

## Newsletter

## Quashie School Project February 2024





On 16 January, I will be flying to Kotoka Airport in Accra. I always choose a window seat so I can take photos from the sky. Fortunately, the weather is clear and it has been snowing. It is very beautiful to see a white world from the sky. The flight is delayed by half an hour but goes smoothly. Ghana and the Netherlands, they really are two different worlds. My body loves Ghana, my brain always has to switch. On Facebook and Instagram, I posted many short stories to keep you up to date. Because not





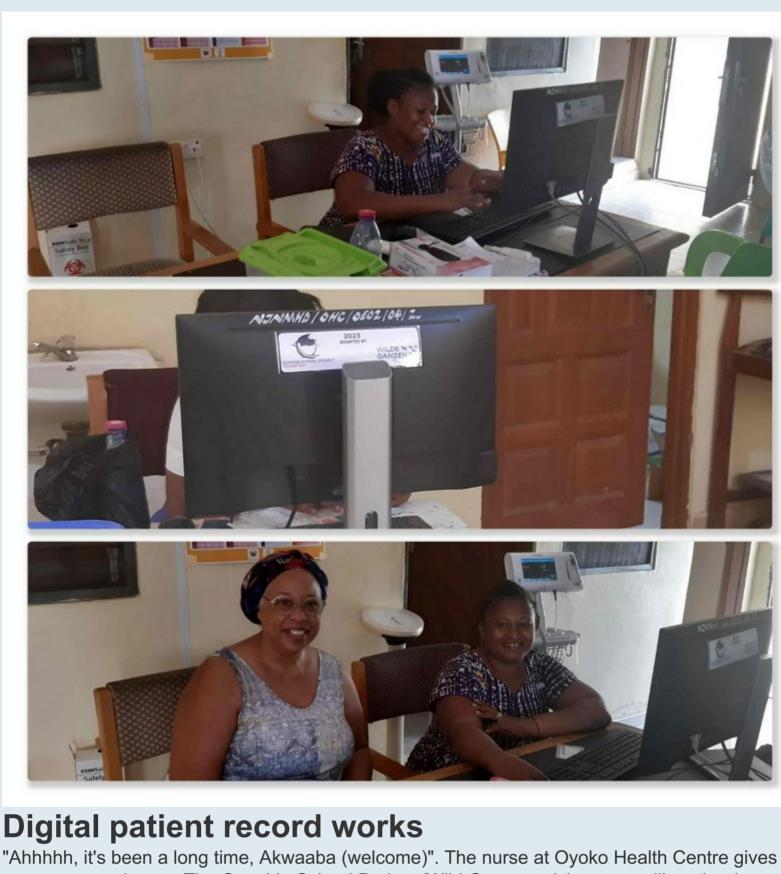








Yeahhhhh 'new' clothes from the Netherlands. Carefully I made piles, blouses, trousers long, trousers short, T-shirts plain, T-shirts printed and jumpers. Not all students are present, but video calls offer a solution. They take turns to choose and like they say in Holland..... we will



and they are happy to be together and to meet me. Many are shy because they have never experienced an Obroni (white human) so close. My thoughts go back to the first time I came to Ghana. How much we have been able to change in all these years. We are all impressed, and on the way back little is spoken, each absorbed in their own thoughts. A good education can

**Visiting Yonguase 1** It is a long journey to the village of Yonguase, near the Volta River. We are in touch with Solomon, the head of the school (primary and junior high) on the way as the journey takes much longer than expected. Finally, we reach the 'distant village without electricity'. Our apprentices

In the village of Yonguase, we also visit Justice's parents. There, we are welcomed into a house. We get talking as Justice's father speaks a little English. He and his wife (she is not here today) have many cousins in the house. They have a big farm and the youngsters help out on the farm. "There are 20 of us sleeping in this house" says the father. He points to the nets behind us,

help on the farm. As thanks, we get a big bunch of plantain. I hand over our gift, the B-Foster bread from Koforidua. We take some more photos and then we take the long way back home

monthly donation for education

Quashie School Project

Next to me Adwoa, Docia, Lucy and Ama. All are ready to support me and the Quashie School

LEEF JE DROOM Handgemaakte Ghanese

Let us know the amount you would like to donate via email or phone, or use the button

Yes, I would like to become a monthly donor

zodat zij hun droom kunnen waarmaken! Feel free to visit our webshop



everyone is on Social Media, this newsletter contains a few stories with lots of pictures: Visiting our apprentices Local transport Clothing from the Netherlands Visiting Albert's family Digital patient record works Visiting Yonguase 1 Visiting Yonguase 2 Being poor in village or city? Warm greetings from Ghana Become a monthly donor Visit our webshop Enjoy reading! Warm greetings, Moniek

Visiting our apprentices practical students within our school project. It is very important for those 2 worlds to

**Local transport** are taken to the 'junction' hoping to find a taxi home there. Not a chance! Well, if we have to



**Clothing from the Netherlands** 

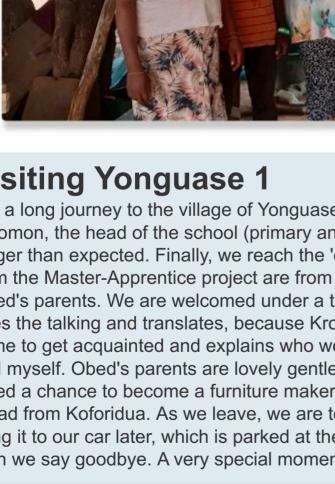
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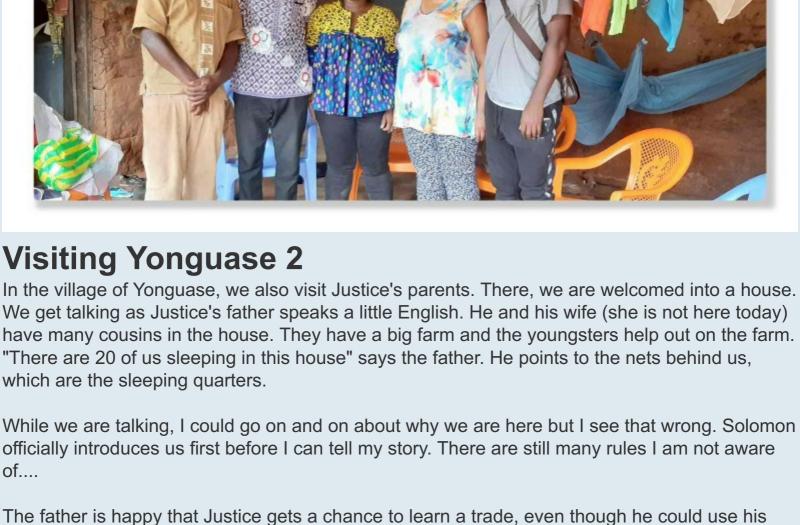


all you see, day in and day out.

really change a life.







with new experiences. What a special day this was again.



Warm regards from Ghana

Project. Each in their own way.

Much love from all of us!



Will you be our new monthly donor?

below.

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We are happy with

donations of any

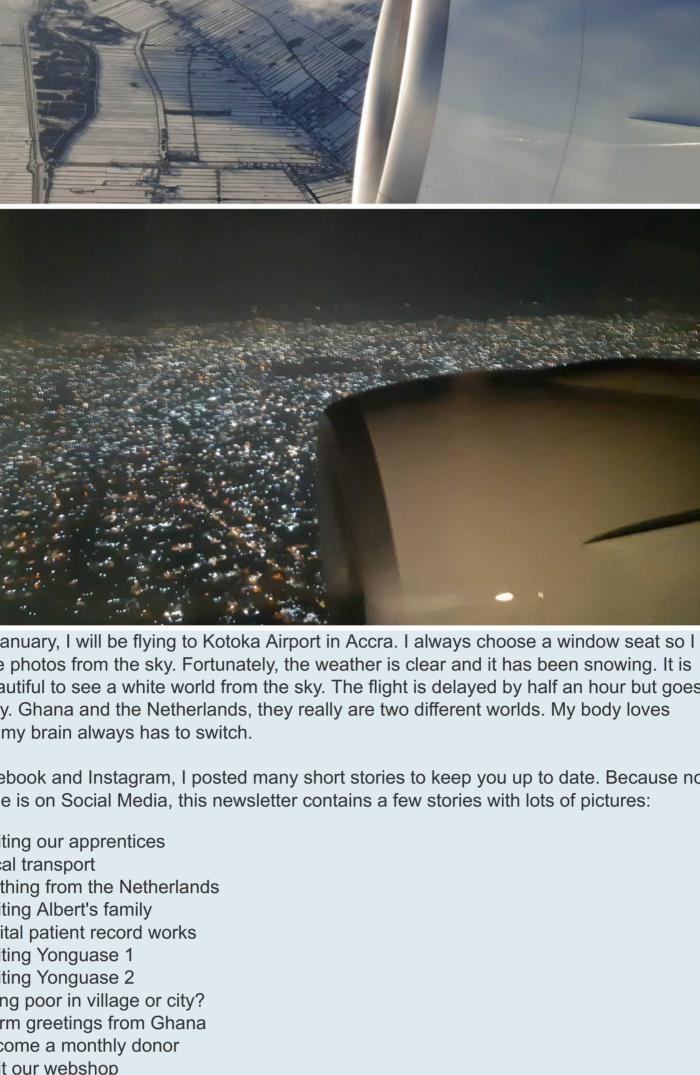
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communicate with each other and not look down on, or look up to, the other. How we work and what the Quashie School Project stands for is explained by Owusu and Albert, both university students (the latter is not pictured). Ampofo is the teacher. A beautiful project, full of learning

Godde Natuurlijk Woordelijk Vans Standy Because I do not speak the local language of the region where I am staying (Twi), many things come unexpectedly. For instance, we are waiting for a taxi, and I am kindly 'commanded' to get into a truck. Heuhhhhh! Fortunately, I am allowed in the front, which is already quite a climb. We

