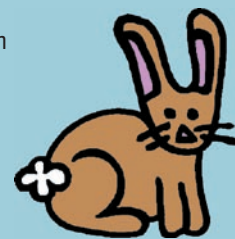


Celebrating Sarah

Sarah Krause, daughter of Betsey and John, died September 13, 2004. She was a 16 year old Westerville North student who loved bunnies, her viola, and anything involving chemistry and geology – she wanted eventually to be a geochemist. Sarah was passionate about many things, including orchestra, science, and musicals,



including her favorite, “Wicked”. Sarah was so enthusiastic about what she was interested in, in fact, that she would often encourage others around her to be as excited about it as she was. She filled in her periodic table as new elements were named, and she even used a periodic table at dinnertime as her placemat. Sarah founded and was president of North’s Science Olympiad team.



Chuck Caldwell knew Sarah’s enthusiasm well. Sarah shadowed Chuck a few times, helping out with filing and such. Her favorite thing, however, was soldering. Chuck says, “John was worried about how well Sarah would do, but she did an excellent job – she was a good girl.” She even bragged back at school about getting to solder! He says that he had to force her to take a break, and that she always respectfully called him Mr. Caldwell, “no matter what I told her to call me!” Chuck says Sarah was a fast learner, and “very pleasant to work with.”

Sarah also interned for a couple of months with Kim Pollard when she was in middle school. They explored the RIE and photoresist processing in the photolab. Kim says that Sarah was always “thankful for being included, and asked questions beyond her years. She was just so very cute and enthusiastic about learning!”



When she completed the internship, she presented both at her school and here at Lake Shore about what she had learned. Even after her internship was over, she would occasionally e-mail Kim with additional questions.

Sarah’s death is still undetermined, and may always be, but her life remains for us to remember and celebrate. One of the ways is probably one she would have liked best: through the lyrics she loved so very much...

*I've heard it said
That people come into our lives for a reason
Bringing something we must learn
And we are led
To those who help us most to grow
If we let them
And we help them in return
Well, I don't know if I believe that's true
But I know I'm who I am today
Because I knew you...*

—Lyrics by Stephen Schwartz, from the Broadway musical WICKED, used with permission

For information about the scholarship set up in Sarah's name, please contact Deb Houtaling

