

HAWAII CLIPPING SERVICE  
P.O. Box 2033 - Honolulu, Hawaii  
PHONE: 734-8124  
Victoria Custer Elaine Stroup  
HONOLULU STAR-BULLETIN

MAY 28 1971

## Surf Spray



By Ron Haworth

The Mayor's Canoe Cup race which climaxed Water Safety Week last Saturday off Waikiki was a complete mismatch from the viewpoint of the press crew.

Somebody should have explained that both the City and State paddlers were in training for races and distances more in keeping with the Lanikai-Waikiki route and clubs like Outrigger, Healan and Waikiki Surf.

The press crew was made up of KGMB's Bill "Power" Edwards, Tim "Blade" Tindall, Steve "Coach" Moreno and Bob "Huli" Jones.

Yours truly somehow got past the KGMB security guard and ended up paddling stroke in a canoe that refused to move.

Billed as a 1/4 mile toddle in pre-race publicity, the course proved to be more like a one-mile sprint. Which happens to be the exact distance the senior women traverse in the five summer regattas. And they are in better shape than the paunchy press corps.

IT WAS OBVIOUS that the press was in for a bad day when Edwards sat facing Jones and both told the other to turn around.

Edwards even got special mention from the PA announcer as he captivated the crowd with a most unusual paddle switch—something Waikiki had never seen, and will never see again.

Incidentally, the City "Good Guys" caught a wave near the finish to edge the State paddlers.

It's remarkable how quickly the State forgot how to "catch a wave."

While the race proved to be fun for all, the purpose behind Water Safety Week shouldn't be lost in the merriment.

Practice safety when surfing, swimming, sailing, scuba diving, skinny dipping this summer. That's what Water Safety Week was all about.

TIME MARCHES on as we grow older and creeps for the young. And it hardly seems possible that Surf Spray is today experiencing its fifth year on these pages.

The reality stares us in the face from a wall calendar and from yellowing tear sheets.

Writing the column has uncovered a treasure chest of nice people from practically every walk of life. And each one had a story.

The column has traveled as far distant as Iceland (reports our PR office) and regularly finds itself in New Zealand, Australia, California and along the East Coast.

It has touched (not always gently) on pollution, conservation, the Hawaii Visitors Bureau, politicians, Save Our Surf, Hawaii Surfing Association, professionalism, the future and past.

IT HAS FOSTERED new ideas, sometimes to the displeasure of the old guard establishment. This column has taken stands on issues and individuals, and it will continue to do so.

Through the years it explored every practical water sport, save water skiing and fishing. And its tone has ambled between serious to tongue-in-cheek.

It's a personal belief that canoe paddling has received more exposure in this space than ever granted it before. And we would like to see more and more space given to local water sports, because it is a topic that has many times been raised by readers.

Surf Spray said good-bye to David and Duke Kahanamoku, but it also paid tribute to a Julie Gregory sunrise, a Makapuu canvas of oil and love.

Along the inches it has lived with channel swimmer Dr. Harry Huffaker. Huffaker is our Babe Ruth, Ty Cobb, Red Grange and World Series, his loneliness can be no more acute than a solar orbit of the moon, and Huffaker's courage we admire greatly.

SURF SPRAY has even gone "dry" and covered road running; and when we were young and daring a column on Waikiki's coeds proved an interesting assignment.

There was a wedding, several births, even a mock space orbit featuring old body surfing buddy Dennis Giroux. He was contained in a sphere for 30 days with nothing more to contemplate than Makapuu and girls.

We've gone through four mug shots at the top of this byline (one appearing only once) and it's unlikely there will ever be a change after the age of 40 has set in.

Favorite columns of ours include very early efforts on Buzzy Trent and a comedy soap commercial which was filmed at Sunset Beach. Tongue-in-cheek interviews with J. J. Moon were great fun to write.

RECALLING our youth and learning to surf at Queen's in 1940 was, perhaps, a personal experience, but the column is on the top of the list.

Most gratifying columns were those which spoke out against proposed so-called economic development on Magic Island and Ala Moana Park. One in particular was presented as a talk at the Hawaii State Association of Counties conference.

And with that walk down memory lane, we blow out the candles on our wave cake.

The first five years are always the hardest.

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WAIKIKI BEACH PRESS

MAY 31 1971

## Pearly Shells

From the beach  
at Waikiki

by Ella Chun



Polynesian Palace proudly presents "the most exciting star, the most scintillating, the most captivating, the most invigorating -- the musical genius of our time -- **RAY CHARLES**."

Those similar words will be spoken at each show during the **RAY CHARLES** engagement at the Palace, Reef Towers Hotel.

**RAY CHARLES**, who sings soul with heart and soul, is gracing the Polynesian Palace, home of Hawaii's foremost entertainer, **DON HO**. This musical great moves with motion and emotion. He captivated his Hawaii audience on opening night Thursday, filling the elegant room with feeling and mood. He'll be in the Polynesian Palace nightly at 8:30 and 11 through Thursday, June 3.

He reached his audience and enthralled his listeners with favorite **RAY CHARLES** piano stylings including "Georgia." He sang in ecstasy and he hit the ivories with an electrical finesse. His brilliant piano playing reached a crescendo, pulling his band in to do their thing.

The musical great was in a trance and he entranced his audience. His music transcends --

His unusual arrangement of "Indian Love Call" captured his audience. He sang. He played the piano. Mood was in the room. And one of his pretty, demure Raylettes with a beautiful God-given voice came into the act in the Indian Love Call rendition. Could have listened to more of her singing.

**RAY CHARLES** is terrific! He's wonderful.

Before the **RAY CHARLES** Band came out, a pretty soloist, Miss **IDAHO (DIANA HOPPERSTAD)** sang and played her guitar. She's at the Sandcastle at the Reef Towers. She pleased her audience and she sang a favorite of hers -- "Glory, Glory Hallelujah!" It is a favorite for most.

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Where is singing star **JOHN McCORMICK**, who wowed the gals and guys at International Market Place Gauguin's?

The Florida balladeer has been attracting folks to That's John's in Palm Springs, Fla.

**JOHN** was in Honolulu five months after starting at Gauguin's in October. In Palm Springs he is staying at the home of his musical director **BUCK RAM**.

A delightful personality with a delightful philosophy, this bright young man said he was enchanted with the Hawaii dawn and always started the day by saying hello to everything.

In Hawaii, he used to compose songs, and he loved putting on his sneakers and running over the rocks in Hanauma Bay at dawn. He ran real fast over the rocks. He said he felt "great and happy" for it took him back to Nantucket Island when he was a youngster. He loved boating too and used to sail from Kewalo Basin -- way out toward the horizon where he can hardly see the island.

**DAVE CONROY**, Alii dining room manager at the Royal Lahaina Resort working with **AL PELAYO**, Island Holidays' Maui food and beverage manager, talked with **JOHN McCORMICK** recently in Palm Springs.

The star told him about That's John's engagement, cutting a record album, an engagement at Tahoe and TV assignment.

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Fifty-three years ago, **HARRY PARKER** was manager of the Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., Honolulu.

He is now retired and makes his home in San Francisco. He is now 80 years old and made his first return visit to Hawaii, staying at the Reef Towers Hotel with his wife. On this vacation, he returned to the Outrigger Canoe Club in Waikiki to renew his membership. He was a member in 1917.

He told of being on the beach with **DUKE KAHANAMOKU**, **STEAMBOAT BILL** and **DAD CENTER**. Most of his friends are no longer here. He told of the days of jitney buses in Honolulu and of street cars that ran along King Street, crossing taro patches en route to Kalakaua and Waikiki. He told of Islanders who used to jump off the street car without paying their fares. The conductor corrected that by stopping the street car in the taro patch area and collecting all fares before reaching Waikiki.

**HARRY PARKER** left Honolulu to join the Navy during World War II. He was in France and later went to San Francisco. He worked for Chevrolet and then had his own neon sign business.

He remembered Waikiki having more beach land, but he is not disappointed with the present-day high rise. He still thinks Waikiki is beautiful.

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A recent visitor in Hawaii was **TROY GARRISON**, director of public relations for P&O Lines in North America. He is headquartered in San Francisco. **TROY** came with the Society of American Travel Writers and visited the islands of Oahu, Kauai, Maui and Hawaii.

**TROY**

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**WORLD WIDE SIX**, playing at the Garden Bar, Hilton Hawaiian Village, will perform at Shriners' Hospital for Crippled Children, Monday, May 31, at 1:30 p.m. **BOB HUSE**, **JERRY MYERS**, **MIKE URIOLO**, **RON TISH**, **TOM O'SHEA** and **JERRY STILLWELL** make up the group. The Venture Club is making arrangements.