

# New Canoes At The Beach

## Waikiki Willie's Gossip

By WAIKIKI WILLIE

(Warning: Waikiki Willie sees all, hears all, tells part of it.)

Canoe launchings were the principle events the other day at Waikiki.



Waikiki Willie

Two new boats were added to the ever growing fleet of canoes. The biggest of the latest beach additions was built for Ted Waters in Hoonauanau, Kona, under specifications and plans made by Toots Minvielle. The boat, which is approximately 35 feet long with a draft of about four feet, cost in the neighborhood of six hundred dollars.

The canoe which was christened Hoonauanau may be sold to Duke Kahanamoku and at the time this went to press the deal was about consummated. For easy riding and controlling qualities the Hoonauanau has few peers, being easily one of the best canoes along the beach front.

The other canoe that hit the water for the first time this last week end was the Normandie or as Waikiki Willie christened the scowcanoe, Normandie the Greater. Its proud owner and captain is none other than Jack Briscoe of the Chico, California, Briscoes.

So far Commodore Briscoe is without papers for canoe surfing waters but as soon as he gets some experience in paddling and steering in malihini surf he will be able to take his palatial scowcanoe out in the wild waves of canoe surf.

The Briscoe yacht is made of planks and the iakos and ama are of the regular hau wood. "Pana san" of Ala Moana basin was the marine architect and builder.

Its first trial run was made with a crew of 10 who sat in double seats so as to give each side equal paddling power. The Normandie the Greater is of 20 feet overall with a draft of four feet. Its maximum speed is about two and a half knots.

Good sailing weather brought out the sailing canoes and yachts over the week end. Dad Center had his big sailing canoe out with a crew of young Outrigger club juniors. Dad has been teaching the kids the tricks of canoe sailing so that it won't be a lost art when the older generation passes into the land of continual first break. Besides Dad and his panini crew there was one other canoe and somebody who was tearing around out near the surfers in a star boat. Far out at sea Harold Dillingham's Manuiwa was doing some practice sailing.

Young women should beware of those handsome young, navy officers especially after said officer has called the gal a spoiled young debutante. And then fancy seeing both parties together the day after the occurrence! L. N. did find her young officer was only kidding her, and, as his way of begging forgiveness, he escorted her to the polo game Sunday afternoon.

The other evening at the Royal dance one of our local wahines had the most beautiful lei that I have ever seen. It was made of the flaming red ponciana regia blossoms strung in a most clever and original manner. This unique and beautiful lei topped off a flame colored evening gown. Such a lei can be worn by a certain type of girl and that type is scarce. For there are few

who have the poise to really carry this startling motif.

Honolulu is one of those places where everybody starts the evening at one place and finishes at another. The place of starting the evening's round of entertainment is at P. Y.'s and often the last place where the gang gets together is the Bluebird. When one looks for somebody before and after a dance, one always visits these places and almost always is the search rewarded.

Seen the other day out in canoe surf in his own canoe was Judge Harry Steiner. The judge still teeters his canoe and has a grand time at it when his judicial duties permit. Incidentally the judge's brother, Ernie, will finish law school at the University of Southern California next year. Ernie, when home for the summer, is one of the great fishermen along the beach front. Every day he may be seen chugging along in his outboard hauling in the oio and ulua. This summer the fish are having an extended vacation with no Ernie to put the fear of the hook and line in their already shattered ranks.

Waikiki entertained the passengers from the Mariposa yesterday in true old Hawaiian way. Surfing and canoeing were the chief forms of activity and there was plenty of that beach sunning by the passengers from down under. The surprising thing about the Mariposa's passenger list was the preponderance of Americans aboard or that is more true about those who were at the beach. Since the advent of the Mariposa and her sister ship, the Monterey, on the Australia run there have been more Americans who make the trip to the Antipodes. One can hardly blame them from traveling on those boats which makes the long trip south a pleasure indeed.

The one day stopover passengers usually spend their time in Honolulu doing a little sightseeing but they nevertheless find time to put in a few hours on the beach which is especially good news to the beach boys who get a rush trade which includes the "whole works" from swimming to the two forms of surfing. That extra money is certainly a godsend to the beach at this time when people aren't spending as in the halycon days of '29.

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(Editorial from The Shipping Post & Mercury, June

### Birth of an Island

**A** STORY of geogenesis is related by Norah D. Stearns in "An Island Is Born" (New York: Doubleday, \$1), which tells the tale of how Oahu roared up from the depths to claim place in the Hawaiian group of Polynesia.

This book relates, in a popular style and with the aid of illustrations including photographs and sketches, the story of a basaltic island from a volcano in the mid-Pacific.

Mrs. Stearns has drawn heavily upon the work of her