

Swarming of the Grasshoppers

—by Lois Taylor—



Yesterday started a b o u t two hours earlier than usual for the 164 members of the Grasshoppers and the Outrigger Canoe Club who jetted off to Europe shortly after 8 a.m.

Most of them got up about 5:30 in order to make the 7 a.m. check-in deadline, and Ernie Kai said to a fellow-golfer, Merrill Carlsmith, "This is really an early starting time."

The first arrivals and the coolest travelers, off on their first trip to Europe, were Mrs. Einar Gerner and her son and daughter, Jeff and Kristi. They were accompanied to the airport by Mr. Gerner who stayed behind when the plane took off.

"I'm a Grasshopper with butterflies when I think about touring the children through nine countries in 30 days," Mrs. Gerner said. A visit to an old school friend in Amsterdam and an introduction to Mr. Gerner's cousins in Norway are part of their plans.

J. Harold Hughes read a newspaper from the front page to the want ads while people piled luggage around him, exchanged leis, compared travel notes and made

nervous conversation.

A unique reason for travel among those l e a v i n g was that of Mr. and Mrs. Hal Clark of Ala Moana Boulevard. Professional magicians, they planned to combine a little sightseeing with several engagements in London and Stockholm.

"It's hard to pack all my husband's equipment for a trip like this," Mrs. Clark said, "but I must say his pockets are pretty full."

Several of the travelers showed imagination in their going-away ensembles. Mrs. Alan J. Delpech wore knee-high white patent boots with her navy wool sheath. She and Mrs. Clyde D. Doran were wished bon voyage by their h u s b a n d s, in aloha shirts, for their feminine safari through Italy, France and Belgium.

Peter Millard should stun the natives in Amsterdam when he gets off the plane in his navy blue turtleneck shirt. Pam Millard left her lei of tennis balls, given by a well-wisher, with Mr. and Mrs. Tucker Gratz who planned to hand it on to their new puppy. They were there to see someone off who never showed up.

There were a few last minute changes in the passenger list, but not many because of the regulations under which the group traveled. As a charter flight, the passengers must all have been members of either the Grasshoppers or the Outrigger Canoe Club for at least six months.

The round trip costs \$475, a major bargain in European travel, when you consider it costs about that to get to New York and back on a scheduled carrier.

When John and Mary Nash decided at the last minute that this simply wasn't the time for a trip, they discovered they couldn't even give their tickets to friends who were unable to qualify under the membership regulations.

And then, at 5:30 Tuesday night, they suggested to Mrs. John J. Morrett that she might like to go. A Grasshopper whose sister, Mrs. Richard A. Cooke Jr. is one of the founders of the travel club, Elnora Morrett decided indeed, she would like to go to Europe.

This involved having her passport brought up to date and a new photograph, taken by her son Danny, affixed to

it, and packing a wardrobe for a month of travel.

She showed up at the airport with dark circles under her eyes, and when asked where she planned to travel, Mrs. Morrett said, "I don't know, I forgot to ask Lorraine."

Lorraine and Dick Cooke informed her that her itinerary included Scandinavia, a visit in Venice with the Countess Gozzi, a call upon the Baroness Scagilioni in Florence, and a reunion with the L a w r e n c e Sperrys in London.

Dr. and Mrs. Niall Scully have first on their list of places to visit the town of his birthplace in Ireland.

There to see Janet Wimberley off were Mr. and Mrs. John Pincetich who are staying at Mrs. Wimberley's house this month. The Pincetichs were last stationed at Saipan where he headed the Peace Corps for the Micronesian area, and will move to Kuala Lumpur for a similar assignment in June.

There were one or two close moments, such as when Haydn Phillips lost his passport, and when Mr. and Mrs. Earle Alexander

couldn't find their tickets, but these small contretemps worked themselves out. Mr. Phillips's passport was at the bottom of a suitcase and the Alexanders got a note from the airline that they really did belong aboard.

By 8:15, e v e r y o n e was aboard, and 14 hours later after steak, lobster, cocktails and champagne, the whole planeload landed in Amsterdam to go their separate ways.

They will meet again May 30 at 2 p.m. in Brussels for the trip home.

Late dinners

At the Pacific Club Monday night, following other parties, friends gathered around the buffet table to chat about the e v e n i n g 's news.

Bob Midkiff was host to Mr. and Mrs. Richard E. Bailey, his houseguests from Lincoln, Mass., and Mr. and Mrs. James F. Morgan Jr. The Baileys are here for 10 days on one of their infrequent visits to Hawaii since they moved to Massachusetts about 12 years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Pietschman had just come from a party at the home of