

JUN 23 1980

Canoe Racing

Hui Wa'a

HA KEIKIO KA MOI
At Makaha Beach
TEAM STANDINGS: Kaneohe 47, 2. Lo'a 31, 3. Waikiki Beach Boys 26, 4. Kamehameha 25, 5. Kai Koro 18, 6. Mo'i 17, 7. (tie) Lokahi and Windward Kai 12, 8. (tie) Sons & Daughters 11, 9. Koa Kai 9, 10. Lanaha 8, 11. Helaea 7, 12. Kamehameha 6, 13. Kalo 5, 14. Kalo Koro 4, 15. Kalo Koro 3, 16. Kalo Koro 2, 17. Kalo Koro 1, 18. Kalo Koro 0.

JUN 30 1980

Hawaii sports roundup

Castillo Wins Golf Title
Honolulu's 19-year-old Lori Castillo capped a fine week of golf yesterday, playing 1-over par to defeat Pam Miller of Illinois and retain the U.S. Women's Amateur Public Links championship. Castillo played in five matches during this week's tournament, never falling behind in any of them. Her two and one win over Miller improved her three-year match play record in the Public Links to 11-1. Hawaii Downs Vancouver
Greg Wilkes four-hit shut-out boosted Hawaii to a 2-0 win over Vancouver in PCL

play yesterday. Wilkes, in improving his record to 4-3, did not walk anyone in pitching his first complete game of the season. Chuck Baker scored Hawaii's first run on a sacrifice bunt by Bobby Mitchell. Mitchell stole home for the second run in the sixth. Tonight the Vancouver-Hawaii series continues in British Columbia. Canoe Racing Update
Hui Nalu upset Outrigger Canoe Club 95-45 during the John D. Kaupiko Regatta at Waikiki Beach. Outrigger has been the

early season leader in Oahu Hawaiian Canoe Racing Association events. At Haleiwa, Kaneohe was upset by the Waikiki Beach Boys during the Donald Kaiahua Regatta sponsored by Hui Waa and Surfing Association.

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Day of Surprises in Canoe Racing

Hui Nalu, still smarting from consecutive second-place finishes, overcame all competition in the John D. Kaupiko Regatta, while the Waikiki Beach Boys upended favored Kaneohe in the Donald Kaiahua Regatta yesterday. In the Kaupiko Regatta off Waikiki, Hui Nalu dominated action from beginning to end, capping its performance by winning the prestigious two-mile senior men's race for the first time this year. The Hui Nalu men—Nainoa Thompson, Bruce Blankenfeld, Kala Kukua, George Kissner, Myron Thompson and Brant Ackerman—outstruck rival Outrigger Canoe Club, winning the event in 15 minutes, 17 seconds. OCC had won the Oahu Hawaiian Canoe Racing Association season's first two regattas and its senior men's crew was riding a two-week win streak in their event. They finished second in 15:18.1 and overall, OCC placed a distant second with only 45 points.

the freshmen men's mile; the sophomore men's mile and the junior women's half-mile. Meanwhile, at Haleiwa Beach Park, the Waikiki Beach Boys overcame a fast start by Kaneohe to post the Hui Wa'a and Surfing Association season's first upset. THE BEACH BOYS didn't win a race until the eighth event of the day, when their women's novice "A" crew finally broke the ice with a 4:50.38 timing in their half-mile race, good for 24-second win over Koa Kai. The Beach Boys then saved their best for last, winning three of the last four events to overtake Kaneohe and finish with 35 points, to 27 for the Windward team. Waikiki Beach Boys' junior women won their quarter-mile race and their senior women followed that up with a victory in their mile-and-a-quarter event. The senior men topped it off by winning their 2 1/2-mile race in 23 minutes, 51.71 seconds.

THE HUI NALU senior women kept their own streak alive by winning their third one-mile races in as many tries. Lana Spencer, Nalani Spencer, Christie Gibson, Ann Schumaker, Carol Kukua and Fred Jennings as steersman covered the course in 8:08.2, easily outdistancing Healan's 8:27.3 second-place finish. Hui Nalu got off on the right track in the regatta's first race as Steven Kimura, Russell Trinidad, Chico Ganda, Jamie Thain and Matt Kekoa paddled to a seven-second under-quarter-mile event. In all, Hui Nalu won 10 of the day's 27 races to make the regatta a runaway. Other victories came in the mixed quarter-mile; the boys' 13 quarter-mile; the women's master quarter-mile; the boys' 16 half-mile;

grandson of Richard Smart of Parker Ranch. The three — with freckled and peeling noses — were excited as they told the story of their adventure. ON SUNDAY, they had taken part in outrigger races, riding the white water to the beach. Later they went out to the edge of the deep water off Kuhio Beach, Michael on his surfboard and the other two in a laser boat, a small sailing craft. They were only a few yards away from the 30-foot Yankee when they heard an explosion and saw flames break out aboard the

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Canoe powers sink

In a stunning reversal of the Oahu Hawaiian Canoe Racing Association's 1980 script, Hui Nalu captured 10 events to score a 95-45 upset victory over Outrigger Canoe Club at the John D. Kaupiko Regatta at Waikiki Beach. And at Haleiwa, the Waikiki Beach Boys upset disqualification-plagued Kaneohe at the Hui Wa'a and Surfing Association's Donald Kaiahua Regatta.

TEAM SCORING
1. Beach Boys 35, 2. Kaneohe 27, 3. Kamehameha 24, 4. (tie), Kai Koro and Lo'a 23 each, 5. Kalo Mo'i 20, 6. Koa Kai 18, 7. Windward Kai 15, 8. Lanaha 10, 9. Lanaha 8, 11. Hawaii Kai 7, 12. Sons and Daughters 11, 13. Helaea 7, 14. Kalo 5, 15. Kalo Koro 4, 16. Kalo Koro 3, 17. Kalo Koro 2, 18. Kalo Koro 1, 19. Kalo Koro 0.

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GOOD SAMARITANS—Michael Stirling, left, Parker Smart, center, and Anne Stringer, were part of the rescue force when a yacht exploded and burned off Waikiki Sunday. —Star-Bulletin Photo by Craig T. Kojima.

Teen-Agers Assisted Rescue off Waikiki

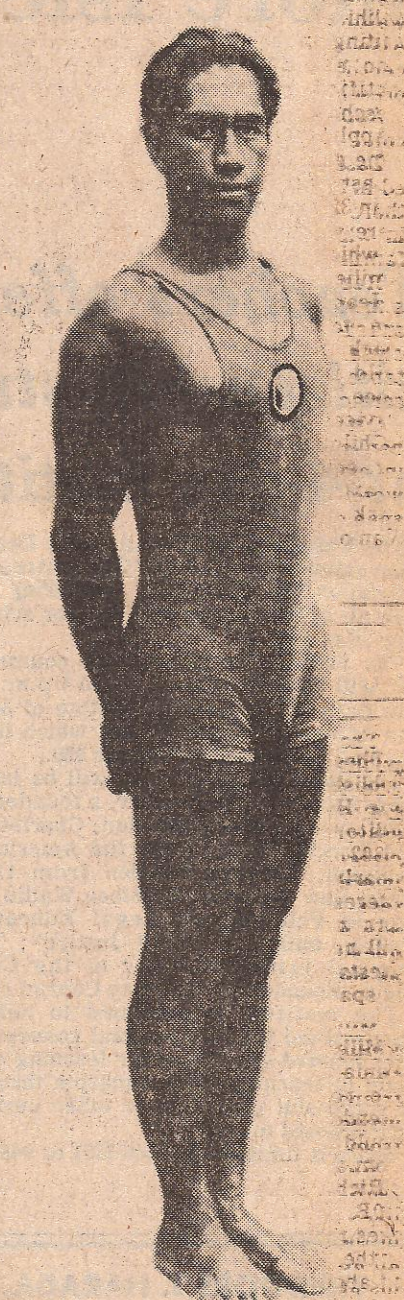
By Lyle Nelson
Star-Bulletin Writer
In the summer months, Anne Stringer, Michael Stirling and Parker Smart spend most of their time at the beach — canoeing, sailing and surfing, much as they did on Sunday. But this particular Sunday was different when the three youngsters were among the boaters and surfers who helped rescue seven persons aboard a yacht which exploded and burned off Waikiki. Anne, 12, is the daughter of a Hawaii Kai architect; Michael, 13, of Kahala is the son of an attorney; and Parker, 13, of Nuuanu is the son of a banker and

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Those golden days of beach boys past

By SAMUEL CROWNINGBURG-AMALU
Advertiser Columnist

Spent about an hour the other day chatting over the telephone with an old schoolmate of mine, a guy we all called Airedale — I guess because he kind of looked like an air-dale. In fact, I never have understood why he and I have been able to remain friends all of these years. I am surely his direct antithesis. He was always a sports addict as well as a participant, and I was easily the least sports oriented student in the whole school unless of course you are willing to look upon a ripping game of jacks as being an element of the sporting field. But



The World of sammy amalu

friends we have remained, although I doubt that we have actually seen each other more than two or three times in the past 40 years. Anyway, Airedale told me that a couple of his old friends had been up to see him the other day — Sonny Long and Joe Akana. Of course, Sonny is another one of our school mates, and he was actually in my class — a great guy and a sort of long distance cousin of mine through his mother. And Joe whom I have known for practically all my life has the rare distinction of being the smallest beach boy who ever lived. And probably one of the toughest. In any case, it was this visit that got Airedale and me talking about old times here in Hawaii and, primarily because of Joe Akana, we began remembering all of those fascinating men who formed that unique group of astonishing entrepreneurs called the "beach boys."

Greatest of the beach boys: Duke Kahanamoku in early updated photo.

You see, my father was one of this unique group, and although he has certainly been many things during his long life, I truly believe that being on the beach at Waikiki among his close friends and fellow beach boys are the times of his life that mean the most to him. I recall as a boy that my father had about 100 outrigger canoes and about 100 surf boards that he kept right beside the old Waikiki Tavern. Those canoes and surfboards earned him an astonishing income. So Airedale and I spent over an hour remembering some of those old beach boys. Perhaps the greatest of all the beach boys — Duke Kahanamoku whom all his old friends called Paoa. And the Duke's brothers — Taula who was David, Sam, Louis, Sargent, and William who was known as Olohele to his family and Tarball to his friends. The Kahanamoku family lived right on Kalia and grew up right in the middle of Waikiki. The beach was their home and the ocean surf their milieu. Then there were also their cousins and next door neighbors, the Paoa family who lived right on the corner where the entrance to the Hilton Hawaiian Village now stands. Melvin and Malcolm Paoa grew up on the beach. And how can we even think of the beach boys without remembering Duke Miller, the champion fisherman of Waikiki. Or the two John D. Kaupikos — father and son — sterling exemplars of the Hawaiian. And old Steamboat Bill who had the largest feet I have ever seen in all my life. I recall old Steamboat when he had become aged and gray — even then he could not leave his beloved beach. Day and night, he would slowly stroll along the sands of Waikiki — all the way from the Moana Hotel to Fort DeRussy and back, over and over again. Then there was Chick Daniels, one of the happiest guys who ever lived. He would get a bit crooked and do the hula called the Keyhole Dance, and would inevitably move close to a table with his twitching hips, get right next to the table and with a flick of a hip, Chick would turn the whole table upside down. There were those with the strange names like Panama Dave, Sam Colgate, and Hawkshaw. I never knew them by any other name. I guess they called Sam after the well-known brand of toothpaste for the simple reason that he had a great big mouthful of the most white and sparkling teeth I have ever seen. But why Panama Dave? And why Hawkshaw, except that he had a crooked mouth. But these were all characters in their own right and to have once known them is never to forget them or the lives they led or the way they lived. Then there was Pua Kealoa who like the Duke was an Olympic champion. There were Blue Makua and Squeeze Kamana — not the ones who are living today but their fathers of yesterday. There was Toots Minville, who recently took a bunch of

local men over to England to paddle their canoe across the English Channel. And there was Sonny Hale, one of the only two haole beach boys I remember on the Waikiki of my youth. The other was a guy named Tarzan, a handsome giant of a fellow who doubled as doorman at the Royal Hawaiian Hotel. There was Curly Cornwell who was a real good friend of mine — he tried to teach me how to surf. He finally gave up altogether and would then take me out surfing tandem and get me to stand up with him only by holding on to me for dear life. And there is Turkey Love. He began on the beach when he was just a little boy, and he never left it. Turkey is still there running the concessions at the Waikiki Hotel, and in Turkey in his day was just about the best looking kid that ever hit Waikiki. He was the object of 10,000 girls' affections, and if ever the wintry years crowd upon him, he will always have the embers of those memories to keep him warm. Of course, there are other beach boys there, many whom I have probably forgotten and others I perhaps never did know because I myself was never really a beach habitue — never really trusted the ocean and never truly loved it as every real beachboy must love it. Of course, I joined the Outrigger Canoe Club as a lad — when the entrance fee was only five bucks and the monthly dues a mere 50 cents. But I never was a member of the Hui Nalu, the old beach boy club that had its headquarters in the dressing room of the Moana Hotel. And in many ways, I have rather regretted never being a part of the old-time beach boys because they always seemed to be having a great time. Always smiling, always laughing, always happy, and never without a pretty girl or two in arms. Yes, they lived a life that was good, clean, healthy fun. I truly envy them. But now the days and times have changed. So have the tourists who come here. We have more of them now, but most are on budget tours. We do not have the fabulous spenders of the Twenties and Thirties — Bill Leeds, Chris Holmes, Bob and Dan Topping, George Vanderbilt. Nor even the faded movie stars of that period. The local beach boys of today do not get free trips around the world or to Europe or to New York for months. They do not get the \$1,000 tips they used to get from the likes of Marshall Field or the Shah of Iran. We now have a different breed on the beach and they are bred more to the MacDonald's and Burger King trade than to the Colony or the Tour d'Argent. So pass the times and more is the pity of it all.

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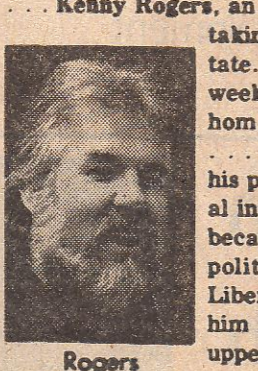
Dave Donnelly's Hawaii

LOCALITE Judy Mattoch, wife of attorney Ian Mattoch, is back from San Diego where her mother, after having her hair done in the beauty shop, went back to her hotel room and breathlessly reported, "Did you know there's a rock group staying here—Oranges & Burt?" It wasn't until later that Judy learned that Peaches & Herb were in the hotel. San Franciscan Charlie Willen took his wife, eight kids, a son-in-law and a grandson to the Outrigger Canoe Club for dinner the other night, utilizing reciprocal rights with a Bay Area club. He was stopped at the door and informed that guests were not allowed to bring guests. "Guests?" said Willen. "These are all mine." P.S. They're in California's attorney general, George Deukmejian, is at the Iliki this week. He's here to address a convention of Californian CPA's. The Redfern Trio, recently pau at Nick's Fishmarket, telling friends that they'll soon be opening at another room in Waikiki. ALTHOUGH Diet Pepsi sponsored the 10k run Sunday at Milliani Town, none of the runners drank Diet Pepsi—instead, regular Pepsi Cola was provided for

the runners because they needed the sugar content. Following the appearance of the country group Smokey Rod Thursday (4 to 8 p.m.), Mickey Hammer is holding a Dolly Parton look-alike contest at Boyd's saloon downtown and would like all would-be contestants to know that wigs and other artificial devices are perfectly acceptable. At least to HIM! Kenny Rogers, an acknowledged "Gambler," is taking a fling in Hawaii real estate. He was in town over the weekend to finalize a deal on a home on Kalaheo Highway. When Hiroshi Ohki resigned his post as Japanese consul general in Hawaii, he announced it was because he sought a new life in politics in Japan. The ruling Liberal Democratic Party asked him to be their candidate for the upper house in the Diet in the prefecture which includes Nagoya. Surprising to some, Ohki led a field of six over 882,000 votes, some 286,000 ahead of the next closest candidate, easily winning election. WHENEVER someone asks, "Where do you get the best..." whatever, you get an immediate difference of opinion. It is with that in mind that we report the telephone poll taken by K-108 d.j. Sam Sanford in which he asked callers to tell him where the best buys of a number of items could be found. The

partial results: Best hot dog—the Ice Cream Parlor in the Haleiwa Shopping Center; best hamburger—Hilton Hawaiian Village barbecue pit; best salad—Vim & Vigor; best Hawaiian food—Leong's in Kalihi; best fresh fish—Jack's in Aiea Haina; best saimin—Hall's in Kalihi; best sausages—Paprika Bill's in Kailua; best steak dinner—Kammy's in Kaimuki; best French bread—9th Avenue Bakery; best sourdough—Star Bakery. There were many more, but don't call me to complain—call Sanford and maybe he'll enlarge his list. Taking in Del Courney's Friday tea dance at the Monarch Room last week was former Advertiser columnist Eddie Sherman and Bill Loeb, manager of "4 Girls 4," the act featuring Rosemary Clooney, Rose Marie, Margaret Whiting and Helen O'Connell. GOOD idea, associates thought, for financier Chinn Ho to take the leisurely cruise through the Islands on the SS Oceanic Independence. So what happens? He flies to Honolulu from each of the first two stops for business conferences and then flies back to rejoin the ship, hardly what the doctor ordered for a restful, relaxing vacation. PRI's Phil Kinnelcutt, on a Mainland business trip, sends along a story from the New York Post about actor Bo Svenson being shot at while vacationing in Waikiki and editorializes, "A few more like this and we won't have to worry about overbooking ever again." Gary Hinds will be substituting for magician Geoffrey Hansen, who was to do his escape act here

in November. Hansen, at 26, suffered a heart attack recently, severely cutting down his schedule of events, though he hopes to at least "front" a projected four-month tour of Japan. Hawaii Business is celebrating its 25th anniversary July 23. Kim Jacobson is publisher and Bill Woods editor of the publication about to go silver. FORMER Star-Bulletin publisher Jack Scott, now president of the Frank E. Gannett Newspaper Foundation in Rochester, N.Y., sends along an ad for a Rochester steak house that announces the appearance of the Dave Donnelly Duo and adds, "Please plan to have lunch with me when you're in town." What struck my eye in the ad, aside from someone with the same name, is that live Maine lobster costs just \$5.95. Elizabeth Norris of Playboy magazine will be flying in next week to help publicize the August issue of the magazine which features 17 "Girls of Hawaii," including Miss August, a former Isle resident named Victoria Cooke who once sold time-sharing condos in Hawaii. In fact, Cooke's pictorial was shot here, though she now sells real estate in L.A. Playmate of the month Cooke will also be here along with the other "Girls of Hawaii" for a kickoff cocktail party July 8 at the Iliki.



Rogers



Cooke