



SUVA was the first liberty port of our trip, and no one can forget the natives coming out in their canoes to sell and trade their souvenirs. Nor can we forget the long afternoons spent lolling in the shade at the TRAVEL LODGE sipping on a cool one to the music filled evenings at LUCKY EDDY'S and the GOLDEN DRAGON. The basketball game played against the FIJIANS turned into a humiliating defeat for us, but we made up for it by lending a hand and repairing OUR LADY OF COMPASSION orphanage.

