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Shoji eyeing a good year for his men

By Ann Miller
Advertiser Sports Writer

The final statement University of Hawaii volleyball coach Dave Shoji made after describing his 1982 men's team probably said more about what he feels the team can accomplish than anything else.

"We're going to open some eyes this year," he said softly, almost to himself.

If the Rainbows ever want to seriously challenge USC and UCLA, they'll have to.

This is the fifth year for the UH men's team (Shoji has coached all five), but only the third it has played an intercollegiate schedule. And it will be the second season the Bows have been a member of the California Intercollegiate Volleyball Association — the premier conference in the country.

No one outside of the CIVA has ever won an NCAA title. In the NCAA's volleyball history, UCLA has won the national title eight times. USC twice and Pepperdine and San Diego State once each. Ohio State is the only team outside of the CIVA to have ever placed — coming in second in 1977 — in the bid for the national title.

Last year the Bows were 8-8 in the CIVA, fifth in the 10-team league, and qualified for the playoffs where they lost to eventual champion UCLA.

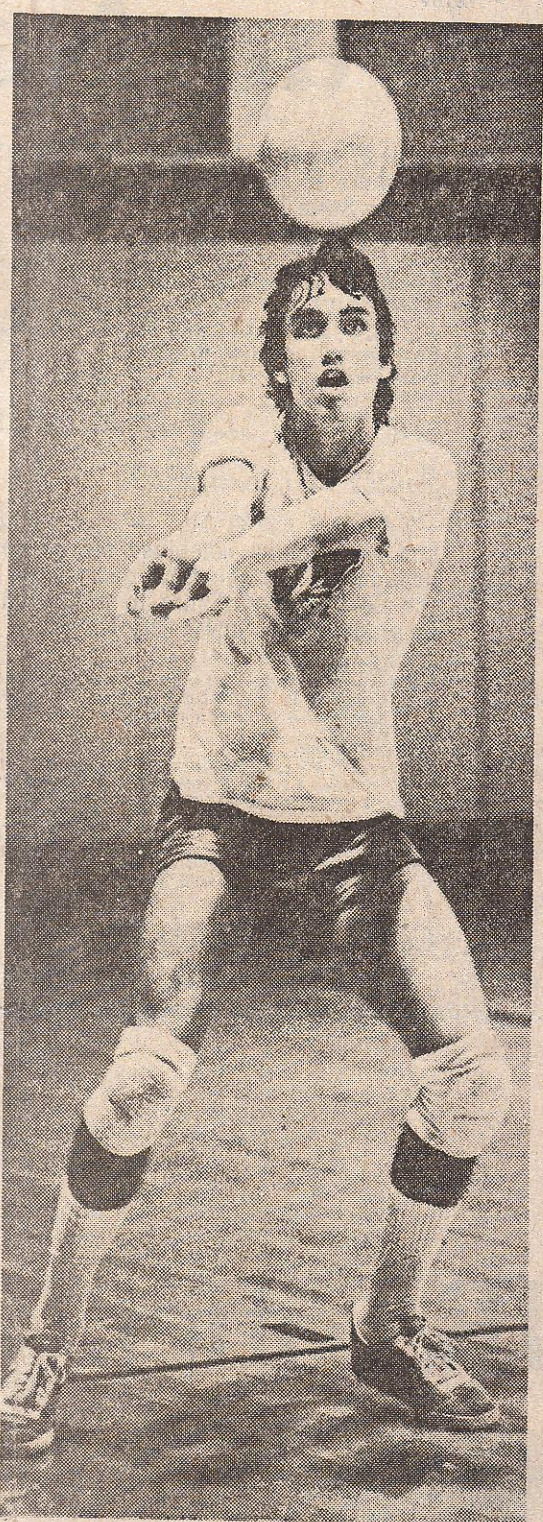
"When we're able to recruit the blue-chippers, our first choices, we'll be able to seriously compete with UCLA and SC," Shoji says. "We haven't been able to do that at all yet. Almost our whole team is junior college and four-year transfers.

"You can't build a program with experience like that — even though we have a good shot this year. I don't know what it takes to get those athletes. It's hard to get the really good kids to think about anything but UCLA and USC."

And then Shoji talks about opening eyes. Gone from last season are Hawaii's two top hitters, Jerry Kukuruda and Sven Anderson. Four veterans return and also four transfers who sat out last year. With his three recruits, Shoji has a solid defensive team with more experience and all-around talent — those attributes Shoji feels can compensate for the loss in hitting.

"We're going to be a good ballhandling team and a smart team," he says. "That's how we'll win. We'll run some different things and hope to be deceptive enough offensively to offset the height thing."

The "height thing" means a lack of size,



Advertiser photo by T. Umeda
Aukai Gonsalves, the former Waimea High standout, will provide valuable backup as an outside hitter.

typical of Shoji's teams. But he never worries about it.

"I really do think ballhandling can beat big teams. There's certain things that have to happen. We have to have a good block, not a big block, just a tight block. If we can do that, then we can do things defensively."

Another change this year is a new assistant coach, Reede Reynolds from UC Santa Barbara, who played and coached for the Gauchos and also played on the Santa Barbara Spikers pro team.

The Bows, who are ranked fifth in preseason (behind UCLA, USC, UCSB and Penn State), begin their season tomorrow night against Hawaii Pacific at Klum Gym at 7:30. Here's how Shoji sees his team, by position:

Setter

Shoji still hasn't decided whether he'll play with one or two setters. A combination of both is possible. When the team plays with a solo setter, it will be **Dan Moorhouse** (5-10 senior) who started last year.

"Dan is the quickest (of the setters)," Shoji said. "But he's also the shortest and the weakest blocker."

Transfers **John Hanley** and **Dan Vrebalovich** would play the two-setter system. Hanley, (6-3 junior) is the strongest hitting setter, but lacks some of the setting skills. Vrebalovich (6-2 sophomore) has the potential, but not the experience or strength right now.

The final setter is **Brian Costales**, who, with Matt Rigg, led Punahou to the state volleyball title in 1980. Costales (5-9 freshman) is the setter of the future, but should help out in the back row this year.

Outside hitter

Shoji calls this "our most solid position." Back is the Rainbows' veteran, **Ray Price** (6-foot senior), a two-year starter. San Diego State transfer **James Plummer** (6-foot junior) will be the other starter.

"Both guys are just excellent," Shoji says. "They both hit real hard, they both hit real smart. They jump really well and they have experience."

There's no shortage of subs. Last year's star freshmen, **Aukai Gonsalves** (6-1 out of Waimea High) and **Jimmy Kalauka** (6-feet out of Maryknoll) both have lots of ability, but little experience.

Middle blocker

Tom Pestolesi (6-3 junior) and **Brad Pierce** (6-4 junior) will start. Pestolesi was a starter at Long Beach State and Pierce at El Camino Junior College.

"Tom is probably our best athlete," Shoji says. "He's going to give away a lot of height, but he's really quick in the middle. He jumps well and does really well on the quick attack. And he has excellent technique on his blocks."

Pierce is an excellent beach player Shoji liked very much when he scouted, but a player he's taking a chance on. "He's really had to work hard," Shoji admits. "But he fills our size need in the middle. He's probably the only guy we have who can match the size we'll be seeing."

Dale Horning (6-2 junior), who started at Cal State-Northridge, will be the backup.

1982 Rainbows volleyball schedule

January: 29 — Hawaii Pacific.
February: 3 — "at San Diego State; 5 — "at Southern Cal; 6 — "at Loyola-Marymount; 8 — "at UC Santa Barbara; 17 — Hawaii Pacific at McKinley; 19 — Brigham Young University-Hawaii; 24 — "Pepperdine; 26 — "Pepperdine.
March: 3 — at BYU-Hawaii; 5 — Outrigger Canoe Club; 10 — Cal State-Long Beach; 12 — Cal State-Long Beach; 19-20 — Rainbow Invitational; 24 — "Stanford; 26 — "Stanford; 31 — "UCLA.
April: 2 — "UCLA; 8-10 — at Haili Invitational (Hilo Civic); 12 — "at San Diego State; 14 — "at UC Santa Barbara; 16 — "at Southern Cal; 17 — "at Loyola-Marymount; 23 — open; 30 — NCAA Western Regional.
May: 1 — NCAA Western Regional; 7-8 — NCAA Championship.
* CIVA match
Exhibition
All home matches at Klum Gym, 7:30 p.m.

FEB 1 1982

Dave Donnelly's Hawaii

SEVERAL Hollywood types like Sonny Bono and his wife showed up at the Outrigger Canoe Club to watch the Roberto Duran fight only to learn that the club doesn't get cable shows . . . The Crystal Gayle show has been

firmed up. The country star is stopping over for a one-nighter at the Coral Ballroom of the Hilton Hawaiian Village on Feb. 15, President's Day. She's en route to Australia for an extensive tour . . . A reader asks if Mayor Eileen Anderson is moonlighting? He checked the Advertiser's 1982 almanac and found her listed on page 41 as mayor and then again on page 322 she's listed as holding her old job, director of the Office of Budget and Finance at \$42,500. Times are tough all over, but I can assure you Mayor Anderson finds quite enough to do in her full time job at City Hall . . . I saw an advance copy of the March issue of Play-boy featuring UH student **Karen Witter** in the centerfold. My reaction was one word: WOW . . .



Gayle

My reaction was one word: WOW . . .

FEB 18 1982

TOWN SOUNDS: Evan Shirley will be devoting himself to law again after a six-month break to concentrate on his computer firm . . . And attorney **Don Dzura** is preparing to take a year off to sail his new boat through the Pacific . . . Another idea of how busy things have been in Waikiki: Canis served 400 dinners Sun. evening, twice the usual night's work . . . The fine little exhibition at the UH Campus Center Gallery, the Int'l Shoebox Sculpture show, closes tomorrow. All works must be small enough to fit inside a shoebox . . . Ultramarathoner **Max Telford** has been named fitness adviser for **Peter Burwash's** int'l tennis corporation . . . Rather than offering his legal services, attorney **Rick Fried** is offering tennis lessons from himself and lunch at the Outrigger Canoe Club for the Unity School auction . . . We often poke a little fun at businesses that refer to the Mainland as "America" and imply that Hawaii isn't part of the USA. Usually, those are mistakes made by Mainlanders. But here we have the 1982 Hawaiian Pictorial Calendar, which includes an order form for the 1983 calendar and a note: "We pay air mail postage to the USA" ☐☐☐

FEB. 7 1982



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The true meaning of "kamaaina" is native-born, but this has been slowly corrupted to mean old-timer. Herewith a memory-jogger to determine whether you're a senior kamaaina, one of medium duration or a traimee.

You are a 24-karat old-timer if you remember a soda at Hollisters, beach broadcasts from the Waikiki Tavern, Aloha Tower as Hawaii's tallest building, the Beaver Grill, Inter-Island steamers, the Moana Hotel cottages, "Hawaii Calls" with Web Edwards, sugar cane all the way to Pearl Harbor, the last trolley to Kaimuki and "boat days" with lei-sellers in Gauguinish clusters along lower Fort.

You belong in this top category if you recall a Waikiki with the Outrigger Club as a shack on Kuhio Beach, Duke Kahanamoku, Panama Dave and Chick Daniels; the Steiner mansion, Smile Cafe, Banzai Inn, the first Tropics, Palm Tree Inn; and a glowing Royal Hawaiian, splendidly aloof on a pond of grass.

Other pre-war memories could be of Red McQueen's "Hoomalimali" sports column, Poet Don Blanding and his "Virgin of Waikiki," the black jazzmen at the Casino on Nuuanu, Art Rowley's band at Lau Yee Chai, "Everybody's" amateur hour, little saimin carts on corners, the color and noise of the Aala Park environs, popovers at the Halekulani and Battleship Max Cohn the tailor. Perhaps your recollection is of heaping meals for \$1 at P.Y. Chong's, Peoples Cafe or Wo Fat's — or of the sweet and languid air hovering over all this before a war ravaged our naivete and sobered our lives.

In that halcyon time, Kailua, Kaneohe and Waianae seemed far distant in the boonocks. Only a few homes dotted Kalaniana'ole, and Waialae-Kahala, Aina Haina and Hawaii Kai were pig farms, cattle runs and fishponds.

Pearl Harbor exploded. The old-timers huddled in blackout, knowing something momentous was happening — not knowing it was the battle of Midway. They drank Five Islands gin, listened to radio news by Bill Norwood, Bill Ewing, Eddie Deverill and Jim Wahl. Men with boys' faces transited to and from distant flaming islands. And when peace came, there was an eruption of joy and relief.

You may count yourself a medium-duration kamaaina if you can conjure up the faces of Dan Liu, Eddie Tam, Doc Hill, Ray Coll and Riley Allen. Or recollect using words like punee for couch and hikiee for bed. Perhaps you were one of many thousands who signed a huge scroll for statehood on Bishop Street; listened to Frank Valenti, Les Keiter, Don Klein and Carlos Rivas re-create ball games or Lucky Luck, that lovely man who brightened our lives.

Cigar-chomping Al Viviano hosted the business elite lunching at Ciro's. All faces were familiar on Bishop, King and Merchant streets. M's Tavern and the Hob Nob were chockful at coffee breaks. Gentleman Al Karasick promoted wrestling at the Civic Auditorium and Sandy Saddler drummed fouls on Chico Rosa at the creaky old stadium. Bob Krauss and Kini Popo "rafted" the Ala Wai and the Longs first store was a sensation.

There were rolings of change at Iolani Palace, agitations from "reds" such as Jack Burns, Tom Gill, Elmer Cravalho and Jack Hall and the ILWU. Rep. Charlie Kauhane threw a punch at Rep. Hiram Fong. Neophyte Frank Fasi orated the first "talkathon" from KIKI on Ward Avenue. Don the Beachcomber's unique luau featured Alfred Apaka, Iolani Luahine and Rosalei Stephenson. New boys in radio were being heard: Ron Jacobs, Tom Moffat, Tom Rounds, George Groves and Dave Donnelly.

You would still rate sterling kamaaina status if you were present when Neighbor Islands air terminals were nondescript shacks in the middle of nowhere and Honolulu's airport was a war-surplus shed crammed with flower scents, love and excitement. In Kailua-Kona, the Oceanview and Kona Inn were the only restaurants and George Parker and Henry Chee were the two charter skippers. You could fire a machine gun and not hit anyone on Lihue's main street and the Pioneer Inn was the lone hotel on West Maui.

Sheraton and Hilton were names in travel folders, but everyone knew Roy Kelley. New and exciting TV presented Wayne Collins, Kini Popo, Napua Stevens, Lucky and Valenti. Eisenhower named Bill Quinn territorial governor, and the victory of statehood brought forth the triumphant cry: "We're all haoles now!"

But do not despair, O ye newcomers. Being a kamaaina is also a state of mind. "Where were you born?" I asked a friend, and he answered, "Here in Hawaii when I arrived five years ago." Such persons are natural kamaainas.

We who have adopted Hawaii as home assume a proprietary attitude, tending to believe we're kamaainas, although our residence may be but a few years. And, invariably, we insist that everything was much better "before."

There's a story invented about British explorer George Vancouver, who first saw Hawaii as a young midshipman with Captain Cook in 1778. A decade later, he returned as commander of two ships for the English Admiralty. One day off Oahu, he listened to a young aide extol the beauties and charms of the islands. When he finished, Vancouver said: "Hell, son. You shoulda been here 10 years ago!"

FEB 11 1982

Dave Donnelly's Hawaii

EX-PRESIDENTIAL doings: Robert Cazimero missed what in some countries might be construed as a command performance, and he may never forgive himself. Due to Robert's illness, the Brothers Cazimero show at the Reef's Ocean Showroom was cancelled last night, despite the fact that former president Jimmy Carter and wife Rosalynn attempted to make reservations for it . . . The Carters did go sailing yesterday with Judy



Humphrey and Rick McDonald out of the Waikiki Yacht Club, and afterward Rear Commodore Dick Gooch bought drinks all around. (For the curious, Rosalynn had a bloody Mary, Jimmy a vodka tonic and son Chip Carter a light beer. You don't get this kind of stuff just anywhere, you know) . . . Tuesday night the Carters enjoyed a quiet dinner at Nuuanu Onsen, the charming Japanese tea-house, while Secret Service agents waited outside. Owner Dorothy Kameda, after asking permission, got some photos of the ex-president and his wife—he in shirtsleeves after shedding his coat—and her nieces and nephews got autographs for "show-and-tell" at school . . .

AFTER their quiet tea-house experience, the Carters headed for Waikiki where they stopped in briefly to catch

part of the Andy Bumatai show at the Royal Hawaiian. Earlier the Carters had visited Kona where they lunched with Kona Hilton g.m. Serge D'Rovencourt and his wife at the hotel. The stop was Rosalynn's idea, since she'd stayed at the hotel with daughter Amy some years ago and had happy memories of the visit. After the lunch, D'Rovencourt called chef Marvin Buenconsejo Jr. out of the kitchen, and he was terrified, thinking something had gone wrong. But no, they just wanted to thank him for the meal and Buenconsejo, greatly relieved, probably repaired to the sherry cabinet for a double . . .

It isn't often we get TWO ex-presidents in our midst, but Gerry Ford was playing in the Hawaiian Open yesterday, accompanied by various Secret Service agents. But Waialae members should know they have at least one brave soul in their ranks—

or perhaps he was a Democrat. As Ford's golf cart headed for the crowded parking lot entrance, it was blocked by a member waiting to get his car into the lot. A rent-a-cop asked him to move, telling him that Ford was blocked by his car. "I don't care who it is," the feisty member replied, "I'm not moving." At length, Ford got out and walked the remaining distance to the clubhouse, more than a little upset, uttering many an expletive censored . . .

Carter

ATLANTA Falcons quarterback **Steve Bartkowski** wasn't hitting many receivers in the Pro Bowl, but he was hitting marlin like mad during his post-Bowl Kona fishing expedition on **Chuck Harlen's** boat Kona Ko-Kane, or "Kona Cocaine" as he and other Big Isle residents refer to it. Bartkowski and Harlen got two strikes at once and were battling marlin simultaneously until one got off the hook. They reeled in a 373-pound blue marlin and despite the fact they're both large fellows, couldn't get it into the boat, so they tied it up close to the stern. As they were coming in, whoomp, another marlin struck. I think Bartkowski only had three completions in the entire Pro Bowl, and he matched that in Kona . . .

KONA folks had a ball following the Ironman Triathlon, but the guys at the Kona Inn Restaurant, led by co-owner **John Wilbur**, decided to throw an "alternative triathlon," the three events being "eating, drinking and sleeping." **Dave Allair**, manager of Kim's in Lahaina, was declared winner of the event, despite the fact he spent more time on the first two events than the third . . . I don't know whether it's due to the Hawaiian Open, the Fresh Fruits and Vegetables convention or a combination of elements, but Waikiki hotels are once again full, a rare occasion these past three years . . . The Pleasant Hawaiian Holiday insert in the current issue of *Discover Hawaii* lists 25 major Waikiki hotels, and only one doesn't have a swimming pool. Can you guess which one? It's the Moana, oldest of them all. The Moana is also the only one

without air-conditioning, relying on ceiling fans to stir the air . . . **Kimo McVay** was pulling out of the Outrigger Canoe Club when he saw a Japanese fellow he was sure was comedian **Pat Morita**. "What the hell are you doing here?" shouted McVay, only to see a perfect stranger (visiting from Tokyo or somewhere) say, "Huh?" . . .

YEARS ago when we were kids we used to think it clever to fold over a dollar bill so the two-line statement, "This note is legal tender for all debts, public and private," read simply, "gal tender and private." The government must have gotten on to such shenanigans, however, because the placement of the words has been changed so you can't do it anymore without folding the bill at a weird angle . . . **Pauline Wilson**, lead vocalist for Seawind, the pop-jazz vocal group once known as Ox, is no longer with the group. Likewise, she and her husband, Seawind drummer



Wilson

Bob Wilson, have separated. The group will continue to record, possibly with a guest vocalist, in the future . . . Communications-Pacific recently installed a word processor and hired **Mindy Shultz** to operate it. To personalize the complicated hunk of electronic wizardry, Shultz decided to give it a name. At last report, Mork and Mindy were getting along famously . . .