

7/8/84

August already. Time flieth for sure. Pete & Alan from Dominica rolled in on Saturday. They were supposed to arrive Thursday evening but didn't show. So I returned to the airport on Friday, but still no show. Friday night we went to Dick Henley's for some chili and to watch a movie "Raiders". In fact it was quite a gathering: Dick and Anne Beinamen, Deb & I, Mary & Nancy, and Forest and Curt Hendricks and Mark a USAID guy here to meet the conditions precedent for the AG Dev programme. We all got together for chili & misc. other food items. A nice time. Except for the fact that I managed to dig up a cold or flu bug on Thurs night (I still have it). Well, Saturday Doreen comes over to tell us we have a call from someone in Dominica. Sure enough it was Pete & Alan at the airport needing directions to our house (they had never got the letter). About an hour later they showed up. And they've stayed these 3 days. It disrupted our schedule but it was nice to have them. Gives us a trial run on playing hosts to visitors.

During the weekend, Deb and I began to speculate about how best to organize our last weeks here. I was toying with the idea of staying with Dick Henley, maybe starting as early as the 8th of September so we could clean up and lock up Mrs Douyon's house and not have to bother with concern about it during our holiday, or last minute tidy up when we left on December 13th. Deb thinks a good compromise would be the 3rd of November. Maybe so. We need to talk to Dick. It would simplify our lives a bit.

Letter written to Westam but now no address so I'll have to write Mom and have her send it. Excitement and anxiety now. Things are moving fast.

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