Thousands See Surfers On Lighted Seas At Waikiki

By D. BILLAM-'VALKER

"Let's do it again," said Duke Kahanamoku at the completion of the unique surfing spectacle staged at Waikiki Thursday night under the auspices of the Outrigger Canoe Between 200 and 300 of some of

Hawaii's best surfsmen (Dad Center was one of them) and surfgirls took part in the thrilling display of night surfriding carried out in the rays of two powerful army searchlights, whose brilliant beams were thrown on the reef waters from the general direction of Diamond Head.

Had Kamehameha the Great returned from the heavens to his former Waikiki haunts Thursday night he probably would have rubbed his spectral, royal pate and exclaimed, "Well, what in a bowl of poi is all this that's going on around here?"

For it really was something unique. It was the first time in island history that such a stunt had been tried. Night surfing, with or without a moon, had been done before, but until the Outriggers staged their show, never had surfing been carried on under the rays of searchlights.

Majority Rode Boards

Approximately 5,000 Honolulu residents and and visitors lined the beach at Waikiki to witness the daring, light silhouetted riders of the waves come hurtling shoreward from the reef on the crests of imperious breakers. Some of the surfers were in canoes, but the majority used boards.

Surfing under such unusual conditions, it was no wonder that many a surfer lost his board and had to swim to shore. Furthermore, many of the canoes got swamped.

After losing his board, Duke Kahanamoku paddled around for some 45 minutes trying to locate it. Eventually he found his board lying on the beach, it having been carried these by the intumbling waves.

Outside of cuts by coral and bumps by boards, there were no injuries, although one of Duke's brothers, Bill, got a slight clip on the leg from a meandering board which had gotten itself separated from its owner.

The trade winds picked up the spray formed by the combers crashing on the reef and carried it along in the shape of billowing clouds of

These comingly chimerical drifts of wind blown spray, lit by the greenish white says of the searchlighto, presented on intriguing and beautiful eight

Libs Wingara's Mate Some or the exectators were reminded by this sight of the mists which billow up from the base of Niagara falta.

To others, the wind tossed spray brought memories of a mainland northwoods leke, when, after a hot summer's day night has fallen and the moon rises, shortly, low hanging, steaming mists form as the vapors rising from the lake's warmer surface condense in the chill air of the night.

Indeed, one man to professor of Proteus, the co deits of classic

ing operations were under the di- court.

rection of Duke Kahanamoku, Sally Hale and members of the Waikiki beach patrol.

Chowder Supper Served The exhibition was staged by the

Outrigger club for the entertainment of the visiting personnel of the fleet. Preceding the surfing spectacle, which began shortly after p. m., more than 400 members and guests, including many naval officers, enjoyed an old fashioned, fish chowder, beach supper, served on the lanai of the Outrigger club under the general supervision of L. E. (Pop) Haehnlen, club manager.

waiian orchestra furnished music. "General arrangements were in charge of the entertainment committee headed by George P. Perry and his assistants, Leslie B. Osberg, Barl Kraft, Milo Vanek, Mark Westste, Benjamin H. Stevens, George Dingee and Samuel M. Fuller ..

During and after supper, a Ha-

Hostesses were Mesdames Doris English of the Towards of Has Stevens, E. W. Stenburg, Milo waii) remerked that he was see, Vanck, Leslie B. Osberg, R. Q. minded of Wordsworth's descrip- Smith, J. K. Powell and Miss May tion of the rising from the sea of Actuage.

mythology.

The bodies of the surfers, so they waited on the rest to catch the investment of the surface of the

