

## **Peru journal, 1987 John Guenther**

### **Melbourne**

#### ***June 5, 1987.***

Last-minute preparations: put and reason engagement ring, watch and oil in the safety deposit box. Had Magors for lunch. The people who saw us off were: Mum and Dad Guenther, Kent, Elizabeth, Robert and Cameron, Louise and Oswald, Fay and Don, Darren, Bill and Judy.

Flight left at 2:05 p.m. and arrived 3 p.m. in Melbourne. Charlie Wilcox met us at the airport. It took us back to his place via the migrant hostel are a bite to eat. We dropped in to see the releases and route to Shiloh camp and arrived at 8:30 p.m.

#### ***June 6, 1987.***

Shiloh camp.

Breakfast at 8:30 a.m.. And three and I led the singing, Bruce Dibble leads to sessions. Rode horses after lunch! Spanish meal at night. We give testimony and see "Praise the Lord Amigo" for the 15th time! Anne-Marie not missing home so badly now but has a bad cold.

#### ***June 7, 1987.***

Shiloh camp.

Sunday. Another cold foggy morning. Freezing prayer meeting in the chapel followed by not so freezing church service. Electives on family and video were very good. Movie, the "Wait of the world" was excellent. Encouraged us both and confirmed our reasons are going. Anne-Marie's cold somewhat worse.

#### ***June 8, 1987.***

Shiloh camp finishes.

Come back to Melbourne with the Nicholls. Arrive at Ruiz's around 5 p.m. and have tea with them. And through the end couple turn up later which was very helpful as they would speak English. We took photos of them and hope to visit the relatives in Lima and Huancayo. The intense concentration required is tiring.

#### ***June 9, 1987.***

We get out at 9 a.m., Anne-Marie and another bout of coughing. The Grotto's Actifed came in handy. Went down town, bought Anne-Marie new pair of jeans, a pair of clothes etc. And a big Mac lunch! Saw "Footrot flats" and went "home".

#### ***June 10, 1987.***

I seem at last to be making a little progress in my Spanish. I seem to understand the more each day so I feel good about that. Anne-Marie is getting a little more used to

language though she still has a lot of trouble and not being able to properly communicate leads to all sort of hassles, for example doing the washing! We escaped for a little while this afternoon walk into the market which was closed to burn off some of the excess kilojoules we have taken in over the last week! Charlie came round at 7 p.m. to take us to a prayer meeting in Flemington we came back around 11 p.m.—an interesting evening.

### ***June 11, 1987.***

Today we got up real early. Ha ha 9 a.m. So it could go to the market. And Marie doubted my sense of direction as we walked there about half an hour. Finally found an el cheapo watch for Anne-Marie, looks quite nice. And I decided to get a \$4 disposable one too.

Back to 13/20 Elgin St for lunch and a little sleep. Met another Peruvian lady this afternoon, posted a letter, tried to ring David and Sally again, no response again. Also tried to ring Robert, got an answering machine. Also tried to ring Steve and Naomi, they've moved, tried their new number, no one home, frustrating! Went to a YP meeting, arrived 40 minutes late just after it finished due to a slight error on my part. Anne-Marie not impressed at all! With my sense of direction.

### ***June 12, 1987***

Today we left the Ruiz's and left behind the Elgin Street high rises—a relief. The oppressive heat and the almost claustrophobic atmosphere was getting even to me and probably was a cause for the new flu that I've contracted, what a pain eh. At 10 a.m. we tackle the arduous tram and train ride out to Burwood and on arrival were greeted with the news that Anne-Marie's parents were returning home early in due to nan's imminent death. Lindsay loaned us his car so we tackled the Friday afternoon traffic, Anne-Marie did a great job navigating! And finally made it to the airport a bit after 3 p.m. By this stage I had a fever and the flu had hit me again. Codrals save the day! We had a happy time with Graeme and Dianne and your enjoyed a delicious buffet dinner in the restaurant before saying a teary goodbye at 8:15 p.m. it was another arduous trip home with a 15 minute traffic jam on the Tulla freeway but it sure was nice to come home to the Nicholls flat. We thank God for them.

### ***June 13, 1987.***

A pleasantly relaxing day at the Nicholls. Went to the Burwood shops in the morning, brought some groceries as a truck and Mosey back home for some are and are and lunch with Lindsey and leave. Most pleasant indeed. Did some stuff with Lindsey for an hour, watch TV for a while and went to a pleasant half-hour walk through the Parkway near by. Went out with Kathy Gardenal to the spaghetti Theatre in Collins Street for tea. Didn't quite feel a 100 percent so couldn't take full advantage of the good food, had a pleasant time all the same. Kathy doesn't seem to have changed any.

### ***June 14, 1987.***

Went to church with Lindsay and Lea this morning, very traditional; reminded me a lot of old central Baptist says! Even Anne-Marie said she would never ever complain about Newstead again! Lunch at Nicholls, short walk in the afternoon and TVs the evenings entertainment! Good to have an early night. Colds are better now.

### ***June 15, 1987.***

Tea at 164 Alexander Parade at the Hammonds. Went to Knox city on a shoe hunt! Failed to find anything suitable. Came back for lunch and a relaxing afternoon. Went to Ashburton for a walk and another shoe hunt! Fail again. And really had a worsening headache, went to Steve and Naomi is at 5:15 p.m., had a very pleasant evening chatting and having D. and M.s. Got home around 11 p.m.

### ***June 16, 1987.***

Tea at Herreras, 6 p.m.

Went into town and this morning to get a few necessities that airs shoes, reading matter, film and a filter for the 28 to 135 zoom lens. Got home at 1:30 p.m. and did virtually nothing for the rest of the afternoon. We wonder how we will fill in our time between now and Sunday! We left Nicholls at 4:30 p.m. to go to curse via an ease. As it turned out we didn't get there until 6:25 p.m. because of the rush hour traffic. And an enjoyable time there though eating and talking, gaining some valuable insights into Peruvian life. Thankfully it only took 50 minutes to get home.

### ***June 17, 1987.***

Sad day for Anne-Marie as she couldn't be with her family and her grandmother's funeral. She experiences as I see it, feelings of anxiety, fear, resentment, sadness which I find very hard to cope with and I don't quite know how to react to them. I find myself praying for her lots because I don't know what else to do. Boredom is setting in also and this is not helping things and all, Oh for Sunday!

At a delicious tea with Lea and the kids and watch TV, saw the documentary "no Pasaran", which only added to my feelings of depression.

### ***June 18, 1987***

A fairly lazy, boring day! Participated in a lady's prayer meeting, went for a run, just about killed me but I'm sure it did me a world of good. Had tea with Lea and the kids and a relaxing night in front of the box.

### ***June 19, 1987.***

Today we got really early and 9 a.m. And got ourselves organised to go into town to pick up some duty-free things, by some presence and get some American dollars. \$50 cost us 71 Australian. Met Bruce Ryan for lunch and hand a tasty meal of Asian junk food, not too bad though and fibre was 94 as much as you could eat. And a pleasant time with Bruce too. Came home after 2 p.m. Anne-Marie had a haircut, a sad moment! Went to visit Annie at about 8 p.m. and had a pleasant time chatting and sharing good to see she is involved with a good church.

### ***June 20, 1987.***

Our last day in Australia for a while at least! By mid-morning we were all packed and ready to go! It rained most of the day but we did manage to get out and go for a bit of a walk. Had a yummy pork roast meal with the Nicholls before a bit of a chance and an early night!

## **Lima**

### ***June 21, 1987.***

So this is it! At last we are going. Woke up at 4 a.m. due to excitement etc. Lindsay took us out to the airport and Bronwyn Bennett also came out later on and gave us both a nice little present. Rang our parents to finally say goodbye. Stepped through the big doors at 730! Succumbed to duty-free pressure and bought a little AM/FM radio on advice of the Marshalls. Couldn't get the jug and saucepan though. So we were off though spending an extra one and a half hours at Sydney was a bit of an anti-climax. Bought a Koala T-shirt for Anne-Marie. Bye bye Australia, hello world.

Three long and arduous flights ahead of us. Seven hours to Papeete, 8 to L.A. and then 8 to Lima I think I dozed for an hour to Tahiti after it got dark. They served a lovely lunch of roast beef and mango desert which was great because we were hungry at that stage. It was great to get out at Papeete and stretch the legs. The next leg to L.A. was not so great, a revolting dinner some sort of chicken and trying to get to sleep with no fun at all. May be I got 2 hours sleep. Arrived L.A 10 minutes late only two hours between flights so the pressure was on. When they finally let us out of the plane we virtually ran down to customs only to be faced with a mile long queue that didn't seem to move—groan. I could have rung that steward's neck who said there'd be heaps of time, time ticks away and finally, one hour to go we swapped to the short queue and half an hour later we were through immigration and on to customs with our packs, third floor the Varig? More panic got to the Varig counter at 12.05. And I think some people were praying for us, later we found them they were. As the flight was delayed one hour. I was really impressed with the way Anne-Marie handled all the pressure, she coped very well. The 26 US dollars stung a bit for the departure tax so it was good we got the \$50 on Friday. Got onto the Varig plane and nearly died with exhaustion. It was a bit on the messy side but the stewards were courteous and even if the seats didn't recline it could have been worse. The flight dragged even with two hours sleep and the weird movie about a robot called "Short circuit". We arrived at Lima in at just on midnight local time, relieved. Customs again and curfew passes as well. We got our packs okay and this was seemingly an instant passport through customs! Sailed past the people who had their entire suitcase undone. Anne-Marie went through without me proud of herself I think. I hardly heard one complaint from her for thirty-three hours of planes and airports! It was great to see Ray Morris at the airport. I was worried we might not be met! We arrived at our temporary home, a lovely guesthouse to be greeted by the Grottos who live in the same complex of buildings so here we are, praise God that with all the potential snags we had nothing happened!

### ***June 22, 1987.***

Our first day in Peru! Slept till 9:30 a.m., and some toast for brekkie as well as in strange tasting "Cola Inglesia". It being cloudy all day and apparently that's the way it always is in winter. Temperature got up to about 16°C. Visited the grotto in the two hours. Ray took us for a ride out to the airport after lunch, impossible to describe the scenes, nothing was really unexpected; the dirt, the smells, the shanty towns, crowded buses, chaotic traffic, all seemed strangely normal. Came back at 3 p.m. to sleep for one hour. And recall her mum to let her know everything was okay. Had

tea with the grotto is, they are looking after us really well. Looking forward to what God has in store for us here!

### ***June 23, 1987.***

Most of the day was spent just sitting and talking with Dennis and Kate is a Ray did take it out to the airport for a ride. How can you describe the smells, the dryness of everything, people hanging of buses, buildings going up everywhere, shanty towns and in contrast; the wealth and beauty of some of the homes the cheapness of labour: 50 intis for a maid for the day! Bus rides at 2.5 intis (\$.10).

### ***June 24, 1987***

Henry didn't sleep well again last night so struggled to get motivated. We helped Ray move some gear from his old place to the flat above Kate and Dennis's. Later I got Dennis to come with me to take some photos. Went out at night to a fiesta of one of the church people. The place was truly beautiful with incredible wood carvings on all the furniture etc. Apart from "sopa de pato y arroz" which was quite foul the food was good.

### ***June 25, 1987.***

Another sleepless night for Anne-Marie—woke up very upset after I thought I would go out and help Ray and leave her to sleep in. mmmm. I'll know next time. So I stayed with her and had an extra sleep myself to lunchtime. Dennis and Kate have been extremely understanding and helpful. The sun came out for a while today! Went for a short walk around the neighbourhood. I feel incredibly unfit. Must it into a routine though I don't know how!

### ***June 26, 1987.***

Yet another sleepless night for Anne-Marie—awake for four or five hours and woke up in the morning a wreck. And I got about the same amount as a result! Help with the Morrisises moving in the morning after going to the bank with Kate and Dennis. In the afternoon it was good to help again and do something relatively active change. And three picked up a bit after lunch and is coping remarkably well considering the sleeplessness years making us pray a lot more and I am becoming more and more aware of the father's love for us!

Went to Wusts for tea-I can't quite make Paul out that he had a really good time there and it was just great to get to know them better.

### ***June 27, 1987.***

At last Anne-Marie slept really well though I didn't! We took a really crowded bus to mirror for as this morning-sardines in a can! When we got there the people, noise etc was almost overwhelming but it was interesting looking around and seeing things. Ran in to a man we met on the plane from L.A., a small world eh? KFC for lunch was quite nice! A terrorist bomb blast the week before still showed its evidence of shattered windows in buildings a hundred meters away. Had a lovely dinner and singing and prayer time with the Grottos before bed.

### ***June 28, 1987.***

Our first Peruvian church service! Apart from the fact that all that was said was gobbledegook, it was much the same as a service at home, maybe a bit more dull. And very got quite annoyed and frustrated because she couldn't find out what everyone was saying! Never mind! Went to the feria after lunch which was a sort of show with displays etc from all the states of Peru, some better than others! The whole thing seemed to be deteriorating into just another market.

Went to an IEP church which met in a house, mostly old people, pretty basic. The middle-class church in the morning surprised me a bit in that Dennis said not to put more than 20 Intis into the offering! I must say I'm looking forward to being able to speak Spanish better. The few phrases and small vocab is just not enough. Looking forward to Huancayo.

### ***June 29, 1987.***

Ray's son, Stephen took us out on a tourist ride this morning, and going out to the Web loss organist -- it was interesting to see the progression from little more than a tent, to pets used to semi permanent houses to reasonable dwellings. Poverty like that doesn't exist in Australia. It's almost unbelievable what people will do for a living from begging, to wipe car windows at traffic lights, selling TV aerials, you name it. There will do it also lets, normally from a very little. Also visit the beach, the city and bits in between. Picked up our comite tickets to four 520 Intis.

Had a good prayer meeting with the other missionaries this afternoon before going out to the Manley's for tea. They told us lots about Huancayo, warned us a lot about thieves and robbers. Scared us a bit I think but I'm sure it's better to go into a situation knowing what the truth is rather than being naive.

### ***June 30, 1987.***

Today we went into town, visited San Francisco church and a few other places. It was a bit scary in a way having to be on the lookout for robbers all the time in fact Anne-Marie got very scared indeed and became quite angry with me that I wouldn't listen to her, again, to mark caught a taxi back home for 80 Intis.

Packed tea with Dennis and Kate, Cindy and Sean. And retold a lot about her mum and got stirred a bit so I copped a bit of flak later on. She misses her parents so much. I really don't know what to say sometimes. I just pray that time will improve the situation. I think culture shock is beginning to setting to, whereon needing down part of the curve. We are only just starting to realise that we are living in this part of the world.

In the comfort of our living room it hard to imagine what it's like living in a place where fees are out to get you, police are around the machine guns and 3 m high walls lined with broken glass surround houses to make them secure!

## **Huancayo**

### ***July 1, 1987.***

At last we are leaving dusty, dirty Lima for the mountains and hopefully some sunshine! The comite came in and around 7:20 a.m. and we were off. We made instant friends with our fellow passengers by handing around sweets! The only affect the altitude had was to make us a bit lightheaded, a kind of happy gas feeling. The green hills and snowcapped peaks made quite a change from the barren landscape of Lima although places like La Oroya were another contrast making Queenstown seemed like a forest. Arrived at Huancayo 2:30 p.m. and stayed the night with the Marshalls. We were quite exhausted from the altitude and then retold quite sick before going to sleep.

### ***July 2, 1987.***

Today we moved out here around to 2 de Mayo. The Marshalls old house. I reckon it's fine, but Anne-Marie takes an instant dislike to the house, Huancayo and Peru in general which I find it hard to take. She keeps saying "I want to go home to mummy" which makes many feel a little bit on the unwanted side.

Today we went to the markets would die and had a look for some things including a basket, hat and some fruit; we only bought some fruit in the end. Wrote a letter to mum and dad.

### ***July 3, 1987.***

I am beginning to feel quite down. Whilst I feel quite happy here and quite enjoying all the different noises (not the smells though), the different sites, I enjoy using my limited Spanish -- everything is new and different from Australia -- and that's the very thing that makes Anne-Marie upset. Every time she thinks about the empty house, the Basle the windows, the robbers, the dirt, the poverty, lack of sanitation and not being with her mum she seems to get incredibly depressed. I have tried praying with and for her, a reading things from the Bible and nothing I do makes her happy. Spent most of the morning writing JAM in Peru. Went round to feel and dies the lunch then out to Marisol's with Di. Marisol lives in the top room of a rented building in El Tambo. She is very nice and I'm sure we'll learn lots from our one hour per day with her will. We went to the post office before a large tea. I don't really like walking around here in the dark, it somehow does not seem safe. Had a really enjoyable time with Phil and Di over pizza for tea.

### ***July 4, 1987.***

Today I think I have reached the end of my tether. I feel like a given Anne-Marie my and still there seems no response. We visited some pre-Inca ruins. The sunshine, beautiful gum trees, the laughter of people washing in the river and the exercise combined to make a potentially wonderful excursion a drain. Came home emotionally and physically exhausted. Things picked up a bit later on so. And very phoned her mum and after that things got better!

### ***July 5, 1987.***

Last line I finally got it, diarrhoea! We went to the veggie market in the morning at 730 and I came back feeling rather drain on week. Decided to go to church despite there's and what do they do, have their Sunday school class in the hot sun. While I just about died and I didn't really want sunstroke on top of a crook stomach so I got up and set in the shade. I went home before church and crashed for the afternoon, didn't eat anything except from blue jelly and yoga all day. Anne-Marie looked after me really well, it was a pleasant change to see her in higher spirits.

### ***July 6, 1987.***

Our first day of official language learning. We got stuck into the books early on and went for a solid two hours. After lunch we went around to Phil and Di's and I started typing out JAM in Peru's July update. Went out to Marisol's at 240 and I believe had a really good time, I am encouraged by the progress we are making. Andrew was also encouraged to and she seems happy about things too. We had our first tea at our house, braised shops and chips. Anne-Marie threw in a pepper in its and turned out quite hot but I thought it was great. And at time of evaluation with Phil and Di after tea which I think was useful. I really don't think we this will be a holiday.

### ***July 7, 1987.***

Went down to pay the water bill early with Phil. 168 Intis, then went out to the craft market behind the post office, bought coat there for Anne-Marie, 350 Intis at about \$17, cheap eh.

Amory started to get depressed again during a session of book learning and discord were still we went to my results are gain when she at last realised that she is learning something. I must confess I find the LEARN approach hard, finding a route of 20 people is not so easy. Finished all of the JAM in Peru tonight will send it off tomorrow. This morning that power went off because of the blown fuse, fixed it but left hot water off. Turn the hot water on tonight and fridge off, fuse blew again, and again, looks like we'll have a culture in the morning.

### ***July 8, 1987.***

Today Anne-Marie went to a soup kitchen with Di. She came home an hour later crying. The whole thing deeply affected her, she wrote a beautiful -- if that's the word -- about it afterwards. It was too late to go to Marisol's by the time she got back and anyhow Anne-Marie was so upset it wouldn't have been worth it.

I felt as though I hadn't done anything all day so reluctantly Henry came with me to post a letter or two and then to our surprise was a box full of letters for us. A letter in each from our parents and one from Elizabeth and another from Judy Magor. That has really encouraged us and it was good to be able to write to mum and dad in reply. Also bought to hats—the only reason I came to Peru.

### ***July 9, 1987.***

And very has at last stamped out of yesterday's and last week's depression. We had an excellent day of language study.



Went to the market early in bought all we needed for \$2.50. A half a kilo of peas, one avocado, hand of bananas, 10 manderins, one cucumber, leeks and lemons, that would have been about eight dollars and home or more. Today we voted, what a joke. Instead we didn't want to get in.

### ***July 10 1987.***

Last night Anne-Marie finally got it, worse than nine. During the course of the day she vomited about 15 times and had diarrhoea, I guess it had to come. Anyhow my day was basically taken up looking after her. I did go to Marisol's to give her 100 intis for the week.

And three finally stopped vomiting and about 2:30 p.m. and slowly got better than. We went out to a housewarming party at Phil and Di's which was basically organised to welcome us, shame Anne-Marie was too zapped to enjoy it. They seem right in the games, some not quite making sense but they seem to be enjoying themselves. Dianne and Graham phoned this morning. I think it had a positive effect on Anne-Marie.

### ***July 11, 1987.***

Anne Marie was still a bit of a wipeout today and we didn't really do a great deal all day except write letters, lying in bed, read et cetera.

In the evening I went with Phil to a use meeting he was leading, more or less a Bible study with singing et cetera. The study was pretty basic. The study words on money, James 2:5.

Had to walk home as the buses stop at 9 p.m. Got back home around 11 p.m., I guess I don't really know enough to make any judgments yet.

### ***July 12, 1987***

we had great ambitions of going to the veggie market, the Sunday market and church at night. We got to the first to vote Anne-Marie's stomach was still playing up a lot so we curtailed the third. It was good to hear from mum and dad this morning, to hear that Bob was back!

Tried in vain to listen to a radio Australia broadcast on Phil and Di's radio.

The Sunday Feria was really great and we were able to get a good idea of prices etc and saw a great range of crafty things.

### ***July 13, 1987.***

Today we went to Cochas Chicas, a thoroughly enjoyable morning out in the country. It was just great to be out of the city for a change and a real thrill to do something on our own. The bus ride in itself was fine, piling into an already overcrowded bus and just swaying with the people as the bus lurched up the road, we had a great time talking with some of the artisans and bargaining for a 50 inti gourd. There was a real sense of achievement as we got home. Did a minimal amount of preparations for Marisol, went okay. A discussion time with the Marshalls didn't eventuate as a visitor, Alfredo came.

### ***July 14, 1987.***

Spent the morning with Phil wandering about town doing this and that. Did a bit of Spanish learning in the afternoon, went to Marisol's, cooked a delicious roast chicken, went around to Marshalls for evaluation time.

### ***July 15, 1987.***

Today Anne-Marie, fill, and I went at the closest hill, preparation for a longer walk to a lake and a bit further on next week I hope. I thought that with the altitude we would be struggling to climb the 900 m in four hours but we did it in three, even Amory coped very well. I think my level of fitness is slowly improving, haven't been inside a car for two weeks now. I am now losing weight, though I still have a long way to go to get to where I want to be.

After Marisol's (Anne-Marie didn't go) I was nearly dead. And very cooked delicious fried rice -- went down real well with the rest of the chicken.

### ***July 16, 1987.***

I went to the market today, got a whole stack of things for seven dollars. After that we went to the tourist bureau which after nine months Phil and Di weren't able to find. Hmm. Got some really good ideas for places to go so hopefully in the next six weeks will get out and see some of them. Spent a good hour there, all counts as language learning time! Came back home, got ourselves organised with Spanish, visited Marisol and had a really good time, especially when I asked questions about church et cetera. We are starting to get a few insights and soon may be able to have an intelligent opinion about the church year.

Had lamb for tea and pancakes for dessert. Yum. Got really enthusiastic and played Spanish Scrabble after tea.

### ***July 17, 1987.***

Wentworth bills to pay the electricity bill. Then it was to the market to look for a hat, in vain, nothing I like fitted me so we had a frustrating time wandering about aimlessly. Came back exhausted and had an early siesta. After lunch we got stuck into the Spanish again, later had another interesting session with Marisol, she came to our place for a change. It seems no matter how disorganised we are the time with Marisol is always useful.

Myrt and Sharon were around with Phil and Di so we went around their tea and played Monopoly. We had a fun time and what's more I won.

Sometimes I get sick of being called "Gringo" or "Mister". Values are so different here in some ways. Aspirations are the same but on a lower level. The only reason materialism isn't an issue is because no one has any. Other things like sex before marriage, family planning etc are important and stem from ignorance, lack of teaching in the church and hangovers from catholic tradition.

### ***July 18, 1987.***

Spent some time just taking photos downtown, saw a wedding and just took it easy. Wrote letters to and got a bit bored. Have come to the conclusion that one of the biggest issues for missionaries is loneliness and lack of close friendship.

### ***July 19, 1987.***

Went to church on Sunday school today. It really was a bit much to take and Anne-Marie got a bit upset (to say the least), 2 1/2 hours of just sitting and listening is a bit hard on the brain. And you do get sick from concentration.

After some tears and I want to go home Anne-Marie eventually cheered up and off we went to the feria dominical on Huancavelica. Finding a hat for me proved nigh on impossible, ended up with a woven one, looks a bit daggy but keeps the sun off. And Marie got a pale felt hat -- I think it suits her. Wall hangings were another problem. Found one we really liked and the lady wouldn't bargain. So we ended up paying 699 intis for two really nice hangings, one for Peter and Pam. They make this mansion look a bit more like a home.

### ***July 20, 1987.***

Running low on food necessitating going to the market. An argument with the onion lady over a ripped 10 inti note resulted in my pack being slashed. It sewed up okay. Back to the language learning and in the afternoon and Marisol's. Had the Marshalls around the tea and had a delicious roast chicken. I think they appreciate having us here even if it is hard for them.

### ***July 21, 1987.***

We have been Peru one month today. We went to Hualhuas and San Jeronimo. Hualhuas is a little country town 12 km out of town and seemed decidedly sees sleepy supposedly famous for weaving, we saw a bit but didn't get to see anyone actually doing it. Bought a hat and socks then walked to San Jeronimo. I'm not sure whether Anne-Marie thought it such a good idea and thought that all the shops would be closed but we got there at 1145 with time to spare. Bought a silver spoon for Auntie Gloria and went home on a Conception Micro with 22 others packed in. Got back in time for Marisol's et cetera.

### ***July 22, 1987.***

Back home they tend to memorise missionaries and missionary life. There is no glamour. Serving God in another country is not like being a tourist. Instead of looking at things you become one of the things. The problems of the culture, language, lack of close friends (initially at least) soon cloud the fact that you've come here to do God's will for you. I think Phil and Di struggle with these things more than they admit. Last night for example fill hand and 19 year old girl comfort treatment, she had had a fall at the age of 12 and since then has not grown physically. In Australia the problem could be treated but here the drugs are not available. There is nothing he can do.

Add to this: communication problems, loneliness, frustrations etc and it is easy to be depressed and forget all about the reason you're here.

### ***July 23, 1987***

Today was a normal day. Tonight though we had a good time talking with Phil and die about travelling, hospitals, what to talk tell folks at home, buying houses, life in Australia versus year. This is a precious time from Anne Marie and I we have a choice in life, our friends at home I'm trapped into buying houses, and getting themselves set up the life. Surely like to buy a house but I wonder about sometimes. I hate mowing lawns, spending time looking after house etc. I pray, God, that you will direct us, we really need to assess where we want to be when we go home. None.

Grown and Diane phoned this morning at last they have received a couple of letters, it sure takes time. On the radio Joe Jackson plays "hometown", must remember to play that record when I get home it's so true. Dried fish fatigue and didn't get sick. Wasn't feeling well particularly went to bed early.

### ***July 24, 1987.***

Its dad's birthday today, I hope you got our card. No mail today, I haven't heard from mum and dad to more than two weeks now. I well is probably a stack of mail coming on Monday. Anne- Marie's planned trip with Diane on visitation was a fizzer. In the meantime they had arranged to have a choir practice. That's Peru for you. I got Marisol to test me on 'ser' and 'estar' all to no avail. I find it hard sometimes. I wish I knew more. Though I guess am learning something.

### ***July 25, 1987.***

A memorable day of bush walking, climbing 1300 m from 3200 m up to 4500 m. Close on 15,000 feet. A sensational day with terrific views of the sea errors but I'd don't think I been so exhausted in all my life. The altitude makes the view is breathtaking in beta. We met some interesting people on the way up, a marathon runner practising for the Jualca to Huancayo marathon, a lady walking her dog and spinning will the same time and the men bringing his cow back to Huancayo. The sign of grass shepherd hearts with their stone wall enclosures, precipitous valleys, eagles soaring high amongst the peaks and spectacular Sierras with their glaciers and snowcapped peaks was indeed a sight to behold. The climb of 1300 m in 10 km is something I have never done before in life and never will in tassie. Being at 4500 m after such a climb with special indeed and whilst I couldn't go the extra 100 m at the nearby peak I nevertheless felt a great sense of achievement. Coming down was quick that by the end I sure could feel my knees buyback, my whole body seen dead. A day to remember.

### ***July 26, 1987.***

Went to Sunday school today. Marisol's dad was leading and he was remarkably easy to understand that one ally was enough. Came home, had a relaxing afternoon after going to the feria to find Anne-Marie a pair of shoes but failed, her feet are too big! Played a couple of games of Scrabble after tea, English this time.

### ***July 27, 1987.***

Woke up feeling decidedly fluey and had a sore throat. Went to the market this morning to stock up for the holidays. Did a bit of Spanish and housework before Marisol's. Went to the post office but it was shut. Popped around the Phil Manly and

Di (Phil Marshall had gone down south of the week) and ended up playing computer games, Winter games.

### ***July 28, 1987.***

Phil stayed the night with us and it was good just to sit and talk with him over breakfast. Phil later took us out to Huamanmarca where there was a youth convention, we didn't stay long though. By the time we got back all the Independence Day celebration parades etc were over. Anne Marie and I walked into town during siesta time and nothing much was happening. They came to write letters and play hangman. Phil took us out to the "Inca Restaurant" for tea which was quite delicious. Halfway through the lights went out so the worst effectively dinner by candlelight.

### ***July 29, 1987.***

Highlight of the day was going to "Feria". There seems to be a feria everywhere here. This was more like an agricultural show without sideshow alley. Anyhow it was good to go as it is a part of life here. Went round to Di's after tea and did a psychological analysis on the computer. Hmmm. And a game of Scrabble after and I won as usual.

### ***July 30, 1987.***

Went to the market in the morning to get stuff for tonight's dinner which Marisol was coming over to help Anne-Marie cook. We had a really fun time and Anne-Marie learned about how to make a chopper, quite involved. By the time everyone went a bit after 8 p.m. we had five hours of solid Spanish.

### ***July 31, 1987.***

Went to the market again today because last night they drank all the orange drink. This time I thought blowing cold by 50 and get them for 27.5 inches. Bought a present for Estevan, a little tracksuit type thing. More Spanish before and after lunch and then to Marisol's, Anne-Marie showed her some exercises. Went to the post office again, at last some letters but none from mum and dad. Sent a postcard to Robert. Later went out to the Inca Restaurant and went around to Di's for Scrabble, the closest game Anne-Marie and I've had yet, she is getting better all the time.

### ***August 1, 1987.***

And a fascinating morning out and concepts John and Centre Rosa are the cover. Caught the Micro out to Concepcion then a comite to the convent. Took the guided tour of which was mostly in understandable Spanish. The guide took us through the library, monks quarters and Amazonian Museum. I was absolutely amazed at the wealth in the place, paintings 250 years old were just about everywhere. Some of the library books looked as though they would fall apart if you touch them, I could spend a day in their just looking at the books. The museum with all its staffed animals was also something.

Anne-Marie now seems over her initial home sickness but now at times gets quite irritable and I in return get the same. I know that at the end of this time in South America we'll be much better off for the experience but sometimes I ask God whether it is worth it. I do know though that he has called us here and though at times we feel

helpless, useless, frustrated, annoyed and we get at each other I feel confident that God will take us through this time and born into the unknown of next year. Hmm.

Went to the post office in hope, yet again, of mail, to no avail. I wonder if mum and dad are still there sometimes, haven't heard from them by letter that is since July 8. Coming out of the post office we saw some people singing, Christians I thought, so we went over and had a look for an hour. In that time of singing, drama, testimony and Gospel message more than 100 people gathered around six people repented of there seems to follow Christ. A moving experience and probably the first time with evidence that church in active evangelism. In Australia people would gather around and go to see something like that in a small in them all but what would the response be? It was so simple yet so effective. Ah but I suspect the reason it was effectiveness because people's hearts aren't hard and he like they are in Australia.

### ***August 2, 1987.***

This morning we went to the church on our Arequipa (IEP that is). We got there at about 10:50 a.m. and left about 1:20 p.m., 2 1/2 hours, what a marathon and quite boring. The singing was good. There was a sermon on “pleasing aromas to God” which was probably highly irrelevant for the majority of those attending, interestingly enough though quite a few people came in off the streets to watch and listen and there was a stack of visitors. Communion was what really made of boring, one man pon in unintelligible Spanish half an hour, people were twiddling thumbs, yawning, fidgeting and falling asleep all around us, put that one down to experience. The afternoon was good for relaxing and writing letters.

### ***August 3, 1987***

today we decided to go out to the geophysical Institute and have a look at the radio telescope, a must according to the tourist brochures. So we hopped on a micro to Chupaca, about 10 km out in the hope of getting a taxi, to no avail. So we walked. Anne-Marie thought she saw a taxi value were the private car and they gave us a lift all will same—To the corner 500 m down the road. Then we walked cross-country about 3 km over, past cows etc after the gate. We asked the men if they had two orders of the place and he said no. Then showed us a form we needed to have from Intel giving us permission. So it was back to the corner, finally caught a taxi back to Tambo for five Indies and walked home.

Anne Marie went to the opening of the women's convention at Tres Esquinas as with Di and had an interesting time I believe.

### ***August 4, 1987.***

Anne Marie's parents phoned again this morning and I indeed a fair share of Spanish. Anne-Marie went with Di to the opening of the women's convention so I took it alone with Marisol. Went out for tea, our daily trip to the post office to find an absolute stack of mail, at last I got a letter from my mum and dad. So we spent the night reading mail, great fun.

### ***August 5, 1987.***

Went to the women's convention this afternoon after a letter writing session. Anne-Marie has entered another I want to go home phase probably prompted by the imminent trip to the jungle next week, oh well. Went out to tea and went out again to take pictures and get some more sounds of the music etc. An interesting time and how long can you listen to score the music?

Was good to get a letter from Kaffra today. Went to the Inca restaurant.

### ***August 6, 1987.***

More of the convention, by this stage no one listens to the Speaker who is 25 minutes late. Tonight we minded the Marshall kids whilst Phil and Di went to Tres Esquinas, had an interesting game of Monopoly, Anne-Marie won mas o menos by my default. Oh well you can't win them all. Anne-Marie is extremely uptight and worried about the jungle trip, in fact I couple late tonight in quite a panic. Sometimes I just don't know what to do, part of me just wants to take her home but no that in reality that would be no easier. I really do want to stick this time out because I know just how valuable India's and besides I believe God has called us here, even if the six months only. I train that will God will ease Anne-Marie's stress.

### ***August 7, 1987.***

This morning we got out super early (6 a.m.) to go with Phil and unalloyed to a camp at beaches or at least somewhere near there. I said to Anne-Marie I bet you nothing happens and I was dead right. Phil reckons this was organised. Hmm. After mucking around for an hour or so and alloys we headed off. We got there about 10 a.m. and nothing was organised, no one was there in the camp spot wasn't even checked out. So off we went, looked at one site, a cactus farm and decided that wasn't any good then headed off across the river to look at some more. Well we thought they'd found their spot and about 11:10 a.m. so off we went back again, by this time a few people had turned up for the 9 a.m. start that's why you have a three-day camp here, the first day is to get things planned for the next two days!

Started doing stories with Marisol today and I was really pleased with how many mistakes I didn't make. We decided today not to go to the jungle, Anne-Marie all of a sudden seemed more relaxed. Though still sad.

### ***August 8, 1987.***

The planned 8 a.m. start turned out to be 9 a.m. I can handle this Peruvian time. After all it is Saturday. So off we went with the Marshalls back to the creative ministries camp. We got to the site and they'd gone not surprisingly really as some people were cutting down new eucalypts 50 m away with chainsaws. Eventually we found where they were at a much better spot on the other side of the river almost ideal and very peaceful. After a little while they came out with passion pieces and started doing needlework. As it turns out the people who came were far too young and not suitable for leadership. This seems quite typical though, the older people are too busy earning Intis or studying so one day they can earn more. This is the essential problem with TEE in the city here so it seems.

Anyway it was a most relaxing day by the river with the camels, bulls, sheep, donkeys and thinks all nearby. I kind of think those that there time would be wasted staying the night though I wouldn't have minded camping there it really was beautiful.

### ***August 9, 1987.***

Quite fun day really. Went to church and Alexandra Nuestra today, a half hours walk down the bottom end of Tambo. Caught the end of Sunday school and church which finished at 12:30 p.m. They gave us a really warm welcome. I was glad that Alfredo introduced us though I did have a feud things worked out just as we were heading home Thomas and Hermina pulled up and invited us round for afternoon tea we took a bus around to Marisol's after lunch to save energy. We went with her to the one, leek and market to buy me a poncho for my birthday she got one for us for 480 intis. I think a good price. Henry wanted a manta so we got one of them for 250 Intis. It was quite fun. After a drink we popped down to Thomas and Hermina's where they had a delicious afternoon tea ready. It was really pleasant to talk to someone other than the Marshalls about what they are what we are and they are doing. Fried chicken for tea capped off a very enjoyable day.

### ***August 10, 1987.***

Today we went to pay the water bill. Anne-Marie felt decidedly faint on getting there so after waiting in a queue for three-quarters of an hour we took the bus back home and did a few Housley duties. Then it was back to my results language and then to the post office. Got a letter from Peter and Pam, very long indeed. It was good to get some idea of their itinerary. We went round to Marshalls for tea and minded the kids whilst they went out for a while and played Monopoly.

### ***August 11, 1987.***

A year ago today and Anne-Marie and I started going out, boy a lot of water has passed under the bridge since then. The fact that we here together is a miracle. Today I went down and pay the electricity bill (about \$10) for the month and then and then Anne-Marie and I went to the market, primarily to take some photos which was quite fun. The reaction was "please take my photo" or "you can't take photos in Peru" or "you'll get shot" or "pay me".

Well we didn't get shot and we didn't pay anyone, strike was the point. Later we went around to the Swiss pasteleria and had a delicious morning tea of cake and Sprite. Phil came round for lunch—there was an interesting article in the El Comercio about a shootout in Melbourne.

To celebrate this auspicious occasion (first anniversary that is) we decided to go to the Don Felipe restaurant, a nice looking joint on Ayacucho. We got there and the lights were out, dinner by candlelight. So we sat there and had a drink—it was just too much for us. Waiters that looked like something out of the Rocky horror show, so we left much to the annoyance of the waiters. I thought we should give the Chinese next to the Inca a try, we walked in blaring music—Yuk. Off to be Giralder where there's a string of restaurants, as it turns out all dives. In the last resort we went to the Manantial on Ancash which wasn't exactly romantic but it was clean and the waiter didn't dress up like Frankenstein.



### ***August 12, 1987.***

This morning I went with film downtown to do a few things which invariably took longer than need be. Then we went to die down to the soup kitchen where Di was to do checkups. Thomas gave as a good look around the complex complete with printing press, recording studio and bookshop. Afterwards Hermina invited us to lunch. We generally pinned down on chicken, rice and letters, a no-no so we're told. Got some letters denied, one each from our parents and another from David and Sally.

### ***August 13, 1987.***

Went to the market today to take photos to send home, and a mixed response from curses to "please take my photo". Spent the rest of the day doing the usual stuff, had a game of bobble with Di and Anne-Marie. Started to write the JAM for September, hopefully we'll get it out by Tuesday the 18th. Mum and Dad phoned this morning to wish me a happy birthday. Told us the US dollar was \$.70.

### ***August 14, 1987.***

Today we took a trip up to Torre Torre. Did a bit of a round trip over the top and into the canyon, very pleasant indeed. Popped into town afterwards then back home for lunch etc. Started typing up the JAM September straight after lunch before going to Marisol's. Went round to Di's after tea for Boggle.

### ***August 15, 1987.***

Today we went to the youth convention down at heel punter and what an interesting day it turned out to be. We got down there and 9:50 a.m. About 100 young people were sitting out in the sun listening to a lecture on the site will ship by some fellow who looked like he'd been to WEC, dressed in a suit and tie. This went on till 11:30 a.m. when there was a 10 minute break before discussion groups with questions.

Some observations. Teaching was probably quite true but I don't believe the attention span of those young people was two hours. Also the content I think went way over their heads and a more practical session would have been quite appropriate. The discussion groups were far too big for meaningful sharing. I estimate about 25% shared what they thought. They automatically chose me to be secretary confirming the idea that they want to avoid responsibility.

Lunch was interesting, a noodle soup followed by a rice/noodle/veggies/liver stew. I couldn't eat it all. Well we didn't get sick so I can't have been too bad. During lunch we finally got to talk with some people. Elisao was helpful and friendly. I didn't realise at that time that he was the National youth coordinator he seems to have his act together. We got to singing songs even in English and that was fun. Elisao got us to teach them a song in the drama section. The drama session turned out to be a bit of a joke, mostly singing with one play. The song King of Kings went down well.

Unfortunately had to go at 3 p.m. to mind the Marshall kids whilst Di, Gloria and Edith, went to see Crocodile Dundee. Then we went home to await the next exciting episode, made a fire and filled in the time till 10:30 p.m. hoping they wouldn't come.

The bus came at 10:30 p.m. with its 30 young people in it. They all filed out singing then filed into the house singing. We sang songs and play games and even sang happy birthday. Then they all went at 12:20 a.m.. They enjoyed playing trains and animals, two new games we taught them. The whole expense was a lot of fun.

A few thoughts arise out of all of this. They are hungry to a good leadership and I can see how in the days of heather since an a hand youth groups of a hundred plus. The real challenge here it seems is training leaders. There is a job here is someone who is dedicated to that task amongst young people especially. It would be very easy to come here and run a youth group program. However this really is not what is needed. I'm sure Eloy finds this to be true and the problems evidence themselves in situations like last week's creative ministries camp. Anne-Marie's Mum and Dad phoned today to which we are happy birthday.

### ***August 16, 1987.***

Anne-Marie mainly breakfast in bed today. Scotland's! That it was off to Sunday school and they sang happy birthday again. Lunch we went with Di and the kids to the Inca. I had "Palta Rellena con Pollo y Patto Frito con papas fritas" y "ensalada de fruta con helados". The whole meal for three adults and three kids cost and the gas 385 Intis or about \$15.

Then it was back home for a sleep and later a game of Monopoly which Anne-Marie beat me in. It was a very different but are happy birthday indeed.

### ***August 17, 1987.***

A usual boring sort of day, a bit of letter writing, Spanish preparation et cetera.

The highlight of the day was going to see Crocodile Dundee. We took Marisol and Luis and despite the fact that the kids played at the bit I think an enjoyable time was had by all. We were surprised at the size and modernness of it. And cheap, and 18 inti it was a steal compared with an equivalent 200 intis at home. Got some newspaper clippings, Elders IXL at \$5.28.

### ***August 18, 1987.***

We got the jam in Peru for September organised and sent off today. Quite a task. Anne-Marie baby stand the Marshall kids whilst Di went to the women's Bible study Tres Esquinas so I went to Marisol's on my own. Had tea with the Marshalls before typing out an outfit list and aims and objectives and strategies for our the PR material. Anne-Marie beat me at Chinese checkers.

### ***August 19, 1987.***

An average sort of day, a bit of this, and as that. Marisol was sick so we went straight home and had Marshalls round for tea. Di decided to bath the kids here, she hasn't had water all week.

### ***August 20, 1987.***

Anne-Marie has picked up some sort of stomach upsets so the planned walk for today we postponed till Saturday. We went to the market and bought a stack of things. This

will probably be one of the last times we go. Time in Huancayo is running out. I can't say I'm not looking forward to moving on.

It made my first ever banana cake today. And apart from the fact that sank in the middle it was fine. Quite delicious.

Got a tape from Newstead Baptist today of a baptismal service held there on the 28th of June. It was good fun listening. Change 100 US dollars at the bank today got 3700 Intis.

### ***August 21, 1987.***

Anne-Marie was sick in bed with a stomach ball. Didn't get out to lunch time. Went to Marisol's in the afternoon. Nothing extraordinary happened. We have been in Peru two months today!

### ***August 22, 1987.***

Today we were going to climb the hill at Chupaca but Anne-Marie continued to be sick after vomiting during the night so I put her in diet of lemonade, jelly etc on my lunch time she was okay. We went out for tea following an unsuccessful attempt to buy at again.

### ***August 23, 1987.***

Today we were going to church at Huamanmarca but we were too late. The buses were on strike so we took a taxi there instead only to find out the church finished at 11 a.m. instead of starting at 11 a.m.. Ah well, we'll go back some time. Caught a long-distance bus back to Huancayo and went to the Huancavelica market to buy Christmas presents. Bought presents the Mum and Dad, Pam and a few for friends all the \$50. The jumper we got for Dad would have cost \$80 in Australia so it was good buying.

By phone in the afternoon to ask us to mind the kids and cook their tea as she was sick. She did look horrible so we did that. Phil came home at about 6 p.m. so that was a relief.

Anne-Marie had a dose of "I want to go homes" in the morning and returned to her normal self later.

## **Huancavelica**

### ***August 24, 1987.***

Today we went to Huancavelica. An exciting experience though tiring. Getting up at 5AM is something we're not used to, especially when it's a 25 minute brisk walk to the railway station. The 6:30 a.m. train finally got away at 7:05 a.m. Anne-Marie was worried about the possibility of standing up all the way when a kind man offered his seat. One station more and both of us were sitting. The scenery was magnificent. The train followed river valleys all the way up to Huancavelica. Surely this is one of the great train journeys of the world and at one dollar 20 Australian who could complain if it took five and half hours. Arriving at Huancavelica we headed straight for the Hotel de Touristas, had Lomo Saltado for lunch and proceeded to look around

the town. Anne-Marie fell in love with the pom-pom things that men wore so we bought a belt with pom-pom. We headed to the thermal pool for a look and I decided I wanted a swim, so back to the hotel for the swimmers and then up to the pool, very pleasant indeed. So then we just kill time looking about until dinner. We braved the cold and dining rooms complete with down jackets. We are glad we brought them. Then back for an early night. It sure gets cold at night though—glad for the sleeping bags.

### ***August 25, 1987.***

I write in the train on the way home whilst we wait for an hour for an engine and the other train coming from Huancayo. Oh well, who cares. Time isn't important.

At 4:30 a.m. Reporter knocks on the door to wake us up at 5:30 a.m.. Groan... back to bed from another hour, in a rush to get to the 6:30 a.m. slow train back to Huancayo.

Got to talking to a university student and another fellow who were staying at our hotel.

The last 40 minutes of the arduous journey we were pulled by a real steam train. I don't quite know why, maybe it's a tourist gimmick?

We got back home to do a stack of letters which were the great to get. Decide to go see the mission which was on at Cine Mantarro got there only to find that it had finished, must have had a three-day season! Oh well, that's life. So we went back home via the chicken shop at Justo's.

## **Huancayo**

### ***August 26, 1987.***

We met a guy on the train yesterday who were studying at the State University and he offered to show us around. So he came around a bit after 10 a.m. and off we went in a taxi, the buses were still being on strike. 7000 people attend the university which needs a good coat of paint are the same time new construction continues. It appeared as though the facilities were pretty basic especially in the labs. It takes five years to complete a degree in chemical engineering and in that time I wonder what they do learn?

Anyhow we took Jose out to the Inca afterwards and had a light lunch before returning home to prepare stuff for Marisol. We took tea around to the Marshalls to night, they weren't really feeling the best. Anne-Marie is the Mum and Dad phoned today. More good news. Elders at \$5.62 and the Australian dollar US\$.71.

### ***August 27, 1987.***

Letter writing day. At a whole stack to write in reply to what we got on Tuesday, then a whole lot more arrived to night.

### ***August 28, 1987.***

A landmark day. Our six months wedding anniversary and last day of language learning. Also the first time Anne-Marie has poured water over me. Anne-Marie got decidedly upset about Phil's somewhat presumptuous manner about the broken windows. Oh well we got it done ourselves, I was quite proud of myself really and being able to organise the window man to come around. I think that is perhaps an indication of just how far I have come in two months. Anne-Marie is getting better all the time to add a remarkable rate. Our last time we had Marisol was spent doing the usual pronunciation exercises followed by the translation of new choruses, "Reign King Jesus reign", "I will sing", "come and worship" which might be quite handy in time to come.

After the water over the head incident which, which made me laugh, I thought it quite funny, we got the window fixed and then got organised to go out for tea, to the Hotel de Turistas which turned out to be a very nice indeed. We had 'huevos al a Rusa' 'Lomo fin de Pobre' and 'Ensalada de frutas' all very well done/presented and at 388 Intis or \$15, excellent value. This was a fitting celebration for our first six months here except in bottle of red wine would have kept it off nicely. I been on the wagon for nigh on 3 months now, no ill effects except for the odd craving.

### ***August 29, 1987.***

We at last feel as though we are on the move again, getting things packed up, throwing out useless things. It's going to be even more interesting in two weeks when everything has to fit in our bags. Di came around to do some cooking this morning to use up some of their gas. Later on we moved some stuff around to the Marshalls.

### ***August 30, 1987.***

I decided against my better judgment that we should go to church today after the wedding last night, we didn't get home till nearly mid night, we were both pretty tired. Phil was preaching at 28 de Julio over in Chilca. The whole deal took three hours and by this time Anne-Marie was pretty up tight as on [July 19](#). And after a big I want to go home things settle down. Boyer hate times like that, I just don't know what to do. I just cry out to God for help. Fortunately he listens.

### ***August 31, 1987.***

Moving day. A not too mammoth task... not quite as bad as moving the last two times from Kensington Gardens and Rintala Street. So for the next two weeks we'll be at 308 Guido. In the afternoon we interviewed Phil and Di. It took two hours but I think we got what we wanted. So we're into it.

### ***September 1, 1987.***

Today we did an interview with Gloria. Eloy was off sick. Also went to Marisol in the afternoon to tell about what I thought of her diet. Passports got sent off today for Visa renewal. No letters again today, we must be in for another heat soon had a game of Spanish/English by will and night with Elisao and Alfredo, an interesting combination but I still managed to win most rounds.

### ***September 2, 1987.***

We were going down to the soup kitchen today with Di but that was cancelled so instead we took the kids up to Cerrito to play, then to the zoo and then into town for an ice cream. No mail again. Went to the Co-op and bought me and Anne-Marie's mum a jacket very nice. Phil and Di went out the tea so we baby-sat the kids for a while. They actually went to sleep.

### ***September 3, 1987.***

Today we went out to Huanmanmarca and did an interview with Eloy which leaves us only two or three to go, mainly students. Also got a whole heap of mail and went out to the Inca for tea, papas a la hiancaina and lomo saltado. Also got some photos back today.

### ***September 4, 1987***

Phil announced today that they were leaving to go on a trip to Acoria Chopcca on Wednesday. Now I want to go but Andrea doesn't and doesn't really want me to either. What do I do? I have spent an hour or so pondering this question or and training to for wisdom. The Bible tells me I should love Anne Marie like Christ loves church, Ephesians 5:25. Now of course I do love Anne Marie. More than anything else in the whole world. So my thoughts turn to how Christ would react to the church in this situation. Keeping in mind that I have made a promise never to leave Anne-Marie whilst we are here what do I do? Probably at face value you have to say don't go. The other side of the coin is why let your wife tell you what you shouldn't for should do. Are you being a wimp? This issue has come up now twice before and I quite honestly hate it. And I don't know how to handle it. I don't really know what to do when she says I hate it here, I want to go home either. The problem is I know that the issue is going to be a rising at home to, whether it be me going away for a weekend's bush walk -- and what would happen if we moved to Melbourne? Or some other place? Ideally I would like her to be able to say, "go", and feel confident that God would look after us both. But it seems there is nothing I can do or say to stop her being afraid of this place. I really don't believe it's a healthy fear. But then again I don't think any fear is healthy except fear of the Lord. Matthew 6:25 to 34 comes to mind. I have seen these last three months just how the Lord has protected us and has been faithful to us and I'm sure that his unflinching love will continue to the next three months. His provision has been amazing. Despite the costs of coming here in the financial risk associated with it, he is still making it possible for us to buy a house next year. I underestimated how the Elders shares have shot up, \$5.90 with one dollar share repayment and rights issue. So does God ever let us down? Never. I pray that on our return we might be able to see this fact together and not take for granted what God has done for us. Those issues of fear and worry I believe must be overcome if we are to be free in Christ. Before we left Australia, seems like ages ago, a verse that the Lord gave me was the Philippians 4: 12 to 13. The model for how to deal with anxiety is given a few verses earlier in versus six to seven. Don't be anxious about anything. That's easier said than done one might say but it goes on to say but in everything by prayer of petition with Thanksgiving present your request to God and the peace of God which transcends all understandings will guard your hearts and your minds in Christ Jesus.

### ***September 5, 1987.***

Three months away from Tasmania today. The issue of Anne-Marie's homesickness came up again today that we had a good talk about it and prayed as well. Took Bekah for a walk in the afternoon then afterwards went to the post office, no mail, hopefully by now people will be writing to Lima. Anne Marie's parents phone today.

### ***September 6, 1987.***

Went to church at Pio Pata this morning though only the Sunday School. I was quite pleased with my level of understanding. Had a yummy soy, and barley chicken lunch. The afternoon was spend letter writing and pottering, quite a relaxing day.

### ***September 7, 1987.***

I think I may have found a solution to my question of Friday. Having read a few bits and pieces of Myron Loss' Culture Shock a few things are now more clear. Recognising that so many things here cause us a stress, I realise I cannot push things beyond where they are now. Whilst I am sure that I can cope quite okay with many of the new situations thrust upon us I know that Anne-Marie cannot. When you add up the factors of leaving home, getting married, moving, learning language, not having friends etc etc etc -- that all adds up to a lot of stress and strain. I guess I am lucky with my past having constantly had to adapt to new situations and different people in the last 10 years. So the solution is quite simple, to minimise that stress it would be very own wise and insensitive of me to go on the trip with Phil and Eloy.

Today we did little of importance, went to the markets and pottered.

### ***September 8, 1987.***

Today we went to Sapallanga to find that virgin! The celebrations of the virgin of Cocharas were on. We got there at about 10 a.m. and waited for four hours as thousands of people milled about to offer flowers and gifts and he blessed by the virgin and watch the dancers go through their rituals. Some of the dancers appeared to be totally heap and, very religious that hardly what I would call biblical. However we got to chatting to a few Gringo tourists and while away the time. At 2 p.m. it seemed that the virgin would be dragged down for a while so we went back home.

Di close reading a Bible study at Tres Esquinas save we went there to take a couple of photos. For the PR work. Had tea at the Inca and met Mattheas again who we met earlier at Sapallanga and arrange to take him out to Santa Rosa tomorrow.

### ***September 9, 1987.***

Today we took Mattheus out to Santa Rosa had lunch together then I took him up to Torre Torre. We stayed for tea and had an interesting discussion on Christianity etc.

### ***September 10, 1987.***

Today we prepared JAM in Peru, October update—just one of those things which have to be done.

### ***September 11, 1987.***

Went to the market in the morning to take some slides, finished off the film in the afternoon down at the invasions. Also brought another tape of an Indian folk music at the German mission shop and went to Marisol's to say goodbye. Phew what a day.

### ***September 12, 1987.***

The admitted taking today, getting organised for Monday's trip but the highlight of the day was a bullfight we went to, out at Sapallanga. Which words are more of a joke than a bullfight. We have this image of what a bullfight should be of a 25 intis what can you expect? They were fighting cows, calves and wimpy bulls at best. It was a bit of a joke but worth going anyhow.

September 13, 1987.

Today we went out to Huamanmarca for church. Anne Marie started to feel faint and seek as we were waiting for the bus. This is becoming a regular feature of Sundays, fascinating wheeling the pain Internet in other ways. As soon as we left (early) she started to come right again and we had a delicious lunch, our last at the Inca.

The afternoon was spent pottering and packing. Phil came back from Huancavelica.

## **Lima**

### ***September 14, 1987.***

Getting up at 4:30 a.m. is perhaps not the best way to start today but we were excited to be leaving Huancayo. So at 6:15 a.m. we were off down to the station to catch the train and say goodbye to Huancayo.

The train journey took an amazing 11 hours first of all going up the Mantarro Valley and then climbing to 4800 m through a series of zigzags then down the other side dropping all the way to Lima. The cold weather of last night didn't leave a lot of snow even at La Ticlia but going through tunnels, valleys, and between snowcapped peaks etc etc was quite amazing enough. The kids were exhausted and we were all grateful for the cloudy coolness of Lima. Phil Manley took us back to their place together with the Marshalls who were staying at the guesthouse. And a lovely swim at the pool. Very nice indeed.

### ***September 15, 1987.***

A pleasantly relaxing day doing nothing much that play computer games, good value indeed, and a great change from the constant pressure in Huancayo. Phone call from Anne-Marie's parents.

September 16, 1987.

More of the same, writing letters etc.



### ***September 17, 1987.***

Today we went into Mira Flores, did some shopping, bought Anne-Marie a pair of shoes, had lunch at KFC and posted off some letters.

### ***September 18, 1987.***

Went back to Mira Flores to post some clothes and drew a blank. Had to go to the Lima Central Post Office; what a hassle, four hours wasted. That's Peru for you. The swimming pool is a pleasant diversion from Peru.

### ***September 19, 1987.***

Visited an IEP/SIM/PC project out in the northern suburbs today. The project run by the church was meant to help kids with home work, health, nutrition et cetera. Quite interesting went to book a couple of tickets to Cusco but failed due to some telephone problems. Oh well, we'll get there when we get there. Helped Dennis and Kate with some moving or at least intended to. Went down to the bus (for the evangelicals singing choruses) but were too late.

### ***September 20, 1987.***

For the first time in weeks we didn't go to church, instead had yet another relaxing day by the pool and playing computer games and writing letters.

### ***September 21, 1987.***

Found out today that our flight to Cusco has been confirmed for tomorrow. Decided to go to the Gold Museum that found out it was a very expensive. Went to the history Museum and the archaeological museum instead. Had an enjoyable time, had lunch at the theatre restaurant nearby. Went back to the Manly's for a swim afterwards.

## **Cusco**

### ***September 22, 1987.***

A 4:30 a.m. start. Joel and Sarah picked us up at shortly after 5 a.m. after much hanging around our Faucett flight turned up and the scheduled 7 a.m. flight left at 8:30 a.m. We crossed some spectacular mountains on our way of our one-hour flight. On arriving at Cusco we were bombarded with people selling things, mostly what we already had and taxidriers charging 60 to 70 Intis for the trip into town. Found the bus however and got into town for four Intis.

Found our way quite easily to the Hotel Bellavista then proceeded to look around town. Went to the tourist office. Bought out tourist tickets for 300 intis, found out what we could do. Found a nice restaurant on the Plaza de Armas and waited for 2 p.m. to arrive. After confusion then reigned as the planned tourist buses fail to turn up. Eventually one did but it was booked. Further inquiries led us to another place where we succeeded in getting a VW, seat for a tour of Sacsayhuaman, Q'engo, Puca Pucara, Cristo Blanco and Tambe Machay. Back at 5:30 p.m. after an interesting time wandering around the ruins. Tea was a bit of a debark all, we went to a restaurant on recommendation of Matthauss only to find it extremely expensive and its food almost inedible, it was so exotic! Even plain old banana split was suffocated with coconut

flavoured ice cream. The whole thing came to 530 intis, quite a waste really. We had planned a night out to see some folk dan really money may well over a 1000 and a new low in time in their third year in your Euro two new new in the new town below the gramophone going cing about we were just too tired for anything but bed.

## **Macchu Picchu**

### ***September 23, 1987.***

One of the most frustrating days we've had here. Got out, bright and early to catch the 8:10 a.m. train to Macchu Picchu. Only to find that there wasn't one. So it was back to the hostel for breakfast. Killed three-quarters of an hour there waiting for 10 a.m. to come around so we could catch our bus to Urabamba. Then a supposed train from there. Decided to go to the post office but found it was closed due to some anniversary celebration. This was starting to get beyond a joke especially with a heavy pack and Anne-Marie desperately wanting to go to the toilet. We eventually came to a little cafe/restaurant and had a drink and the inevitable. Killed another half hour and by then it was about time to go to the bus. On the way I played an amazing 300 inti for a 36 slide film, double the Huancayo price. Believe it or not the bus came at 10 a.m. and left on time. It travelled over some amazing country to Urabamba set in a valley with surrounding tourist hills and laziness. There is no railway station at Urabamba so we sat and waited with a quarter of military Academy youths from Lima and a few other gringos who were in the same boat. That train did come and we eventually did make it to Puente Ruinas at 2 p.m. We waited in a queue for over an hour to buy return tickets or the train only to be told we couldn't buy tickets until the day of travel. Sigh. Then we decided that it were is going to be that much hassle we be better off staying up at a hotel de Turistas but on enquiring we found out the price was 1500 inti for a single and even if we could afford in the bus wasn't going and by this stage walking was out of the question. 3:30 p.m. sought to very tired and frustrated people walk along the railway track to Aguas Calientes. We found the youth hostel near to be quite reasonable at 70 inti each. Even if he didn't have a private bathroom facilities. Had quite a tasty meal there to the fore a well-deserved early night.

### ***September 24, 1987.***

For once things went as planned, got up to Macchu Picchu at about 8:30 a.m. and enjoyed 1 1/2 hours without the tourist boards. The rising list added a mystical touch to the impressive Vista. We had a good wander around before lunch down at the Hotel de Turistas then we looked at some more before going back down at 3 p.m., tired but satisfied with what we've seen.

And a refreshing bath and the thermal pools before returning to the hostel for another night. Anne Marie got a bit upset at not being able to use the iron. (Anne-Marie's note: because they told me I could and then they said no! Humph, Peru!)

## **Cusco**

### ***September 25, 1987***

a leisurely day mostly spent waiting for the tourist train back to Cusco. Sitting around Macchu Picchu railway station, playing cards, writing postcards et cetera. `Cusco at 6:30 p.m. and checked into the hotel Bellavista again before going out to sea. Went out to see some folk dancing that Annie was right, it was finished by the time we got there, a waste of 180 inti. I well then is the brakes. My eye which got a stake in it on the way to Macchu Picchu refused to get better and halfway through the night Anne-Marie rinsed it out and it was all of a sudden much better.

## **Puno**

### ***September 26, 1987.***

The panic was on again, off we went at 6:30 a.m. to the Puno railway station. To be confronted by the inevitable queue. Three people from the first fast window and it shut. So we raced around the second class and got to get their and then set of ourselves into the comfy seat waiting the next 11 hours to pass by. The scenery on the 360 km journey wasn't up to the standard of the Huancayo to the market but being in second class wasn't at all dull, especially when our pack fell on a lady's head and she made out that he really hurt her (which I'm sure it didn't,) and all the apologies in the world didn't make up for it, in fact she decided to throw water over me which is probably good because it got the others in the carriage on our side! After several attempts at extracting money from me she finally quieten down.

All this and warnings about dangers in Puno got the wind at Anne-Marie and she got quite work out. So on arrival in Puno it was a relief to be shown the way to the Hostel Italia recommended to us and by an American we met on the way to Macchu Picchu. But at 1000 inti for two nights it would want to be okay.

### ***September 27, 1987.***

We decided today that we would make immediate plans for a return to Arequipa. But it was, as it turned out, extremely unfortunate that we got distracted by a man offering tool is of the floating islands. We took his offer up and enjoyed a thoroughly enjoyable morning out on the lake with three other tourists. It was really fascinating. The suggestion of flying to Arequipa appealed to us, especially the price and 415 inti, dirt cheap, so we decided to take a comite out to Juliaca with the others and try our luck on the queues. Thinking was that, that gave me a totally restless night, the dread of missing out yet again by one or two.

### ***September 28, 1987.***

All my worst fears about today were realised. 'No hay boletas' was the reply even day we were first in line at the Aero Peru office at Juliaca . What we should have done then was go straight to the comite office and book our seat but we took a chance on the airport and promptly changed our minds on arrival and took a taxi back. Ms Doubtfire won at the comite office. Then went to a bus station around the corner, missed out there to almost resigning ourselves to the night train we ask directions to

another bus station which we eventually found and bought two tickets for the 4 p.m. bus. If nothing else we were leaving today. The prospect of hanging around Juliaca for the day depressed us immensely so we sat in restaurants for breakfast, lunch and drinks, sat in the Plaza and handled with sellers of woman's etc (bought a fluffy llama) got lost and eventually 4 p.m. came. The bus left at 4:45 p.m. So we settled ourselves down for the next 11 hours.

## **Arequipa**

### ***September 29, 1987.***

After jolting our way down to Arequipa listening to three tapes of Quechua music being played and sent simultaneously we arrived at about 4 a.m. surprisingly having slept some of the way. We had to do taxi to the Purcells. (They were away still in Lima) and rang on the doorbell at 4:30 a.m. to wake up suit who was half expecting us. What a relief it was to crawl into bed after a lovely hot shower and have a blissful three hours sleep. The joys of touring were over for the moment. After not much more than two hours asleep we were up and out of bed. We bussed into the city living to find our way around but eventually managing it. Then it was home for a relaxed afternoon. Cooked tea (managed to get the veggies etc from a market some way away) then about 8:30 p.m. Purcells arrived back with an armload of mail. So our planned early night was postponed due to the male reading.

### ***September 30, 1987.***

A pottering kind of day. Joel and Sarah took us on a bit of a taller and saw a few of the sites of Arequipa.

### ***October 1, 1987.***

Helped Joel start their car and actually drove it to block. Also went to town bought some slide films, almost impossible to buy him and at 150 inti less than half some quoted prices up to 350 for Kodachrome 64 which cannot even be processed here. Also bought a T-shirt for Anne-Marie for \$16. At lunch out with Joel and Sarah. Came back and did a quick interview, the good thing is that they have everything down on paper making life much easier for us, a real change from Huancayo where we really had to squeeze info out of the Marshalls. Played Monopoly at night and Joel cleaned us up.

### ***October 2, 1987.***

Did a bit of writing at etc for Arequipa and Huancayo but that was about it. Went out for lunch with Joel and Sarah. A girl called Kim came for supper, very American and couldn't quite relate to ask Australians and hence there was mutual offence. Interesting she will has a friend who is working with the Baptist union in Tasmania in Ken Preece's kind of job.

### ***October 3, 1987.***

We took the Joel and Sarah out for lunch after they took us out on a tour of terraces out in the country. Very pretty. Went to sleep for two hours in the afternoon. Don't know why. Called Anne Marie's parents later. And an interesting game of Romicube.

### ***October 4, 1987.***

Joel and Sarah didn't go to church today so we didn't either. Went out to lunch though and had a Sandwich Misti. A massive avocado sandwich and a "Copa Hawaii", a massive ice cream Sunday. Returned to play some more Romicube.

### ***October 5, 1987.***

This morning concentrated on organising text for the Huancayo the our serial which I got done. Also pulled out a prayer letter Jam in Peru Prayer extra whilst in town getting the photocopying done we picked out a windcheater for Anne-Marie for \$15.

I went out with Joel and Jorge and Rolando to see dengue witnessing. I am very impressed with one Joel has done with these guys in terms of supporting them and teaching them. I went with Jorge and we ought he only spoke to two lots of people and the second Lady prayed to receive Christ. It was all so casual and simple but I guess that's what the Gospel is. This apparently was the first commitment of the cine van program. This method of evangelism somehow seemed appropriate in this culture whereas at home, well I don't know. But I guess it came straight from the hearts not from some little tract. Anyhow I got all of the photos I wanted so I only have a few more to get them. Good stuff. And Marie went we've sued to the hospital this afternoon. I'm going on Thursday apparently it was an eye-opener. We will see.

### ***October 6, 1987.***

A fairly boring sort of day, felt really tired in the morning due to not sleeping too well so slept quietly during the morning. We picked out how tickets for the flight to Lima on Monday (12/10). Later in the afternoon we visited the Santa Catalina monastery which was quite interesting though at 60 inti 'muy caro'. Played some more Romicube at night, good value.

### ***October 7, 1987.***

Went out surveying with Joel and Rolando and Jorge. This involved just driving around some of the Pueblos Jovenes seeing what was there. Anne-Marie went to a women's Bible study. We can about the angry and I had a look at some craft shops and a market in the afternoon, bought a couple of belts including one for Peter's Christmas present. Played some more RumiCube after tea.

### ***October 8, 1987.***

Joel and I went to a used meeting at La Merced (Joel was speaking). At 1030 and the power of choruses the singing began followed by Joel's talk then games and large. I left after lunch because Anne-Marie wasn't feeling too good. Arrived home to find she wasn't much better. Went to the hospital with Sarah and Sue later to visit the children. What else would you expect from a Peruvian hospital?

### ***October 9, 1987.***

We went to the market with Sarah this morning, quite a clean, well organised market. Pottered around after lunch, then went to town to take photos and do some more shopping, bought a T-shirt for Anne-Marie, a present for Joel and Sarah and Samuel and got some innings before returning home.

### ***October 10, 1987.***

Joel took us out to the Colca Canyon today. An absolutely fascinating trip, herds of llamas, vicunas, Cushion will be at least and the lives and say invited them plants, snowcapped volcano is, on doors and not to mention the incredible canyon and the little village we drove into which looked like something out of the 16th century except for the roofs. A moment of anxiety on the way back when we had a flat but we got home okay at 5:49 p.m. Had a nice shower and a game of Romicube which amazingly I won. Two months to go in Peru.

### ***October 11, 1987.***

We were going to church today but Anne-Marie had a severe bout of homesickness which left her feeling down. We went out to a Chinese restaurant for lunch and as usual stuff ourselves. I definitely pulled one back on since we arrived in Arequipa. We packed our view any afternoon and at night played our final game of Romicube.

## **Lima**

### ***October 12, 1987.***

Q day. Every time I face queues I get that he is. We arrived at the airport on time at 12 noon and proceeded to wait in the queue. On getting to the counter the lady told us our names were not on the list so we waited again. Eventually another man found our names, our baggage was taken, we paid out to dollar airport tax and then we waited again till 145 for boarding. The flight took off at 2:01 p.m. and arrived in Lima at 3:10 p.m. We packed up our baggage and then went out to the chords of waiting taxi drivers who offered everything from 400 to 650 inti. Eventually we got one for 300 inti. We arrived at the Manly is about 5:30 p.m. after a one hour, 20 minute taxi ride. Not bad from \$10. The cold grey Lima skies were quite a change from the sunshine of Arequipa. A small pile of letters a way does so after tea we concentrated on them.

### ***October 13, 1987.***

A fairly relaxed day doing little except talk of our experiences and find out what our agenda could be for the next week.

### ***October 14, 1987.***

Went to a prayer meeting in the morning, it was a good time of sharing and fellowship. Another pile of mail awaited us. Afternoon we went into mirror for as and bought me a couple of shirts, one of the \$20 and the other \$17, good value. I think. Had tea at KFC, stuffed ourselves on nine pieces of chicken.

### ***October 15, 1987.***

Today we did an inventory of the guesthouse, 16C and the hostel, that took most of the day.

### ***October 16, 1987.***

Today we posted off some clothes, what an ordeal. After over one hour to get into the city we got into the post office to be told and parcels were to be, 2 kg was the maximum. Ours were 3 kg. Then our bags were the wrong kind. We raced out and

got some cloth bags. They were too small. Got bigger ones. Take that as close to 4 kg as we could, couldn't send more than two parcels per day. So that the parcels. One was 6 g overweight. Undid the stitching, cut out some cloth resale today, paid out 520 inti that was all. That whole exercise took four hours including a stop to pick up photos. Didn't have enough money to buy in more slide film so returned to San Isidro to get more, typed up Myrt's inventory and got back at 5:30 p.m. What a day.

## **Barranca**

### ***October 17, 1987.***

Packed our gear, some for Mendoza, some for the trip we were going on with Paul Wust overnight to Huacho and Barranca. Paul picked us up at 11:30 a.m. and we had lunch at their place, ceviche the first time. If the road about 1:30 p.m. in drove two hours through Sandy Desert mixed with fertile valleys and got to Huacho at 3:30 p.m. Paul's TEE group was due to start them but didn't get going until 4:30 p.m. and finished at about 7 p.m. Paul had a church anniversary to go to that we gave it a miss. A nice hotel awaited us at Barranco where we had tea.

### ***October 18, 1987.***

Saw a parade for Senor de los Milagros, the purple Christ, in Barranca then went off to Patavilca for a Paul's TEE group which went until 4:30 p.m. had a hairy trip back to Lima and arrived back at the Manly's at about 7:30 p.m. exhausted. Anne Marie not at all happy about going to Mendoza tomorrow.

## **Rodriguez de Mendoza**

### ***October 19, 1987.***

Back to the airport this morning. This time heading north to Chachapoyas where Kate and Dennis were to meet us and take us to Mendoza. A spectacular flight over the Corderillo Blanco, sensational views of the mountains. Arrived at Chachapoyas at about 10:15 a.m., Kate and Dennis came about 15 minutes later, we went to the pastor's place for lunch and left at about 2 p.m. The four hour, 80 Kilometre Drive took us through some beautiful country progressively becoming more and more jungly. Arrived at 6 p.m., went to the pastor's house who wasn't happy with the house Kate and Dennis were planning to move into, fear of drugs. Meanwhile a house they were staying in was no longer free and we were there too. So in amongst the piles of packing stuff we may room for a double and two single beds. Meanwhile the rain poured outside and all we felt like doing was going to sleep. At least we had a roof over our heads and had some tea and were quite safe.

### ***October 20, 1987.***

This morning we helped Kate and Dennis move around the corner into their new house. We were basically finished by 12:30 p.m. but after lunch we were both ready for another sleep. Afterwards we potted and after tea list into a tape from Newstead Baptist.

### ***October 21, 1987.***

A day spent mainly writing letters that I did help Dennis install a hot water service which we got working okay. The highlight of the night was a cockroach fight at 2 a.m. but other than that fairly uneventful.

### ***October 22, 1987.***

Another quiet day spent mainly writing letters. At night we went to a church gathering/Bible study.

### ***October 23, 1987.***

Today we did two interviews, one with Lucy about the knitting project and the other with Walter about the agricultural project. So all that is left to do here now is take a more photos.

Today we also had our first decent of meat for a week. Dennis bought some live chickens, killed one, plucked it and then Kate roasted it. Yum. But what an effort to have a bit of chicken. Listened to a couple of sermons after tea.

### ***October 24, 1987.***

Visited one of Walter's "huertos familias" today. Anne-Marie suffered from the heat and so she went straight home whilst I took some more slides for the collection. At night we went to another church meeting, mainly singing, items and a message. The singing is about the only part of the service we get anything out of even after four months of being exposed to language.

### ***October 25, 1987.***

Went to church in the morning which was quite boring, not being able to understand more than a fraction of what the preacher was saying. Sometimes I can understand nearly all but other times I have to switch off. Anne Marie coped well with the heat and boredom. Not being able to stand yet another service we opted out of the HP and service which Dennis was leading. Went to the hospital in the afternoon to take a photo of a lady with triplets who was being presented with some knitwear by the project.

### ***October 26, 1987.***

A boring sort of day, went for a short two-hour walk to the new "airport". Which was all very interesting but hot in the sun. In the afternoon I actually wrote a letter to Robert and Suellen. Sometimes I think these two week periods are not necessary but the fact that you have to fit in with what's happening locally.

### ***October 27, 1987.***

Spent most of the morning talking, didn't really achieve much except we did start to write up the knitting project so that was good. In the afternoon we went to help set up the knitting project display at church the day as usual were quite unorganised and that was a waste of time. Ended up going for a walk up to the Entel tower for a view and to take up the photos of the town it rained lots at night.



## ***October 28, 1987.***

The day began well for us, a good time of prayer and singing and sharing.

I'm finding it tedious waiting to things to happen, for example the knitting exhibition at the church this afternoon. Any out where now got all the photos were that. All that remains is the agricultural project which seems to be hitting a couple of snakes, quite annoying really.

At tea to night Kate got into stirring Anne-Marie and being already sensitive and somewhat homesick she of course burst into a flood of tears. I think it's a bit unfortunate that she is so keen to offer advice when she really doesn't know us, on the surface the problems may be apparently obvious but I think she forgets that we are all different and that over the past 4 1/2 months we have been under incredible strain and Anne-Marie feels it more than I do of course. What she also forgets is that they have problems of their own which perhaps they because they are in the middle of them, cannot see. Whilst they obviously have ministry here they really haven't given themselves time to look at everything from a distance before plunging in. They haven't learned to say no which is interesting because the Marshalls are the same. There are between five and six church services/activities each week and they are attempting to be involved in all, is it any wonder they feel run down and exhausted times. On top of that they are expected to prepare talks for conventions, sermons at Tetra and is well they have just moved into a new house which needs lots of things done to it. How can you honestly expect them to be 100% effective when so involved. In reality they could well be missing out on a lot of what they really should be doing with all their running around like headless chooks pardon the expression.

The lesson is there also are us at home. Having seen how a lot of people work has been a learning experience. Next year I intend to be involved in one church activity only and do it well. Forget about Fusion, that was beginning to become the time-consuming waste of time. Bushwalking/recreation will be a priority if time permits the only other thing will be the completion of the postgraduate degree.

While the rain poured down last night, nice to hear but will we ever get to see Walter's garden at Omia? We had last night that courses were not available so that means the car or walking and with all this wet weather what are the chances of getting there by car? I had reservations about leaving all of this agricultural stuff so late and I now think the reservations were well founded. We'll see. It is also somewhat frustrating that with all of their busyness we haven't had a chance to interview the Grottos.

This morning they went off to the church to help reset at the knitting display. Crazy. Then they went to do the same on Sunday.

The value of our time in Peru is not what we have contributed but what we are learning from interacting with other missionaries, living in another culture and probably the most significant thing for me is that I have come to understand Anne-Marie, we have spent the last five months living with each other in the 24 hours a day.

### ***October 29, 1987.***

To the market this morning, took a few photos of the new vegetables, came back and potted. After lunch we went out and visited Walter's experimental garden and took a few photos of course. Basically all we need is some photos in Omia and that'll do. After the rain stopped it didn't rain again today or in the evening so there's hope for a dry road tomorrow. At last the tension between Kate and Anne-Marie seems to be getting less even though she was in a bit of a huff all day. Went to a Bible study at church denies. I was encouraged that I understood virtually all Bernado was talking about.

### ***October 30, 1987.***

Initial doubts about getting to Omia by car were thrown out the window with the early morning sun and the lack of rain since yesterday morning. It took us an hour and a half to get there over a rough wet road though I fail to believe that at that speed it would do a lot of damage to the 'Aro' as Kate suggested with a bit of encouragement I had to get the 'tank' down that road. We met Walter near Omia and went straight to the house of the 'chacra' which was just another vegetable patch to me, it's hard to take exciting pictures of vegetables.

Anyhow, then it was off to lunch around one of the hermano's houses. And three nearly died when they served up cuy with a bit of encouragement she ate it and it really was nice with a delicious peanut sauce.

After a somewhat lengthy discussion about the significance of Revelation we were taken to the man's chakra, half an hour's walk up over a hill. The banana/papaya plantation was set in the middle of jungle overlooking the confluence of two rivers. This was the first time we've seen papaya is growing and as it turned out the first time we tasted sugar in the cane. There was back over the muddy track back to the car.

On the return journey we bought pineapples at five inti each, incredible value when you consider that can cost over one dollar at home. Also we stopped at another hermano's house at Nueva Esperanza and though not really needing it he came out we had a sweet runny porridge, bananas and boiled eggs. It was probably just as well we could hardly see what or where we were eating.

A day that I thought would be quite boring turned out to be thoroughly enjoyable and interesting as well.

### ***October 31, 1987.***

Another boring sort of day. Went to see a 55th anniversary parade for a while but that just about was the excitement for the day. Denis asked us this afternoon whether we had learned anything which led onto a statement like you know they were watching you like walk yesterday and many said they frown upon physical affection in public which of course we see is a natural part of our relationship. Annemarie took it to heart and was upset she had offended someone and then went on to say that she failed and nearly everything here in Peru. It is however my view that we came here to learn and that the best way to learn is not to succeed all the time but to make mistakes and learn from them that this is not so easier times.

I think time will tell that the things that we have learnt here will greatly benefit ourselves and others later on. We went to church tonight and a lot of people said, how they appreciated our visit. What have we done here?

### ***November 1, 1987.***

At last our time in Mendoza is over. We went to church again this morning and some farewells were said, I don't know what we did to deserve all of that acknowledgement. At that church will go down as being the most welcoming we have been to in our time in Peru. We left Mendoza at 1 p.m. and arrive to Chachapoyas at about 5:20 p.m., a slow trip marked by a boiled radiator coil coming off and battery boil.

Roberto and his wife were incredibly hospitable and even knows the bed was hard on a creature was good to stay there. At about 8:30 p.m. we went to church and we had to give a little talk and sing a song that they went okay. The service didn't finish till after 10 p.m. by which time we were ready to drop.

## **Lima**

### ***November 2, 1987.***

A mad rush to get away to the airport eventually got us there at 8:30 a.m. I went out to take a picture of the view and a policeman stopped me as I came back through the gate and told me I was wanted at the office. What could I do? As I sat down there looking at the guy loading his revolver I wondered what was going on. After getting details from my passport I was allowed to go. Phew.

We got on the plane to Chiclayo. Confusion reigned as some people were told they had to go on the 4:45 p.m. flight others including us on the 12:30 p.m. flight. The complicated things to fight coming from Chachapoyas to Picasso was overbooked so less could go. About 15 were allowed to go including us still but it turned out that about 50 wanted to go. Eventually it was a fight to get on not figuratively, this was absolutely animal behaviour and after we got through we were both shaking and Anne-Marie was crying, well sort of. That did for me, is now these is that you renewed we are leading this country to the United States. Kate and Dennis eventually got on to and Kate cried saying in Spanish, this country is terrible. Kate and Dennis have been getting to us a bit, especially the former who has always had the worst, hardest, longest, toughest experience. We knew by experience that flying is like here, a nightmare, literally. They complained about riding on buses in Lima. What a joke!

Anyhow we got to Lima and 1:30 p.m. and were home for a 300 Inti ride. What a day. Another pile of mail awaited us in Lima and it was good to is bred our stuff out in the guesthouse.

### ***November 3, 1987.***

Talk with rain this morning about our work and departures/visas etc. After lunch we went to Miraflores to post off 22 letters. After that we popped in and to San Borja to drop 80 a few rolls of film is off (trends and slides) and went to a nearby supermarket to get some groceries and went back home. The whole deal only took 2 1/2 hours which is excellent, so much for Kate's exaggerations.

After a delicious to be above chicken legs, first time we cooked for ourselves for ages we got stuck into the Arequipa project and came up with we believe some good results.

### ***November 4, 1987.***

Meeting was first at today until noon, it was a worthwhile time, the topic for study was wider missionaries leave to go home (before Time)? Interesting. After lunch we got the drafts for the Huancayo and profiles for the Purcells and Marshalls done. We seem at this stage anyhow to be planning through it.

### ***November 5, 1987.***

Continued working on typing up texts etc and interviewed Heather Simpson which all took surprisingly little time. We are pleased with the progress we are making.

### ***November 6, 1987.***

Went to Miraflores this morning to post of some letters. Also hunted for some maps, the ones we found weren't all that crash halts, better of drawing our own I think. Also priced that research at 58 inti each. I reckon they'd be too expensive for our purposes. Returned home via San Borja to pick of photos and slides. I am fairly happy with the results especially for the knitting project at like on into the camera on one roll of film and spawned the first few shots, maybe not into the camera but maybe in the film itself. Anyhow we arrange the rough of the knitting project and later interview to cater for the Grotto's story. Borrowed Ray's projector and had a slight night.

### ***November 7, 1987.***

Went to the Manley's this morning to take a photo of the Grottos which we did by 10 a.m. then it was to the supermarket where we got a few necessities. This afternoon was spent mainly writing letters, a good job done.

### ***November 8, 1987.***

This morning we went to church with Ray and merge to IEP 'Alpha y Omega' which was quite a way across town and because the preacher was sick Ray ended at doing that job and that ensured a fairly rapid conclusion to the service. However after getting caught up in a traffic jam caused by a bull fight with it and get home until after 2 p.m..

### ***November 9, 1987.***

Finished the JAM in Peru December update this morning which after last month for a third has come in very nicely indeed. This afternoon we got stuck into the final layout of Huancayo project which took up most of the rest of the day. Watched a bit of TV after team but considers the ads after an hour.

### ***November 10, 1987.***

It were is our intention to go and post of some clothes this morning but as the banks were on strike we couldn't. We busied ourselves with the Cinevan final layout which we completed. Went to town and posted a letter to Phil via comite 12 came home via the San Borja supermarket.

### ***November 11, 1987.***

Prayer meeting this morning when okay. We had to make our own prayers from sons given us. We went out to Phil and Sue's for lunch and did an interview with them and they interviewed us. Took there Friday when the kids came home. Went with Paul tonight to see some TEE students doing exams.

### ***November 12, 1987.***

We got a phone call from Graeme and Di this morning in honour of Graeme's birthday. They still seem particularly worried about the stock market situation. Quite honestly I don't care. Being here has removed us somewhat from the cares of things at home and really I take whole situation in God's hands for him to look after. It certainly is no point in worrying about what has happened or what might happen. Philippians 4 comes to mind again being content no matter what the situation. Also got a phone call from Phil Marshall mainly read the photos etc but it seems like they continue to have a struggle there. Just need to collect a few more photos now. Ray came down as I was finishing and we had a very interesting chat about Chile and what's the mission intends doing there in terms of church planting amongst the middle-class and starting schools. Anne Marie and I were both excited about these things, perhaps there will be a niche therefore us one day, who knows? But the climate and the environment of Santiago sound far more appealing than everything we've experienced in Peru. We had dinner with Ray and Myrt which was very nice and afterwards we played a game called Skip Bo.

### ***November 13, 1987.***

I took a Ray and must photo this morning, who knows what's they will come out like? Afterwards we did work on the final layout of the knitting project. I think it's looking good. In honour of Graeme's birthday we went out to lunch down at San Borja after we went to the supermarket. Founder and okay in Chinese joint and gorged ourselves along wanton soup, chicken and asparagus soup, and duck, sweet and sour chicken, very tasty indeed though a little more expensive than the usual at 500 inti or \$16 50.

We received another small pile of mail this afternoon which we devoured gladly. Later I did some layout work on their Mendoza agricultural project. We had a light toea but after the enormous lunch and then went out with Paul to see a couple of TEE groups in their weekly meeting out at Naranjal. More photos but we didn't get back home until about 11 p.m. quite tired.

### ***November 14, 1987.***

We went out to the man is this morning to do some project headings, that didn't take too long. After lunch we plotted than about 5 p.m. we helped Ray move some furniture upstairs for Patricia Kim who is coming next Thursday. Afterwards we went to mirror for as Tobias and paintings. We ended up buying four for 590 inti. Came home and had a late tea.

### ***November 15, 1987.***

I went with Paul is morning down to Chorillos to find a church. We failed, 1 Because The street names all changed and 2 because the churches have all moved. We ended up going to San Luis to get a photo of church and that took us a while because street

names were just so confusing. Afterwards I went around and took the Wust photo. The rest of the day was spent doing nothing.

### ***November 16, 1987.***

Today we did some layout work on the finalised material. Comes up well. I think. Went with all this afternoon to do an interview on a TEE student. Turns out he has typhoid so wasn't at work. On the way home we stopped to buy and pick up our slides, all seven films. Consequently we had a slight night with Ray and a Canadian couple who were staying overnight at the guesthouse. Had word today that our visas have been renewed. Praise the Lord.

### ***November 17, 1987.***

This morning we posted off some more clothes, 12 kg packet and another one of 1 kg. This time they gave us the option of sea mail. But in view of the last time's success we opted for the most expensive airmail, all art 861 inti. We at least can be fairly sure it will get home. We came home after looking at the market next to the post office via the supermarket. We had an awkward time this afternoon of misunderstandings which find a result itself after several hours.

### ***November 18, 1987.***

Prayer meeting this morning lasted two hours. We looked at a prayer picture of Exodus 17:8 to 13 and talked about the importance of prayer with respect to people praying at home supporting those in the battle here on the mission field. This afternoon we continued with the project work, organising some odds and ends. Tonight I was all set to watch the movie "Conan the barbarian" when the lights went out, what a pain. However we did get a pile of mail so was letter writing by candlelight. I think it went off four times. As it turned out it was as we thought, terrorists. They attacked a power line, a bank, a police station, a Ministry of health building and a Nissan factory.

### ***November 19, 1987.***

Continue typing and organising project material. Organised negatives for three of the projects and this afternoon we took them in together with another print film. Five copies cost 3300 inti. The price went up on Monday, Lucky I got my slide film star last week at 90 inti each 'cause they had gone up to 180 inti each. We also went to the post office and supermarket. On returning home the power was off again so it was the name by candlelight. I wrote a letter to mum and dad whilst Anne Marie read so they lack of power didn't affect our evening too much.

### ***November 20, 1987.***

Finalise format for the Mendoza agricultural project today. Also typed several personnel profiles all of which took up most of the day. We were introduced to Patricia Kim today she must be a brave lady coming here with only limited English that let alone. Anne-Marie cooked and another sensational tea. She has become a real expert at making more with less.

### ***November 21, 1987.***

Today we took Patricia down to the Indian market mainly to have a look mainly for ourselves but also to take her around a bit. We stopped off at Galax to pick up some photos which only took two days this time. I am fairly happy with them. I spent a while this afternoon sorting them and matching them to text I had written. It might need a bit of reorganising that on the whole it's okay. I call Paul and we arranged to go out to another exam this afternoon where we could get an interview with a tutor for a student profile. We got home shortly after 7 p.m. and after a delicious beef stew we watched the Lone Ranger and then Miami Vice. The Lone Ranger finished by saying "Ho Plata".

### ***November 22, 1987.***

We had a very pleasant day today. The Manly's took us out to church at Cieneguilla. For once I understood what the sermon was about it was quite interesting some of what he was saying. Talking about using all we have whether poor or rich we were invited to the man is the lunch so we got our bathers and went back with Bill (Patricia didn't want to come). It was great to play on the computer again and swim was excellent. The water being quite warm now. When we got back the Purcells were waiting for us. They are en-route to the United States for Christmas. We had a great time of sharing and fellowship with them and our dinner and then played game of spoons and cheat after. It was almost like having friends to stay.

### ***November 23, 1987.***

Talked with Joel and Sarah for a while after they came back from the United States consulate. We were mining Samuel whilst they went out and I typed up some TEE Lima stuff and laid it out. After lunch where we had Purcells and Patricia Kim we went into Mira Flores and bought some glue stick glue and posters and letters. We returned home by the supermarket. Purcell stayed for the again and we played Cheat again afterwards.

### ***November 24, 1987.***

We didn't seem to get a great deal done today, in fact I find it hard to remember exactly what we did do this day. We interviewed Ray re the social aid program.

### ***November 25, 1987.***

Prayer meeting this morning followed the same theme as last week except there was a whole lot more people. The Valiantes were there, they seem like a nice family though Percy seems more at home with Spanish than English. So got some stuff proofread for us, the only problem was that not only was it proofread but whole phrases were changed around. Everyone has their own idea of what should be said, frustrating. And Anne Marie got upset rightly so. So this afternoon was spent read correcting mistakes, tedious and time-consuming task. After tea we sat down and watched "Conan the barbarian". Gruesome indeed. Oh, we moved rooms today to, now we are in six to see with Patricia and Heather ready for the influx.

### ***November 26, 1987.***

Just as well we did get ready because the Aukinos arrived early this morning, that is at 1:30 a.m., not that we heard them come in, but we certainly would have if we were down in the guesthouse. So we get tired about down there all morning and it wasn't until 2 p.m. that they showed any sign of life. Jetlag will no doubt setting for them for a few days.

We finished of yesterday's corrections and got the social aid project rough done. We also did the final English of the TEE Lima. Damaris is doing the Spanish this time. That should save a whole lot of confusion. Later in the afternoon we took a trip into Mira Flores to buy Anne-Marie a birthday present which turned out to be an ESPRIT shirt which looks very nice, we couldn't find anything to match it bottoms wise though. Came back and had a lovely chicken meal, we took Kim out to the bakery afterwards, his reactions, interestingly enough were exactly ours of five months ago.

### ***November 27, 1987.***

Today of course was Anne-Marie's birthday. Di phone this morning about 7 a.m.. She sounded tired and not very happy at all. It made Anne-Marie more upset than anything. Kent talked as well, looking forward to the Christmas walk. This morning we laid out the social aid project so that he is now to a stage of being ready to translate. Damaris worked on the Spanish of the Lima TEE so once we get some headings and covers done that will be it.

This evening we went to the Morrises for tea and had an enjoyable time eating and singing songs etc. I really looking forward to singing Christmas carols in full voice.

### ***November 28, 1987.***

We mainly potted today, I wrote out some notes on our experiences. In the afternoon we took three of the kids down to Galax (thrills!). It's interesting to see their reactions to things that we've faced and come to grips with.

We started watching TV but that was extremely boring so we ended up singing hymns before going to bed. We did Patricia's interview this afternoon.

### ***November 29, 1987.***

An interesting and quite enjoyable day. Went to Magdalena for church and Sunday school with the Valientes. This involved a half-hour bus ride on a green and yellow microbe. We found their house okay. Church was relatively western and organised by Peruvian standards. There were several young gringos there doing a year's service with the church. Don't quite know what they were actually doing. Lunch at the Valientes was delicious. We had Paneton for the first time are, quite tasty. We caught a 13A back and after the review of photos and got back shortly after 5 p.m. Persuaded Patricia to have her photo taken. After tea we watched the Santa Claus movie. That was nice except for the excessive quantity of ads.

### ***November 30, 1987.***

A somewhat frustrating day waiting to things to happen. Waiting translation of the social aid Lima, proofreading of TEE Lima, money for photos, photos to be taken.



Late in the day it all started happening and we had a mountain of work to do. I was able to get headings done at last after a fruitless attempt this morning. It was decided today that we should eat with the Morrises starting tomorrow. I was wondering how long the Aukinos would not be able to look after themselves.

### ***December 1, 1987.***

A very busy day. We had to pick up Aukinos from language which took out about two hours. Later on I took another bus trip to get some photos developed, collected others and put some copies in to be processed. That in itself was quite an ordeal. Got back in time for dinner. It started to be quite muggy here now and even though the curvature is only 23 to 24°C the sweat pours off us when we get into running around. We produced file copies of power for projects and the others will be hot on their heels. It is excellent to see something concrete from all our efforts.

### ***December 2, 1987.***

I spent most of the day on the buses going into Photos S. A. and Mira Flores to pick up Aukinos. Out of 40 copies, six were done incorrectly. Two were missed out and one was underexposed, so it took quite some explaining to get all that through to them. While I was doing all that Anne-Marie was busy finalising the TEE Lima, which fortunately had only to minor errors. We got cover pages done for the Lima and social aid and went to the prayer day two. A satisfying day all round.

### ***December 3, 1987.***

A busy day in the buses again, took the Aukinos and Patricia Down to Mira Flores. And returned home for an hour before returning again to pick them up. This afternoon I took Richard to the archaeological museum. We spent a good three-quarters of an hour waiting to get on a 48 and when we did it was packed. We got back late of course about 6:15 p.m. I was exhausted and sweaty. After tea we played UNO for a while before retiring.

### ***December 4, 1987.***

We went to Mira Flores hunting folders for covers of our work. The last lot apparently costs three inti each, when we finally found a place where they were sold it would have cost 37 inti each. We settle on some which cost about 19 inti for a set. Returned via San Borja and as I half expected the print film I put in was not only ready that so words lot of copies we ordered. So much for the 1 ½ weeks we were told before so we continue 20 and the TEE Lima projects and more of the Mendoza agricultural projects.

### ***December 5, 1987.***

It was quite a morning. We took the pressure into Mira Flores with us so she could buy fish and some plastic containers. The market was somewhere we had not been before so that was interesting. We found a plastic folders we needed and we took a taxi up to Javier Prado for only 40 inti and then the 13A back home. Once again this afternoon we did some binding and completed all the binding.

### ***December 6, 1987.***

We went to church with Myrt and Patricia this morning. Anne-Marie felt a bit on the sick side during church. The first time in a while that has happened. Anyway she got through it okay. Fortunately didn't drag onto long as it was quite warm. We had a rest full afternoon though we did go with Myrt to drop off some clothes out near the airport.

### ***December 7, 1987.***

Wiping my bottom will not be the same again. Today unknowingly we bought perforated toilet paper. That's the first receipt of that and just three days before we beat Peru. A definite highlight to the day.

This morning we basically did very little. I typed up some of the stuff I wrote at the weekend and later we had a short interview with Ray which was fine. Then it was lunch. As afternoon we did another trial pack and write a brief profile of the Morrisises. Later on we went down to San Borja to check on the photo situation. We got to loss back, that leads to go. So there are now only to projects with photos missing. We picked up a couple of little pot plants, gifts from the Morrisises and Manly's.

I wrote a letter of apology to the Herrera lady but included some slides.

### ***December 8, 1987.***

A basically dull sort of day killing time waiting to tomorrow.

### ***December 9, 1987.***

Our last day in Peru. We got a few presents and finally got our last lot of pictures. Still short a few but four have been completed so that is good. We participated in prayer meeting which was devoted to us basically on the promises of God. The Grottos came back after tea so we are able to say good bye to them. They seemed rather spaced out. Phil took us out to the airport at 9:15 p.m. and we checked our baggage and shortly after 10 p.m. It seemed hard to believe our time was over. At midnight we passed through the departure gates to await at 2 a.m. flight.

## **Los Angeles**

### ***December 10, 1987.***

Our flight didn't leave until 4 a.m. I spent three hours and Anne-Marie five. We arrived at about 9:15 a.m. local time at L.A.. Customs was a breeze which we were grateful for, then we made our way to Alamo to our paid car. Horror of horrors it costs an additional \$300. I was be disgusted and Anne-Marie was upset. I well it was a nice car so it should be. We found our way to the Howard Johnson okay which was a relief and that at least is paid for. We decided after a shower to go out to tea to a Mexican restaurant over the road which was quite nice. Though, before that we had a look at some shops and bought some new shoes and some clothes. After tea we visited the South Coast Plaza which overawed us a bit with its extravagance. We tried to get money and of the MasterCard to day but failed. Just for we had the Visa.

### ***December 11, 1987.***

We spent the day at Disneyland today as planned. This was of course a whole lot of fun especially the fast rides. Space Mountain and the Matterhorn ride.

## **Grand Canyon**

### ***December 12, 1987.***

We checked out of the Howard Johnson at about 8:30 a.m. initially with the aim of driving out to Beverly Hills but we got lost and ended up giving up on that idea so we headed out to the I-15 on the way to Grand Canyon. This long trip took us until 7:15 p.m. Arizona time and took us through almost mostly desert country but as we got closer and higher up there were more trees. We found accommodation at Maswick Lodge which was quite OK but at \$50 per night it should have been.

### ***December 13, 1987.***

My long-time ambition of walking into the Grand Canyon and was fulfilled, though Anne-Marie was a bit reluctant but after a bit of encouragement we made it back out. The views from the top however were I think far more spectacular than the views inside. It took us two hours to get down in three to get back up. And three had a hot bath after all of that. I went out to look at the views further along the canyons but just about froze in the process. It was just starting to snow as we went to tea.

## **Las Vegas**

### ***December 14, 1987.***

The planned trip to Las Vegas via Zion National Park had to be cancelled due to a snowstorm. A good 15 cm of snow fell during the night making the roads rather treacherous and closed anyhow. So it is back down to Williams where we stopped for money and where then onto Kingman along the I40 where we stopped for lunch. We crossed into Nevada at about 2:30 p.m. Nevada time and arrived in lost legs in about 4 p.m. After inquiring at a few casinos we settled on the lanterns at \$29 per night. A luxury king size bed. We went out the Chinese at teatime which was more than we could eat a \$20. We took a bit of a drive around and were amazed by the bright lights.

## **Death Valley**

### ***December 15, 1987.***

Another long driving day this time through Death Valley. This proved to be a lot more interesting than expected and we made several stops to look at interesting things along the way including bad water, lowest point on the western hemisphere. The information Centre was also very interesting. One comment made was what would Death Valley be without its name. From what I could tell only one person if he died there. From there it was over the hills to Bishop where we arrived about 4:30 p.m. We found one place the \$30 which was not too bad at all. The skiing trip is looking very doubtful tomorrow with another snowstorm forecast.

## **Sequoia National Park**

***December 16, 1987.***

With bad weather forecast and snow lying on the ground we gave up on Mammoth Mountain. Anne-Marie was a bit reluctant anyhow. We decided to head south around two Sequoia National Park. A large portion of the roads were snowy so we had to be very careful especially over the winding highway 178. It had to do that as far as Baker's field which was probably just as well as I'm sure this was quicker. We zoomed at the 99 and then took their 198. We got to the park entrance and found that chains and snow tyres were required. Sigh. The looking at our tires with found the necessary M+S symbol so we were off up the hill and arrived at the giant forest village had just on nightfall amongst snow and giant Sequoia's.

## **Yosemite National Park**

***December 17, 1987.***

More fresh snow last night. But not too much. Any hour after an early start we drove off to see the General Sherman, supposedly the largest living thing in the world. That itself was that of a letdown about the forest with all the snow was really special. We had great fun building a snowman two. Then we headed down the snowy road to the failure where we partook of Burger King and bought two more of Rodney's reindeer friends. Then we hit the 99 and headed north for Yosemite. We arrived at about 4 p.m., inquired at the \$135 per night motel but then found one of \$46; holiday season starts tomorrow so will probably leave the park tomorrow afternoon and try and escape the \$20 increase. After tea in the cafeteria we watched a couple of movies in the auditorium and then had a couple of ports at three dollars 50 each before retiring.

***December 18, 1987.***

We started the day by walking to Yosemite Falls. Then we walked to Mirror Lake which took any two hours by the time we'd wandered about, including getting lost. After lunch we had up to Badger Pass to see if we could do some cross-country skiing. We found somewhere to rent year and we were off. And really got the hang of it frequently and we had quite an enjoyable afternoon in the snow. We left the mountain and impending \$66 tariffs for Merced which we arrived at about 6:30 p.m. and found somewhere to stay at \$30, even if it was a bit noisy from the nearby freeway it did have a water bed.

## **Napa Valley**

***December 19, 1987.***

We ended up having breakfast at Denny's. I don't think it's all that good value, nor does Anne-Marie. Then we looked for a hairdresser for Anne-Marie. We found one pretty quickly and they were able to do her hair almost right away so that was good. Then we worked our way into San Francisco and eventually arrived at Napa and about 1:30 p.m. We looked at some shops for a while and then headed for a place to stay eventually settled on the Wine Valley Lodge. We checked into two nights because we

didn't have the hassle of looking from another place tomorrow night. Went out to a Mexican restaurant for tea.

### ***December 20, 1987.***

We decided to go to church this morning. We chose the Presbyterian Church which wasn't too far away. It turned out to be a carols and nine lesson service which was not exactly what we were after that was quite pleasant anyhow with choir etc. For lunch we went to town and handsome frozen yoghurt then we took a tour of some wineries, the small ones we found to be far better being more personal. Anyhow it was all a lot of fun and good to get to know some of the wines there but Frank you believe the Australian wines are far better value from money. We bought some pates and cheeses and had them for tea. I called numbers afternoon to let her know we were coming.

## **San Francisco**

### ***December 21, 1987.***

It seems hard to believe that we were going home today. It was cool and misty in NAP are, hard to believe its summer at home. We went to a Christian bookshop first up then to a bank then I had my hair cut and shampooed. Exciting. Then we did a bit more shopping before heading to San Francisco. At our last Burger King there. No more rainy as though. After not much looking we found the Alamo place and were in the airport by 2:30 p.m. Checked in and about 4:30 PM just in time to get to the bank to get another \$50 so we could pay an unexpected \$26 departure tax. We felt God looking after us, the bank close just after I finished. Phew.

### ***December 22, 1987.***

We got on the plane more or less at 9:15 p.m. and were away on time at 9 p.m. There was a boring five hours to Honolulu. They showed a film though after a couple of wines we were pretty well out to it. Arrived in Honolulu shortly before 1 a.m. and after a short look around we were a way to Sydney.

## **Launceston**

### ***December 23, 1987.***

Arrive in Sydney about 8:30 a.m. and were told our connecting Melbourne flight would leave at 9 instead of 10 a.m. so that was great as it meant more time to catch our connection to Launceston. As it turned out we left at 9:45 only had 20 minutes to spare but that was okay. Before the plane stopped we were after out of our seats in the first economy passengers out of the plane. In fact we ran to the customs and were in the first 20 get through. We declared our gourds and hardly looked at our bags let alone search them. So the whole process took hardly any time at all and we were able to check our bags onto Flight 51 straight away. We met Nick and Sue and had a drink with them before they went through to their flight. We gave Mrs Grotto the bag from Kate and Dennis and then headed to departure lounge one for our Ansett flight. We arrived in Launceston relieved and tired at about 2 p.m. We were met by our parents, Bill and Judy, Elizabeth and Gary, Robert and Karen. So the journey was over and now we have to face a whole lot of different challenges.

