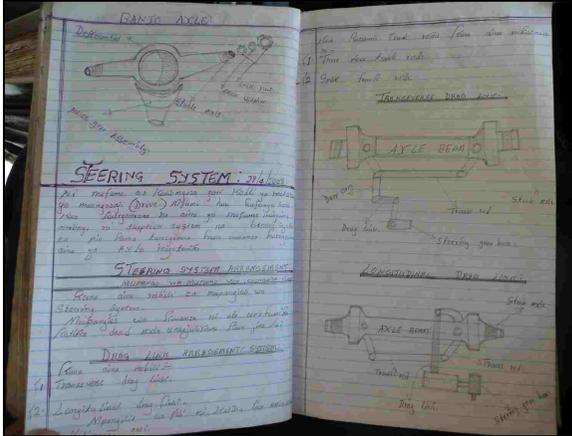


Did you already see the new photos at my webpage? **Eliudi Charles** and



Stefano Samson are studying car mechanics with great eagerness (and learn in parallel some English as well), and so do „my“ 2 students at their bible school. Thanks to collecting some more money during my home assignment for this little project, I am looking for more students who need help. Unfortunately we have more than enough of those in TZ.

Donations/promises: 4292,60 €  
Used for now : 2500,- €

My adult readers seem to become reluctant: I didn't get a single feedback to the last **Kiswaheli-Quiz** and „basi“ [say bussy]: this is how they call a bus here (remember: English word, read in the German way, with „i“ at the end is most time right...).

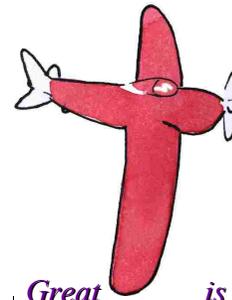
This time I have some grammar for you: In Suaheli it is quite simple to name a country, person or language by just putting a „u-“ (country), „m-“ (person) or „ki-“ (language) in front of the word stem. When the stem for „German“ now is -jerumani, (you hear the relation to English language?), what are the 3 respective words? And, a bit more difficult: what could Norway and Norwegian (both person resp. language) be? No risk, no fun.

See you? All the best, Yours,

*(Aero)gero*

N.B.: At [www.Aerogero.de](http://www.Aerogero.de) you'll find a nice new patchwork picture.

Personally:	Newsletter (paper):	Support:
c/o MAF Dodoma Airport P.O. Box 491, Dodoma Tanzania, East Africa	Gerhard & Birgit Falk An der Badeanstalt 10 D-31832 Springe Germany	MAF Germany, KSK Peine BLC: 252 500 01 Acct: 14 256 044 Remark: "Gero Gringmuth"
tel.: +255-26-2354842 mob.: +255-786-311494 skype: Aerogero www.Aerogero.de	<b>Newsletter (Email)</b> directly from: Aerogero@web.de	(BIC/IBAN available)



Great  
can fathom.

is the LORD and most worthy of praise. His greatness no one  
Psalm 145:3

My faithful friend!



It was not so easy to make a self timer photo of us two, and simultaneously keep the other dog from eating my camera...

From March till May I was in Germany for my first home assignment. Very often during various meetings and presentations I realized the truth of the upper Bible verse. For me it is part of HIS greatness, that I do not only know you, but that every now and then I am even able to visit you. Just some decades ago, missionaries, going to far countries, would have never seen their home country again until retirement. And now we jump across in just 10 hours.

I consider this a real privilege which I surely don't take for granted. Although it was too short to visit everybody, I had a great time!

I am afraid I have to be less demanding to my newsletter, as it is more important to inform you in time, than to deliver the perfect result.

My life here since June was truly „moving“, and so it took me longer than planned to finish this newsletter.

As you know already, I bought myself a **German Shepherd** last year christmas as a guard and friend! He is a great joy to me, and my serious aim is to make him the best behaving dog in Tanzania. Even if I would like to have more time with him, it is not to difficult to clear that bar despite ☺. His name ist Bono. He is still a little bit of a „racist“, but already knows to differ between unknown Tanzanians and my house helpers (which is helpful).

A good friend of mine, a physiotherapist, who was here from Oct. 2007 until Mar. 2008, had been a real **Blessing** for a lot of people! Not only did she help MAF-employees with her knowledge (as there is nothing like her in TZ available), but she also joined me on several health clinics with our plane into the villages. Disabled children, who, due to lack of knowledge, were left lying in the corner of a house, could walk again after a few exercises with her, and more: she motivated the parents to exercise them even after her departure!

Beneath flying in February and March (we had lots of rain and respectively slippery airstrips) I had to do some **Safety Officer work**, e.g. to prepare a presentation about fire fighting. We put this into practice immediately, using old tires (and created a nice cloud of smoke).



After I had smoked the whole South, I left for the northern hemisphere. Firstly, I visited good friends in Austria, where I had the great opportunity to still ski! Then, just in time for my birthday, I went to **Hanover** region where I had grown up. For the next 2 months, I saw loads of friends, family, former colleagues and far more, and I enjoyed every minute of it! Even all my overnights in countless beds were a unique experience of hospitality by all my beloved ones throughout the whole country. Azam!

*Hi Kids,  
do you still know the last newsletter's question?*

*I had asked how long or how far some people in the villages have to walk in order to carry the heavy water buckets home from a well. Although I don't know the farthest distance, Gero had to go 3 km for water, when he lived together with a Tanzanian family. Luckily they had a bike for him to use; otherwise this would have taken*

**NO SMOKING  
USIVUTE  
SIGARA**

*more than one hour!*

*Here you can see a funny warning at a fuel station in Tanzania. Not only smoking is prohibited, but even more. And that for a good reason. Can you tell me for each of the symbols, which is the danger of the specific item? Some are quite obvious, others are not so easy. Just write your answer to Gero, the address of whom you'll find at the end of this newsletter. He is already looking forward to your ideas!*

*Yours, Flying Tiger*

market we had: we sold sweets and other stuff, to support people here in TZ preaching the gospel in isolated villages. In this way, the kids could even do good while buying sweets for themselves!

After more than 90 official and private meetings, I took a **break** in a monastery which was very good and gave me new power and ideas for my future life.

**Back in Tanzania**, I did not get bored. I picked up Bono from his „holiday camp“ (a German missionary who has a dog of the same age, and they are big friends), prepared for my due MAF check flight, and after less than one month, a big change came suddenly:

My Colleague from the sub base in **Arusha** had a motorbike accident and could not fly for some months. As I had already experience up there from last year (and the chance to take Bono along), I flew Friday July 11th with my loaded mover plane to Arusha, and until end of Sept., you could find me there. I cannot tell where I liked it more; both places have their advantages, and beyond that, it is two complete different worlds:

Arusha is cold, rather rainy, has big shops, loads of white people and crime. Dodoma is warm, dry, has no big shops and hardly white people, and it is very safe.

Also, up in Arusha is one guy who teaches Paragliding, which I was sooo close to learn during my time there. One day, I will do it... This is one of the many things which you can definitely not do in the world's only capital village, Dodoma!



Sept 8<sup>th</sup>, Eivind came back, and after a busy joint time up there, I returned eventually to Dodoma 1½ weeks ago. Trond, the Norwegian volunteer up at Scripture Mission (where the MAF office is) drove Eivind's car (which needs an engine overhaul in our garage down here), stuffed with my belongings and Bono, while I was going with my motorbike. So my eyes were again enjoying the breathtaking countryside during this long way down, while my butt was hating the trip...

Some time ago, my chairs were about to get new upholstery; unfortunately the carpenter didn't have the right screws, so he took quite too long ones. After I had told him that this is a bit itchy at my backside, he knew the solution:

He didn't think about searching for shorter screws, no, he just pulled the existing screws half way out! That is **African Engineering!**