From one of our 1975 Missionaries somewhere in the South Pacific

Vicki Tatz September 1975



We've had a few victorious moments, I'm happy to report.

We're fortunate to live next to an eccentric doctor of tropical diseases who has been here seven years and knows all the big-wigs here. I've been able to tell him the whole Principle, conversation-style. Unfortunately, he's an astrology nut, and quite insane, but I managed to gain his friendship.

Through him I've met the queen's brother and the crown prince. The prince is handsome and quite dashing. I made him laugh with a few remarks and gave him some cut fruit which he ate.

He was having a brunch of champagne and omelets with the doctor and I just "happened" to come by to borrow the doctor's bicycle to get to church in time for my Sunday school class. It was quite exciting and I felt great love for his highness. I'm hoping to meet him again for longer conversation. The chances are good.