

# Isle Sunshine Pleasant After California Smog

By HELEN HAWK

(The following is the second in a series of seven daily articles on the life of a tourist on a week's visit to Hawaii.)

Brilliant early morning Honolulu sunshine pouring through the windows was such a pleasant surprise after California smog that I immediately lost my determination to sightsee first thing and decided this was a perfect day for the beach. It is February and I am not yet able to believe that this perfect weather can continue. A few more days and I shall be completely spoiled and unwilling ever to leave Paradise. For where else at this time of year can a person lie on a gorgeous beach, gaze at the blue Pacific and still be in the U.S.A.?

Breakfast and my first piece of papaya. This must be what the Greek gods ate and called ambrosia. I, like most tourists, will be happy to eat it every day of my visit and wish for the day when the delicious fruit will be imported in quantity on the Mainland.

**OFF TO THE OUTRIGGER** Canoe Club, I found several of Waikiki's famed beach boys on duty, colorful in their red, white and blue uniforms. What a life, we thought, to be a beach boy, to swim, surf and paddle outrigger canoes in this most beautiful of locations. Such a carefree existence. So we met Sally Hale, captain of the beach boys, and asked the requirements of this fascinating profession.

"Beach boys are chosen not only for their prowess at and ability to teach swimming, surfing and canoeing but also for their moral integrity so that Mr. Visitor need have no fear for the safety of his wife and daughters, says Sally.

**ABOUT 12 BEACH** "boys", several of whom are grandfathers, ply their trade along the Matson area with the Outrigger Club as headquarters. Returning visitors soon discover familiar faces along the beach for some of the boys have been there for 20 years or more. But even here we found that full Hawaiians are rare. There are John Kano and husky 270-pound Sam Steamboat (or Mokuahi in Hawaiian), but old timer Panama Dave Baptiste is Puerto Rican-Hawaiian and Chick Daniels and Curley Cornwell are both half English. Chick, a well known beach boy, boasts five children and grandchildren as well.

How do the beach boys obtain customers and how much do they charge? Mr. Hale explained that three of Honolulu's now most prominent businessmen and he organized the beach boys back in 1934. The organizers are Lorrin

P. Thurston, president and general manager of The Advertiser Publishing Co., Leslie Hicks, president of the Hawaiian Electric Co., and William Mullahy, regional director of Pan American World Airways. The boys are independent and rent their equipment. Although the booking office sends sports-minded customers to the boys in rotation, the ambitious beach boys seek their own customers. And an ambitious beach boy can earn around \$100 a week.

At this point we worked up ambition to climb the steps to the lovely ocean-view dining room with the sea air already having worked up our nice healthy appetites. What to eat? Why Hawaiian food, of course, and there on the menu were some very Hawaiian-sounding dishes, lau lau, lomi lomi salmon and poi.

**THINKING IT WOULD** be interesting to track down the sources of the exotic food of which we were partaking, we found that not just Oahu but all Hawaii had supplied the meal. The poi comes from Waimea, salt salmon from Hanapepe, sweet yams from Kailua and coffee from Kona, all on the island of Hawaii. Molokai fishermen supplied the butterfish in the laulau and the pigs were raised in Kaneohe, Oahu. Outside ti leaves were from Moanalua and inside taro leaf from Waimea, Hawaii. What a fascinating varied dish is lau lau. Delicious fresh banana ice cream came from Hygienic Dairy.

Bringing the food was Mac Reynon of 2301B Owene Lane, who came to Honolulu from the Philippine Islands 18 years ago. Mac is a bachelor and began at the Outrigger club eight months ago after wartime navy yard and peacetime plantation work.

**HOSPITABLE GENERAL** manager H. Fred Mosher told us of the great part tourists play in this Island club, for 5,000 to 6,000 guest cards are issued each year to vacationists. All racial groups are represented in the club's 50 employes and their pay checks soon are diversified among all Hawaiian