Thursday was our day for a CURE Clinic at the very remote village of Kouadioblekro. The right photo is of early morning chores. The women are at a deep well, pulling up a bucket with ropes and pouring water into the large basins that they will carry on their heads. During the clinic there were some complaints about neck and back pains. This water carrying practice may be a partial cause.



Each patient was registered and given a paper on which to record vital signs, doctor's assessment, prescriptions given, and possible eyeglasses given. My role was at the end, to photograph that paper with a smart phone.

People waiting before we started

Grace and Sami at vital signs

final line for glasses


Many more arrived later.

Patients waiting to see doctors


Don, Meredith, Patti, Stacey, pills

local midwives, Grace

We ended the clinic in mid-afternoon and had a late lunch before our long drive to Abidjan. At the end of the lunch Abraham remembered to have me give a loaded 16 GB flash drive to the chief. Over the previous days I had already quietly given 5 such flash drives to Abraham, pastors, and others. Seeing that I had a small hoard of additional flash drives, many others wanted to receive such a gift, and my supply was quickly exhausted. I had to tell the recipients to make copies for the other people. This was not part of the Project C.U.R.E. Clinic program, but was my own initiative. For those who are curious about the contents of the flash drives, this is it.

There were educational movies, freely downloaded from https://www.jesusfilm.org/watch.html, in 3 languages: the local Baule, French, and some English. The main movie was "Jesus", originally released in 1979 and now translated into more than 1700 languages. There are more recent and shorter versions: Jesus for Children, and Magdalena (for women and others). There is a followup series called Rivka. There are also short movies, about 4 to 6 minutes long for discussion starters. My flash drives contained: Baule - Jesus; French - Jesus, Children, Magdalena, Rivka, shorts; English - Jesus, Children, Magdalena, some shorts. Seeing the hunger for these movies, I am quite sure that they will be shown to dozens and hundreds of people in the future, especially as copies multiply. The recipients of the flash drives (about 13) are already Christian leaders and pastors.

We arrived back at the hotel in Abidjan in light rain and after sunset. There were the 4 hours spent on roads with severe potholes, then the remainder of the trip on the major highway.

Friday morning the team was given small gifts by Pastor Bernard and his wife Marguerite (right photo). Then we loaded the van again and drove along the southeastern coast to a resort area east of Assouinde.


The main facilities were in the upper left of this satellite image around the light blue swimming pool. The overnight rooms were across the water on the long beach. The women were at the west end of the red line. The men were at the east end.

The next two photos are of our inspection trip to the women's quarters.

After a late lunch at the buildings for the men, the women and two men walked the 2.0 km along the beach to the women's building and eventually went over to the mainland. After processing photos, I began my walk at 5:20 PM. It took about 25 minutes, walking on the hard washed sandy beach. Soon a boat took Don and me to the mainland, where everyone else was already in or beside the swimming pool.

the pool area


The women giving Eric float lessons Patti Jo relaxing and reading
At the $8: 37 \mathrm{PM}$ time of this photo we were still waiting for our final dinner together to be served. Afterwards we all went by boat (in the dark) to the women's facilities. It was 10 PM when 4 of us men began our 2 km walk along the beach back to our own facilities. The moon was obscured by clouds. Apart from my small flashlight and smart phone lights, we were in total darkness. The tide was high then, and those walking on the hard washed sand got their feet wet. The beach was littered with piles of seaweed of varying thicknesses up to nearly a foot deep. There were openings of bare, but soft, sand through which I navigated. It was after 10:30 PM when we found our facilities and went to bed. The next photos are from Saturday morning, taken from my room window and then along the beach at sunrise.



Dr. Ed Holroyd, 24 March 2019

