



On November 27 we reached the island of Tahiti, our first stop on the long trip south. For those of us who envisioned a great commotion over our coming to Tahiti, it was somewhat of a disappointment as the natives did not swarm out to meet us in canoes and really seemed to busy napping in the sun to pay us much heed at all. But we soon realized that this lack of excitement and serenity is the life style of the islands. So we took a ride around the Island, did some shopping, and had a few cool ones. We wandered around town, went for a swim, sat in bars and watched the world go by, and had a few cool ones. We tried to talk to the natives and we tried to talk to the French, but nobody understood, so we had a few cool ones and moved on to New Zealand.

