## CHAPTER 6: 2006. VISITS TO BROGUHE, PEZOAN, ZEREGUHE, GBEUTITABIA, AND THE SASSANDRA

After Depa, the three intrepid travellers proceeded North to visit Broguhe, which is located about 10 miles off the paved road that passes Batteguedea.

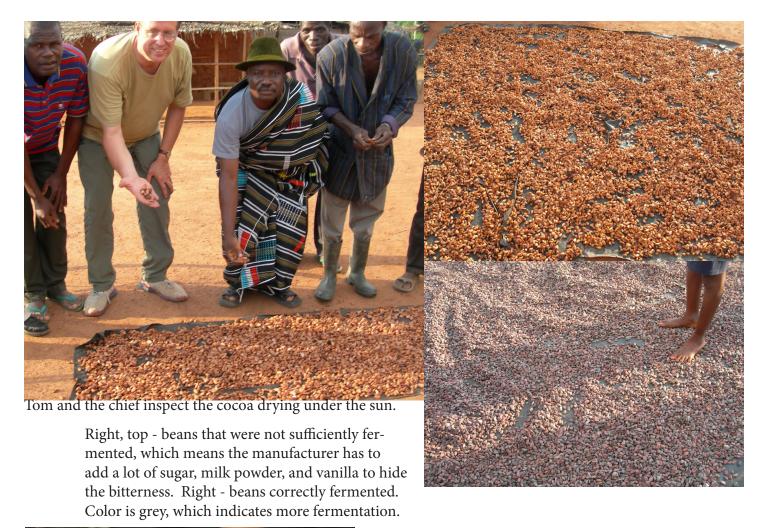


Left - local bottom-feeding fish appreciated for their moist texture. Right - Comparison of two types of rice grown: *Oryza glaberrima* or African rice and *Oryza sativa* or Carolina rice. Tom discovered that he much preferred the taste of African rice. See page 25 for more details.





Left - Dale, the Pied Piper of Broguhe. The village built its own schools. Right - an infirmary also built by the village but which has never been used.





Robusta coffee. Freshly roasted and ground in the mortar, it was excellent. Right, coffee cherries drying.





The three drove back south to the Issia area. On the way, the stopped to photograph a Pangolin, which is a scaly anteater prohibited by Leviticus because according to the anthropologist Mary Douglas it does not fit neatly into a category. As a land animal that is not a reptile, it should have hair. Because of this anomaly, it is forbidden from consumption. That evening, they visited Pezoan (right). The young man is wearing a t-shirt that celebrates Felix Houphouët-Boigny, the founder of Côte d'Ivoire.



2006 marked the founding of Project Hope and Fairness by Ernie Roide, Eric Parkinson, and Tom Neuhaus. Their first donations were of boots and scales. Left is the scale donated to Zereguhe, located near Depa.







Left, Evariste hands machete sharpeners to the chief. Top right, Dale as usual attracts a crowd of the young and curious. Bottom right, Evariste is donating rubber

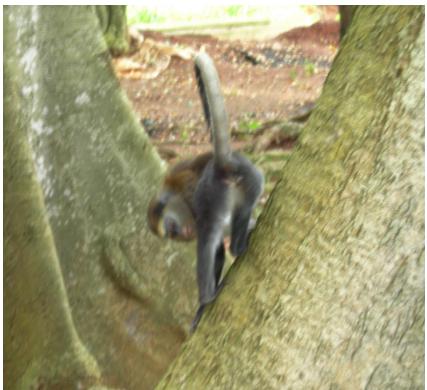
boots, which protect farmers from stinging ants and from the deadly Green Mamba Snake.





They returned to Depa on the last day. Dale was given a very elegant African suit. Children put in their last efforts to leave a visual record of the very special visit.





They drove south past the village of Gbeutitabia which is flanked on one side by a forest of large trees, the so-called Forbidden Forest typical of so many villages in West Africa. It is common to bury one's parents and elders in such a forest, probably going back to animist beliefs regarding spirits and ancestors. In the right picture is a monkey, one of many who come if you wave a banana in the air. There are dozens of such simians in this forest. The story is, back when the French colonialists required that every male donate a day of free work per month (a version of forced labor), a doctor living in the village concocted a potion to turn his family into monkies. Unfortunately, in his rush, he neglected to make the potion that would turn them back. That is why, to this day, people pay \$5 for a pail of excellent bananas to feed the descendants of this unlucky family. The residents of this town clearly have a good sense of financial advantages of promotion and tourism.



That evening, they stopped at this hotel, called "Friendship Hotel". Tom gave the daughter of the owner one of the 500 mini-flashlights he had brought.





This sort of hotel offers accomodation at its most basic: unsealed and unfinished concrete floors, no screens on the windows, no AC, no TV, a 10 watt bulb in the ceiling, and a fan. You use the fan to blow the mosquitoes off your exposed skin. Right, two women who help the hotel owner keep things clean. During a few free moments one of them is getting her hair done.



The threesome continued on to Kedesch, which Tom and Evariste had visited the year before. Above, young men are being taught the fine art of weaving, which is done in structures made by the weavers themselves. Below, right, is a "pagne", used to cover furniture or worn. It is made of 5-inchwide woven strips that are sewn together. Above, right, are examples of shoes that serve as examples of the sorts of shoes students learn to make.









Left, shirts made in the factory. The lighting was so poor, that the picture had to be taken outdoors. Right, in the evening, it is the responsibility of women and children to fetch water for the evening's washing. The wellhead is made of concrete and a 14-inch-diameter tube that extended about 40 feet into the earth. This well is made for obtaining water in two ways: with buckets and with a pump, the pipe of which can be seen in the upper half of the picture. This sort of well is of course rather dangerous, especially for children.





MACHETTES ET LIMES ÉLÉPHANT°, C'EST TROP PUISSANT !

dro. On the way, they saw an ad for machetes (Elephant Brand). Note the three models: the leftmost for cutting saplings and removing excess branches, the middle for harvesting cocoa pods, and the rightmost is general purpose. Above is a smoked, dried rat offered for sale by the side of the road. It's quite tasty.





On their way they stopped to inspect a rubber tree grove. The left picture shows how the bark is cut away to allow the latex to drip into the cast-iron cup, which has a point so it can be stabbed into the trunk. On the right, one sees a rubber grove that is perhaps 20 years old. This is a typical example of monoculture, where the vast majority of plants and animals that lived in the forest have disappeared.





On their way South, they walked about a mile through brush to see the cascades of the Sassandra river (left). Dan demonstrated his physical prowess by leaping from wet rock to wet rock without slipping. Right, the river below the cascades. Tom thought how nice it would be to swim. There was no evidence of crocodiles because they had been exterminated--typical of most of the country's rivers. This is the sort of environment that breeds the Tsetse fly, which bites the victim and injects a single-celled parasite called a *trypanosome*.



During the one-mile walk through brush to reach the Sassandra, they encountered ants crossing the path. It is always a mistake to put one's foot on a column of ants, as they rapidly climb your legs, biting all the way. In the right picture, Tom is wearing his "Make Poverty History" shirt, a phrase originally coined by Bono. My Dad is wearing typical Ivoirian clothing.

They continued South from the water falls to Gabiadji, a village just north of the city of San Pedro. Here, they visited COOPAGA, one of the first Fair Trade Certified™ cooperatives in Côte d'Ivoire.