

W. Willie Hails Outrigger Club In Its New Home

By WAIKIKI WILLIE
(Sage of the Beach Sector)

This continues yesterday's hali and aloha to the Outrigger club in its new home on the beach—right on the sands where W. Willie loves to loll and watch the scenery, human and otherwise, go swimming by.

Yesterday I mentioned a lot of old timers and middle timers (not referring to two timers) in Outrigger club history.

Among the newer graduates of the junior division are those resourceful brothers of that famous figure of the flashy '30s, **Louis the Grasper Dolan**, now a hearth and firesider. The lads are **Bobbie, Phil and Johnny**. All three, sans Louis, now serving their seagoing Uncle Sam from the warmth of a beach billet.

Then there are others of the 'teen stage like small **Cooke, Rainalter, Adams, Akana, McNamara** and **Smith**.

While I have been sounding off about the new days, let it never be forgotten that the good old days of the old lagoon can never be forgotten. That was when a new member started off by being initiated informally by being tossed into the tepid lagoon by some of the bigger boys, **Hawkshaw Howell, Eddie Welsh, Billy Driver, Buster and Buddy Crabbe, Jack Mackenzie**, and some of the older guys used to be official maestros at those induction ceremonies.

Now there are fat fees and a few rounds at the bar to get the new ones fully acclimated.

I can remember the days of the old commissary where **Sasaki** used to hold sway. **Sasaki** is still an institution with the Outrigger. What's more he is a charter member with the Beachcombers' Hui, Waikiki's kamaaina round up of beach characters.

Then there were the old managers like **George Cherry, "Barnsey" Barnes, Pop**, and now **Jack Bowden**. I remember how the kids used to heckle **George Cherry** before he went kona on the fellows. The era of **Barnes** was another ripe one when humor and hoomalimali took many a year away from an early career.

During the '29 when kala was so thick around the beach that a fellow couldn't go out without spending a fin or two before he could visit even **Joe Ahuna's**; well, that was the year when the Outrigger Canoe club was really a glamour organization.

You should have seen the boys scoop up the kala. Fellows like **Buster Crabbe, Buddy Crabbe** and **George Perry** didn't settle for less than 600 fat alamihis in federal reserve notes per month. Pros without standing with the AAU didn't have to check in with their kid brothers or stooges so they settled for at least a grand a month.

I can remember **Joe Minor** having to empty his little black satchel at least twice a day of greenbacks. A hundred of the cool kala was small stuff during early '29, that was before the market got the eha.

As for the wahines what could the old Outrigger have done without **Ma Waters** breaking you away from your malihini of the week so that you could hapai her board into her locker.

The beach really had the wahine natators in the old days when **Helen Mooes, Marliechen Weshalau, Janice Lovett, Lily Bowmer, May and Olga Clarke** were performing for the old OCC. That was the time when swimming was a sport that the Outrigger club controlled nationally. Yes, the Outrigger had a lien on national championships in those days. In local sports they turned out track and volleyball teams that couldn't be beat either.

My friends, those were the days when the Outrigger really had the beach as well as the town by the well known neck.

Now it is making a comeback in its new plant where both old and new timer can see for themselves. I for one can see that the club can still make a gala comeback. It can even make a more thorough showing by becoming again a club that will lead the territory in developing sports and its accompanying champions in which the club has had a glamorous past. That, as well as being a social club where a high



W. Willie

Ten Nurses To Be Graduated This Evening

Ten members of the Queen's hospital School of Nursing will be graduated today at 8:15 at the Mabel Smyth Memorial auditorium on the 25th anniversary of the founding of their school.

The graduates are Catherine K. Sims, class president; Leatrice K. Konishi, vice president; Nancy N. Horikawa, secretary; Helen Sumie Kubota, treasurer; Rose K. Kim, councilor; Grace B. Abshire, Patricia J. Anderson, Iraida E. Bojko, Glenna F. Kimura and Florence Loo.

A baccalaureate service was held at the Harkness Nurses home today at 6:15 a. m. followed by the traditional senior breakfast.

The program tonight will be headed by G. W. Olson, Queen's hospital superintendent.

The program includes:

Processional, Berceuse _____ Beaumont

Mrs. Poepoe Huhu, Pianist

Invocation _____ The Very Rev. W. Ault

Address, Valedictorian _____ Florence Loo

Student chorus:

Kou Pua Roselani _____ King

Farewell _____ Nevin

Mrs. Poepoe Huhu, Director

Address, president of class _____

Catherine Sims

Vocal solo, Be Strong _____ Dion Kennedy

Miss Laura E. Brown

Address _____ Dr. James R. Judd

Presentation of diplomas and pins:

Mr. C. R. Hemenway, president board of directors.

Miss Olive MacLean, director of nursing.

Presentation of awards, Dr. N. P. Larsen.

Florence Nightingale Pledge, graduating class.

Queen Emma's song (Kaleleonalani).

Prayer and benediction, The Very Rev. W. Ault.

Recessional, War March of The

Priests _____ Mendelssohn

Congratulations Are in Order

Congratulations are in order for the following who are celebrating their birthdays today:

William L. S. Williams, manager of the Olaa Sugar Co. He was born in Honolulu and attended Yale university. He was a lieutenant in the army during the World war.

C. R. Hemenway, president of the Hawaiian Trust Co. He was born in Vermont and came to the islands to teach at Punahou school. He later entered the practice of law and was attorney general of Hawaii for several years. He has been prominent in many business and civic organizations, and served for many years as regent of the University of Hawaii and chairman of the board of regents. His interest in public education has been conspicuous.

Smiles

INSTALMENT PLAN

Young Man: "How much to I pay for a marriage license?"

Clerk: "Five dollars down and your entire salary each week for the rest of your life."

BOUQUET FOR DAD

Teacher (looking over Teddy's home work): "I don't see how it's possible for a single person to make so many mistakes."

Teddy (proudly): "It isn't a single person, teacher. Father helped me."

KIND HEARTED

Cop: "Heavens, man, why didn't you blow your horn when you saw that man in front of you?"

Driver: "What was the use? I thought it would be more merciful if he didn't know what hit him."

DIFFERENCE?

License Clerk: What is the lady's name?

Nervous Man: Prudence Priscilla Peckingham.

Clark: Spinster?

Man: No, indeed. She is a stenographer.—The Pathfinder.

OUR OWN POETS

LOVE'S VIGIL

By SCOTTY NORTON

Band Company, 296th Infantry
Schofield Barracks

Because you are a lady, and I, your protege—

I know you love me still with all you've said—

Your words were too casual,

Denying the pain at my abrupt departure.

Because as one, I can see—

That you'll always take me back lovingly.

Yet I who listen to your woes must hide

How much I'll always love you—

deep inside.

degree of camaraderie and spirit for the sake of a better and happier Waikiki and Hawaii can become a reality in good fellowship. Aloha!

Britain is relaxing restrictions on the use of creosote as a motor fuel.