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THE ECONOMY, THE INDIAN, AND HAWAII CALLING!

We closed out the cruise and we still felt that the economy needed our input. A trip to Hawaii also fulfilled our need to find the last Indian statue.

Repacked the bags and off we went to the dreaded airport! It is so much easier in the motorhome, only I am afraid it would leak. We had three days in Honolulu at the Sheraton Princess. Oh how things have changed! Waikiki and the whole town is a virtual zoo! The streets are crowded with Oriental tourists, prices are sky high, and their freeway is a parking lot…. The Hotel even charges $20 a day to park your car.

The second day, armed with pre-researched location directions, we drove to find the statue. Asking a local, we found, to our dismay, that the statue and the house it was in front of, had been demolished. I talked with a person that lived across the street and he told me to talk with the man who lived next door to the statue. Finding and talking with that man revealed to me that just maybe the contractor had secretly saved the statue!

We drove to a small northern island town and asked around. A man directed us to a man who carved small statues for sale. Yes he had seen it and he told us how to get there. His directions were confusing and we ended seven miles away before we asked again. A man who was at this place finally said, “follow me”, and he drove us back to where we started. He pulled over at the site and got out and came over and said, “I can’t believe it is gone!” He thought maybe they had laid the statue flat on the ground, so we walked across a field looking for it. We came to a dirt road and followed it about a block. We spotted the back of the log and when we arrived at the front of it, there he was, in all his glory. Standing in the middle of a compost pile! We called the contractor for more information concerning the fate of the statue, and as of this writing have not heard back from him.

Dave & Bonnie

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