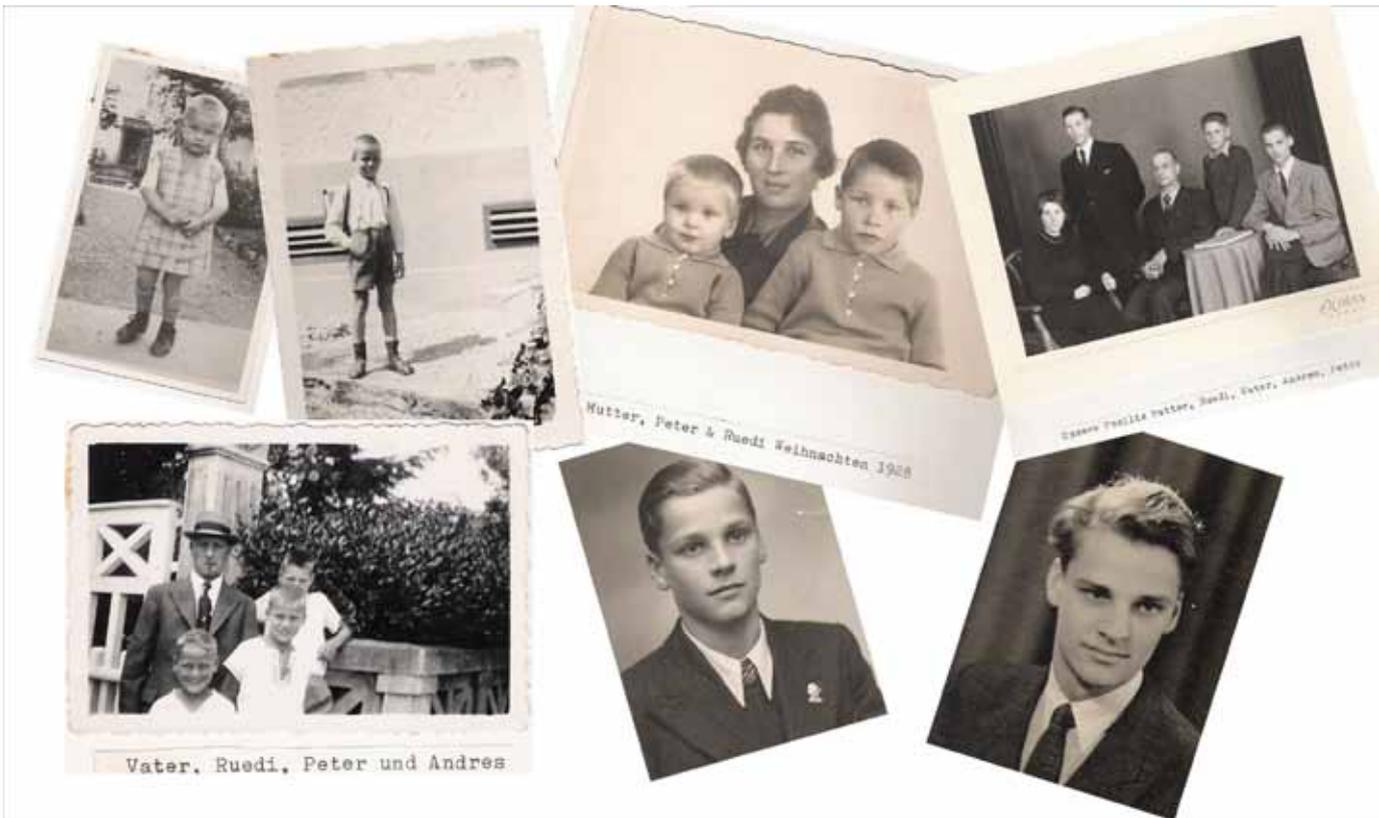




Celebrating
Peter

1927 - 2013





Peter was like a father to me, I have to thank him for so many things. He will be with me forever.

Margrith
Peter's Niece

Born in Switzerland in 1927, Peter always had a passion to travel and see the world, which led him to entering the hospitality industry. But it was his dedication to excellence in service and attention to detail that brought him to the attention of the general manager of the Peninsula Hotel in Hong Kong, Gaddi. He moved to Hong Kong in 1956 as the assistant manager of the Peninsula Hotel and a few years later became the youngest general manager of a major hotel. His vision and efforts transformed an aging Peninsula Hotel from one with shabby lobby chairs and slip covers to its current standard of excellence.

After he retired, he decided to give something back to a country that had given him a good life. He made a donation in honor of his mother to UNICEF to build a school in China. He was angered to find after visiting the school, that much of the money had been wasted through inefficiency, poor planning and administrative costs. He determined that even he could do a better job than that. So he did. In 2002, with minimal resources, he began building simple school buildings and other projects in China and Myanmar. His motto was that 100% of any money donated to the Studer Trust would go only to the project, and that it was the responsibility of the Trust to make sure that money was not wasted through inefficiency. He set up a trust fund with his own money to pay the minimal administrative costs.

In 10 years, with his two Studer Trust co-founders L.T. Chan and Cho Cho Lwin, he built 100 school buildings, 23 clean water projects and provided scholarships to hundreds of students. And he did all of this after he retired when most people feel their life is over and spend their few remaining years reminiscing on how great it used to be.

Peter died the way he lived, in the saddle. He was in Myanmar for the opening of a new school, when his car went off the road in bad weather. The others in the vehicle were okay, but he passed instantly. Peter's legacy lives on in the hearts of his friends and in the tens of thousands of children who have an education and a better life because of him.

Celebrating Peter



Celebrating his success



Peter Gautschi was a personal friend and a stalwart of the hotel industry. Together with my Uncle Horace, Peter was my mentor in my early days with the Peninsula Hotel. The loss of a truly exceptional personality in such tragic circumstances whilst doing what he loved best to help the less fortunate is even more poignant. Peter will be greatly missed by all who had the privilege of knowing him.

Sir Michael Kadoorie

Peter will be remembered by Sir Michael Kadoorie and Lady Betty Kadoorie as a good friend.

A great man, a pioneer in the hospitality business in Asia, a man of excellence, a demanding boss, but great and inspiring mentor and a caring person.

Peter Gautschi will always remain in my heart because he gave me the opportunity to join the Peninsula Group in 1969 as a 22 years old young man. I am grateful to Peter for all the support, the stretched targets and the occasional kick in the butt he extended to me personally and to so many other young, aspiring Swiss wanting to be hoteliers during our careers with the Peninsula Group.

Peter was not only a founding member of the Hong Kong Hotels Association, he was also affectionately known as the Father of the Swiss (hoteliers and hospitality) Mafia. In the mid-eighties he retired, but soon realized that was not his destiny. My career path also changed yet we stayed connected as friends.

Peter was caring, but suffered fools badly. More than once I thought I had just lost my job. Here is one example. One day in the 70's he ordered a special Zuger Kirsch Torte to celebrate his friend's birthday. I reminded the pastry chef not to be stingy with the Kirschwasser. With the Rolls Royce and chauffeur standing by, I personally handed the torte in a box to Mr. Gautschi who insisted he would hold it on his lap for a safe journey to the Peak residence of his trusted friend. Well, on the way up the steep road, the Kirsch came oozing out dripping all over his pants. He arrived at his destination smelling like a Destillerie. I do not dare to quote his tirade of expletives I had to endure the next morning. Suffice it to say, the incident was retold time after time over the past decades for a good and healthy laugh amongst friends.

Fritz Sommerau

Working as a humble Chef at the Jianguo Hotel in Beijing from 1983–85, it was an honour to meet Peter Gautschi there on one of his visits in his capacity as Vice President of the Peninsula Group.

Many years later, I got to know Peter closer through the Swiss Association when asking him for a report on his many adventures and experiences as a successful hotelier and businessman in Asia, and in particular Hong Kong, for the publication of the Swiss Association's *Alphorn*.

Having met Peter on many occasions, especially the regular Jass-games of the Swiss Association, I realized the great spirit and positive inspiration Peter was able to convey. The guidance to a better understanding and more respect for people is a lasting memory Peter has left me and what he will be remembered for.

Stefan Herzog

Celebrating his friendship



Whilst I have known Peter for over 40 years, our friendship started to develop some 20 years ago due to our common interest in golf.

We were part of a great group of guys who got together every Tuesday or Thursday and Saturday in Fanling. No golfing history was made, but our discussions after the game were always interesting and lively - many good stories were told and many of the world's problems were solved, at least from our point of view.

Our personal friendship grew with time. Maybe it was the need to be able to share with somebody whatever was on his mind. We agreed that it was not easy getting old and, in his case, being alone, but we felt it was still better than the alternative.

We all admired him for what he did with his charity. His passion almost consumed him, and he did everything he could to make his project work. Fortunately, he had the great ability to get people around him to share his passion, and I always felt that made it work. I know his Studer Trust team meant everything to him. Lennie, who looked after him, made his life enjoyable and she deserves a lot of credit for that.

Peter, along with your many friends, I will

miss you - for not being able to smoke our cigars together, for not hearing your complaints after a bad golf shot, and just simply for not being there anymore.

Walter Wuest

I have known Peter Gautschi on or off for over 30 years. I think I probably came across him first through mutual friends in the Hong Kong Club. We both shared an interest in Racing and would meet up occasionally in the Club's race box.

I always found Peter extremely friendly, with a nice twinkle in his eye. He impressed me very much with his passion

and energy to get involved in helping unfortunate people in remote areas of Myanmar and China. I have been very happy supporting the Studer Trust and have appreciated enormously the time and effort taken by Peter to keep me informed on what is happening and his plans for the future.

We shall all miss his energy and the quiet and charming manner of his personality. It has been a privilege to have known him in his lifetime.

James Filmer Wilson



Celebrating Peter



Mr. Gautschi is not just an employer to me but a Father and a close friend as well. Working for him for more than ten years, I can say that he really is one of a kind. He was a man of strong character and integrity, a man of principles, a man of courage, and a man of wisdom. Yet he also had a heart of unselfish love for everyone, especially to those who needed it the most.

I will always treasure in my heart those years we had together, especially when he would sit on the balcony for an afternoon siesta with his cigar, touching the petals of the flowers and getting some inspiration from the surroundings.

He would ask me to join him and talk about anything, while enjoying his foot massage.

May God bless you, Sir!

Lennie

.....

I was hired by Peter in 1987 as director for food and beverage for the 'Tschung Guo Hotel' in Beijing, the first Project of the Swiss Bell Hotel (Peter's company after he retired from the Peninsula Group). When I met him the first time in Hong Kong, he looked at me and asked "Who are you?" And I asked back "Who are you?" Then I responded, "I am here to work for Mr. Gautschi for the Tschung Guo Hotel".

My first impression of him? "tough man".

Peter put a team together to manage the new 'Tschung Guo Hotel' which was a Peninsula managed hotel. Our relationship started as one of employer/employee, then we became friends, then he became a mentor, and later we became very close friends. For over 30 years, he treated me like a son that he never had.

He was inspiring and knowledgeable, particularly on Asia and Hong Kong. He also didn't forget easily and was also unforgettable. Years later he still remembered the people when he visited the hotel and everyone remembered him, with many of them shaking upon his arrival! But, like me, he also liked to have fun and liked women.

In 1998, during the Tiananmen square incident in Beijing, we had a lot of Hong Kong employees in the hotel and everyone was very concerned about the situation. Expats were leaving the city, and all flights were booked up and hard to get. I helped Peter get the names of everyone that wanted to leave, and then Peter personally flew from Hong Kong to Beijing to hand out over 30 plane tickets. Many employees were from his time at the Peninsula and he knew them well.

Peter and I were the only ones who stayed on for a few days in Beijing. While everyone else was trying to get away from Beijing, Peter remained and faced the troubles and the reporters. The hotel's turnover went down to 10%, but everyone respected Peter's decision to stay.

I have very fond memories of Peter. I remember visiting him at the convention center. Lennie made strong martinis, and we were both drunk and had lots of fun, talking about life, etc. The last time I talked to him he had just returned from Thailand. We had a good time on the phone, laughing about women. 36 years of great memories.

Carlo Schmed

I first met Peter in the late 1990's on a golf course. After that, we spent many afternoons on the verandah of the Hong Kong Golf Club over a glass of wine or two with other failed golfers.

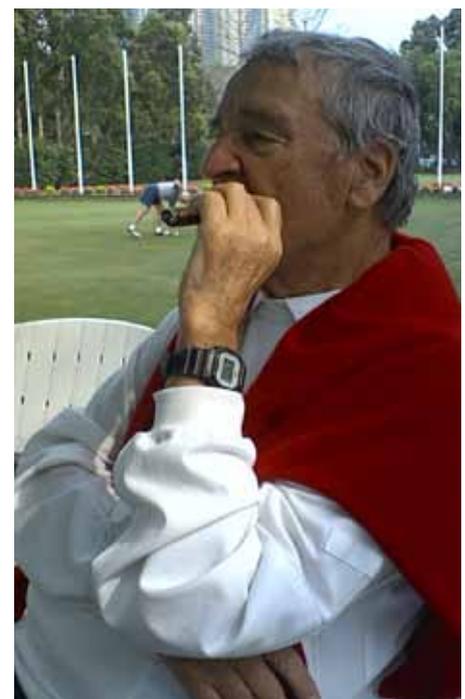
Conversation (with alcoholic assistance, of course) normally tended towards solving all problems that have existed since the dawn of mankind. We always left the verandah absolutely convinced that we had provided solutions to all of the world's problems.

It is no secret to Peter's golfing friends that he despised George W. Bush with a passion but was a great admirer of Margaret Thatcher. He was surprisingly right-wing in some of his spoken opinions but his actions were always socialist in terms of sharing his warmth, humour and possessions. Look no further than Studer Trust for an example.

Peter was a gentleman. A very nice man. I am proud to have been one of his many friends.

He is greatly missed but leaves behind a lot of fond memories to a great many people.

VM



Celebrating his friendship



I met Peter for the first time around 1975 at the Peninsula Hotel but really became good friends later on in Maui where both of us spent time in the winter.

We spent a lot of time together on the golf course. Peter was a man with a very big heart, always ready to help. He was constantly thinking of ways to help other people.

There were many humorous moments, but let me mention one in particular.

A few years ago, I was having lunch with Peter when he looked at the watch and said that he had to be at the bank to pick up some gold bars and take them home as he did not trust the banks any longer. I called him about 2 hours later, and he told me that it had been quite an experience with lots of guards around as apparently nobody has ever picked up gold bars to take home. I said, "Where are you now?" and he replied that he was in a taxi with the gold bars in his bag. Fortunately, the taxi driver did not understand our local dialect.

Guido Cherubini

The last sunset comes for all of us sooner or later. For Peter, it came not too early, not too late, but totally unexpected, brutally. We have no choice, we simply have to accept it, even though it is difficult.

Peter and I became friends shortly after my first arrival in Hong Kong in July of 1962. I am old - 6 years older than Peter was when he died in this tragic accident. But - and that might be positive - he did not have to "live through a long agony".

Strong personalities are remembered by all those who had the privilege to meet and to know them - Peter was such a personality, and he will undoubtedly be remembered by many for a long time. As long as people remember Peter, he will not really be dead; but he went ahead of us.

In his lifetime, he quite often was "ahead" of the masses, and therefore he was also able to be creative in the interest - not of himself - but of society as a whole.

Peter, THANK YOU FOR YOUR FRIENDSHIP

Hans Uli Ammann



I first met Mr Gautschi in September 1982 when I joined The Peninsula Group as a Secretary in the Executive Office and subsequently worked for him until he retired from the Group in 1985. We kept in touch over the years and more frequently after he moved to Repulse Bay and became a neighbour. My husband, John, and I fondly remember many evenings where the three of us would enjoy dinner and a few glasses of wine at Spices or the Deepwater Bay Golf Club, he was never happier than when talking about his school projects in China and Myanmar. He had an amazing life and career and wanted to make a difference by giving opportunities to those who had little hope in life, and it was important to him that the Studer Trust continue to benefit many in the years ahead. A life well lived.

Pat Dilley

We met Peter in the 1960s and have remained very good friends until now. It is almost impossible to imagine that he is no more with us.

He was such a convivial and generous guy, a perfect guest and a perfect host at all times. We shared countless happy moments, such as the weekends on the waters of Hebe Haven, swimming, water-skiing and the aroma of Peter cooking Swiss sausages in the early mornings on his junk 'Shaky' - such wonderful days!

We shall miss him in so many ways. It is so very sad that he will never be at the other end of the computer when we Skype him.

Laine & Mike Talamo

Celebrating Peter



I had the privilege of meeting Peter Gautschi shortly after his arrival in the summer of 1956, when I was chef at the Repulse Bay Hotel.

Throughout our working years together, I always considered Peter Gautschi as my mentor - as he was for many young aspiring hoteliers with his helpful counsel, wise leadership and keen foresight.

He was the Swiss hotel pioneer for all of Asia – the Grand Man of hospitality. He was one of the founding members of the Hong Kong Hotels Association and was the first Hong Kong hotelier who travelled overseas attending numerous hospitality related conventions; thus, putting Hong Kong and its hotels on the world map.

We have sustained a great loss, and we all feel the greatest tribute we can pay his memory is to hold to the ideals and high standards he represented throughout his life.

All of us here feel his loss keenly, no one more than I, who was so closely associated with him through the years.

His abilities and record of achievements have meant much to us all.

Peter Gautschi will continue to be admired and respected by everyone who knew him.

Felix M Bieger



Thank you for the fifty years of friendship we have enjoyed together. It has been a good and interesting time, and offered us uncountable hours of happiness and satisfaction. Time went by, and from a long and very successful hotel career, you stepped into your own philanthropic line when founding Studer Trust. Just a few weeks ago you asked me if I could join in should there be any need. Now, sooner than expected, there is need in helping to continue your future plans of Studer Trust.. Peter, I shall try my best.....

Willy Ganter

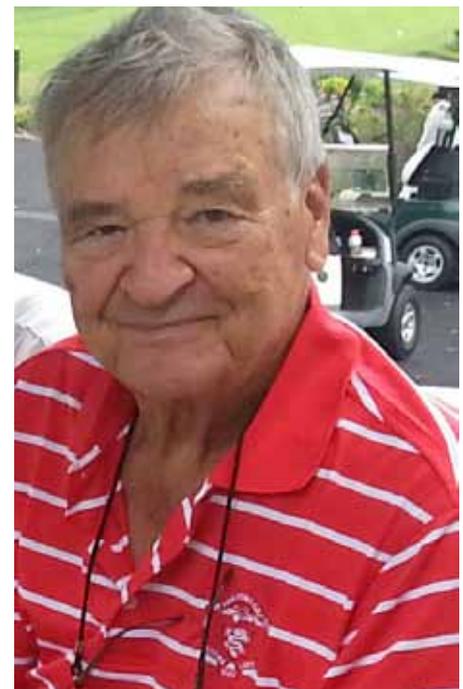
He lived life to the fullest.

Heinz Ruest

I was introduced to Peter around 10 years ago, by Galina. While living in Hong Kong I had regular chances to meet Peter for Golf or lunch. For me the most striking thing about him was that he 100% committed himself to Studer Trust. To help give a better life to kids in need was well above any self interests.

He was a good role model and mentor to me. I gonna miss his always positive mood and can do attitude.

Rolf Kambli



Celebrating his passion

About Peter Gautschi

by L T Chan

Eight o'clock in the evening, I heard the lovely Swiss ringtone of my mobile, and I knew Peter must have had another good idea. While he was sitting in his comfort chair on the balcony, smoking his cigar, he had a lot of wonderful ideas of how to enhance and improve the activities of our Trust.

It was 45 years ago when I first heard about Peter Gautschi. On the 1st of May, 1968, I joined Swissair Hong Kong as their accountant. While I was busy getting acquainted with the new environment, at 12.00 noon, a bell boy in proper Peninsula Hotel uniform knocked at my door and delivered a Bauenbrot, a big, round, brown bread. It was for my boss Zach Karin, the regional manager of Swissair in the Far East. My colleagues told me that this lunch for our boss was arranged by his best friend Peter Gautschi.

During the week, I had a chance to meet Mr. Gautschi when I did the cash audit at our Peninsula ticketing counter. At that time, I was busy with my job, and Peter was busy with his career, so we didn't really have time to talk to each other.

In 2003, I had just terminated my contract with Swissair – a job I had taken after retiring from the Peninsula in 1989.



My colleague, Galina Lui, called me for lunch and re-introduced me to Peter. I went to his house in Wanchai and fixed a few small problems with his computer.

While there, I learned that Peter was building schools in China. I was so moved and touched that a Swiss guy donated schools in China and even went there and supervised the construction himself.

In 2004, Peter returned from Myanmar and showed me some photos of a young monk. The boy was 8 years old, and his family was so poor they could not afford to send him to a normal school. If he became a monk, he could attend the school in the monastery for free. But still, the family had no money to buy the monk's robe and necessary materials for a simple novitiation ceremony (approx. US\$50). Learning this, Peter had immediately paid the US\$50 from own his pocket, so the boy could become a monk and enrol in the monastic school.

Seeing this, I told Peter I had a lot of free time, and that I would like to help him as a volunteer. Since then, we have worked together. It has been 10 years. I started by handling the finance matters of the Trust, and planning the organization's structure and movements with Peter. I then took over the projects in China when he wanted to focus his activities in Myanmar. In recent years, the Trust stopped building new schools in China and focused more in Myanmar, and Peter asked me to also help out on our Myanmar activities.

In the beginning, he donated all the money for the schools and projects himself. After one year, he told me that some of his friends wanted to help him. Then he suggested we enlist outside donations for the projects and use our own funds for operation costs. We set a goal of gradually fulfilling this target in two years, but we actually achieved it in only 7 months. We also decided that all management staff must be volunteers and that we would hire

local staff to do the work at the project sites.

We have been working together for the last 10 years. He has never talked to me in a loud voice. All the times when he has called me from his balcony chair were in a voice full of passion, imagination, momentum and with laughter.

We agreed to manage the charitable Trust in the same way we would a commercial business. We stick to the "3C" strategy: Command, Control and Correct. Eventually, I added one more "C": Communication.

After 10 years running his charity business, he told me he successfully created the 4 pillars:

1. Create educational opportunities for underprivileged children in Asia.
2. Construct schools with a vision.
3. Continue to support our Follow-Up Program.
4. Communicate back to donors and maintain the relationship.

Peter, you really deserve the title of a "Great Man"!

A generation lay between us, at least from the outside but we somehow spoke the same language. Despite his age, or rather wisdom, he challenged me on every level. The only thing I had an advantage with was his computer, iPhone and tablet. He would call me in the middle of the night asking me a computer question which unfortunately sometimes was so difficult that I could not solve it either and upon which he once said: "hahaha, you are not even smarter than me; and I thought it is my age" I am immensely sad that I only had a short time with you, Peter, but I am deeply grateful for having known you, for what you taught me and for what you inspired me.

Tim-Zi Cheung

Celebrating Peter



I met Peter in late December 2003. I was working as a travel consultant for a well-known travel agent in Myanmar. He came to my desk at the Mandalay Hill Resort Hotel looking for someone to help out with his travel arrangements for the next day. He told me that he had only US\$100 in cash and he could not use his credit cards here. I felt so sorry for the old man, so I arranged a day sightseeing trip with a lady tour guide, as he particularly requested, and helped him pay with a credit card.

After he returned from his sightseeing, he thanked me for my help and invited the tour guide and I for dinner that night. The next morning, before he left, I came and say “good bye” to him. He was very touched by my visit and the small present I gave him as a token of my appreciation to him for the wonderful dinner at the famous hotel.

When the tour guide came back from the airport, she said Peter left both of us a tip of US\$100. I was touched by his action knowing it was the last of his cash.

We had a few email exchanges, and he decided to visit Myanmar again in two months, in the middle of February, 2004. He didn't mention to me who he was, but he told me to arrange for him to visit places with not many tourists. So I arranged a visit to a Monastic school on the way to Hsipaw.

He was very happy to see the school and its operation. On the way back from Hsipaw,

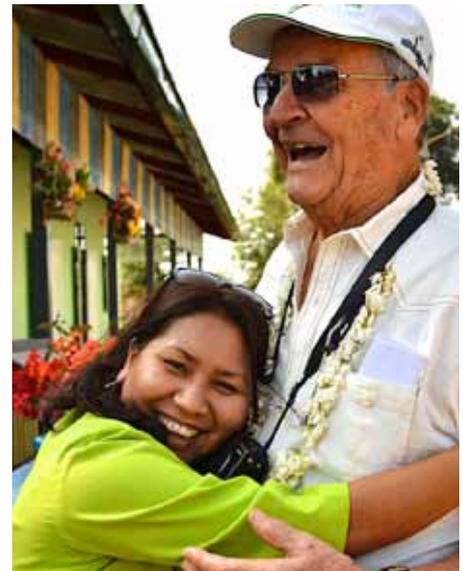
he asked to stop at the same school again. Then he gave me some cash in mixed currencies valued at about US\$2200, and he asked me what could be done with this money to help the school. We discussed it with the Abbot and decided to try to build a small, simple, local-style school building. He left and I continued supervising the project, though I had no construction experience or background.

The school was finished in early May 2004 and a date set for the opening on the 21st of May, 2004. When I informed Peter about the school's completion, opening date and the balance of US\$100 that we had, he later told me that he was surprised because he thought I would have taken off with half of the money that he left with me. We had a beautiful opening for our first Myanmar project, 0009 - Ohn Chaw.

Peter was my boss, a good leader, manager, trainer, as well as a good, true friend and extended family.

He was a man with a good heart and a lot of human sense. He inspired others with his unique ideas and vision, as well as with his practical point of view and good will to help people less fortunate.

We had many discussions regarding the Trust's activities, and of course there were always agreements and disagreements. When we disagreed, I would strongly speak back to him. He would say, “For Christ's sake, I am your boss and deserve to have good respect from my staff, and have them talk to me in a good manner.” I would reply, “YES, SIR” in a military



tone. He'd respond, “That sounds better and always keep it that way.”

So I say to him, “YES, SIR! We will carry on your mission in line with your philosophy and with the help from your supporters and friends.”

Cho Cho Lwin

Peter, you are one of the warmest and kindest people we ever met. You will be greatly missed. Peter, you are a good leader and have showed us the efficient way for our helping spirit. It has been a privilege working with you. We will miss terribly your charming manner on our “Boat, Bike, Bullock and Boots” bumpy road trips that we took together.

Your Myanmar Team



Celebrating his passion

I met Peter in 2008 on one of his trips to open a couple of schools in Myanmar. I wanted to see the type of schools he was building. After raising funds to help rebuild schools in the delta after the Nargis cyclone, I really wanted to find the most cost effective way to use our limited funds. I spoke to some local charity groups and international organizations, including World Vision in Myanmar to see what they were doing, and how they were doing with reference to the materials used, the costs involved, etc. Studer was the best value for money - no frills, basic and appropriate.

Since then, Peter became a close friend. Knowing him was above all, a humbling experience. Every day, as I think of Peter, before and now, I am in awe to have known a man of his age so dedicated to one cause, so tireless, and persevering, without fear of hardship, doing work in a challenging country, going to the most challenging parts of that country to serve the most needy children. To raise money, to write a cheque, to be charitable in the comforts of our offices in the modern world, is one thing, but to actually roll up your sleeves and go to these places is another. The roads were brutal and dusty, the journeys long and hot, the transportation basic and bumpy with no toilets on the way. He did that tons of times. One would hesitate to go even once.

Looking back at the many coffee chats we have had on Studer business, I remember them fondly, tearfully and laughingly as on every single occasion, we talked and we fought. We had many differences. He was stubborn, infuriating at times, and set in his ways, but that in itself was quite remarkable. He was relentless and persistent with the way he wanted things done. "I don't want to sound like a broken record," he'd say. He was effective. At his own pace and rhythm, he reached far and achieved much leaving an incredible legacy.

As a person, it was easy to be drawn to Peter. He had an incredible skill to make you feel you were a special individual and a cherished friend. He thanked people profusely for their friendship and help,

no matter how little or large. Every time I called him on his phone, no one ever sounded so happy to receive that call. He had a human touch.

I shall miss him, his charming smile, his stubbornness, his infectious passion, his inspiring dedication, his undefeatable spirit. He was one truly remarkable person.

Peter Gautschi, I applaud you, a true hero, and I am blessed to have known you, to have you affect me as a person. Thank you. I am telling you one more time, loud and clear, Peter, I truly support and believe in what you have done. You are my inspiration. A job very well done! A life very well spent. Bravo!

Jocelyn Chu



I first met Peter in 2004. Peter was a great friend of Michael Kadoorie who was hugely supportive of the Studer Trust and Peter's vision to offer poor and disadvantaged children in China

and Burma the opportunity of a good education to give them the best start in life.

My association with Peter grew quickly from a funding partner to a close friend, and many is the time we have sat together over lunch in the Member's Bar in the Hong Kong Club chewing the cud over a glass or two of wine and discussing in which direction the Studer Trust should be going, and latterly what the succession plan should be!

His formula of meeting all administrative costs himself was, of course, very appealing to his friends and donors who supported his projects, but it was his passion for making sure that he got true value for money that was equally persuasive.

Even at 85, he was constantly on the road visiting the schools that had been built and checking that they were all up to his exacting standard. Typically, it was on one of these journeys that he met his death – doing what he was passionate about.

Peter was an exceptionally kind and gentle man, debonair and well dressed but with meticulous standards and a great joy for life. He cared for people – and for those of us whose lives he touched we are that much richer for having known him.

Peter will be greatly missed, but his legacy will live on!

Christopher Lavender



Celebrating Peter

I met Peter in February 2010, through a mutual friend. I was about to go to Myanmar for the first time. Our group of friends had resolved to do some grass root charity work there with orphans and children in need of better education and chances in life. We had lots of ideas, a lot of enthusiasm and energy, but effectively knew little about how to approach our project in Myanmar. We were keen on learning from Peter and the Studer Trust's experience, not least to avoid some common mistakes we were surely bound to make.

Peter left a deep impression on me. Here was a charismatic Swiss gentleman who – together with his co-founders and the whole team – had built from scratch an admirable charitable organization, proving that helping others in need can be done effectively AND efficiently. His vision, conviction, thinking and practical approach resonated deeply with my own ideas of how charitable work should be done. He “touched my heart”, and I decided to join him and the Studer Trust team.

Peter was a gentleman through and through. A charismatic, strong personality. Principled. A man with a very big heart who touched the lives of so many directly, such as myself and the other team members' and indirectly in the thousands of students that go to the schools Studer Trust has built in China and Myanmar over the last 10 years, as well as their families and communities.

Dr. Silke-Susann Otto

My dear friend, you have given generously and labored compassionately for the good of many less fortunate people in Myanmar. I am deeply touched and inspired by your kindness.

Loletta Chu



You were determined, you were generous, you were You – “Respect the Spirit of Helping”.

We shared moments of inspiration, moments of brain-storming, moments of pride.

Every moment of our friendship and history is cherished and sorely missed.

Galina Lui

It always warmed my heart to pick up the phone and hear a cheery, “Halloo der Faith! So you want to come for oysters at de club.” I was introduced to Peter by a mutual friend after expressing an interest in doing more non-profit work in Hong Kong. Peter was concerned with setting up his succession to ensure his values in the Studer Trust would be respected, and, with my background in law, he valued my input. We had many lunches to discuss these and other matters and soon became friends. We must have seemed a strange pair of friends to many who saw us. Peter used to joke that he liked showing off by taking a pretty, young lady to lunch, but the subjects we discussed were serious ones.

Peter was one of the most humble men I ever met. He did not see his humanitarian work as big deal but as something that

For standing up to UNESCO Peter. This is the lesson your passing has forced me to reflect upon. This is the part of your spirit I shall embrace as I move forward. Rest Well.

Jo

gave him purpose in life. When Cho Cho and I gave a small presentation about the Studer Trust's work, Peter told me it was the first time he had seen his work presented to an audience and had fully appreciated the impressiveness of all the Studer Trust had accomplished. I visited Myanmar for the inauguration of one of his schools and was overwhelmed with the beautiful reception we received and the amazing progress made at the monastic school due to Peter and the Studer team's devotion. I was honored to have small part in helping share their vision and work with others.

He was passionate about his dream - how many times he reiterated over and over that giving and charity should be without an agenda and without a motive for payment or gain. He gave unselfishly, and I think he thought of it as being a bit selfish because he enjoyed it. May we all be selfish like that.

Faith Jones



In Memoriam

Peter Gautschi

1927 - 2013

