Gary - Dean and I spent hours walking around, checking out familiar places.

We had dreamed about this trip for years, and we each had a mental checklist of places that we had to go back and visit. Each moment of recognition was a healing, a closure that we will always treasure. However, nothing spoke to us of being home like the time we spent with old friends who are still living in Arabia. Most evenings found us sitting around the table in Dave



New Dhahran Yacht Club

Owen's back yard, having drinks, telling stories and feeling a joy that I haven't felt in years. I felt the years roll back and suddenly this was again 1975, and we were again summer students without a care in the world. Over the next two weeks we had many nights like this and I realized that the Aramcons still living in Saudi have not changed a bit. Their kids still have the

couldn't help but think about friends and family who are gone, and we always knew that this was just a visit, not a real homecoming. But the "Barnes Boys" were home. There is a part of all of us that will always be Aramco, and the affirmation that we felt from this trip was truly spiritual. Making the trip with my brother was especially poignant for me. We

resonated perfectly with each other, and that made the moments of remembering all the more powerful. Dean and I left with several jars of sand, thousands of photographs, hours of video and a lifetime of memories. Best of all, we now know that it is all still there, and all we need to do is wait for the next reunion to go back again.



View down The Big Hill



AC plant

undeveloped desert. The biggest difference, Gary and I agreed, was that our friends are not in their houses anymore. We couldn't sneak over to the Goldings and wake up Martin or Gordon with a tap on the window, have cookies



Treasurer's Report

Tom Littlejohn DH'84 - ABI Treasurer

	BUDGET FOR CURRENT ABI TERM (2008 -2009)	2008				2009			
		Q1 1/1/2008 - 3/31/2008	Q2 4/1/2008 - 6/30/2008	Q3 7/1/2008 - 9/30/2008	Q4 10/1/2008 - 12/31/2008	Q1 1/1/2009 - 3/31/2009	Q2 4/1/2009 - 6/30/2009	Q3 7/1/2009 - 9/30/2009	Q4 10/1/2009 - 12/31/2009
Quarterly Income Report 2008 - 2009									
INCOME									
4100 Contributions	19,500.00	-	2,306.95	980.00	3,594.00	7,121.00	9,613.00	648.00	45.00
4200 Special Events Revenue	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
4300 Website Revenue	10.00	10.00	-	-	-	-	10.00	-	-
4400 Donated Services	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
4500 Corporate Grants	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
4600 Directory Revenue	8,050.00	725.00	425.00	1,050.00	3,400.00	1,855.00	375.00	35.00	
4700 ABI Sales Revenue	8,000.00	15.00	10.00	43.00	28.00	5,120.00	3,104.91	-	
4800 Investment Income	1,400.00	667.69	80.86	78.63	68.55	70.73	68.77	68.59	
4900 Reunion Revenues	83,375.00	-	-	-	42,915.00	24,114.00	1,929.00	-	
TOTAL INCOME	120,335.00	174.54	3,122.81	1,526.63	4,716.02	53,532.55	40,782.73	6,125.68	148.59
EXPENSES									
5100 Banking & Audit Fees	3,100.00	2,846.27	47.55	26.73	76.14	1,385.84	1,294.65	6.38	8.98
5200 Office Expense	1,660.00	139.69	-	-	58.00	-	25.29	56.40	-
5300 Publications Expense	28,400.00	26,384.65	2,808.47	-	5,885.40	3,272.66	13,388.73	1,029.39	-
5400 Website Expense	700.00	537.90	191.40	-	-	191.40	145.15	-	9.95
5500 Travel & Entertainment Expense	4,100.00	4,232.76	-	-	3,767.15	-	-	465.61	-
5600 Insurance Expense	2,400.00	1,326.00	-	-	663.00	-	-	-	663.00
5700 Professional Services Expense	660.00	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
5800 ABI Sales Expense	300.00	204.41	-	-	-	-	159.37	45.04	-
5900 Future Reunion Site Search Expense	1,500.00	977.40	-	-	-	-	-	650.10	327.30
6100 Special Expense	2,550.00	1,383.02	-	-	42.95	-	1,340.07	-	-
7100 Reunion Expense	83,375.00	72,404.07	-	500.00	-	2,059.15	29,091.35	40,753.57	-
TOTAL EXPENSES	128,745.00	110,436.17	2,856.02	526.73	10,492.64	6,909.05	45,444.61	43,006.49	1,009.23
PROFIT / (LOSS)	(8,410.00)	(306.62)	266.79	999.90	(5,776.62)	46,623.50	(4,661.88)	(36,880.81)	(860.64)
BALANCE SHEET									
Cash Balance from Previous Term	84,298.05	84,298.05							
Cash Balance		84,281.19	84,547.98	85,547.88	79,771.26	126,394.76	121,732.88	84,852.07	83,991.43
Anticipated Cash Balance - End of Term	\$75,888.05								
Actual Cash Balance - End of Term		\$83,991.43							

(logon to www.aramco-brats.com for this, prior and subsequent quarterly information.)



2010-2011 AdBaks Now Due! Why not pay by Credit Card?

2010-2011 AdBak Fees

PLEASE PRINT ALL INFORMATION CLEARLY

Help Keep ABI Alive—Please Respond Today

This is New Address Information—Please Update ABI Records

Name: _____
 First Middle Maiden Last

District/Year*: _____
 District (DH, RT, AB, or UD) Year of 9th Grade Graduation

Address: _____
 Street/Post Office Box

City _____ State/Country _____ Zip +4 _____

Telephone: _____
 Area Code/Country Code Telephone Number

E-mail: _____

2010-2011 AdBak** \$ _____
 (\$25 US/\$30 International)

Additional Contributions \$ _____

Anonymous contribution -
 Please do not include my
 name in list of donors.

Total \$ _____

Make checks payable to
AramcoBrats, Inc. in US Dollars only.

** Includes a 2009 ABI Directory

* Year you graduated from 9th grade and district (AB, DH, RT, UD) where you lived at graduation. If you did not graduate from an Aramco school, year you would have graduated from 9th grade and last district where you lived.

**An online AdBak form, including a way to pay by credit card or check,
is at <http://www.aramco-brats.com/adbak.html>**

or you can mail this form to: **AramcoBrats, Inc. c/o Tom Littlejohn, 554 Octavia Street, New Orleans, LA70115**

Don't Be Lost — Help us keep you in touch with your fellow Brats!

Address Change Form

PLEASE PRINT ALL INFORMATION CLEARLY

Check if this is a new address.

Name: _____
 First Middle Maiden Last

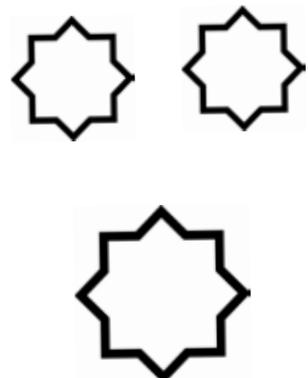
District/Year*: _____
 District (DH, RT, AB, or UD) Year of 9th Grade Graduation

Address: _____
 Street/Post Office Box

City _____ State/Country _____ Zip +4 _____

Telephone: _____
 Area Code/Country Code Telephone Number

E-mail: _____



* Year you graduated from 9th grade and district (AB, DH, RT, UD) where you lived at graduation. If you did not graduate from an Aramco school, year you would have graduated from 9th grade and last district where you lived.

Mail Form to: **AramcoBrats, Inc., c/o Duane Hopple**
100 Luna Park Drive #459, Alexandria, VA 22305

Contact information can also be changed online at http://www.aramco-brats.com/address_change_form.html

ATTENTION: If your e-mail or mailing address has changed, please be sure to go to www.aramco-brats.com, click on the link "Add/Change Address" on the right and make the appropriate changes. You can also just fill in the form above and mail it in. We know you want to continue to receive our electronic announcements and newsletters. Also, we want to make sure all your info is correct for the 2011 directory and so do your friends. PLEASE DO THIS NOW, while you're thinking about it. :-)



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It's Big! It's Bold! It's Dallas!

Well, if you've been sleeping in a cave for the last few weeks or you haven't caught up with the 21st century and don't have email, you might have missed all the talk about the next reunion location. So here it is: **DALLAS!**

It's where JR got shot isn't it? Home of the Dallas Cowboys and, more importantly, the Dallas Cowboy Cheerleaders. Anyway, ABI has secured a fantastic rate on an excellent hotel -- The Fairmont Dallas.

A committee headed up by Barry Cook RT' 60 is currently forming and, even better, the Fairmont reservation system is open and ready for the Brats to start reserving rooms for Memorial Day weekend 2011.

Phone Reservations Procedure: Call Fairmont Reservations Department at 1-800-441-1414. Make sure you identify yourself as being with AramcoBrats Reunion for ease of booking

For the online reservations process go to http://www.aramco-brats.com/reunion_reservations.html and follow the instructions from there. Actually, that's the page to bookmark for info on all things reunion.



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