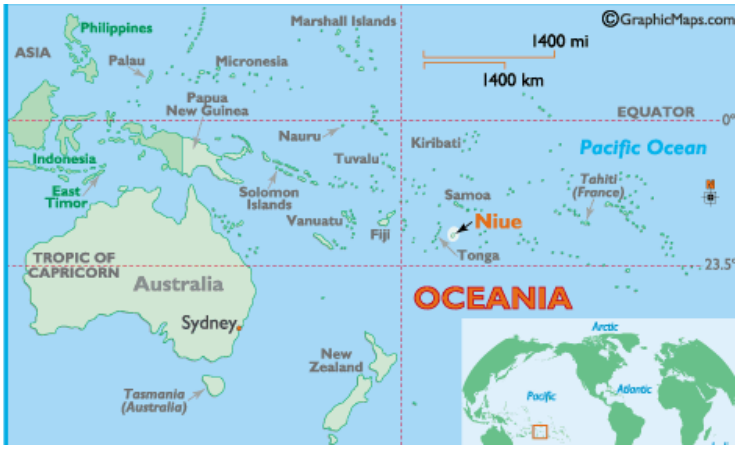
PUZZLES OF PARADISE

Niue Island, Polynesia. Have you ever seen the ocean turn day-glo pink? It does here naturally during a sunset.

Niue (*new-way*) is the Polynesian paradise you've never heard of (yes, there will be more pictures below).



Why is one of the puzzles we'll talk about, including the world's greatest puzzle of all. First, though, as I watch this glorious sunset in the Pacific, I can't help thinking of all the Pacific sunsets I saw where I was born and grew up, a place that was a paradise that's been destroyed by liberals.

California is in the headlines now because of its draught, and all the Greenie Lefties and EPA bureaucrats responsible should be sent to a Reeducation Camp out in the Mojave Desert to learn what brainless twits they are. Meanwhile, I'm gloating because Niue, a small island with no lakes or rivers, has pure drinkable water coming out of its ears.

Niue - Polynesian for "Hey, guys, there are coconuts here!" - the first thing the original discoverers exclaimed when they landed from Samoa a thousand years ago, is called "The Rock of Polynesia" as it's a raised coral atoll, 100 square miles of old limestone between 60 and 200 feet high.

Rainwater collects in underground pools in deep limestone caverns, creating a "water lens" of fresh water of enormous size, one of the world's biggest. An Olympic swimming pool holds 650,000 gallons. Niue's water lens may contain a million Olympic swimming pools of pure fresh water, continuously replenished by abundant rainfall.

Eat your heart out, California.

It's no puzzle why California is Paradise Lost: Democrats gained a monopoly of state power, smothered it with rules and taxes, bankrupted it with payoffs to public unions, and turned it in to Mexifornia.

Niue, on the other hand, is the Paradise Never Found. If you're like most everyone else, you've dreamed of going to the South Pacific. All your life you've heard of Tahiti or Samoa or Fiji, quite possibly Tonga or Rarotonga. Odds are, however, you have never ever heard of this place, even though it's smack dab in the center of Polynesia, right between the Cook Islands (Rarotonga) and Tonga, and south of Samoa.

How come? The island is uniquely fabulous. As a huge limestone rock with no silty river runoff, the water is incredibly clear - visibility can reach over 200 feet. There are a multitude of chasms through which you clamber to these out-of-a-movie tidal pools perfect for snorkeling surrounded by colorful reef fish. The limestone cliffs encircling the coast are riddled with caves with multi-colored stalactites and stalagmites.

You can snorkel or dive with spinner dolphins and humpback whales. The big game fishing is world class - within a few hundred yards off shore. The Niueans are unfailingly friendly and welcoming, the places to stay and the food and the beer is inexpensive, the weather is balmy perfect - and no one is here, the economy is dying on the vine in the middle of the world's tourism

paradise. Why?

Because you can't get here.

You can't fly here from Tonga, just 375 miles away. You can't fly here from Samoa, just 380 miles away. You can't fly here from Rarotonga in the Cook Islands, 675 miles away. Look at the map above. The *only* way to fly here is from *Auckland New Zealand 1,500 miles away and back*.

The "government" of Niue pretends it's "the world's smallest independent nation" and even suckered Lonely Planet into believing it. The reality is that Niue is a total absolute colony of New Zealand - Niueans are NZ citizens with NZ passports, there is no Niuean citizenship, there are no Niuean passports.

The Kiwis insist on maintaining a total monopoly of access to Niue - while constantly complaining how much money they spend on subsidizing Niue and its people.

As a result, over 90% of Niueans live in New Zealand now, some 22,000, while less than 2,000 live here, their homeland. Every village has more abandoned homes, empty wrecked roofless shells, than lived-in homes.

This place should be booming. Tourism is the biggest business in the world (add it all up - airlines, hotels, rental cars, restaurants, trains, buses, tour companies, etc. - you'll quickly see why). A vacation in a Polynesian Paradise is every traveler's dream. Only a government is capable of screwing this up so stupidly.

The really scary part is that New Zealand has one of the best run governments in the world, one of the freest economies, one of the least corrupt, and currently run by one of the most competent conservative leaders on the planet, John Key.

These are relative comparisons, true, but what does that say about how badly countries with less free, more corrupt, and less competent governments than New Zealand are screwing up?

This of course most certainly includes America.

Americans from its Founders on created the greatest, freest, most prosperous paradise the world has ever known - and now seem bent on destroying it. Why else would they have elected, reelected, and continue to tolerate a Hate America president and political party determined to do just that?

Surely this is the biggest Puzzle of Paradise on the planet. Or is it the suicidal masochism of Western Civilization as a whole?

Libtard Euroweenies are bleating that the 900 Africans drowned in the Med trying to reach Italy on Saturday (4/18) is "Europe's darkest day." This is an awful tragedy, yes - but just why is it Europe's fault (meaning white people) and not Africa's?

The Wall Street Journal (4/19) is reporting that *millions* of Africans are desperate to risk their lives getting to Europe. The *blame* is on Africa's kleptocratic poverty pits, not Europe's - except for its stupidity to offer welfare state freebies to those who make it.

And the *responsibility* to fix Africa is with Africans, the people who live there, not Europeans or anyone else who doesn't live there.

In any regard, it is America that concerns us, and the question is, how can we regain the American Paradise that Zero and the Democrat Fascists have come close to destroying?

To solve the puzzle, the key word in that question is "close." They are getting close, closer every day, but they haven't succeeded yet. It's not over until it's over, as the great philosopher Yogi Berra observed.

I leave this paradise tomorrow, to head for what was a paradise and will be again - America - if we put our minds and wills together to make it so. That's going to be our focus at the Vegas Rendezvous. For those of you lucky to be able to come, I'll see you there. For those who aren't, I know you'll be there in spirit.

There will be an American Paradise of Freedom and Prosperity again - I feel it in my bones.

And as for the unique paradise of Niue - here are the pics I promised. I'm here trying to solve the puzzle of how to get people here. Once I do, I hope to bring you here someday.

Matavai Resort – best bargain in the Pacific

Avaiki King’s Pool where only the royalty were allowed to swim

Matapa Chasm

Limu Pools

Palaha Sea Cave

A friendly Niue Face

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