



"Punahou '59 at 60" - June 2019



CLASS OF
1959

A Book of Mahalo and Aloha



Remembrances, Staying in Touch, and Looking Ahead

on the occasion of our 60th Reunion

June 2019

"Punahou 1959 at 60"

A Book of Mahalo and Aloha

Written and produced by Jon Larson

Intended as a gift through the Larson Family Foundation
to the Punahou School, Class of 1959

"How Bright Through Memory's Haze"

Dedicated with reverence and respect,
to our classmates and our parents who preceded and have departed us,
and also to ourselves who will surely rejoin them eventually,
following God's way who is our Home.

Forward

"Punahou '59 at 60" - June 2019

A Book of Mahalo and Aloha

This book was written and produced by myself. It is intended as a gift through the Larson Family Foundation to the Punahou Class of 1959 on the occasion of our 60th Reunion

This book reflects my own personal views and experiences growing up in Hawaii in the '50's and at Punahou. It is not intended nor does it purport to reflect formally the larger experience or views of Punahou School, the 60th Reunion Committee, nor all of us as a class.

By design, it incorporates much of the Christianity and "Hawaiian-ness" (aloha spirit) that were part of our DNA growing up in Hawaii. Christianity and Hawaiian-ness (aloha) were deep in the DNA of Punahou, its founders, and our own training and upbringing in the '50's. Certainly mine. The world has moved outward since then and we with it. But the fundamental principles of both remain with us as we embrace and open our arms to change, while we hold onto our values.

The book seeks special recognition of the First Peoples of Hawaii who greeted and welcomed us (as second immigrants) to share their home with us.

I express my Mahalo, gratitude and appreciation, to all of the members of the Punahou Class of 1959 for inspiring me to format and produce this Book of Aloha which reflects my own personal views and experiences. And Mahalo to classmates for submitting their own many contributions to the Class of 1959 Website www.lff1.org/punahou59 over the years, much of that material I have included herein.

As a book with registered and filed ISBN credentials in the Library of Congress, it seeks to contribute to and become a small part of the historical record of the Islands. Additional copies for family and friends may be ordered online at www.amazon.com books at the low print cost.

I hope you enjoy my intention to take us all back to those uniquely wonderful years we shared, in the 1950's, at Punahou, and growing up in Hawaii.

My special Mahalo to each and every one of you. You have enriched my life immeasurably. You will remain in my head and heart, always and forever.

Aloha Nui, Me Kealoha Pumehana, A Hui Hou,





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"Books"..... by Barbara Wertheim Tuchman

"Books are the carriers of civilization. Without books, history is silent, literature dumb, science crippled, thought and speculation at a standstill. Without books, the development of civilization would have been impossible. Books are Engines of change, Windows on the world, and Lighthouses erected in the sea of time."



front: Lynn, Merrill, Dana, Kehau, Sally
back: John, Susan, Diane, Midgi, Clayden, Denby, Terry, Bob, Ron

Aloha from your Class of 1959 60th Reunion Committee! Join us for our 60th Reunion celebration this June in Hawai'i. Your Reunion committee has planned exciting activities for the 2019 Punahou Alumni Week. Please find Reunion event information for our 60th Reunion celebration enclosed. We look forward to seeing

Class Reunion Chairs you in June!

Diane Devereux Ackerson | devereux@cchono.com

Susan Hata O'Connor | su22su@hawaiiantel.net

Class Gift Chairs

Bob Akinaka | rya@akinaka.com

Denby Fawcett | denbyfawcett@gmail.com

Clayden Jim | cjim59@gmail.com



Tuesday, June 4, 2019

Punahou Alumni Association Awards Ceremony

5 – 7:30 p.m.

President's Pavilion, Punahou School

Cost: \$15, includes heavy pūpū and refreshments Celebrate our distinguished PAA Award recipients.

Wednesday, June 5, 2019

Buff 'n Blue Forever: A Celebration of Punahou and President Jim Scott

5:30 – 8 p.m.

Rice Field, Punahou School

No cost to attend.

All alumni are invited to an evening of camaraderie, reflection and gratitude to celebrate Punahou, and bid a fond aloha to President Jim Scott '70.

Thursday, June 6, 2019

Punahou School-sponsored community service projects. *Adults only*, with preference given to reuniting alumni. Space is limited.

Hakipu'u Stream Restoration Area and Lo'i Service Project

8 a.m. – noon

Kualoa Ranch, Kualoa, O'ahu

Cost: \$5 per person, includes bus transportation to and from Punahou School

Spend time in stunning Hakipu'u Valley working either in the lo'i or stream restoration.

Bus departs from Punahou School's Palm Drive at 8 a.m. and returns at noon. All participants must ride the chartered bus.

Rocky Hill Service Project

8:45 – 11:45 a.m.

Rocky Hill, Punahou School

No cost to attend.

Join Punahou Outdoor Education teachers Shelby Ho '01 and Andy Nelson in clearing Pu'u o Mānoa, Rocky Hill, of invasive species and cultivate native vegetation for out planting on O' **Lily Pond Service Project**

9 – 11 a.m.

Lily Pond, Punahou School

No cost to attend.

Under the direction of Physical Education faculty Rocky Higgins '68, mālama our lily pond, the na'au of our school; remove the invasive species and other unwanted and unhealthy substances; wear old clothes, garden gloves and water footwear, plan on getting wet.

Friday, June 7, 2019

1959 Class Reception

6 – 9 p.m.

Oahu Country Club, 150 Country Club Road

Cost: \$75 per person, includes food and gratuity. No host cocktails.

Heavy pūpū and cocktail reception.

Saturday, June 8, 2019

1959 Class Photo 4 p.m.

Pauahi Hall steps

Cost: \$18 per photo (\$20 per photo if mailed outside the U.S.). Mail order only. No on-site pickup

Punahou Alumni Lū‘au Hosted by the Class of 1995

Rice Field, Punahou School

\$35 per person. Ticket required.

4:30 p.m. No host bar and entertainment by Kualoa

5:15 p.m. All guests seated for entrance of the 50th Reunion Class of 1969

5:40 – 9 p.m. Lū‘au dinner service, program and entertainment

Sunday, June 9, 2019

1959 Class Brunch Buffett

10 a.m. – 2 p.m.

Outrigger Canoe Club, 2909 Kalakaua Avenue

Cost: \$35 per person, includes buffet, coffee and ice tea

Pre-Sale beverages: No host. Well liquor, domestic beer, house wine or non-alcoholic beverages (sodas and juice). \$7 per drink.

J. The Aloha Spirit that guides us.....

Aloha `Oe (farewell to thee)

words and music by Queen Lili`uokalani

Ha`aheo ka ua i nâ pali
Ke nihi a`ela i ka nahele
E hahai (uhai) ana paha i ka liko
Pua `âhihi lehua o uka

Proudly swept the rain by the cliffs
As it glided through the trees
Still following ever the bud
The `ahihi lehua of the vale

Hui:

Aloha `oe, aloha `oe
E ke onaona noho i ka lipo
One fond embrace,
A ho`i a`e au
Until we meet again

Chorus:

Farewell to you, farewell to you
The charming one who dwells in the
shaded bowers. One fond embrace,
'Ere I depart
Until we meet again

`O ka hali`a aloha i hiki mai
Ke hone a`e nei i
Ku`u manawa
`O `oe nô ka`u ipo aloha
A loko e hana nei

Sweet memories come back to me,
Bringing fresh remembrances
Of the past
Dearest one, yes, you are mine own
From you, true love shall never depart

Maopopo ku`u `ike i ka nani
Nâ pua rose o Maunawili
I laila hia`ia nâ manu
Miki`ala i ka nani o ka lipo

I have seen and watched your loveliness
The sweet rose of Maunawili
And 'tis there the birds of love dwell And
sip the honey from your lips

On the 'Spirit of Aloha' and the 'Spirit of Punahou'

"Aloha is the power of God seeking to unite what is separated in the world - the power that unites heart with heart, soul with soul, life with life, culture with culture, race with race, nation with nation, (and man with woman). Aloha is the power that can reunite when a quarrel has brought separation. Aloha is the power that reunites individuals with themselves when they become separated from the image of God within. Thus when a Person or a People live in the spirit of Aloha, they live in the spirit of God.

Aloha consists of this attitude of heart, above negativism, above legalism. It is the unconditional desire to promote the true good of other people in a friendly spirit, out of a sense of kinship. Aloha seeks to do good, with no conditions attached. We do not do good only to those who do good to us. One of the sweetest things about the love of God, about Aloha, is that it welcomes the stranger and seeks his and her good. A person, who has the spirit of Aloha loves even when the love is not returned. And such is the love of God.

Aloha does not exploit a people or keep them in ignorance and subservience. Rather, it shares the sorrows and joys of people. It seeks to promote the true good of others.

Today, one of the deepest needs of humankind is the need to feel a sense of kinship, one with another. Truly all humankind belongs together.

From the beginning, all humankind has been called into being, nourished, watched over by the love of God. The real Golden Rule is Aloha. This is the way of life we shall affirm.

Let us affirm forever what we really are - for Aloha is the spirit of God at work in you and in me and in the world, uniting what is separated, overcoming darkness and death, bringing new light and life to all who sit in the darkness of fear, guiding the feet of humankind into the way of peace."

The above is a reprint of a sermon delivered by the Rev. Abraham Akaka at Kawaiahao Church, Honolulu Hawaii, on March 13, 1959 on the day Hawaii became a state of the Union and just three months before our Punahou '59 graduation. With the permission of Kahu Akaka granted to Jon, several of the words of the original sermon as noted in () were changed to be even more appropriate to these times. 'Mankind' has been changed to 'Humankind' to reflect the recognition of woman as equal partners with man in the responsibility of managing the affairs of the human race. Mahalo Rev. Akaka for these beautiful words which are just as appropriate and meaningful today as when you first spoke these words in Kawaiahao Church on Hawaii Statehood Day March 13, 1959.

On The 'Spirit of Aloha'

"Aloha is an intangible quality. It is a deep-seated characteristic. It springs out of the heart and mind. People who love people have this spirit. People who are unselfish and radiate joy are full of the spirit of Aloha. It cannot be taught in seminars. It cannot be taught in some kind of sensitivity session. The spirit comes from the heart. It comes from the soul of a person who loves. The ancient Hawaiians loved each other - they were good to each other -- The Hawaiians loved nature - they loved the land and the sea - they loved the hills and the trees - they loved life. This is the spirit of Aloha to me." - (by Charles Kekumano)

Before we can understand the Aloha word, the most commonly used word in the Hawaiian language today, there are three other words we must understand first.

- O'hana
- Ko'kua
- Ho'oponopono

"O'hana" is the Hawaiian word for family. The Hawaiian context assumes a much grander grouping than English in that it expands to welcome and embrace ALL of the peoples, aunts, cousins, other relatives, neighbors, friends and people living nearby in association with each other. In addition the word O'hana has a hospitality connotation which allows the feeling of family to expand to include new comers to the area. Taken to its logical conclusion, it really means the entire "family of humankind". The concept of O'hana (extended family) has from the beginning been understood by the Hawaiians better than by most peoples of the world. It must be understood within the larger context of Aloha, the gentle word which is the heart of Hawaii.

"Ko'kua" means help and cooperation between all O'hana members.

"Ho'oponopono" means the just and peaceful settlement of disputes through community arbitration.

Now we can begin to talk about the word Aloha.

Putting an exact definition on the word Aloha perhaps is not possible because it is as variable as the individuals who use it and the context within which it is used. Defining

the Aloha word is much like coming up with a definition for God. We must understand the surrounding context at the time the word Aloha is used. It expresses sentiments between adoring, loving and respectful people. And it expresses an overall feeling for the sum totality of the community within which individual relationships of love and caring take place. It is perhaps the most ubiquitous word in the Hawaiian language or almost any language in the world for that matter. People use it to express an entire range of emotions and feelings from a simple "Hello" to a simple "Goodbye until I see you again soon" to "Goodbye and farewell forever".

Aloha stands not only for love among the O'hana, the extended family of people of the land, but for a love that includes the land itself. The people and the land are inseparable. The early Hawaiians lived in harmony and with respect for the land, the sea and all of nature. The land was their life and its preservation meant the preservation of their people.

Nor can one truly appreciate the Aloha word without a thorough spiritual sense of thankfulness and graciousness that radiates from the heart.

'Spirit' *

*** (as defined in Webster's Dictionary of the English Language).**

1. The life principle in human(kind).
2. Mind. Intelligence. The thinking, motivating, feeling part of man, often as distinguished from the body.
3. Life. Will. Consciousness. Thought. Regarded as separate from matter.
4. Frame of mind. As "high Spirited"
5. Vivacity, courage, vigor, enthusiasm.
6. Enthusiastic loyalty, as in "school Spirit".
7. Real meaning, true intention. As in "he followed the Spirit if not the letter of the law"

8. A pervading animating principle. Essential or characteristic quality. Prevailing tendency or attitude. As in "the Spirit of the Renaissance."
9. Holy Spirit. The Divine Spirit. The Holy Ghost. The third person in the Trinity.
10. A breath of air or wind.
11. A divine, animating, influence or inspiration

On the 'Spirit of Punahou'

"An individual person's as well as an entire society's ability to continually adapt and evolve is directly enabled by the underlying architecture (faith system) which must feature values and human interconnectedness that release the Human Spirit to soar and dream. The 'Spirit of Aloha' nurtures the Human Spirit at the highest need levels of human beings, the needs to participate, create, contribute, to be respected, to be valued, and to love and to be loved.

Just as the sweet fresh waters of Ka Punahou (the New Spring) well up continually from within the ground, the Punahou Spirit springs from the 'Spirit of Aloha'. The Punahou Spirit is very much alive both in Kahu Akaka's sermon given at Kawaiahao Church on March 13, 1959 on the day of achievement of Statehood for Hawaii, and in Charles Kekumanu's heartfelt expression of the meaning of the word Aloha to him.

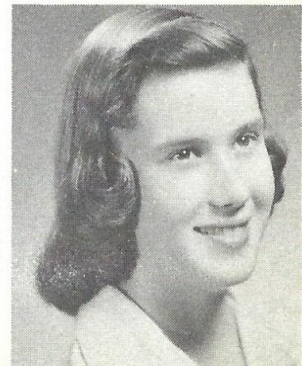
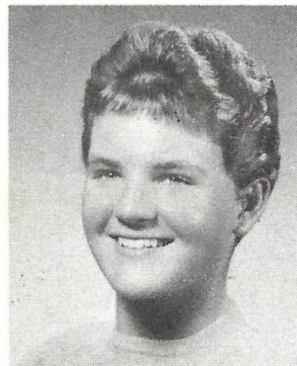
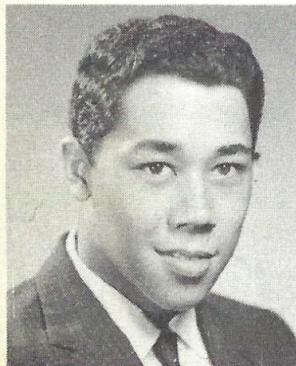
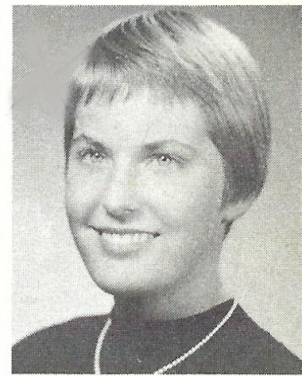
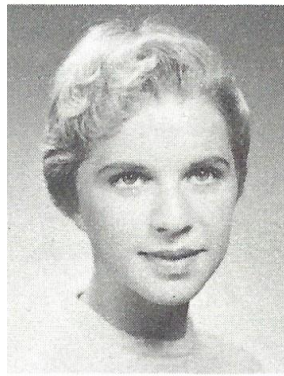
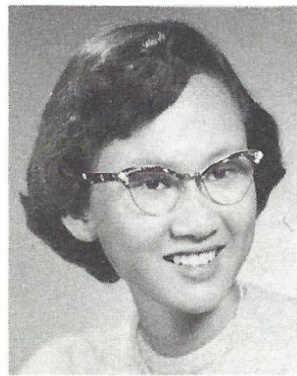
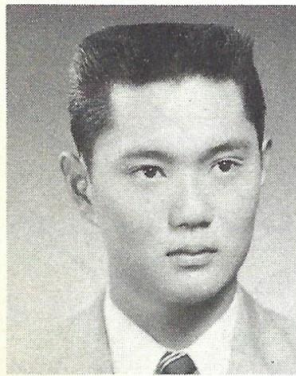
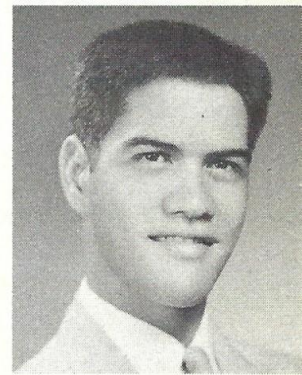
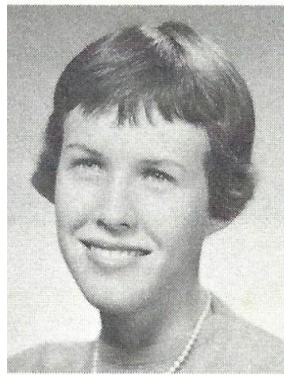
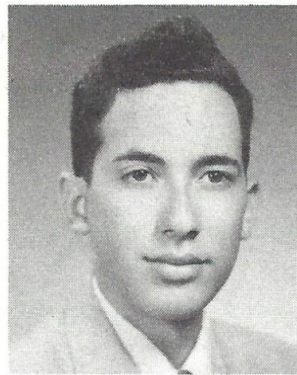
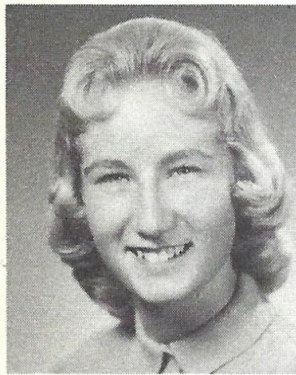
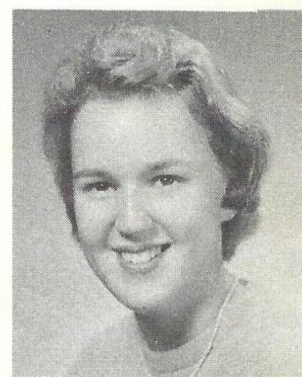
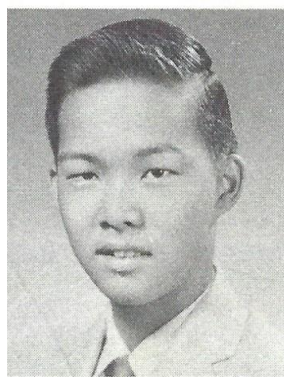
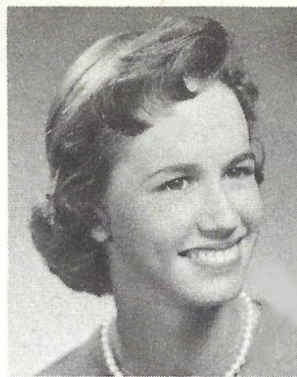
Each of us has our own definition of the word Aloha, but all definitions of the word Aloha have the human spirit at their core.

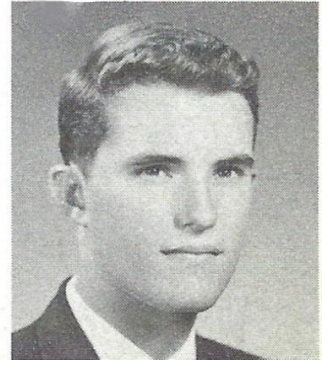
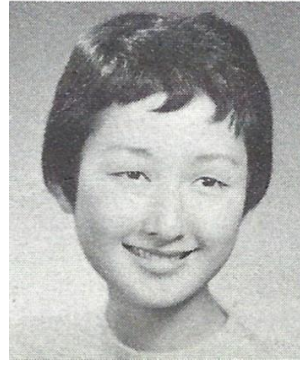
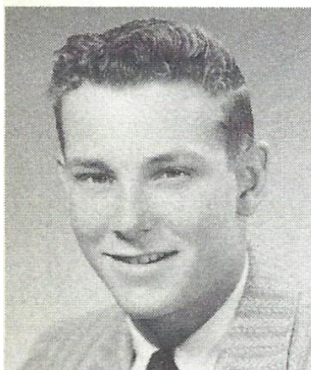
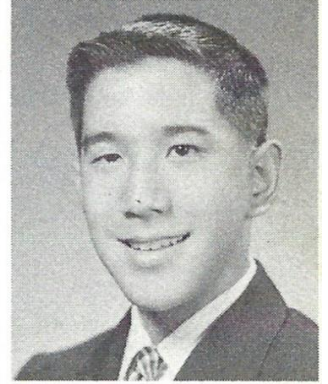
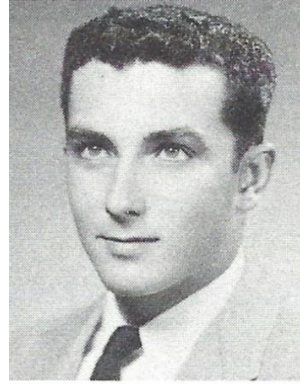
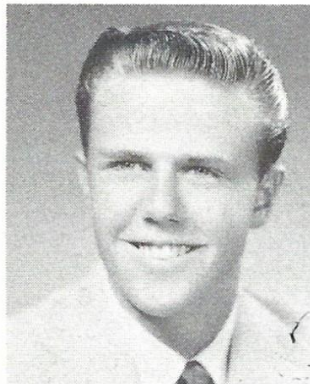
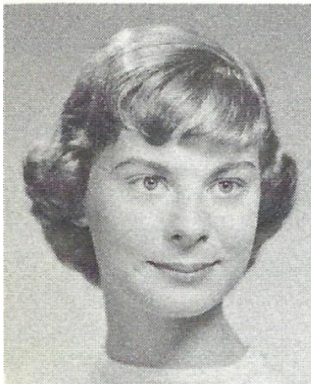
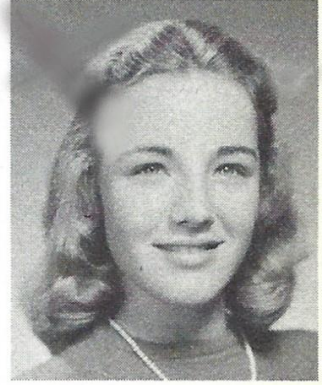
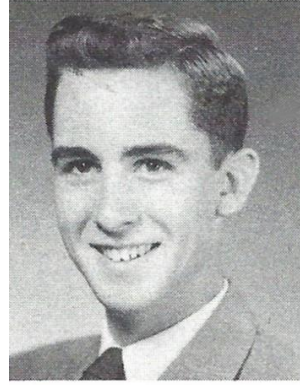
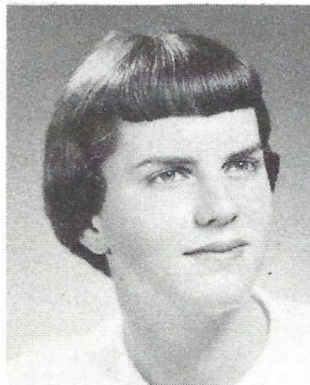
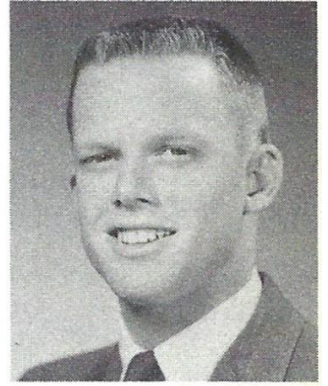
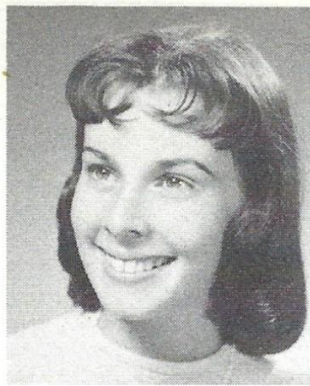
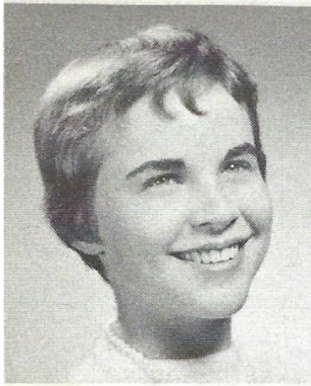
We honor the unique 'Hawaiianness' of Punahou and we hold this sacred. We feel Aloha in our hearts resulting from the fond memories we all have resulting from sharing the Punahou experience together.

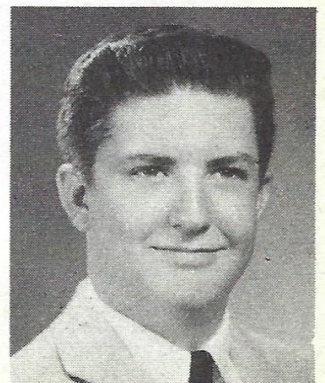
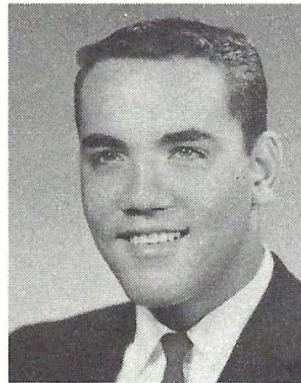
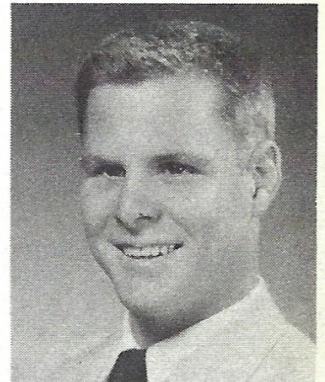
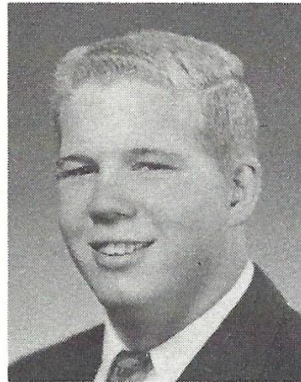
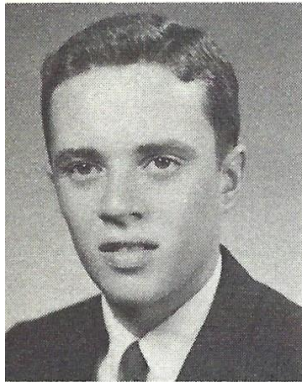
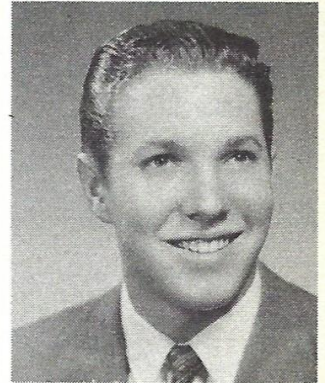
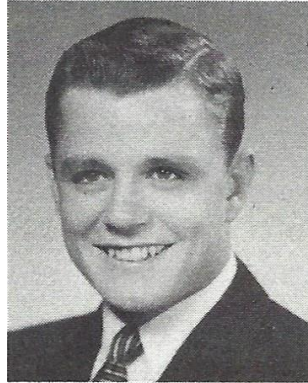
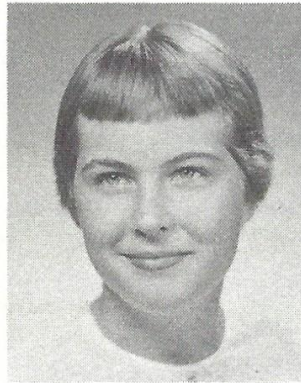
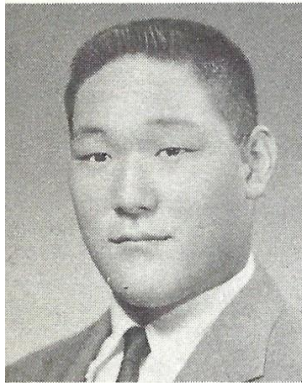
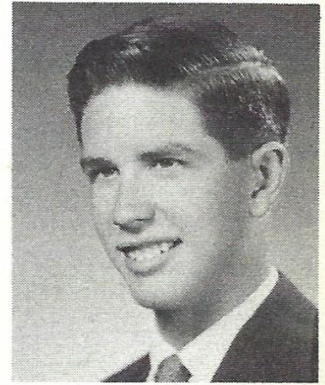
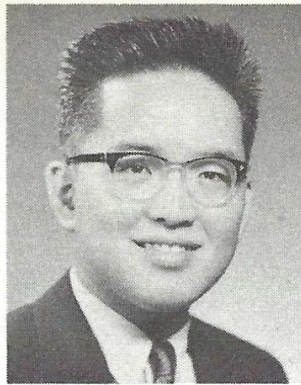
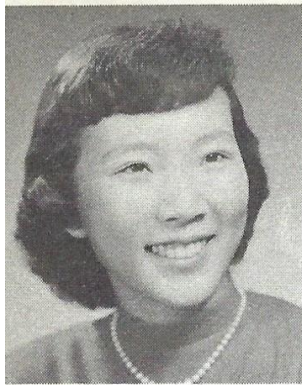
The 'Spirit of Aloha' and the 'Spirit of Punahou' both continue to nourish us every day as we live our lives, provide for ourselves and for those around us among our families and friends and in our communities, as we receive sustenance back from loved ones and the community around us, as we forgive others and ourselves, and as others forgive us.

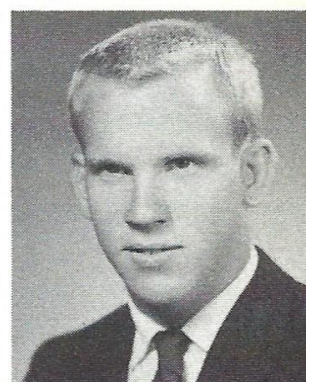
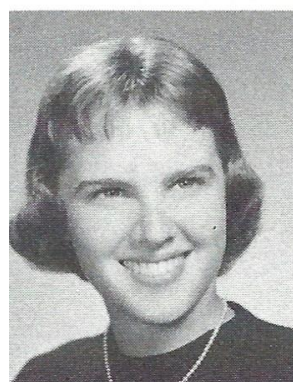
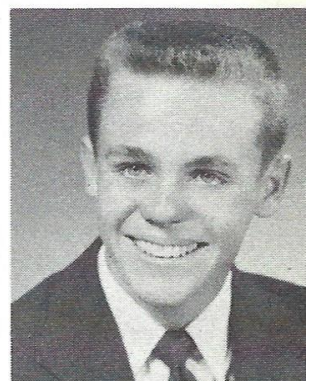
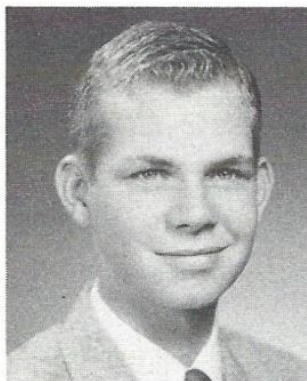
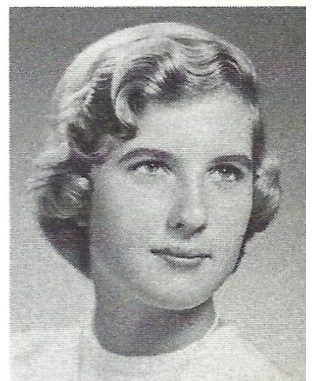
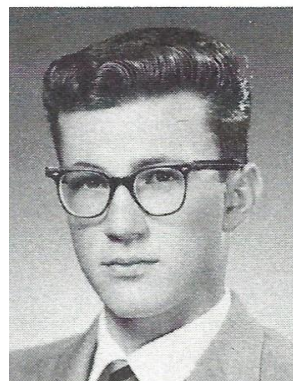
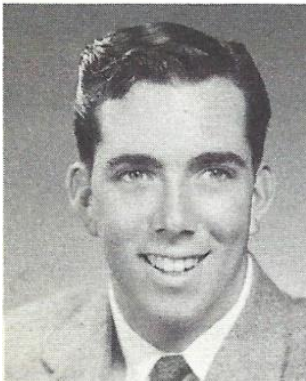
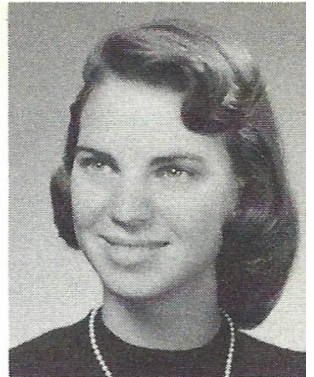
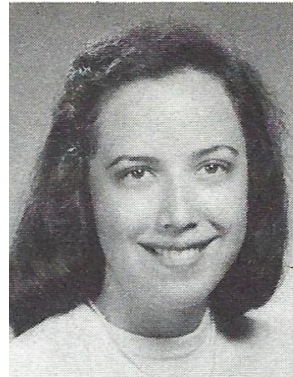
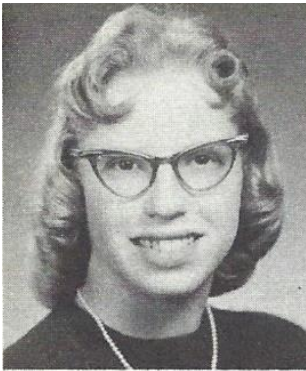
This is the 'Spirit of Punahou' to me." (by Jon Larson, *Punahou '59*)

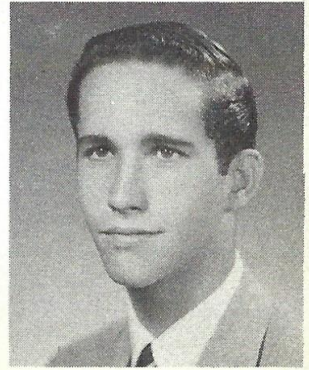
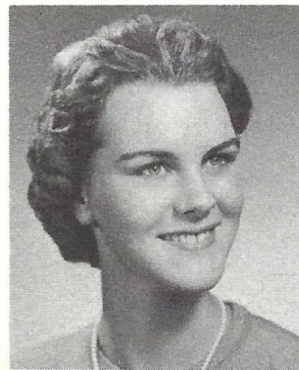
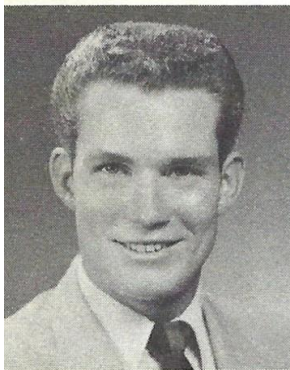
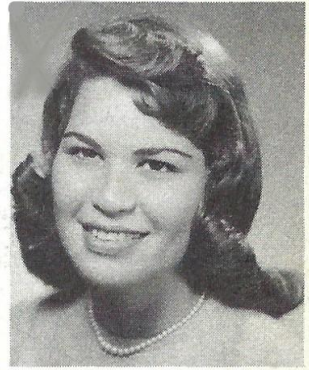
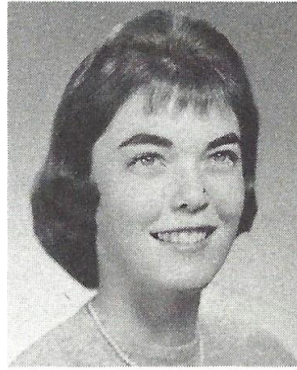
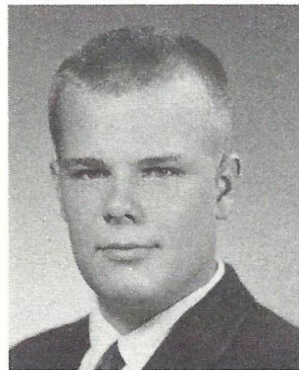
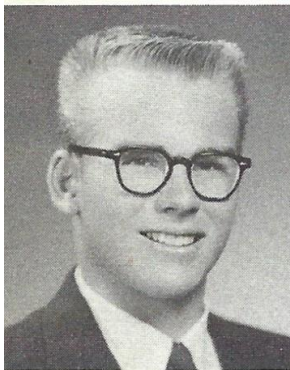
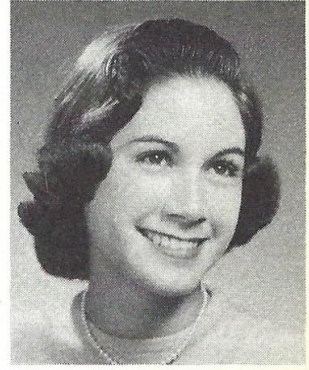
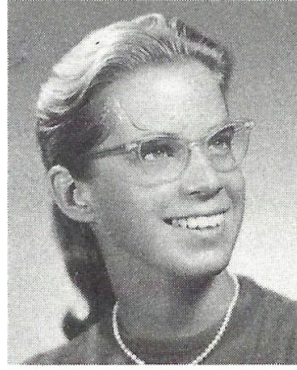
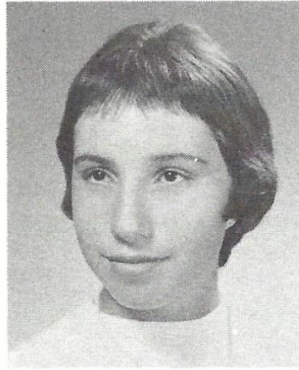
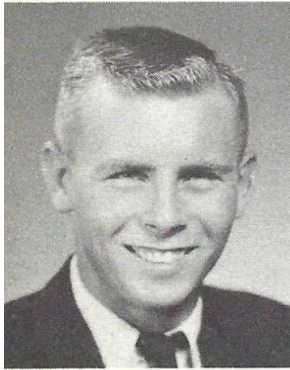
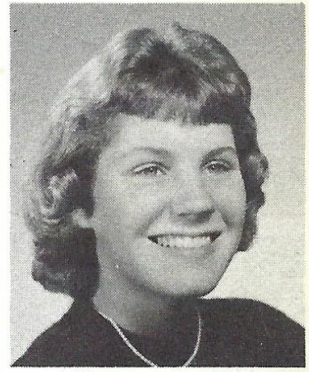
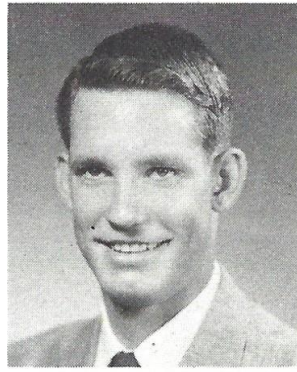
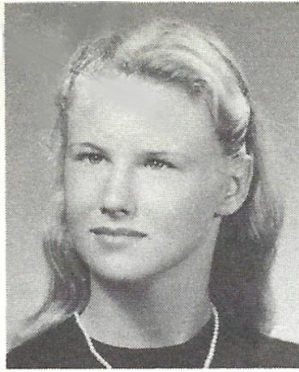
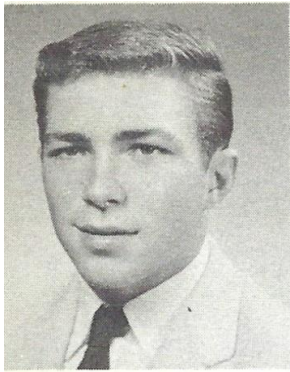
JJ. **As we were in 1959** (find yourself)

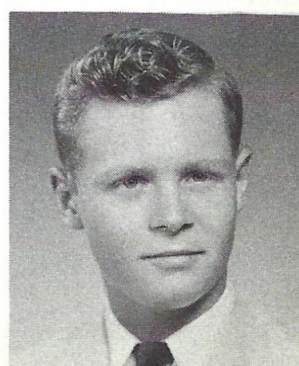
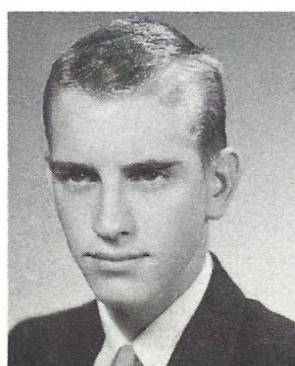
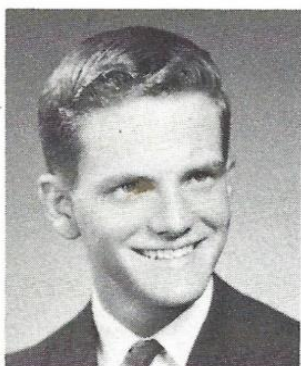
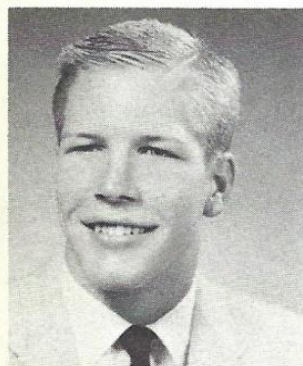
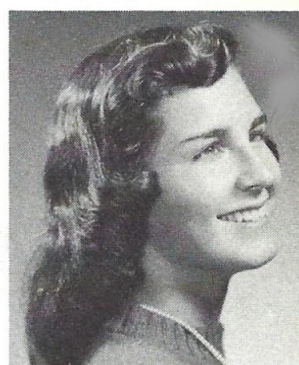
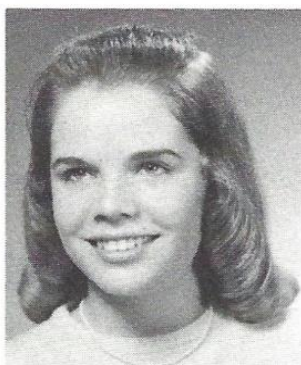
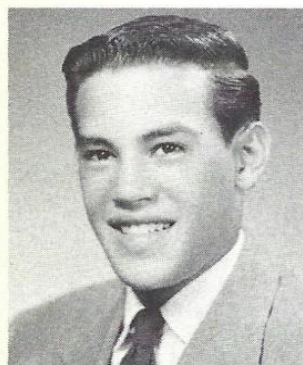
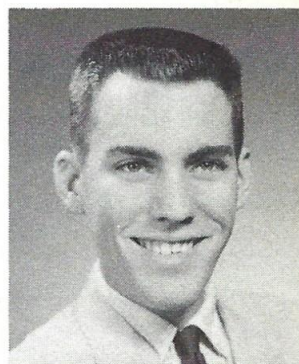
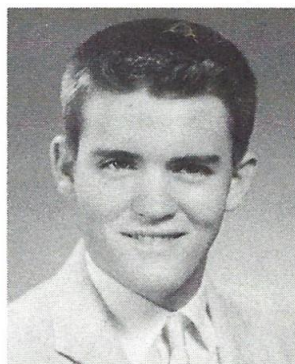
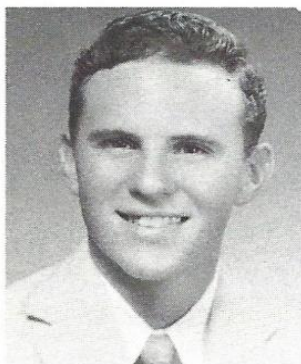
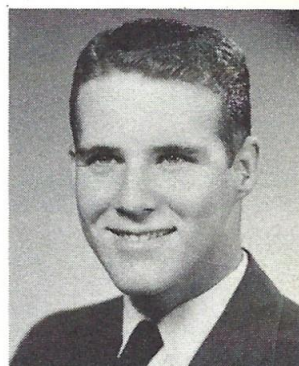
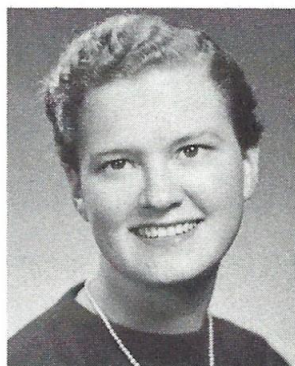
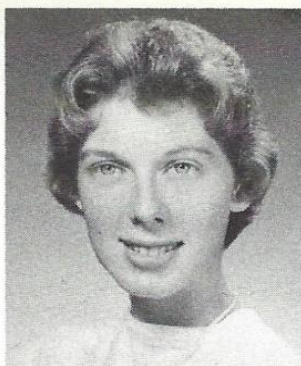




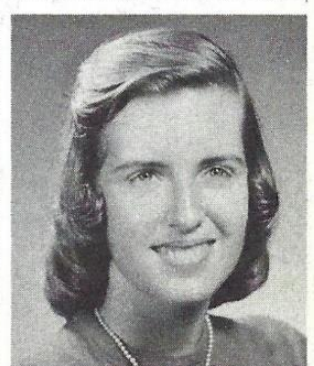
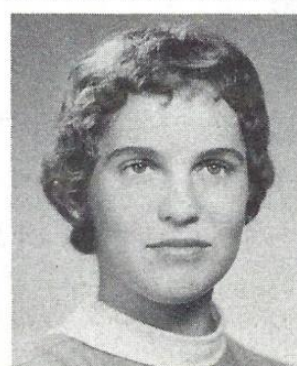
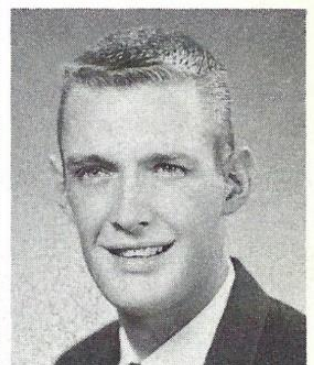
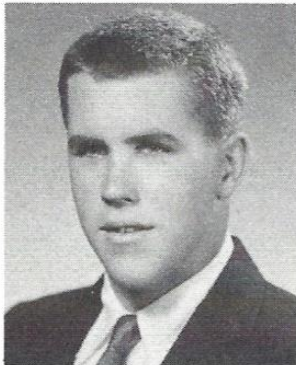
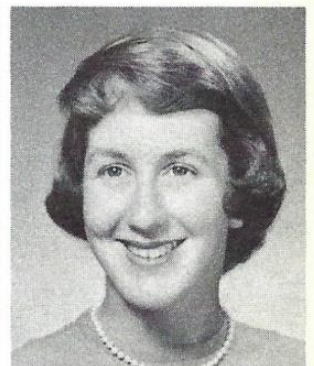
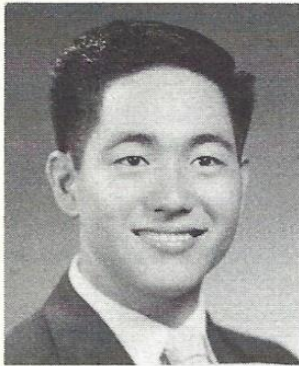
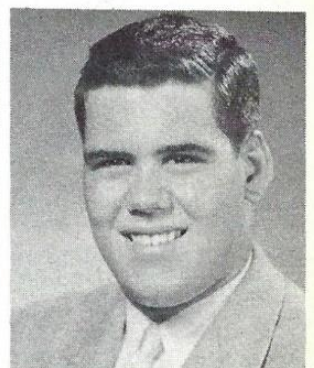


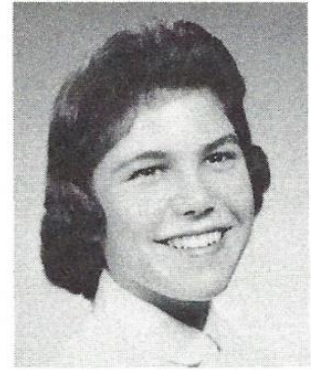
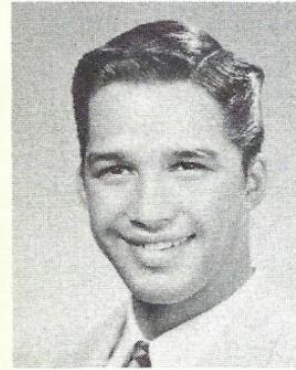
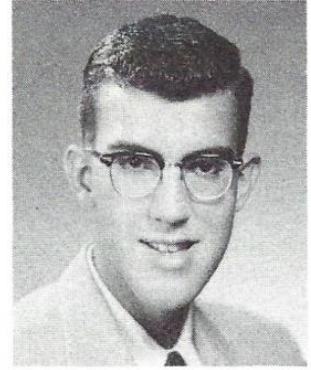
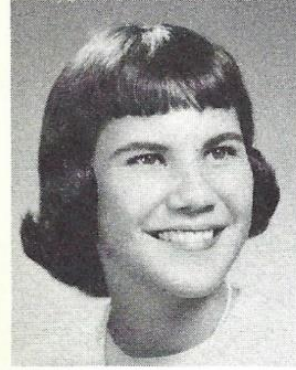
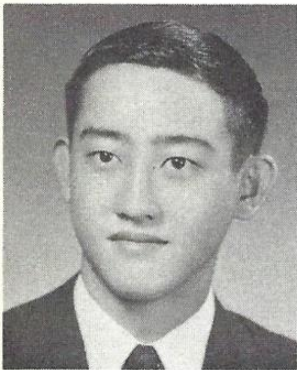
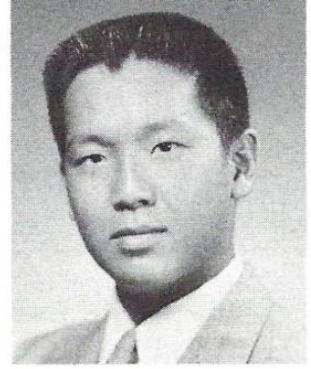
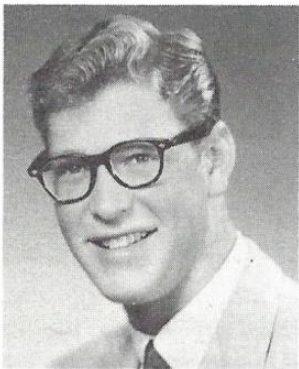
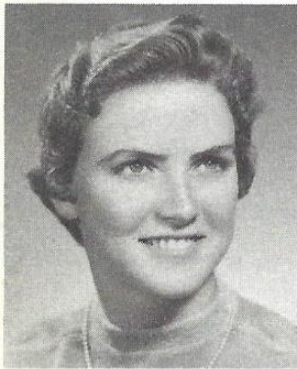
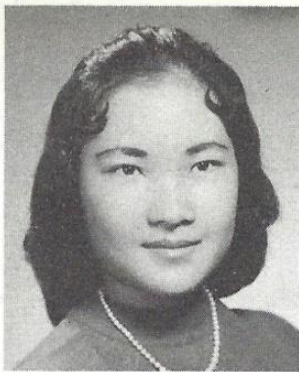
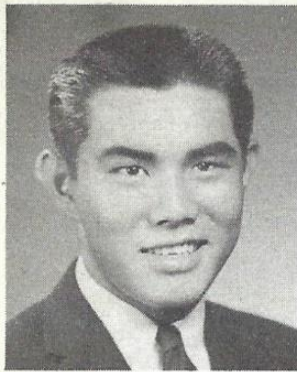


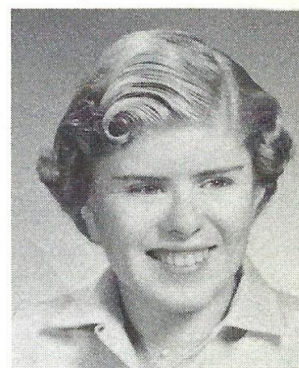
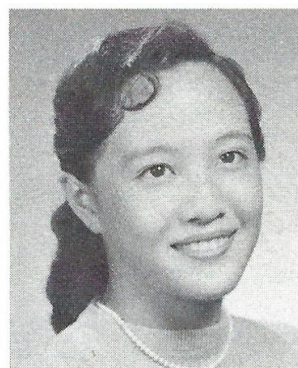
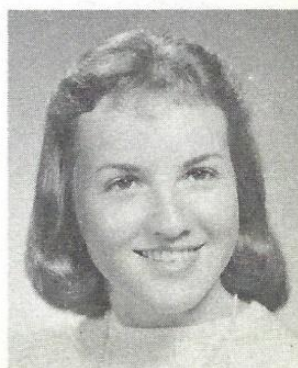
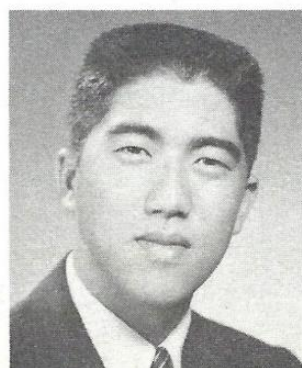
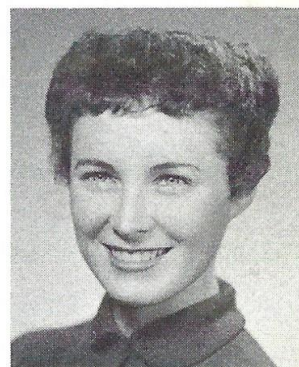
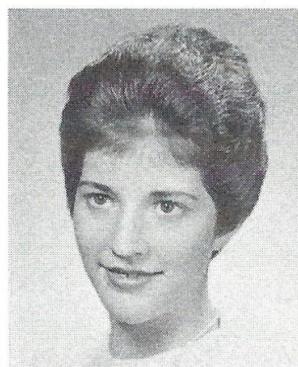
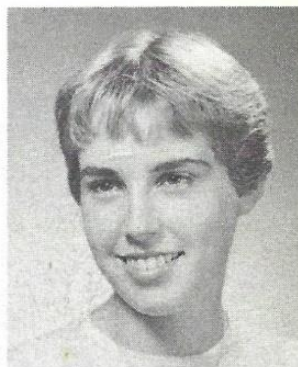
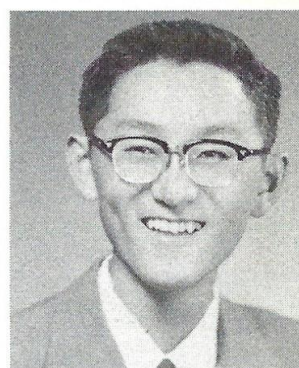
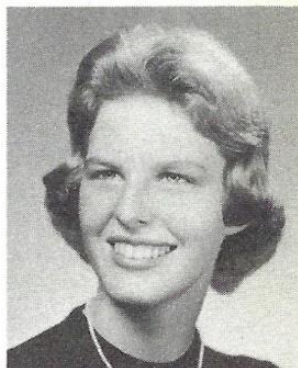
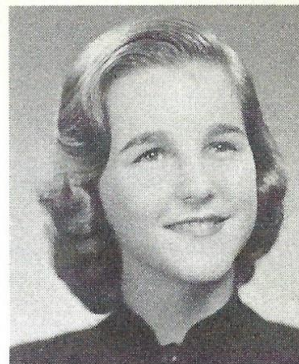
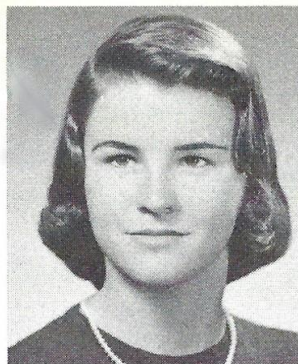
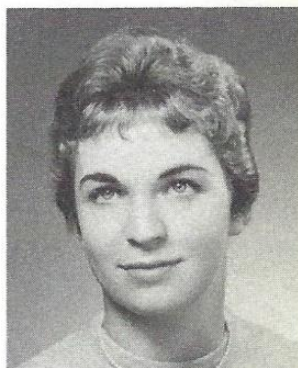
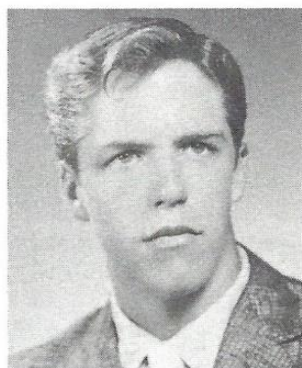


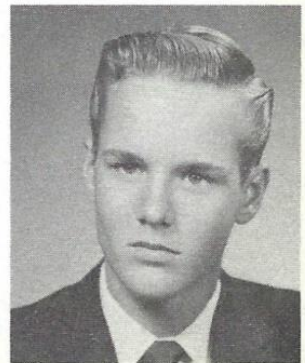
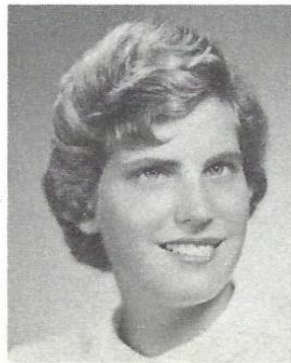
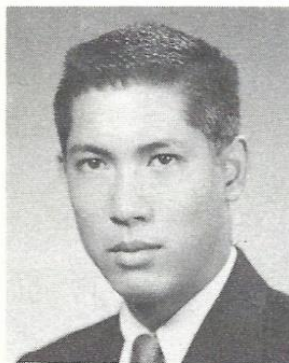
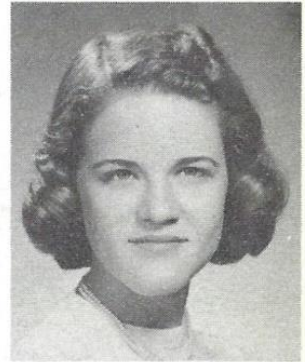
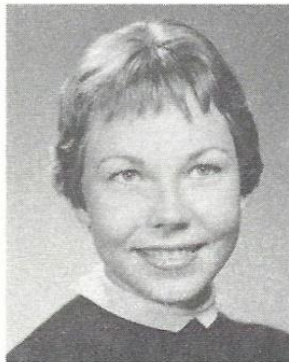
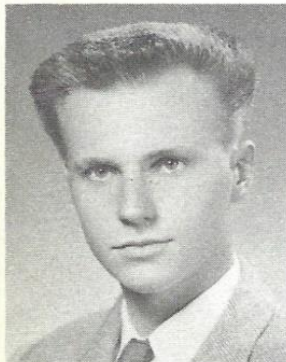
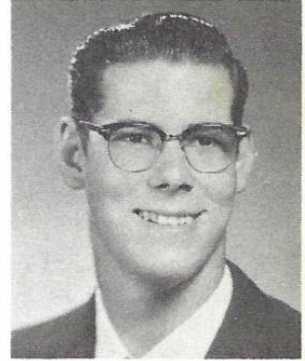
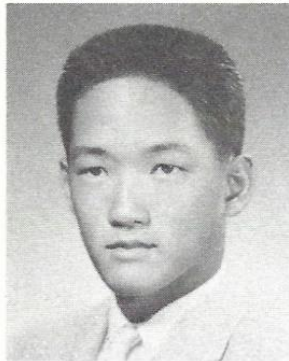
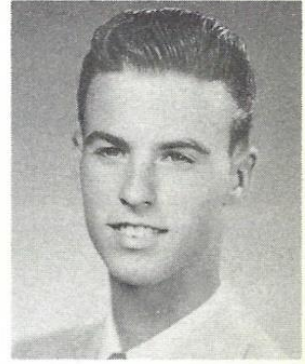
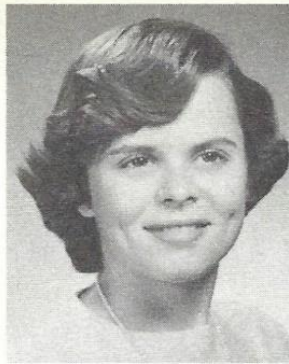
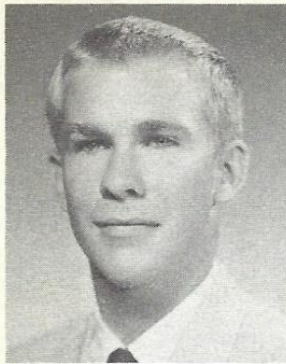


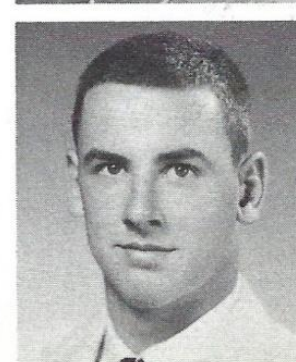
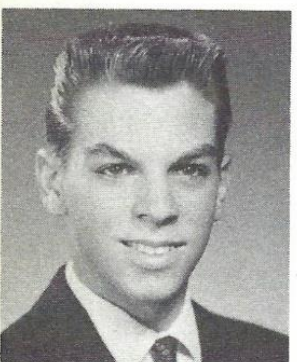
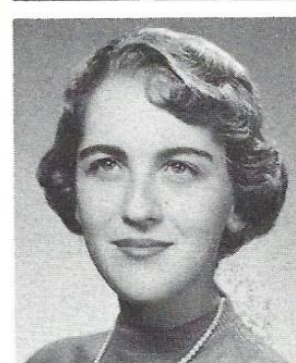
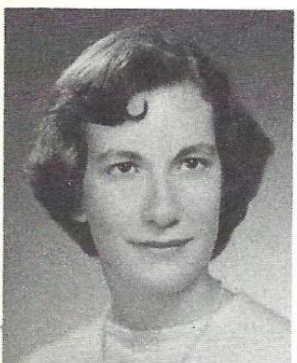
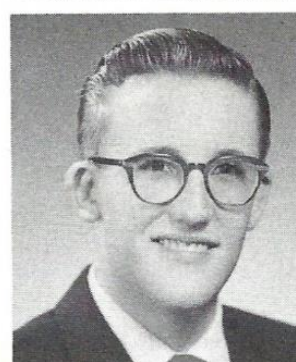
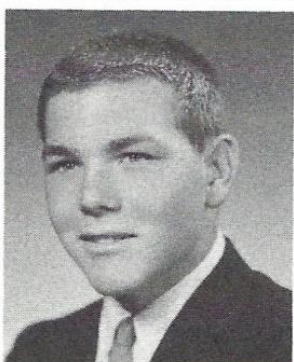
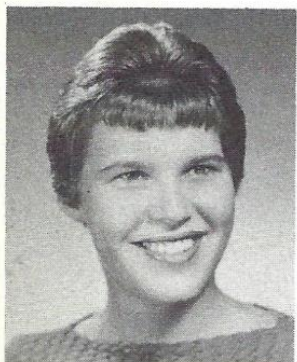
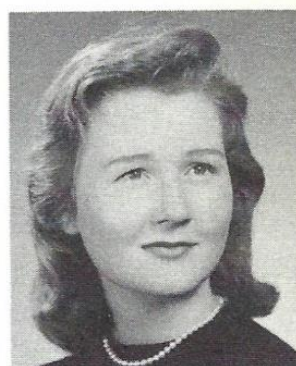
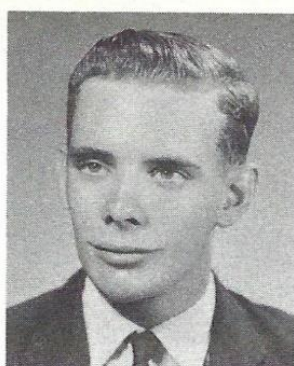


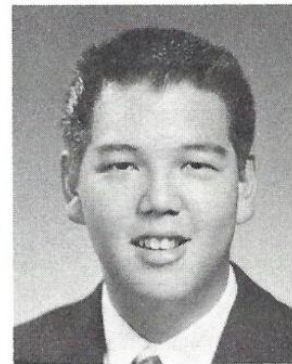
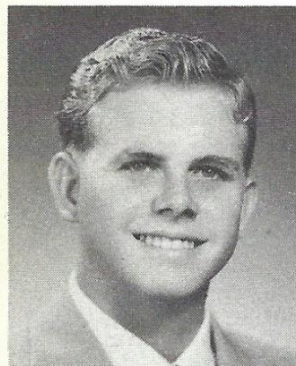
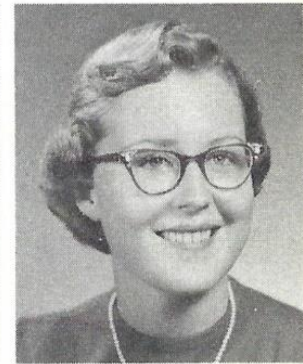
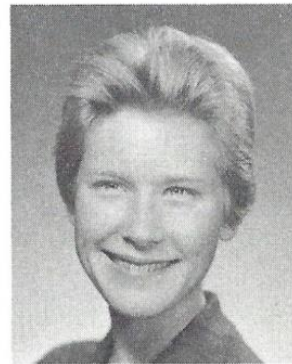
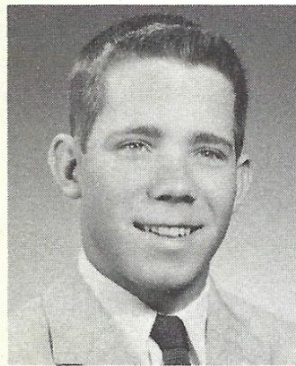
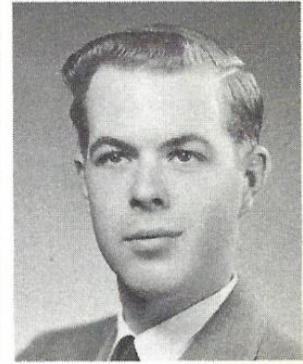
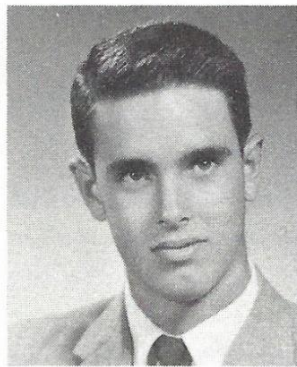
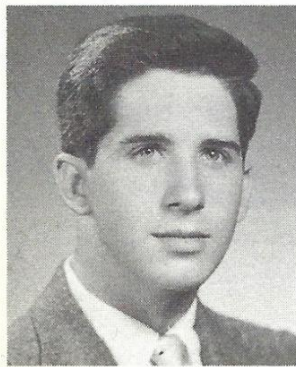
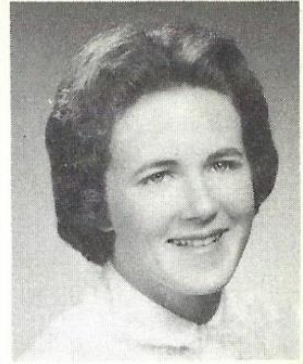
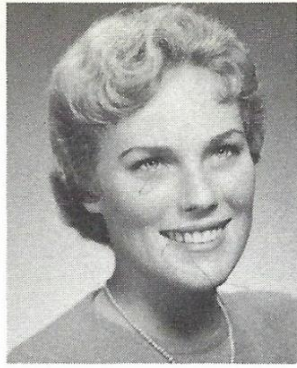


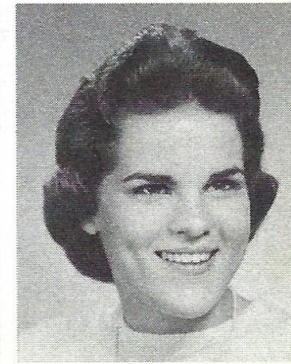
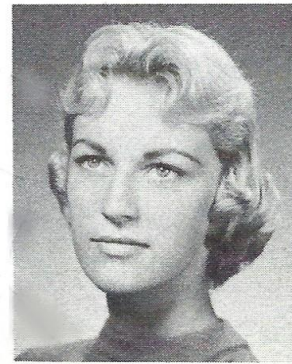
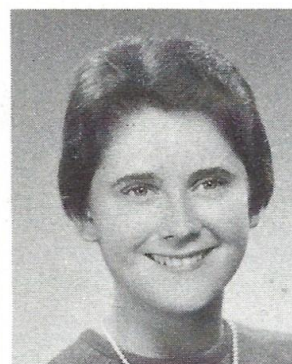
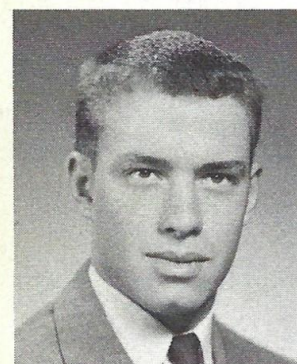
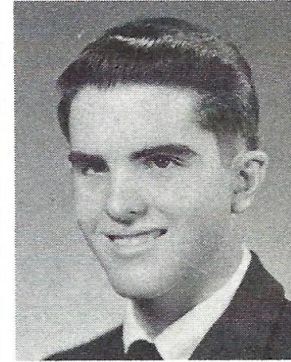
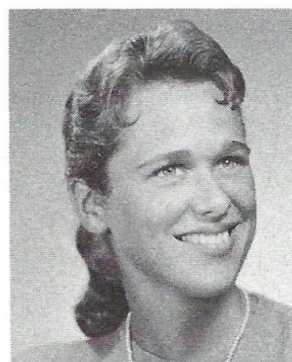
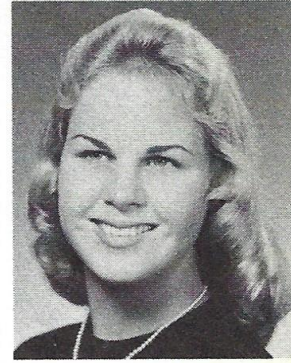
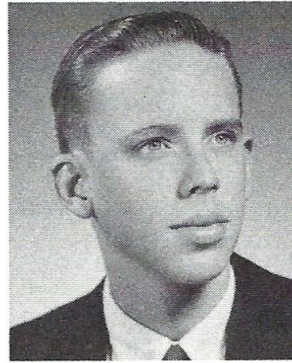
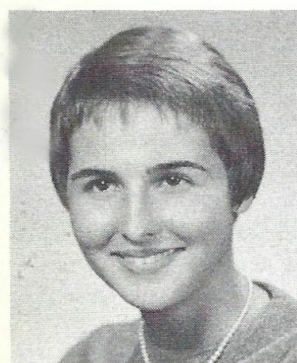
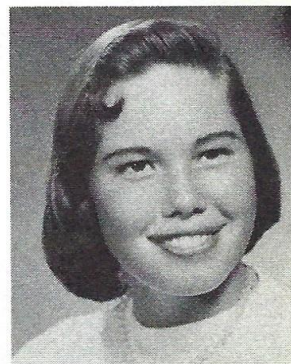
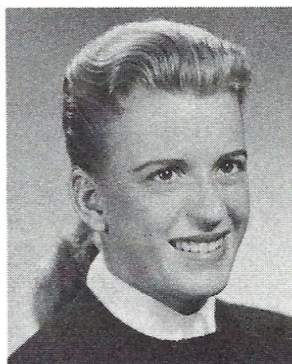
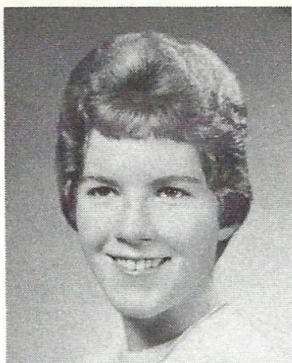


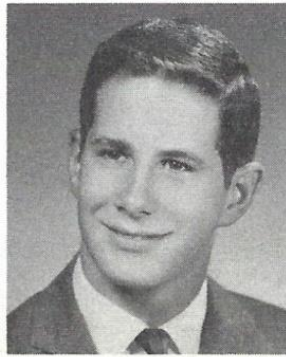
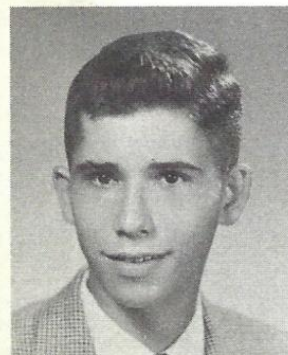
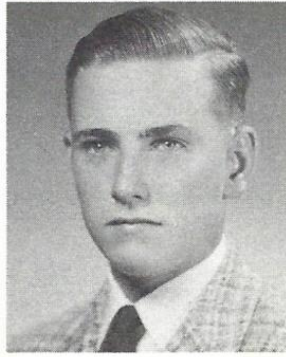
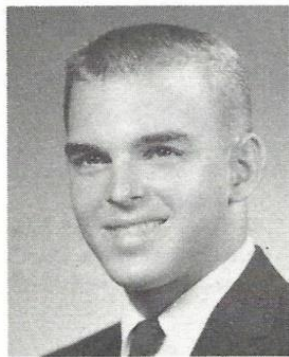
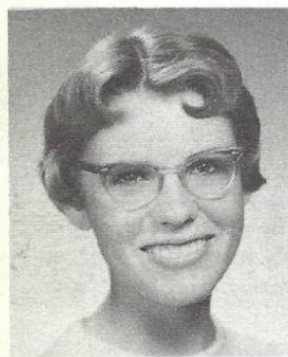
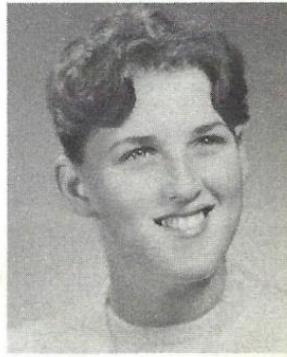
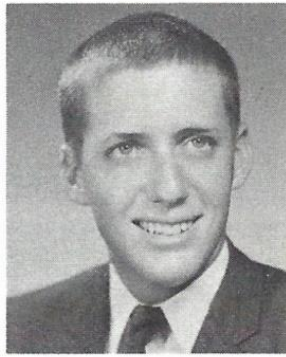


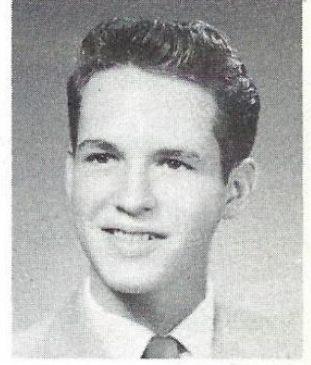
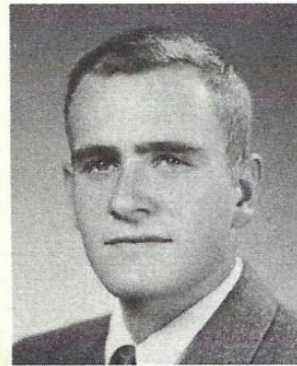
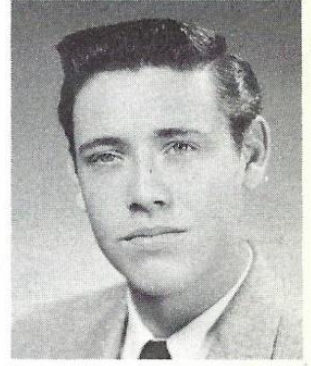
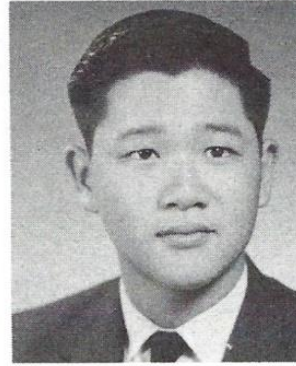
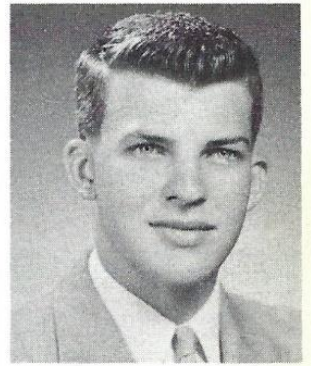
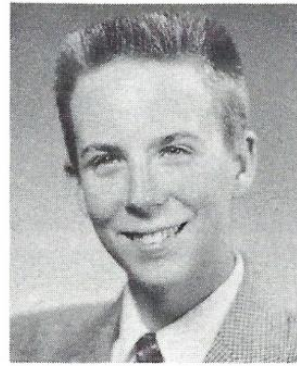
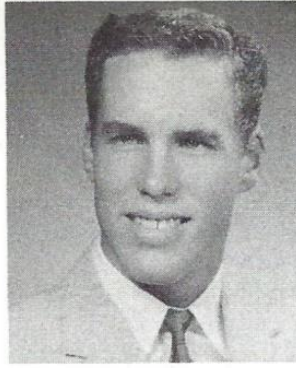
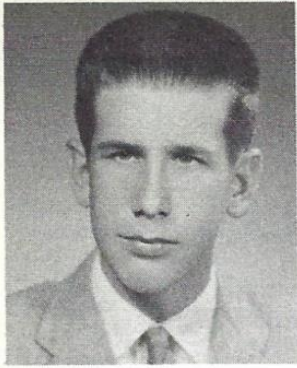


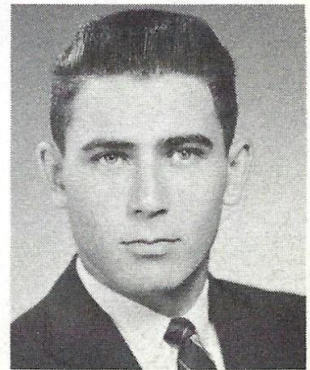
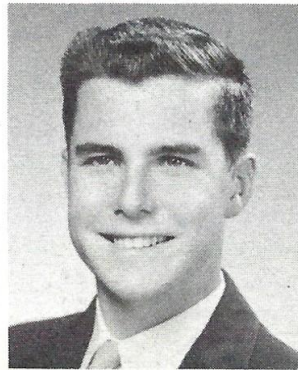
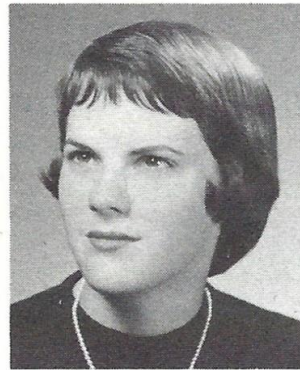
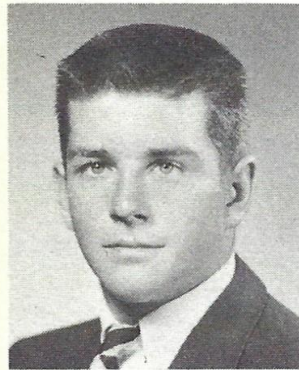
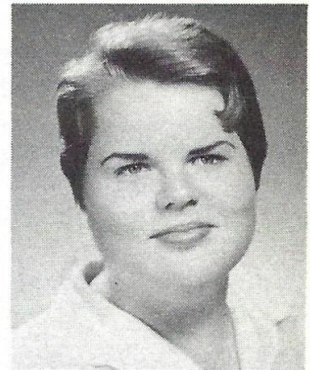
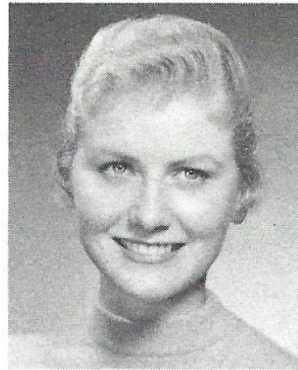
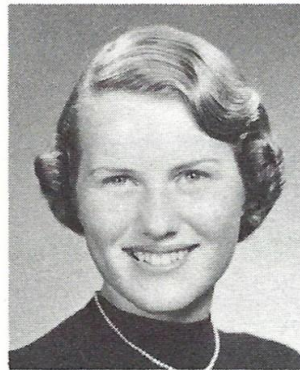
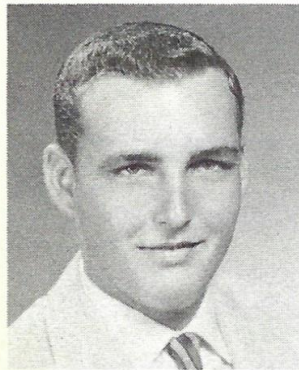
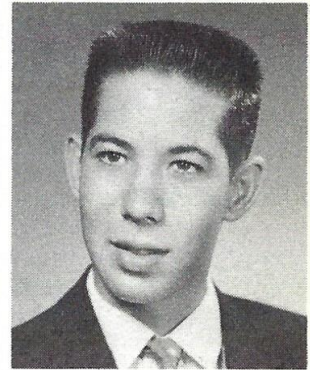
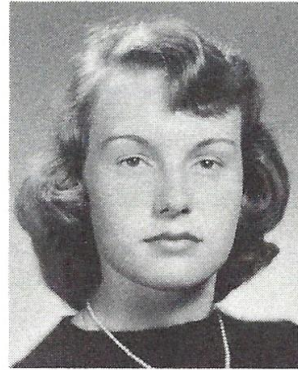
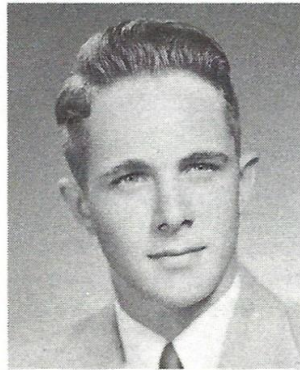
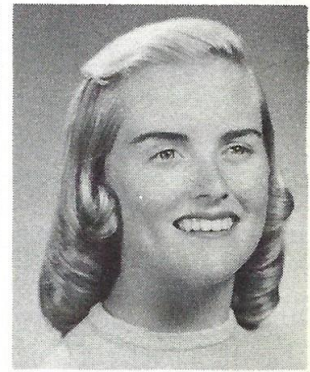
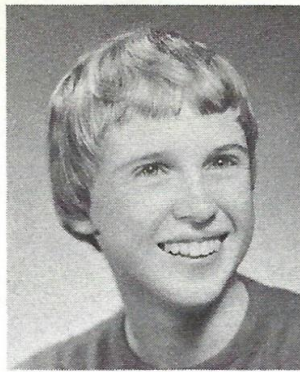
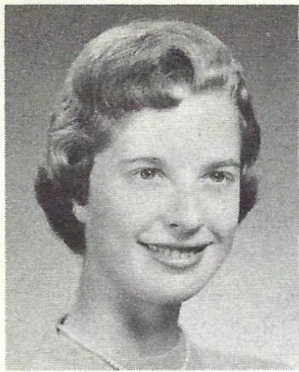


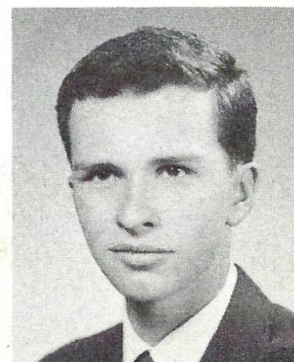
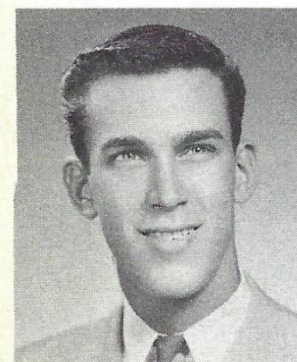
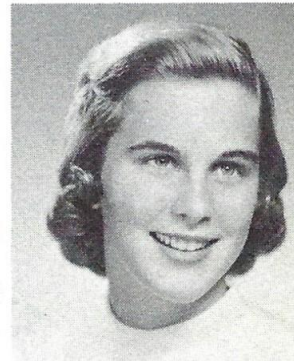
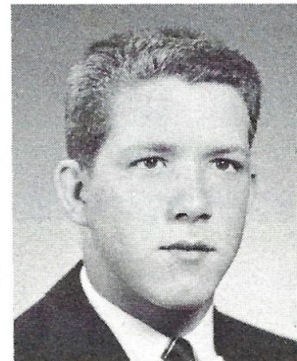
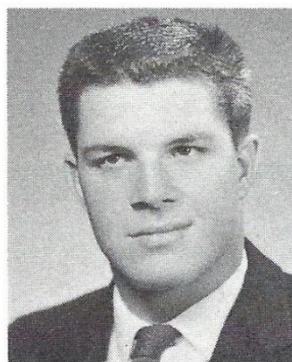
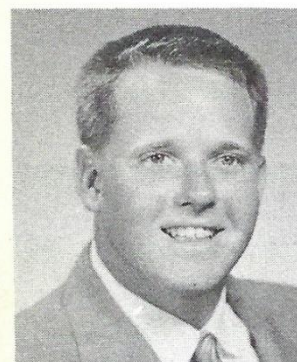
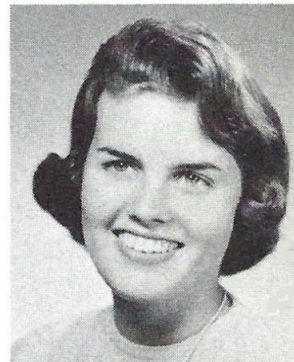
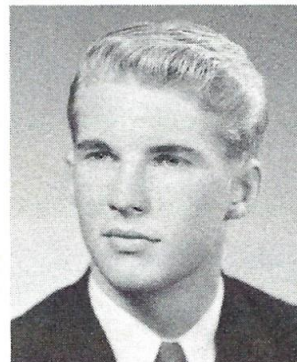
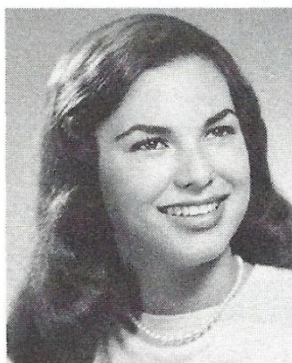
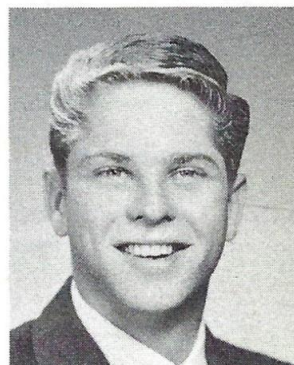
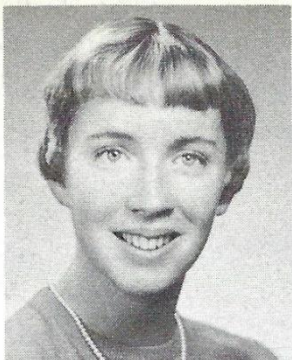


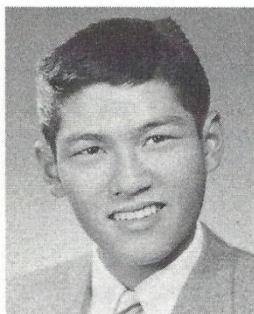
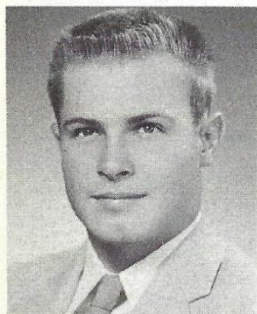
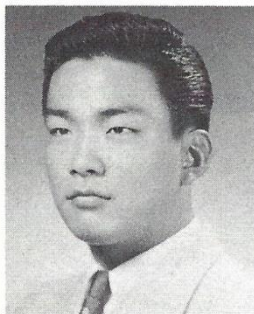
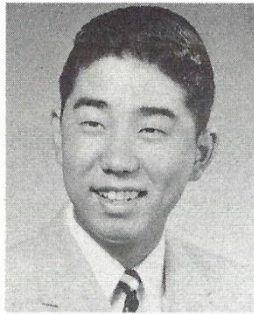
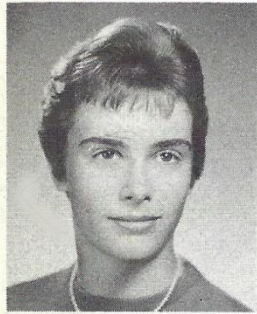
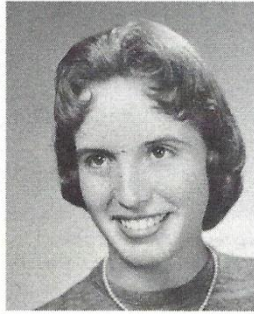
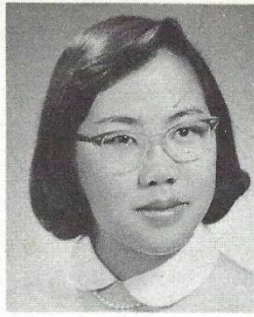
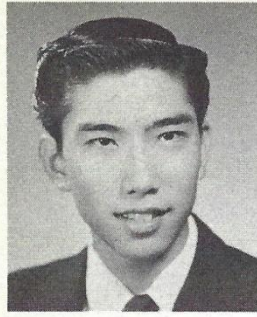














CLASS OF
1959

55th Reunion - June 2014

III. In Memoriam



Remembrances

"How Bright Through Memory's Haze"

From all of us who will join you someday...

May the memories of our rich times together with you at Punahou remind us to give thanks for all that we have shared.

May our fond memories of you, our recently passed classmates, colleagues and friends, remind us to reassure our loved ones (every day of our lives while we are here together with them) that we love and enjoy and need them very much. These are your special gifts to us.

And may our remembrances of you today be like the gentle rain that feeds and softens the desert places in our souls so we will continue to grow and bloom and produce beautiful things for all the world to see and enjoy, for as long as we are here,,,, and forever thereafter.

These are your special gifts to us today. Our lives are enriched knowing you.

We are better for having known you. May you rest in peace and love.

Punahou Class of 1959 - In Memoriam Services

Below are the words to some poems and remembrances spoken during In Memoriam Services to honor our classmates no longer here with us on this earth.

Sunday June 13th, 1999 Waimanalo, Hawaii

"S L O W D A N C E"

*"Have you ever watched kids on a merry-go-round?
Or listened to the rain slapping on the ground?
Ever followed a butterfly's erratic flight?
Or followed the sun into the fading night?
You better slow down, don't dance so fast.
Time is too short, the music won't last.*

*Do you run through each day on the fly?
When you ask "How are you?" - do you hear the reply?
When the day is done, do you lie in your bed
With the next hundred chores running through your head?
You'd better slow down, don't dance so fast.
Time is too short, the music won't last.*

*Ever told your child, "We'll do it tomorrow."
And in your haste, not see their sorrow?
Ever lost touch, Let a friendship die,
Cause you never had the time to call and say "Hi"?
You'd better slow down, don't dance so fast.
Time is too short, the Music won't last.*

*When you run so fast to get somewhere,
You miss half the fun of getting there.
When you worry and hurry through your busy day,
It is like an unopened gift.... just thrown away.
Life is not a race. please take it slower.
Hear the Music,,,,, before the song is over."*

Author unknown

'To Those I Love' by Isla Paschal Richardson

"If I should ever leave you whom I love, to go along the Silent Way,

Grieve not, nor speak of me with tears,

But laugh and talk of me as if I were beside you there.

I'd come - I'd come, could I but find a way!

And when you hear a song or see a bird I loved,

Please do not let the thought of me be sad,

For I am loving you just as I always have.

You were so good to me!

There are so many things I wanted still to do,

So many things to say to you.

Remember that I did not fear,

It was just leaving you that was so hard to face.

We cannot see Beyond. But this I know...

I loved you so! 'Twas heaven here with you!"

All my love,

Selected by Mary Liz herself ahead of time, to be shared at her own service.

...Whither is fled the visionary gleam?
Where is it now, the glory and the dream?

Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting:
The Soul that rises with us, our life's Star,
Hath had elsewhere its setting,
And cometh from afar:
Not in entire forgetfulness,
And not in utter nakedness,
But trailing clouds of glory do we come
From God, who is our home:

"Ode: Intimations of Immortality" - William Wordsworth

Ecclesiastes 3:1 - 3:8 King James Version of the Bible

1 To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven:

2 A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up [that which is] planted;

3 A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up;

4 A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance;

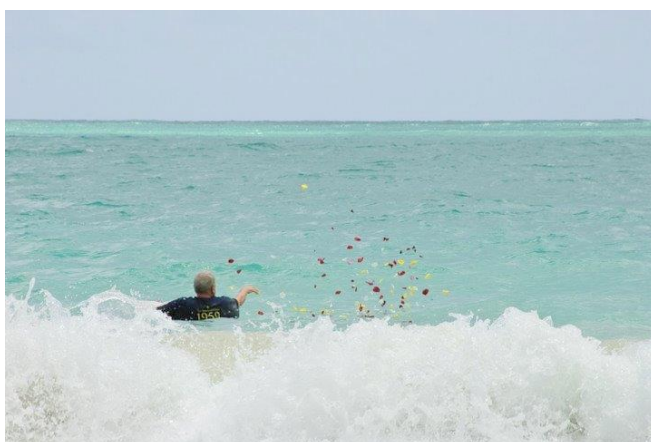
5 A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;

6 A time to get, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away;

7 A time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;

8 A time to love, and a time to hate; a time of war, and a time of peace.

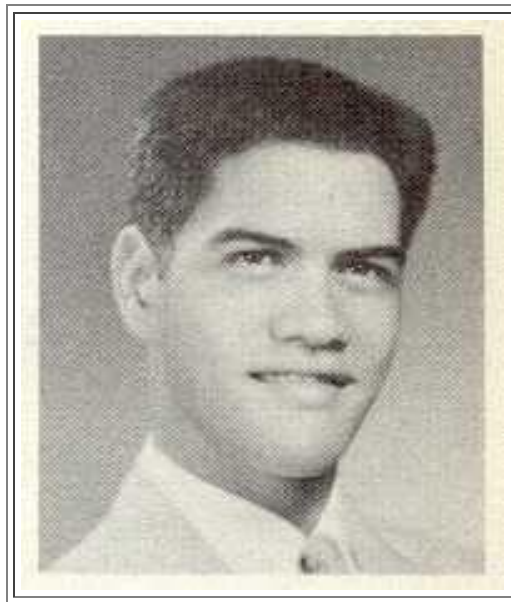
Photos from our Remembrance Services at reunions over the years.....



In Memory of...



Alethea Lee Akioka Gainsboro



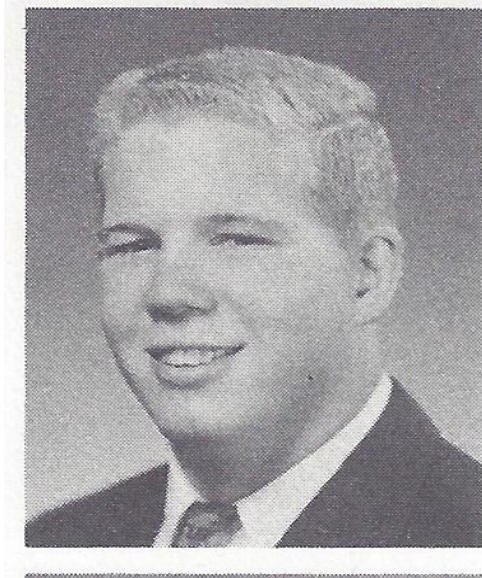
Henry Ayau - Mr. Henry Keawe Ayau, Jr.



Connie Benner - Constance Benner



Willard Ching - Mr. Willard K.H. Ching



Ted Cleghorn - Mr. Willian Ted Cleghorn



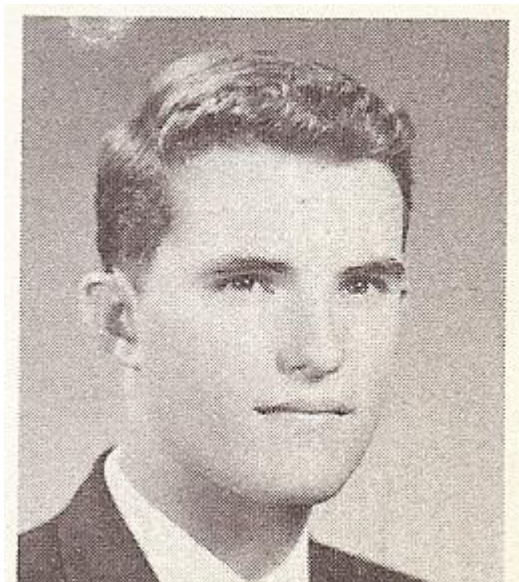
David Jackson Cooper Jr, (Rebel)



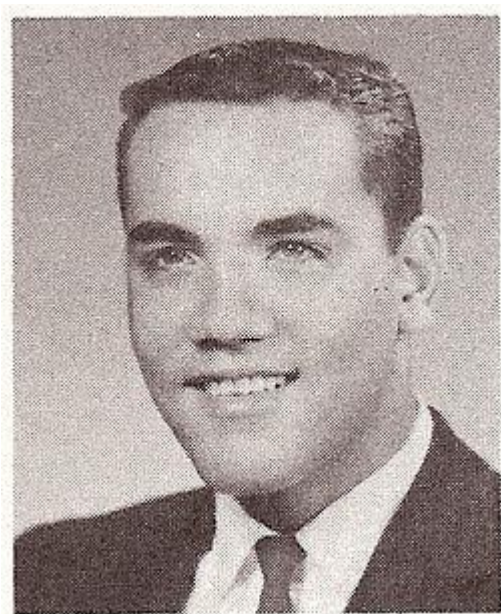
Mary Liz Cornell - Mary Elizabeth Cornell Gwilliam



Rick Curtis - Mr. Frederick Curtis, Jr.



Paul Christiansen



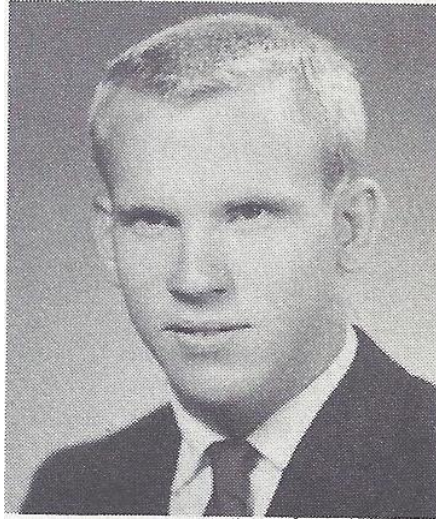
Herbert Cockett - Herbie



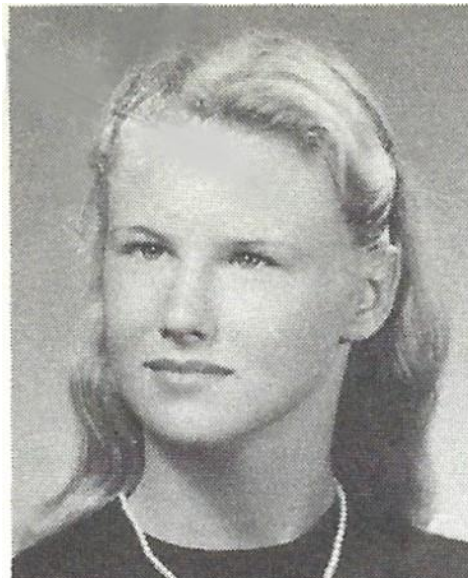
Brenda Cushnie - Mrs. Joseph Kuhn



Harry Cushnie - Mr. Harold A. Cushnie



William "Bill" Dupin



Andy Durant - Mrs. Anne D. Freebairn



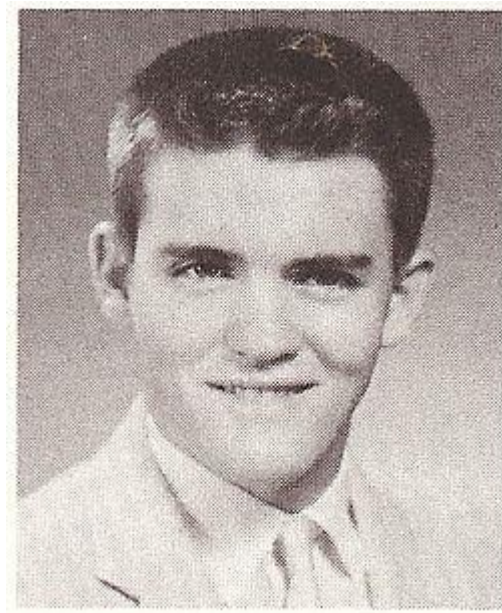
Stan Dzura



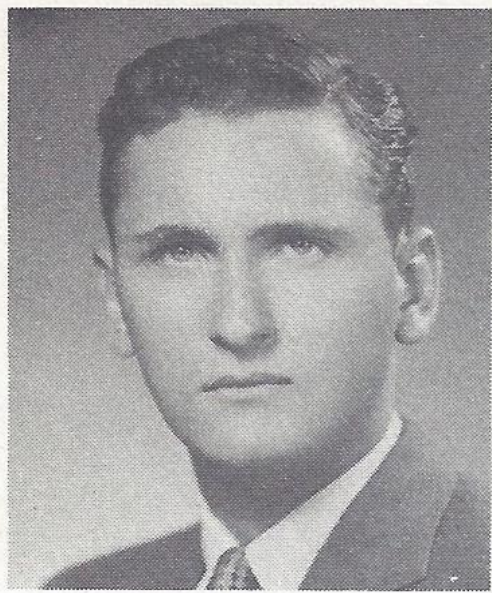
Edsell 'Ed' Flinn



Donna Forbes - Miss Donna Kapuwaikahu Forbes Morgan



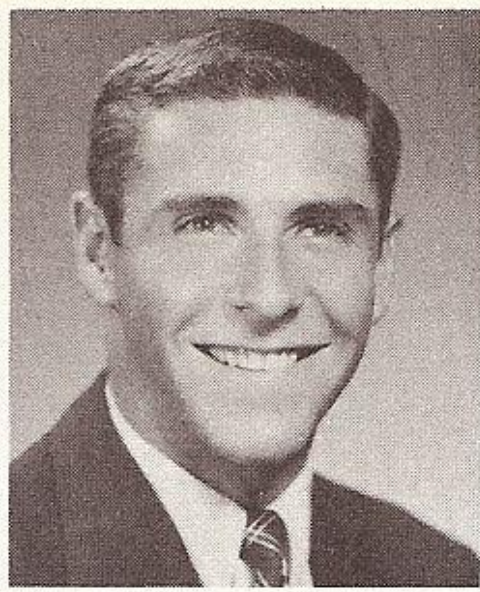
Kimo Godbold



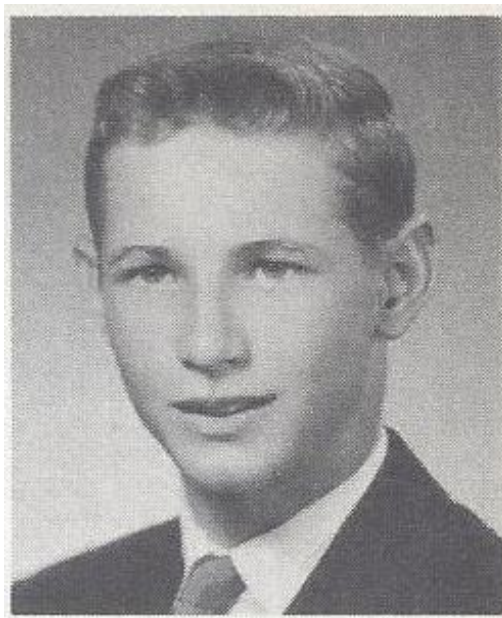
Jim "Jimbo" Haley - Mr. James A. Haley



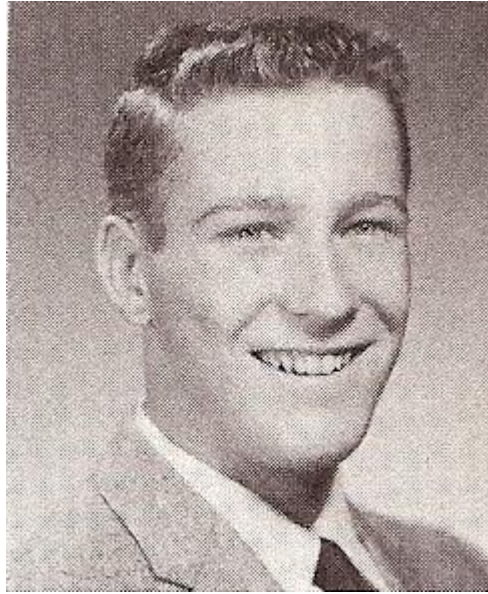
Don Harby - Mr. Donovan D. Harby



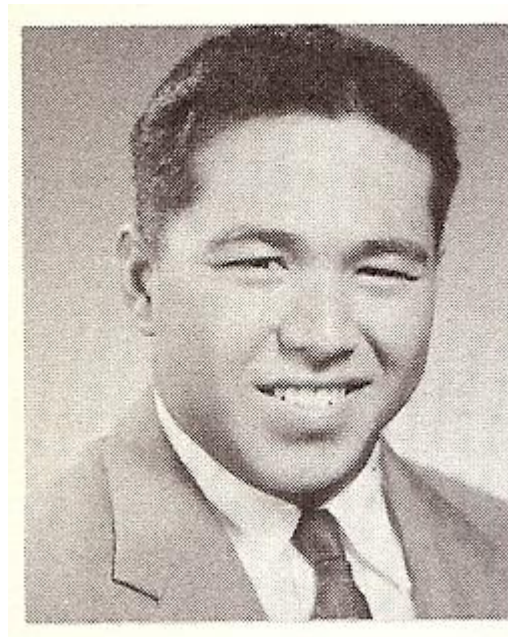
Gilbert "Gilly" Halpern



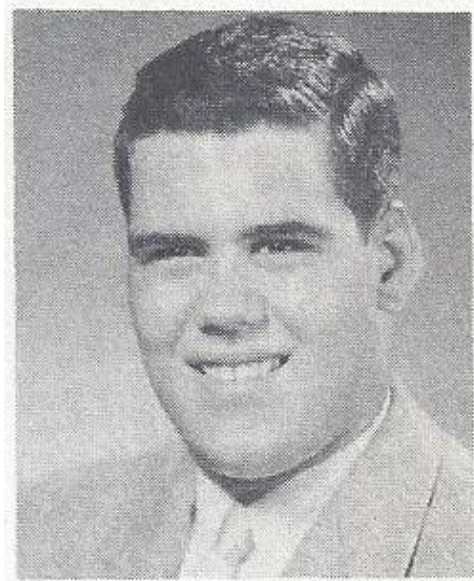
John "Jack" Hastreiter



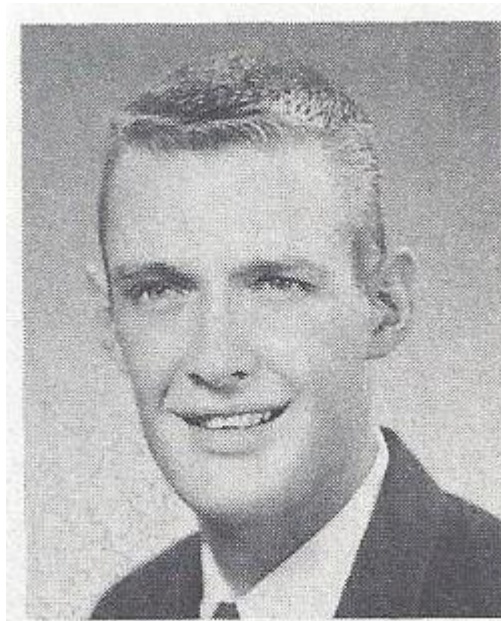
Gerald "Gerry" Hiatt



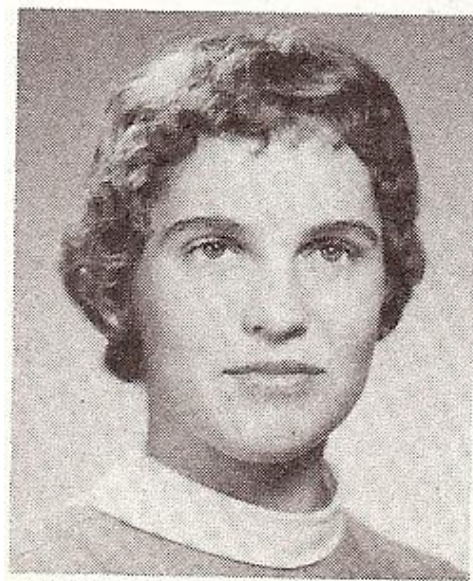
Vernon "Vernie" Hoke



Robert "Bobbie" Hons



John Hoxie



Joy Hudson - Mrs. Joy Hudson Duarte



Monty Iwanaga - Mr. Montague O. Iwanaga



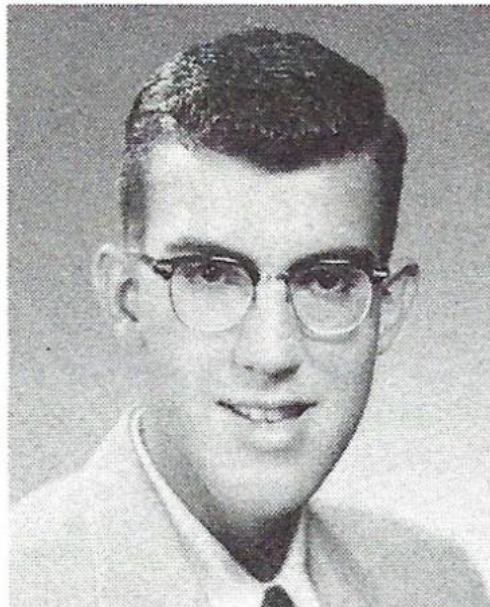
Anna Karen Jacobsen - Mrs. Anna Karen Waters



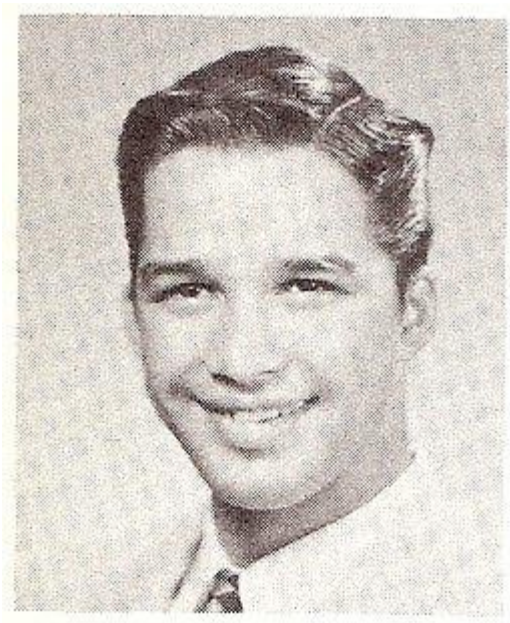
Mary Kay Jeffrey - Mrs. Marcell R. Bishop



Melvin Kau - Mr. Melvin Kau



Alan Baird Kidwell



Lindsey Kinney





Judy Lederer - Mrs. Judith Nelson



Roger Lochbaum



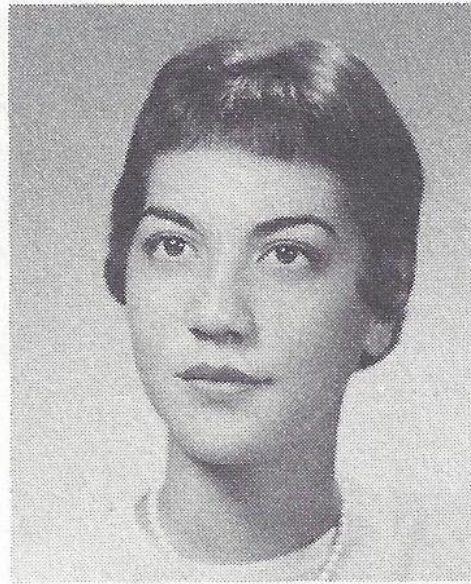
Stephanie Loo - Mrs. Stephanie Loo Clancy



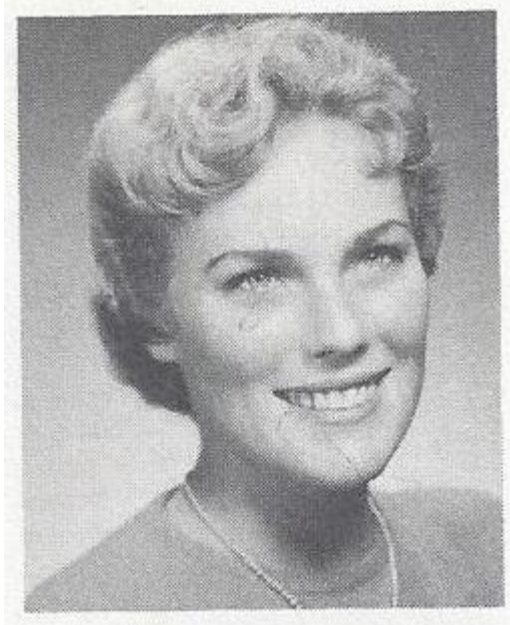
Carole Lum Riley



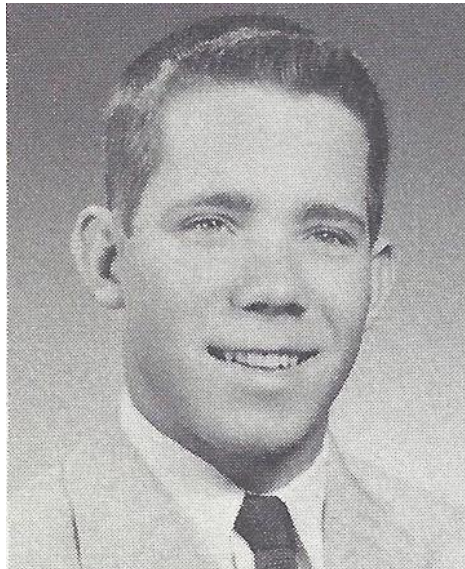
Dick MacMillan - Mr. Richard MacMillan



Kuulei Marciel - Mrs. Kuulei Flores



Sonja Mollenhoff - Mrs. Sonja Massey



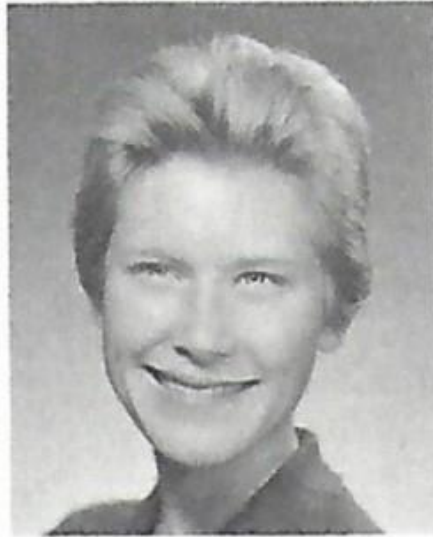
Richard "Dick" Mosely



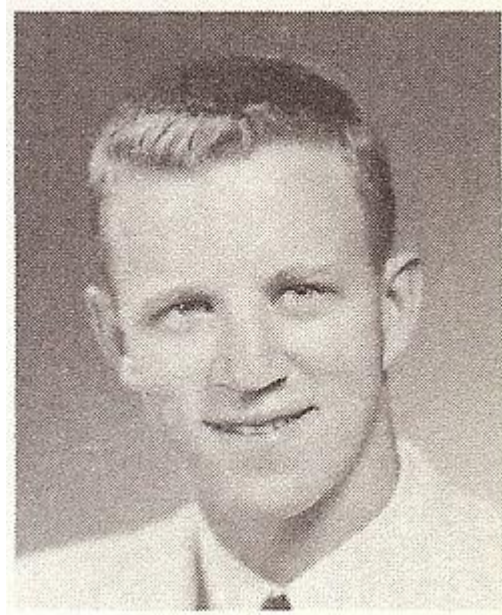
Tony Murray - Mr. William K. Murray



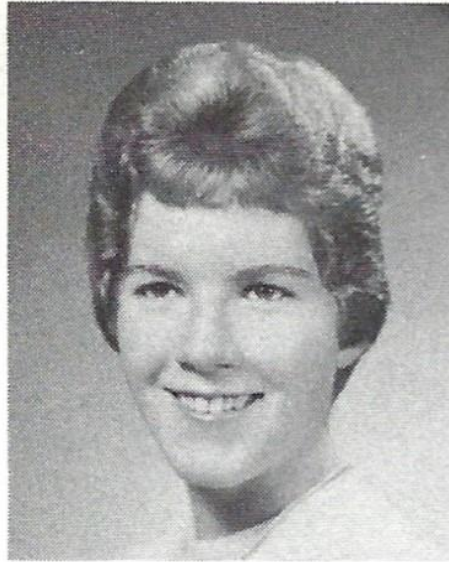
Ann Neilson - Mrs. Ann Neilson Randle



Susan "Susie" Nelson - Mrs. Susan Nelson Fulton



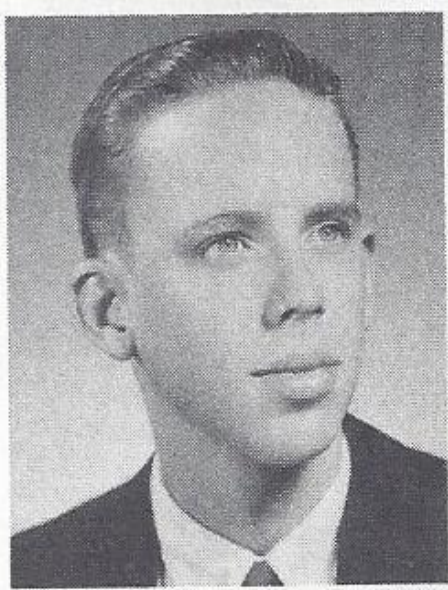
Charles "Mike" O'Malley



Libby Orrick - Mrs. Libby Antone



Bard Peterson - Mr. Bard Peterson



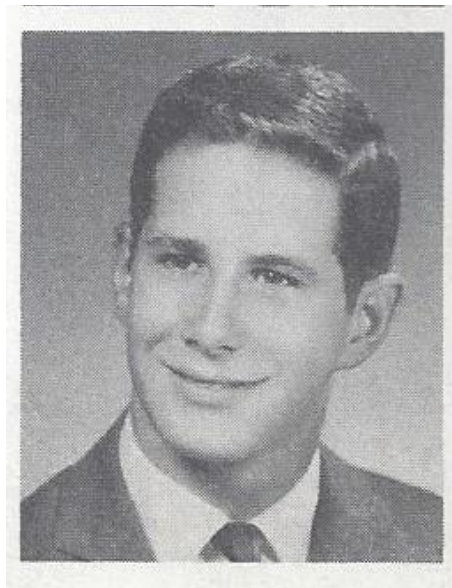
Lael Prock - Mr. Lael Prock



Fred Ray - Mr. Fred Ray



Robert 'Bobby' Schwallie - Mr. Robert Schwallie

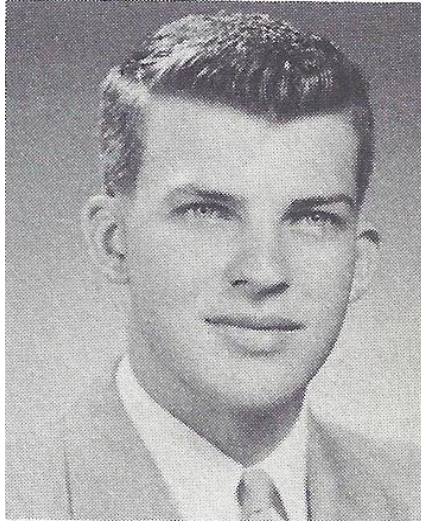


Radford Small - Mr. Radford Small

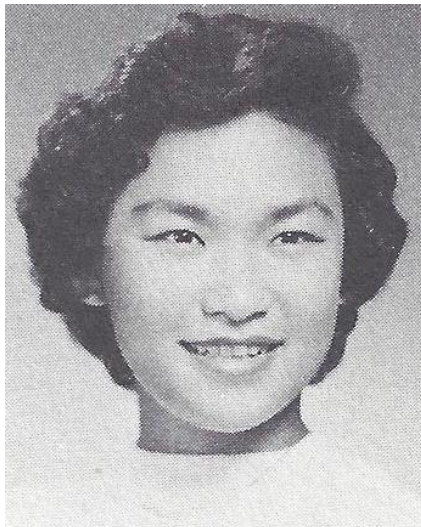


Carl Sox - Mr. Carl Sox





Kimo Tabor - Mr. James Hamilton "Kimo" Tabor II



Margie Tam - Mrs. Marjorie Tam Opulauoho



Ian Thain - Scotty Thain



Ken Vesey - Mr. Kenneth Joseph Vesey



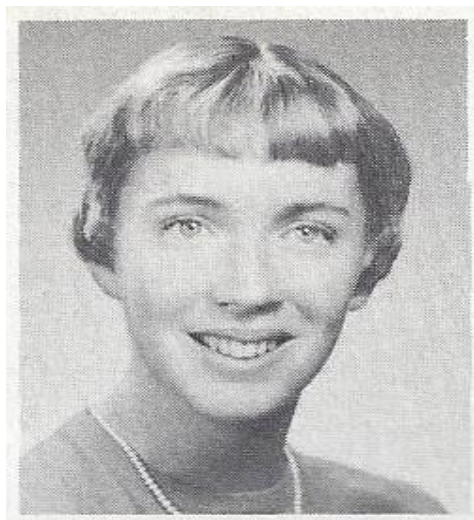
Mar Waite - Mrs. Marilyn Waite Prater



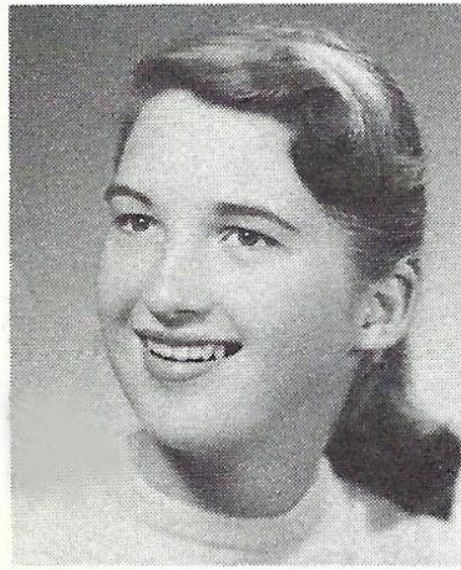
Virginia Ware - Ms. Virginia Ware



John Waterhouse - Mr. John Carl Waterhouse



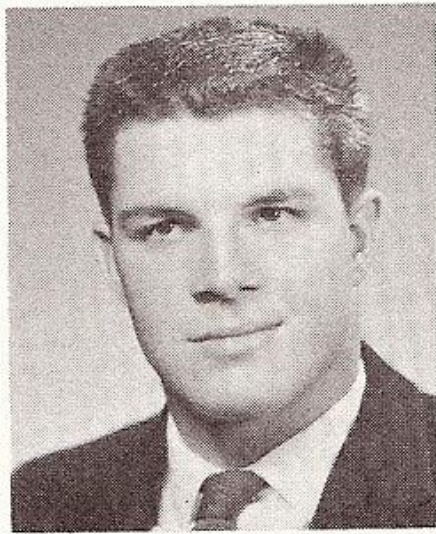
Patricia (Patti Ann) Welsh Hilbig



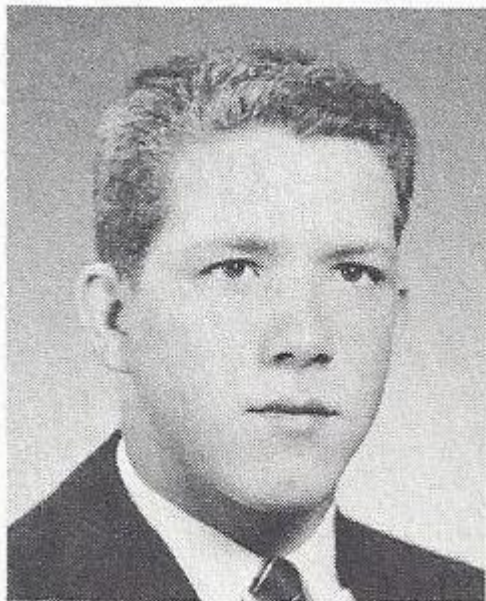
Janet West Suter "Westie"



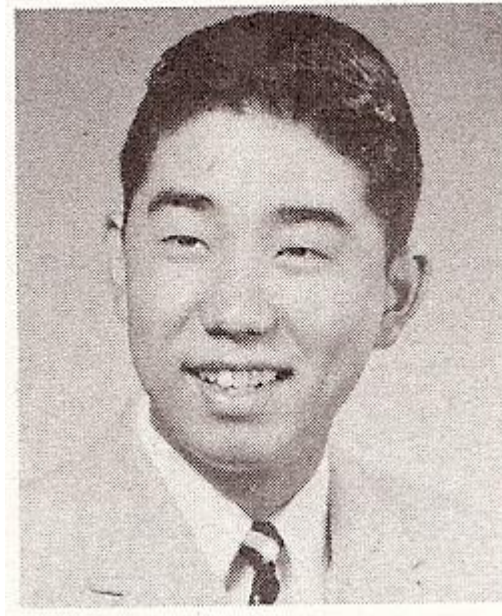
Rusty White - Mr. Claude (Rusty) White, Jr.



Kent Whitman



Hugh Willocks



Steve Yamashiro

Of the 298 of us who graduated together in 1959, 67 of us have passed, leaving 231 of us still here. We have lost 26 more classmates along the way who left us before we graduated in 1959. The names of all of our classmates who have passed include:

	Last Name	Pref Name	Maiden Name	Deceased Date
1	Antone	Libby	Orrick	
2	Ayau	Henry		5/8/2002
3	Baptiste	William		12/1/1960
4	Benner	Constance	Benner	4/23/1995
5	Beswick	Pete		11/16/2014
6	Bishop	Marcelle	Jeffrey	
7	Boothe	Lorraine	Boothe	
8	Cartwright	Richard		
9	Ching	Willard		1/14/1992
10	Christensen	Paul		3/28/2005
11	Clancey	Stephanie	Loo	12/30/1997

12	Cleghorn	Ted		12/12/2016
13	Cockett	Herbert		1/22/2009
14	Cooper	David		2/10/2015
15	Cooper	Tarn		5/10/1965
16	Curtis	Frederick		11/19/1963
17	Cushnie	Harold		1/10/1992
18	Dressler	Sam		6/24/2007
19	Duarte	Joy	Hudson	9/29/2008
20	Duncan	Susan	Clapp	8/20/2009
21	Dupin	Bill		4/13/2016
22	Dzura	Rex		5/26/2017
23	Elwell	John		8/21/1982
24	England	Marjorie	Middleton	1/25/2015
25	Flinn	Ed		2/25/2005
26	Flores	Kuulei	Marciel	12/23/2014
27	Freebairn	Anne	Durant	6/1/1988
28	Fulton	Susan	Nelson	5/23/1990
29	Gainsboro	Aletha	Akioka	8/15/2002
30	Godbold	Kimo		9/10/2006
31	Gwilliam	Mary Liz	Cornell	7/13/2001
32	Hale	Barbara	Williamson	11/22/1983
33	Haley	James		1/28/2017
34	Halpern	Gilbert		7/26/2007
35	Harby	Donovan		3/8/1978
36	Harnish	Robert		10/24/2011
37	Hastreiter	Jack		5/20/2017
38	Hiatt	Jerry		4/29/2011
39	Hilbig	Patricia	Welsh	
40	Hirose	Lynette	Santoki	9/8/2011
41	Hoke	Vernie		11/29/2009
42	Hons	Robert		5/20/2017
43	Howard	Marty		9/29/2010
44	Hoxie	John		5/10/2018
45	Iwanaga	Montague		9/30/1997
46	Kaleikini	Julia-Betty		2/8/2008
47	Kau	Melvin		12/17/1995
48	Kidwell	Alan		7/15/2011
49	Kinney	Lindsey		10/11/2010
50	Kuhl	Brenda	Cushnie	
51	Kunihisa	Bernard		4/16/2009
52	Lehnhardt	Margot	Girton	12/29/2013
53	Lochbaum	Roger		

54	Ludewig	Kent		12/2/2003
55	MacMillan	Richard		1/27/2003
56	MacQuarrie	Duncan		1/20/2014
57	Massey	Sonja	Mollenhoff	4/8/2017
58	Morgan	Donna	Forbes	8/23/1967
59	Moseley	Richard		11/4/2015
60	Murphy	Carole	Lum	2/6/1993
61	Murray	William Kenneth		5/24/1983
62	Nagata	Neal		5/14/2003
63	Nelson	Judith	Lederer	9/10/1979
64	O'Hern	Wayne		7/14/2011
65	O'Malley	Mike		8/10/2007
66	Opulauoho	Marjorie	Tam	9/1/2014
67	Parker	John		3/5/2008
68	Patterson	Judi	Jarl	11/3/2017
69	Peterson	Bard		8/12/2015
70	Prater	Marilyn	Waite	9/27/2015
71	Prock	Lael		7/4/2016
72	Ray	Fred		4/24/1996
73	Schwallie	Robert		1/13/2001
74	Scott	Michael		2/8/2017
75	Seto-Mook	Elaine	Silva	5/9/2013
76	Skinner	Merson		3/24/2011
77	Sloggett	Arthur		8/19/2013
78	Small	Radford		
79	Sox	Carl		6/9/1994
80	Suter	Westie	West	5/8/2011
81	Tabor	Kimo		2/3/2016
82	Thain	Scotty		3/8/2010
83	Vesey	Kenneth		
84	Vidal	Michael		12/26/2017
85	Ware	Virginia		5/1/1968
86	Waterhouse	John		
87	Waters	Anna	Jacobsen	7/9/1996
88	White	Claude		6/15/1994
89	Whitman	Kent		10/29/2008
90	Willocks	Hugh		9/6/2013
91	Wrixon	Betty	Rego	8/26/2010
92	Wuerker	Brian		
93	Yamashiro	Stephen		5/24/2011



The Spirit of Aloha continues...

*"If tomorrow starts without me,
don't think we are far apart...
For every time you think of me,
I am right here in your heart."*

*"And if tomorrow starts without you,
I will know we are not far apart.
For every time I think of you,
You are right here in my heart."*

"Aloha 'Oe" (Farewell to Thee, until we meet again)

And finally words spoken by Hiram DeFries at the ceremony of the too early passing of our beloved classmate Henry Ayau, at Punahou School's Thurston Memorial Chapel.

"Ka hala e ka Pu'ulena a pa ahe ahe mai ka Moa'e."

Even though the strong winds of Pu'ulena are gone,
the light breeze of Moa'e will always be there."

To our dear departed Friends....

Aloha 'Oe. And may God Speed us all on our Journey back Home.



JJJ. Growing up in Hawaii in the '50's

Remember when...?

You could buy one big sack of See Moi for a nickel...and then you ate the whole thing and licked the bag...

Windward side taro patches, the poi factory, rice paddies, and water buffalo...

When you mentioned Kaneohe, everyone knew you were talking about the pupule house...

When the tallest building in Honolulu was the Aloha Tower...

Radio personalities like...J. Aku Head Pupule on KGMB in the mornings saying "OK - all you SLOBS, it's time to GET UP!!!"

When you lived in Honolulu, T.H. ...

Signs on vacant and private property that said KAPU...

When the site of Ala Moana Shopping Center was a big swamp with piles of coral...

When Waialae-Kahala was mostly pig farms...And the area next to the airport was a neighborhood called Damon Tract...

Grade school JPO's (Junior Police Officers) in their white shirts, khaki pants, polished black shoes, red helmets and arm bands...

25 cents going Saturday Matinee, Kaimuki and Queen's Theater... Buck Rogers serials

Wearing Band-Aids and a "limp" to get into the Saturday matinee without shoes...

Summer days of swimming in Nuuanu Stream in Kapena Pond behind the Royal Mausoleum...

Flipping milk caps on the sidewalk during recess, and deciding who got to go first by playing Jon Kanna Po...

When you did something dumb everybody yelled, "Bakatade You!"...

And when you did something naughty they shook their finger and said..."Ahana koko lele!"...

Moonlight swimming...Bonfires on the beach...Strumming ukuleles, singing and everyone knew the words to all the old Hawaiian songs...

You were greeted with, "Ei, bu!...Ei buggah, how you stay?...or Ei, blah-lah"...

Going to Mauna kea Street to buy ginger leis...

The old Pali road with the hairpin turns, and if it was really windy, the hood of the car blew open...

A big billboard picture on Kapiolani Ave. of P. Y. Chong saying, "Me P.Y. Chong" advertising his restaurant... The bestest freshest poi at Ono's on Kapahulu Ave..

Also bestest Lau Lau, Kalua Pig, Opihi, sticky rice, Lomi Salmon, Pipikaula, Naau Puaa, Haupia...Broke da mout'!...

Dollar bills with HAWAII printed across them...

When the Honolulu Stadium was called the termite palace...Guys getting their kicks spahking the wahine from under the stands...soggy bags of boiled peanuts sold by squatting sellers...

Football players smothered with leis and lipstick walking off the field...

Hanging out at Charlie's Tavern after the football game...

Drinking beer and eating pupus at Kuhio Grill on King Street...

Harry Bridges, teamster union leader, calling union dock strikes, causing food shortages...

Sad Sam Ichinose... Lippy Espinda... (Hawaii's premier "bait and switch" used car dealer)

Kau Kau Korner, the meeting place with the "Crossroads of the Pacific" sign out front, the most photographed sign in the world...The waitresses wearing short skirts, soda

hats and skates bringing your order to the car on a window tray... How good those hamburgers smelled!...

"Aloha Oe...eat fish and poi"... Two-crust coconut pie...

"The Melting Pot of the World"... "The Paradise of the Pacific"...

When those lucky people who lived in Waikiki sold their lots for \$5 a square foot and we all thought they were getting rich...

Old Japanese men and women sitting all day on long-legged wooden chairs along the Ala Wai Canal fishing patiently for mullet using small hooks and bread balls for bait.

Everyone discussing the "Mauka Arterial" and when it was finally completed we all got lost because we didn't know East from West.

Holding the 49th State Fair year after year... and finally becoming the 50th state in 1959...

Looking at Diamond Head...when all you could see from Waikiki was the Natatorium and the Elk's Club...

Old Chinese ladies with bound feet shuffling along wearing dark grey tunics and trousers...

Japanese men in Kimonos carrying a towel and a bar of soap walking to a stream in the evening... Filipino men from Waipahu on the bus with their game cocks in cages...

Bon Dances weekend evenings with their strings of bright colored paper lanterns.

Elderly Japanese squatting, waiting for the bus... Trying to find the coins wrapped in red paper and pieces of tissue (with holes in them that the evil spirits had to go through)...from Chinese funerals...

Watching Duke Kahanamoku surfing at Waikiki and shaking hands with him as he greeted us afterwards on the beach... Beach boys with da kine, ho'omalimali and Hawaiian music under the palm trees at the Royal Hawaiian and the Moana...

Surfers with solid wood eight foot boards that weighed a ton... Waikiki sand always washing away and having to be replaced by sand from the windward side... Old Chinese men playing mah-jongg under the hau trees at Kuhio Beach...

Saint Louis boys singing "We get ten thousand men steel yet, we gonna ween dees game you bet"...

Rubbing Maunaloa seeds on the sidewalk until they got hot enough to burn somebody's arm...

The excitement of the big ship coming in, and being really sad when it was leaving, even if you didn't know anybody aboard...Lei sellers everywhere..."Carnation lei...fifty cents, plumeria.....three for dollah".. Local boys diving for coins...big beautiful jelly fish...a tangle of streamers from ship to shore...passengers tossing leis overboard as the ship pulls away...if they floated toward shore, they would return...the lucky people that got to go on the pilot boat when it went out early in the morning to meet the Matson ships...

When KGMB and KGU were the only radio stations...

Lots of Myna birds on the sidewalks...mongoose living in a neighborhood tree... Going Palilookout to "spahk da moon"... "I took my wahine holo holo kaa, I took her up the Pali, she say "too muchee faa", Pull down the shade, try to make the grade...Lei ana ika...black eye!"...

Going Diamond Head to watch the submarine races... Swimming in the streams and whacking each other on the head with shampoo ginger...Never driving over the Pali with pork in your car...you going get stuck...

Going to "First Vue" at the Waikiki theater...eating crackseed...the palm trees and flowers that looked so real....the usher who wore a feather cape and helmet and never smiled... Talking mynabirds...

Lights out...clack, clack, clack...what's dat?...turn on lights...one Beeg centipede!...

Alfred Apaka...Kalima Brothers...Gabby Pahinui...slack key... steel guitars...

Keeping the lei he gave you in your room until your mother got mad about the bugs it attracted...

Hollow plywood surfboards... then came fiberglass over balsa light weight surf boards... Surfing at Waikiki and watching the outrigger canoes alongside of you full of mainland tourists wearing bathing caps...getting swamped...

Surfing Waikiki all day without eating, getting red eyes...going back again the next day...because when you caught those waves and rode them all the way in...it was worth it!...

Underwater...trying to catch a ride on the back of a turtle... Underwater...trying to look at fish and eels without a mask... Humuhumunukunukuapua'a... Swimming at Fort DeRussy, trying not to get stung by da Portuguese Man-o'-War... Kailua Beach same.

The big tidal wave from Japan that washed up over Kalakaua Avenue... Being able to tell what month it was by the color of Diamond Head... When inside Diamond Head was opened to the public again...hiking inside and finding big cannons sticking out of concrete pukas...

1949...auwe!... a big underwater shelf in broke off and shook the whole island!...

Puka in the Pali... The high winds rounding the Pali Lookout.

Webley Edwards with his mike walking along the beach and talking to the tourists...and taking the mike down to the ocean to let everyone listening on the mainland hear the sound of the waves at Waikiki...on "Hawaii Calls"...

When all the tourists were mostly movie stars or rich and came on Matson ships and stayed at the Royal Hawaiian Hotel and wore furs in the evenings!...

Walking down Waikiki Beach and spahking movie stars without their toupees, wigs and make-up...

Trader Vic's...Don the Beachcomber's...the Zebra Room all painted with Zebra stripes outside...

Seeing painfully sunburned and peeling tourists at Waikiki...

Doing the Hula in the "May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii" celebration...

Using the uli-uli's, ili ili's and pu'ili's...making our own hula skirts out of ti leaves... splitting the ti leaves with our thumb nails and having green hands for a week...

Four digit phone numbers... English standard schools...J apanese language lessons...

When nobody locked their houses or cars... Lei Ana Ika verses..."Right on the kini popo".. When anything that said "Made in Japan" was junk...

When everyone called Plumerias "Graveyard Flowers"..

When restaurants were called either Cafes or Grills...

Wooden sided station wagons filled with bananas..."Banana Wagon"...

Buying Sushi cones on the way home from school from the Sushi man and his cart on the corner...

Sunday morning, December 7, 1941...Black Out! Block wardens and gas masks...air raid drills...backyard bomb shelters...442nd, "Go for Broke"... "bobbed wiah" on da beaches... KILROY WAS HERE...

Eating lots of Spam...

Kaimuki red dirt...everything you bought white turned reddish brown...your sheets, your underwear...

Surfing in your Palaka bathing suit... Fitted Holoku's with long trains with a loop for your wrist...

Tita dress: cuffed up Blue Jeans, Aloha shirt with the sleeves rolled up twice, ear rings and slippahs... Wearing a white sailor hat...Wooden slippahs with two slats of wood across the bottoms...we called them "clop-clops"...

When you could buy sox and tennis shoes that came in-between the big toe and the rest of your toes...

Waking up with mo'os in your bed, sometime dead because you slept on them and sometime just their tails were left behind...

Shave Ice on a hot day... Finding Japanese green, white and lavender glass fishing balls in various sizes floating in to the beaches on the north shore...

"Calabash cousins"... Watching sea weed being harvested on a weekend...Torch fishing at night...

Example of a "dumb haole"...driving up Tantalus and Round Top Drive and haole says "I bet these roads are really dangerous when it snows"..

Listening to Hawaii Calls...

Playing around the mouth of Blow-Hole...trying to guess when it would blow...so you could run...

Playing on top of the Reservoir in Kaimuki...

When there were so many palm trees that coconuts were falling on people's heads...and owners cutting them down for fear of getting sued...

Arthur Godfrey playing his ukulele...Hale Loki..."Hawai-ya, hawai-ya, Hawai-ya?" and Chesterfields...

Listening to the Japanese radio station and hearing Japanese men grunting, groaning and growling at each other...

The traffic cop in a little booth in the middle of the street with an umbrella over it...

Uku-pile-a-roaches and FLIT GUNS...later to be replaced by...the SLIPPAH...

Servicemen...complaining about "life on the rock", drinking, swearing, hitchhiking, making passes, driving too fast, and sometimes getting blown off the Pali on their motorcycles, and drowning after ignoring the dangerous surf warnings on the North Shore winter time...

Manoa Valley...swiping painted candles from the Chinese cemetery...laying on the graves to see what it felt like to be dead...looking at all the photos on the grave stones and wondering about their lives...sliding down the ti leaf slide and going home covered with mud...going "mountain apple-ing"...hiking to the falls in the rain through the bamboo when there was no trail..."liquid sunshine" every day about the same time...

Fire crackers and smoke filling the valleys and the houses on Chinese New Years...

When everyone had a pune'e and at least one old Koa table in their home...

When Nu'uaniu Valley was a thick, lush, tropical rain forest...with many upside down falls...the monkey pod tree in the middle of the road at Nu'uaniu and Vineyard...

Kapiolani Drive-In... When Kalakaua Ave. was a two-way street...

Admission to the Honolulu Zoo was free...

Waialua, Ewa, Kahuku & Waianae sugar plantations...working in the cane fields... cane trains... the irrigation system was up on wooden tilts... Riding the sugar cane flumes in Kahuku and not telling anyone you took a pee in the water and then watching folks at the bottom drinking the water...

Honolulu Airport was on the Diamond Head side of the runway... Jumping into the water holding a Hau leaf in your mouth so the water wouldn't go up your nose...

Working in the pineapple factory and the fields... Riding horses in Kapiolani Park...

The Alexander Grocery Store just off the Punahou campus, referred to affectionately with no racial connotation as the "Chink Store", sold us delicious hot manapua, cone sushi, \$0.25 hamburgers, shave ice, wax colored sugar tubes, black and red licorice, dried cuttlefish, red ginger, Duncan yo-yo strings, crack seed, and cold drinks. Snacks and fuel to hold us during and after school until we got home for dinner. Run by the Lau family who made enough to retire nicely at Arcadia next door.

When the Natatorium was called the Tank... Lau Yee Chai was on Kuhio Ave. and set off firecrackers every Saturday evening at 6...

The Old Pali Road before the freeway was built, and the Pali Lookout and the sharp turn at the top, and the huge winds that always swirled at the top which could knock you off your feet.

Oh how I long for the old Hawaii...

by Jean Fox Horn, daughter of Dr. John Fox, Punahou's president during our years there, with some editing by Jon Larson

"You are an Islander at heart eef....."

- You have a separate electric line and circuit breaker for your rice cooker.
- Only now you know that Cilantro is the same as Chinese Parsley.
- You measure the water depth over the rice by the knuckle of your index finger.

- You know which market sells poi on which days.
- You know that Char Sung Hut is closed on Tuesday.
- You can handle shoyu with green mango, Li Hing gummy bears, raw egg on hot rice, and "Pearl Tea" (Carnation Milk in hot water with sugar), with creme crackers.
- Your refrigerator has a half-empty jar of mango chutney from the '95 Punahou Carnival.
- The condiments at the table include shoyu, ketchup, chili pepper, watah, kim chee, takuwan, Hawaiian salt, and slice and pickled onion.
- You go to Maui and your luggage back home includes potato chips, manju, cream puffs, and guri guri for omiyage.
- You think the four food groups are Starch, Spam, Fried Food and Fruit Punch.
- You think a balanced meal has three starches: Rice, Macaroni Salad and Bread.
- You know 101 ways to fix your rubber slippers; 50 using tape, 50 using glue, and one using a stick to poke the strap back in.
- You sometimes use your open car door for a dressing room when going beach.
- You wear two different color slippers together and you don't mind.
- Nice clothes means a T-shirt without puka.
- You are barefoot in all your elementary school pictures.
- You have a slipper tan.
- Your only suit is a bathing suit.
- You drive barefoot because slippers get stuck in the pedals.
- You have at least five Hawaiian bracelets and necklaces made of strung Kukui Nuts or woven lauhala and small sea-shells and you have at least one Hawaiian fish hook necklace.
- You never ever under any circumstances wear socks with slippers.
- You still call the Blaisdell Center the HIC, and it's Sandy's (not Sandy) Beach.
- You say "I going for lawnmower da grass." when you mean "I'm going to mow the lawn."
- You understand everything Bu Lai'a says and you know what his name means.
- You have a sister, cousin, aunty or mom named "Honey Girl" or "Shirley".
- Someone in the family is named "Boy", "Tita", "Bruddah", "Sonny",
- You call someone out of respect "Bachan", "Taitai", "Popo", or "Vovo".
- You still chant "Hana-koko-lele" when a friend or co-worker screws up.
- When you hear the word "Inter-Net", you think of Hukilau nets small kid time.
- You say "Shtraight", "Shtreet", and "Shtress".
- You say "Da Kine" and the other person says "Da Kine" and you both know what is "Da Kine".

- You can give and receive both the "Shaka" and the "Eye Flash" and you know the 1,000 words each one conveys.
- You're shopping at Epcot Center at Disney World and you may say something to your sister and a complete stranger says, "You're from Hawaii, aren't you?"
- You feel guilt leaving a get-together without helping to clean up.
- The idea of taking something from a Heiau is unthinkable.
- You call everyone older than yourself "Aunty" or "Uncle" and you kiss everyone both in greeting and farewell.
- You let other cars in ahead of you on the freeway (even if they no give you the "Shaka"). And you always give "Shaka" to anyone who lets you in.
- Your philosophy is "bumbai" (bye and bye, later, tomorrow, whenever...)
- You are a guy and you no afraid give another guy a big Aloha hug embrace greeting.
- You would rather drag out the compressor and fill that leaking tire every single morning than have it fixed.
- You never, never, never drive with two hands on the wheel. Right hand only on the wheel with left elbow resting comfortably on the window sill ready to give the "Shaka" to the next guy who let you in.
- The only time you honk your horn is once a year during the Safety Check.
- You don't own a raincoat. ...if it rains at football games you use a garbage bag for stay dry.
- You know what is "Stink Eye".
- You the only person visiting a mainland home who offers take off your shoes before entering the house.
- You always take something for the host/hostess when you invited for a visit.
- If a child needs a home, you give him one. She/He becomes "Hanai".
- You can live and let live with a smile in your heart.
- Your male best friend's name is Wade, Max, Nat'an or Melvin.
- You buy rice in fifty pound bags.
- You buy shoyu in one gallon jugs.
- You call it "shoyu" not soy-sauce.
- When you ate something ono, you say it "Broke my mouth".
- In asking about someone you say; "Eh Sistah! How you been stay?" Or "Eh Brahl! How you been was?"
- In asking someone where they going you say "Where you come stay go?"
- You no get Goose Bumps. Instead you get "Chicken Skin".
- When you get stickers in your feet, you call them "Uku's".
- When something upside down or backwards, you call it "Kapakahi".

- When out surfing you say "Eh loook! Get one friggin' beeg waves set on the horizontal."
- You say "Wassamatah me? Wassamatta you? You wassamattah!" when you get mad and know what it means.
- You always supply the kau kau and beer and soda when pau after everyone pitches in to help you move or build something.
- Owns two types of slippers: da "good slippahs" and da "buss-up/stay home slippahs".
- Does not understand the concept of North, South, East and West, but instead gives directions as Mauka, Makai, Diamond Head, or Ewa.
- Never uses street names, instead uses landmarks when giving directions. "Head towards Diamond head, and right past Zippy's on the corner and across the street from the Duke Kahanamolu statue but before the big Banyan tree...."
- The first thing they look for in the Sunday paper is the Long's ad.
- They take off their slippahs before going into the house.
- They ask what year you grad and where you grad from and then they say 'eh you know so and so'?
- When something's done or finished they say are you "pau"?
- A man, or woman wears a flower behind their ear, and you know if it is worn behind the right ear they're looking, behind the left ear, they're taken, and worn on the middle of their head that they are taken but still looking.
- They are talking and you over heard them say; "Eh, That one smart pake!" (Chinese person) or, You hear; "Eh, How's that "Budda head" (Japanese) brother in-law of yours?" you hear "My sister married some dumb haole from the mainland", and it has no negative racial connotation.
- You remember when HRT Honolulu Rapid Transit was \$0.25 for an all day ride, with unlimited transfers to go anywhere. Kill a whole Saturday riding around.
- You get a wedding or an invitation to the Pacific Club and it says come in formal attire and you arrive in your best Aloha attire and it's acceptable.

"You been away the Islands too long eef..."

- Your family dog get papers
- You only wear Aloha Shirts to costume parties
- Your mainland husband or wife understands everything you say
- You don't use words like "da kine" any more
- You dress up to eat at home
- You wear socks and sneakers instead "go-aheads" with no socks
- Your mother has stopped sending you care packages from Hawaii with good Islands food stuffs for you and for impress your friends and neighbors that you from the Islands
- When you go picnic, you eat salami and cheese with sourdough bread and Caesar salad instead teriyaki spam sandwich wid rice and macaroni salad
- You no mind drive 45 minutes to go the store
- You buy cheap macadamia nut chocolate candy from Costco and think it taste OK
- Your teenagers no buy their dates carnation leis for the Prom
- You order Hot-links with your eggs instead of Portugese Sausage
- You sit the chair with your feet on the floor instead under your okole
- Your garage get ski's instead of surfboard(s)
- Your permanent burned in "Tan Line" on your lower back above your okole is gone
- You no even offer take your shoes off when you walk in someone's house
- You eat beef teriyaki on a stick once each year at a festival
- You eat ice cream after the movies instead one bowl "saimin"
- You forgot how good taste fresh hot Malasadas from Leonard's Bakery Moilili
- Your feet hurt when you walk barefoot
- You long for the weekend days when you wake up, hear on the radio "Surf's up on the North Shore", call your guys, load up your junker '40 Chevy, and head for Haleiwa and spend the day surfing with a max of 5 others, taking breaks to fuel up with fresh Pineapple you picked from the road, fresh soft Love's white bread, and sardines out of the can. And arrive back home after dark, sunburned, and totally wasted, and then sleep the sound sleep of the innocent. And dream all night of the amazing best slides you had that day. Except the day you almost ma-kē in the monster set, early evening by yourself, last one out of the ocean.
- You remember the games we played endlessly as children: Spinning tops, Trading Cards, Marbles, Yo-Yo's, Milk Bottle caps, Killer Pencil, Dodge Ball, and Flag Football on Middle Field.
- You complain when it Rain

IV. Some "Rules of Life" we have learned along the way

- Looks (on the outside) mean nothing. Real beauty is internal.
- You get two ways become rich,,,, 1) make more 2) use less.
- Once you "over da hill", more easy for coas' downhill.
- He who die with da most toys, still die.
- Goals can be deceptive. The un-aimed arrow nevah miss.
- Speak sof'ly,,,,,, and wear one real loud Aloha shirt.
- Tell the truth, there is less to remembah.
- Da bes' things in life,,,,,, dey not things.
- Never judge a day by da weatha.
- When you try make impression, das da impression you make.
- If you no like the way I look,,,,,, then maybe try look more close.
- Laughter is the shortest distance between two hearts. Sex is a pretty good #2.
- Tears,,, they the rain that allows the desert places in my soul to grow beautiful things and bloom again.
- No sweat da petty things, and no pet da sweaty things.
- One Okolehao, Two Okolehao, Three Okolehao, Floor.
- Never underestimate the power of stupid people in large groups.
- The older you get, the better you realize you was.
- Age is a high price to pay for maturity. So remain immature for as long as possible.
- Men are from earth. Women are from earth. We gotta deal with it.
- A fool and his kala (money) are soon partying.
- Predicting the future is easy. Being correct,,,, much more difficult.
- If you try fail and succeed, have you succeeded or failed?
- If work was so great, they would not have to pay us to do it.
- If all the world is a stage, then where the audience going sit?
- Procrastination is the art of keeping up with yesterday.
- One good thing about egotists, they no talk story about other people.
- " No Rain,,,,, No Rainbows,,, (and No Waterfalls). "

TEN LAWS OF LIFE (according to Dr. Phil)

Life Law #1: You either get it, or you don't.

Strategy: Become one of those who gets it.

Life Law #2: You create your experience.

Strategy: Acknowledge and accept responsibility for your life.

Life Law #3: People do what works.

Strategy: Identify the payoffs that drive your behavior and that of others.

Life Law #4: You cannot change what you do not acknowledge.

Strategy: Get real with yourself about your life and everybody in it.

Life Law #5: Life rewards action.

Strategy: Make careful decisions and then pull the trigger.

Life Law #6: There is no reality; only perception.

Strategy: Identify the filters through which you view the world.

Life Law #7: Life is managed; it is not cured.

Strategy: Learn to take charge of your life.

Life Law #8: We teach people how to treat us.

Strategy: Own, rather than complain, about how people treat you.

Life Law #9: There is power in forgiveness.

Strategy: Open your eyes to what anger and resentment are doing to you.

Life Law #10: You have to name it before you can claim it.

Strategy: Get clear about what you want and take your turn.

"INSTRUCTIONS FOR GOOD LUCK AND GOOD LIFE"

The following is a Nepalese good luck Tantra Totem intended to bring good luck and happiness to those who read it and follow its teachings about everyday life.

- Give people more than they expect and do it cheerfully.
- Memorize your favorite poem.
- Don't believe all you hear, spend all you have or sleep all you want.
- When you say, "I love you", mean it.
- When you say, "I'm sorry", look the person in the eye.
- Be engaged at least six months before you get married.
- Believe in love at first sight.
- Never laugh at anyone's dreams. People who don't have dreams don't have much.
- Love deeply and passionately. You might get hurt but it's the only way to live life completely.
- In disagreements, fight fairly. No name calling.
- Don't judge people by their relatives.
- Talk slowly but think quickly.
- When someone asks you a question you don't want to answer, smile and ask, "Why do you want to know?"
- Remember that great love and great achievements involve great risk.

- Call your Mom often and tell her that you love her. *(do it now, she is listening)*
 - Say "bless you" when you hear someone sneeze.
 - When you lose, don't lose the lesson.
 - Remember the three R's: Respect for self; Respect for others; Responsibility for all your actions.
 - Don't let a little dispute injure a great friendship.
 - When you realize you've made a mistake, take immediate steps to correct it.
 - Smile when picking up the phone. The caller will hear it in your voice.
 - Marry a man/woman you love to talk to. As you get older, their conversational skills will be as important as any other.
 - Spend some time alone.
 - Open your arms to change, but don't let go of your values.
 - Remember that silence is sometimes the best answer.
 - Read more books and watch less TV.
 - Live a good, honorable life. Then when you get older and think back, you'll get to enjoy it a second time.
 - Trust in God but lock your car.
 - A loving atmosphere in your home is so important. Do all you can to create a tranquil harmonious home.
 - In disagreements with loved ones, deal with the current situation. Don't bring up the past.
 - Read between the lines.
 - Share your knowledge. It's a way to achieve immortality.
 - Be gentle with the earth.
 - Pray. There's immeasurable power in it.
 - Never interrupt when you are being flattered.
 - Mind your own business.
 - Don't trust a man/woman who doesn't close his/her eyes when you kiss.
 - Once a year, go someplace you've never been before.
 - If you make a lot of money, put it to use helping others while you are living. That is wealth's greatest satisfaction.
 - Remember that not getting what you want is sometimes a stroke of luck.
 - Learn the rules. Then break some.
 - Remember that the best relationship is one where your love for each other is greater than your need for each other.
 - Judge your success by what you had to give up in order to get it.
 - Remember that your character is your destiny.
 - Approach love and cooking (and sex) with reckless abandon.

15 Things every woman SHOULD HAVE... by the time she's 30.

1. One old boyfriend you can imagine going back to and one who reminds you of how far you've come.
2. Enough money within your control to move out and rent a place on your own, even if you never want or need to.
3. Something perfect to wear if the employer or man of your dreams wants to see you in an hour.
4. A purse, a suitcase and an umbrella you're not ashamed to be seen carrying.
5. A youth you are content to move beyond.
6. A past juicy enough that you're looking forward to retelling it in your old age.
7. The realization that you are actually going to have an old age and some money set aside to help fund it.
8. A set of screwdrivers, a cordless drill and a black lace bra.
9. One friend who always makes you laugh and one who lets you cry.
10. A good piece of furniture not previously owned by anyone else in your family.
11. Eight matching plates, wineglasses with stems and a recipe for a meal that will make your guests feel honored.
12. A resume that is not even the slightest bit padded.
13. A feeling of control over your destiny.
14. A skin care regime, an exercise routine and a plan for dealing with those few other facets of life that don't get better after 30.
15. A solid start on a satisfying career, a satisfying relationship and all those other facets of life that do get better.

15 Things every woman SHOULD KNOW... by the time she's 30.

1. How to fall in love without losing yourself.
 2. How you feel about having kids.
 3. How to quit a job, break up with a man and confront a friend without ruining the friendship.
 4. When to try harder and when to walk away.
 5. How to kiss a man in a way that communicates perfectly what you would and wouldn't like to happen next.
 6. How to have a good time at a party you'd never choose to attend.
 7. How to ask for what you want in a way that makes it most likely you'll get it.
 8. That you can't change the length of your calves, the width of your hips or the nature of your parents.
 9. That your childhood may not have been perfect, but it's over.
 10. What you would and wouldn't do for love or more.
 11. How to live alone, even if you don't like it.
 12. Who you can trust, who you can't, and why you shouldn't take it personally.
 13. Where to go - be it your best friend's kitchen table or a charming inn hidden in the woods - when your soul needs soothing.
 14. What you can and can't accomplish in a day, a month, a year.
 15. Why they say life begins at 30.
-

TEN RULES FOR BEING HUMAN

1. You will receive a body. You may like it or hate it, but it will be yours for the entire period, this time around.
 2. You will learn lessons. You are enrolled in a full-time informal school called life. Each day in this school you will have the opportunity to learn lessons. You may like the lessons or think them irrelevant and stupid, but they are lessons nonetheless.
 3. There are no mistakes, only lessons. Growth is a process of trial and error, experimentation. The 'failed' experiments are as much a part of the process as the experiment that ultimately 'works'.
 4. A lesson is repeated until learned. A lesson will be presented to you in various forms until you have learned it. When you have learned it, you can go on to the next lesson.
 5. Learning lessons does not end. There is no part of life that does not contain its lessons. If you are alive, there are lessons to be learned.
 6. 'There is no better than 'here.' When your 'there' has become a 'here,' you will simply obtain another 'there' that will again look better than 'here.'
 7. Others are merely mirrors of you. You cannot love or hate something about another person unless it reflects to you something you love or hate about yourself.
 8. What you make of your life is up to you. You have all the tools and resources you need. What you do with them is up to you. The choice is yours.
 9. Your answers lie inside you. The answers to life's questions lie inside you. All you need to do is look, listen and trust.
 10. You will forget all this ... and then you will remember
-

Sharing Happiness

Two men, both seriously ill, occupied the same hospital room. One man was allowed to sit up in his bed for an hour each afternoon to help drain the fluid from his lungs. His bed was next to the room's only window. The other man had to spend all his time flat on his back.

The men talked for hours on end. They spoke of their wives and families, their homes, their jobs, their involvement in the military service, where they had been on vacation. And every afternoon when the man in the bed by the window could sit up, he would pass the time by describing to his roommate all the things he could see outside the window.

The man in the other bed began to live for those one hour periods where he would be broadened and enlivened by all the activity and color of the world outside. The window overlooked a park with a lovely lake. Ducks and swans played on the water while children sailed their model boats. Young lovers walked arm in arm amidst flowers of every color of the rainbow. Grand old trees graced the landscape, and a fine view of the city skyline could be seen in the distance.

As the man by the window described all this in exquisite detail, the man on the other side of the room would close his eyes and imagine the picturesque scene. One warm afternoon the man by the window described a parade passing by. Although the other man couldn't hear the band he could see it in his mind's eye as the gentleman by the window portrayed it with descriptive words.

Days and weeks passed. One morning, the day nurse arrived to bring water for their baths only to find the lifeless body of the man by the window, who had died peacefully in his sleep. She was saddened and called the hospital attendants to take the body away. As soon as it seemed appropriate, the other man asked if he could be moved next to the window. The nurse was happy to make the switch, and after making sure he was comfortable, she left him alone.

Slowly, painfully, he propped himself up on one elbow to take his first look at the world outside. Finally, he would have the joy of seeing it for himself. He strained to slowly turn to look out the window beside the bed. It faced a blank wall. The man asked the nurse what could have compelled his deceased roommate who had described such wonderful things outside this window. The nurse responded that the man was blind and could not even see the wall. She said, "Perhaps he just wanted to encourage you."

"Epilogue..... There is tremendous happiness in making others happy, despite our own situations. Shared grief is half the sorrow, but happiness when shared, is doubled. If you want to feel rich, just count all of the things you have that money can't buy. The origin of this story is unknown, but it is supposed to bring good luck to everyone who passes it on."

Who Ever Said "Life is Fair"?

Sykes is the author of "DUMBING DOWN OUR KIDS". In his book, he talks about how the feel good politically correct crowd has created a generation of kids with no concept of reality which sets them up for failure in the real world. Many who have supervised people from this generation will agree. Here are 10 of the Rules of Life he offers to high school and college graduates, things they do not learn in school in today's more lenient atmosphere where it is held that a student's self-esteem is as essential as learning things.

Rule 1: Life is not fair; get used to it.

Rule 2: The world won't care about your self-esteem. The world will expect you to accomplish something before you feel good about yourself.

Rule 3: You will not make \$40,000 a year right out of high school. You won't be a vice president with a car phone until you earn both.

Rule 4: If you think your teacher is tough, wait till you get a boss. He or she doesn't have tenure.

Rule 5: Flipping burgers is not beneath your dignity. Your grandparents had a different word for burger flipping; they called it "opportunity".

Rule 6: If you screw up, it's not your parents' fault so don't whine about your mistakes. Learn from them.

Rule 7: Before you were born your parents weren't as boring as they are now. They got that way paying your bills, cleaning your room, and listening to you tell them how idealistic you are. So before you save the rain forest from the bloodsucking parasites of your parents' generation, try delousing the closet in your own room.

Rule 8: Your school may have done away with winners and losers but life has not. In some schools they have abolished failing grades, they'll give you as many tries as you want to get the right answer. This bears not the slightest resemblance to anything you will encounter in real life.

Rule 9: Life is not divided into semesters. You don't get summers off and very few employers are interested in helping you find yourself. You have to do that on your own time.

Rule 10: Be nice to nerds. Chances are excellent you will end up working for one.

An Everyday Reminder

"To the world, you may just be somebody...but to somebody, you may be the world."

Author unknown

Womanly Truisms:

- Blessed are those who hunger and thirst, for they are sticking to their diets.
 - Life is an endless struggle full of frustrations and challenges, but eventually you find a hairstylist you like.
 - Perhaps you know why women over fifty don't have babies: They would put them down somewhere and forget where they left them.
 - One of the life's mysteries is how a two pound box of candy can make a woman gain five pounds.
 - I finally got my head together, and my body fell apart.
 - The real art of conversation is not only to say the right thing in the right place, but also to leave unsaid the wrong thing at the tempting moment.
 - Time may be a great healer, but it's also a lousy beautician.
 - Brain cells come and brain cells go, but fat cells live forever.
 - Life not only begins at forty, it begins to show.
 - Just when I was getting used to yesterday, along came today.
 - If at first you don't succeed, see if the loser gets anything.
 - You don't stop laughing because you grow old; you grow old because you stop laughing.
 - I had to give up jogging for my health. My thighs kept rubbing together and setting my pantyhose on fire.
 - Amazing! You just hang something in your closet for a while, and it shrinks two sizes.
 - It is bad to suppress laughter; it goes back down and spreads to your hips.
 - Age is important only if you're cheese or wine.
 - The only time a woman wishes she were a year older is when she is expecting a baby.
 - Freedom of the press means no-iron clothes.
 - Inside some of us is a thin person struggling to get out, but she can usually be sedated with a few pieces of chocolate cake.
-

Views on Aging - Growing old is not for sissies...

Do you realize that the only time in our lives when we like to get old is when we're kids? If you're less than ten years old, you're so excited about aging that you think in fractions. "How old are you?" "I'm four and a half." You're never 36 and a half...you're four and a half going on five.

You get into your teens; now they can't hold you back. You jump to the next number. "How old are you?" "I'm gonna be 16." You could be 12, but you're gonna be 16. Eventually.

Then the great day of your life; you become 21. Even the words sound like a ceremony. You BECOME 21....Yes!!

Then you turn 30. What happened there? Makes you sound like bad milk. He TURNED; we had to throw him out. What's wrong? What changed? You BECOME 21; you TURN 30. Then you're PUSHING 40....stay over there.

You REACH 50. You BECOME 21; you TURN 30; You're PUSHING 40;

you REACH 50; then you MAKE IT to 60.

By then you've built up so much speed, you HIT 70.

After that, it's a day by day thing. You HIT Wednesday...

You get into your 80's; you HIT lunch, you HIT 4:30. My Grandmother won't even buy green bananas. "Well, it's an investment, you know, and maybe a bad one. "And it doesn't end there....

Into the 90's, you start going backwards. "I was JUST 92."

Then a strange thing happens; if you make it over 100, you become a little kid again. "I'm 100 and a half."

Happy aging!

Paradoxes of our time in history.

We have taller buildings, but shorter tempers;
wider freeways, but narrower viewpoints;
we spend more, but have less;
we buy more, but enjoy it less.

We have bigger houses and smaller families;
more conveniences, but less time;
we have more degrees, but less sense;
more knowledge, but less judgment;
more experts, but more problems;
more medicine, but less wellness.

We have multiplied our possessions, but reduced our values.
We talk too much, love too seldom and hate too often.
We've learned how to make a living, but not a life;
We've added years to life, but not life to years.

We've been all the way to the moon and back,
but have trouble crossing the street to meet the new neighbor.
We've conquered outer space, but not inner space.
We've cleaned up the air, but polluted the soul;
We've split the atom, but not our prejudice;

We have higher incomes, but lower morals;
We've become long on quantity, but short on quality.

These are times of tall men and short character, steep profits and shallow relationships.

These are the times of world peace, but domestic warfare;
more leisure, but less fun; more kinds of food, but less nutrition.
These are days of two incomes, but more divorce;
of fancier houses, but broken homes.

It is a time when there is much in the show window and nothing in the stockroom;
a time when technology can bring this letter to you and a time when you can choose to
either make a difference, or just hit delete...

How things get the way they are.

In the beginning there was the Plan.

And then came the Assumptions.

And the Assumptions were without form.

And the Plan was without substance.

And darkness was upon the face of the Workers.

And the workers spoke among themselves, saying, "This is a crock of manure, and it stinks."

And the Workers went unto their Supervisors and said, "It is a pail of dung, and we can't live with the smell."

And the Supervisors went unto their Managers, saying, "It is a container of excrement, and it is very strong, such that none may abide by it."

And the Managers went unto their Directors, saying, "It is a vessel of fertilizer, and none may abide its strength."

And the Directors spoke among themselves, saying to one another, "It contains that which aids plant growth, and it is very strong."

And the Directors went to the Vice Presidents, saying unto them, "It promotes growth, and it is very powerful."

And the Vice Presidents went to the President, saying unto him, "This new plan will actively promote the growth and vigor of the company with very powerful effects."

And the President looked upon the Plan and saw that it was good.

And the Plan became "Policy". And that's how sometimes the way things get to be.

An Email from God

As you got up this morning. I watched you and hoped you would talk to me, even if it was just a few words, asking my opinion or thanking me for something good that happened in your life yesterday - but I noticed you were too busy trying to find the right outfit to put on and wear to work.

I waited again. When you ran around the house getting ready I knew there would be a few minutes for you to stop and say hello, but you were too busy. At one point you had to wait fifteen minutes with nothing to do except sit in a chair. Then I saw you spring to your feet. I thought you wanted to talk to me but you ran to the phone and called a friend to get the latest gossip.

I watched as you went to work and I waited patiently all day long. With all your activities I guess you were too busy to say anything to me. I noticed that before lunch you looked around, maybe you felt embarrassed to talk to me, that is why you didn't bow your head. You glanced at three or four tables over and you noticed some of your friends talking to me briefly before they ate, but you didn't. That's okay. There is still more time left, and I have hope that you will talk to me yet.

You went home and it seems as if you had lots of things to do. After a few of them were done you turned on the TV. I don't know if you like TV or not, just about anything goes. You spend a lot of time each day in front of it, not thinking about anything - just enjoying the show.

I waited patiently again as you watched the TV and ate your meal but again, you didn't talk to me. Bedtime I guess you felt too tired after you said goodnight to your family, you plopped into bed and fell asleep in no time.

That's okay because you may not realize that I am always there for you. I've got patience more than you will ever know. I even want to teach you how to be patient with others as well. I love you so much that I wait every day for a nod, prayer or thought or a thankful part of your heart. It is hard to have a one-sided conversation.

Well, you are getting up again and once again I will wait with nothing but love for you hoping that today you will give me some time.

Have a nice day! Your Friend, GOD

Subject: Love Me,,, Love My Dog and my Cat:

A man and his dog and cat were walking along a road. The man was enjoying the scenery, when it suddenly occurred to him that he was dead. He remembered dying, and that the dog and cat had both been dead for years. He wondered where the road was leading them.

After a while they came to a high, white stone wall along one side of the road. It looked like fine marble. At the top of a long hill it was broken by a tall arch that glowed in the sunlight. When he was standing before it he saw a magnificent gate in the arch that looked like mother of pearl, and the street that led to the gate looked like pure gold.

He and the dog walked toward the gate, and as he got closer he saw a man at a desk to one side. When he was close enough he called out, "Excuse me, where are we?" "This is heaven, sir,"

the man answered. "Wow! Would you happen to have some water?" the man asked. "Of course, sir. Come right in and I'll have some ice water brought right up." The man gestured, and the gate began to open.

"Can my dog and cat come in too?" the traveler asked. "I'm sorry, sir, but we don't accept pets" The man thought a moment and then turned back toward the road and continued the way he had been going.

After another long walk, and at the top of another long hill, he came to a dirt road which led through a farm gate that looked as if it had never been closed. There was no fence. As he approached the gate he saw a man inside, leaning against a tree and reading a book. "Excuse me" he called to the reader, "Do you have any water?" "Yeah, sure, there's a pump over there." The man pointed to a place that couldn't be seen from outside the gate. "Come on in."

"How about my friends here?" the traveler gestured to the dog and cat. "There is a bowl by the pump." They went through the gate and, sure enough, there was an old fashioned hand pump with a bowl beside it. The traveler filled the bowl and took a long drink himself. Then he gave some to the dog. When they were full, he and the dog walked back toward the man, who was standing by then, waiting for them.

"What do you call this place?" the traveler asked. "This is Heaven," was the answer. "Well, that's confusing," the traveler said. "The man down the road said that was heaven too." "Oh, you mean the place with the gold street and pearly gates? Nope. That's hell."

"Doesn't it make you mad for them to use your name like that?" "No. I can see how you might think so, but we're just happy that they screen out the folks who'll leave their dogs and cats behind."

"Give a Person a Fish and you have fed him one meal.

Teach a person how to fish and you have fed that person for a lifetime."

The American investment banker was at the pier of a small coastal Mexican village when a small boat with just one fisherman docked. Inside the small boat were several large yellow fin tuna. The American complimented the Mexican on the quality of his fish and asked how long it took to catch them.

The Mexican replied, only a little while. The American then asked why didn't he stay out longer and catch more fish?

The Mexican said he had enough to support his family's immediate needs. The American then asked, "But what do you do with the rest of your time?"

The Mexican fisherman said, "I sleep late, fish a little, play with my children, make love with my wife Maria in the afternoon when we are both fresh, take a siesta, stroll into the village each evening where I sip wine and play guitar with my amigos, I have a full and busy life."

The American scoffed, "I am a Harvard MBA and could help you. You should spend more time fishing and with the proceeds, buy a bigger boat with the proceeds from the bigger boat you could buy several boats, eventually you would have a fleet of fishing boats. Instead of selling your catch to a middleman you would sell directly to the processor, eventually opening your own cannery. You would control the product, processing and distribution. You would need to leave this small coastal fishing village and move to Mexico City, then LA and eventually NYC where you will run your expanding enterprise."

The Mexican fisherman asked, "But, how long will this all take?"

To which the American replied, "15-20 years."

"But what then?"

The American laughed and said that's the best part. "When the time is right you would announce an IPO and sell your company stock to the public and become very rich, you would make millions."

"Millions? Then what?"

The American said, "Then you would retire. Move to a small coastal fishing village where you would sleep late, fish a little, play with your kids, make love in the afternoon with your wife when you are both fresh, take a siesta, stroll to the village in the evenings where you could sip wine and play your guitar and sing with your friends."

Dialogue with God

I asked God, "What surprises you most about humankind?"

God answered as follows:

- "They lose their health to make money and then lose their money to restore their health.
- By thinking anxiously about the future, they forget the present such that they live neither for the present nor the future.
- They live as if they will never die, and they die as if they had never lived..."

"Graduation Speech" By Frank Delima

"EAT RICE"

Ladies and gentlemen of Hawaii 's class of (*insert the year*)... Punahou 1959

Eat rice.

If you only pay attention to one thing I say, pay attention to this:

Rice is the breakfast of champions ... the lunch of champions ... the dinner of champions

Whole empires, entire dynasties have been built and fortified on its humble food.

One grain, by itself, is nothing. Just an embarrassing sticky white t'ing stuck on your T-shirt after lunch. But many grains together -- that's greatness! It is the foundation of a Spam musubi, the heart of a thousand plate lunches, the force behind the global kingdom of L&L drive ins

Rice holds the world together. Be a part of the world.

Be a part of the future. Eat rice.

That said, the rest of what I am going to say is just my opinion. You will have bad days. Some day you going be the dog, some days you going be the tree. Wish it wasn't, but that's the way it is.

Take a lesson from Furlough Fridays. Got a money problem? Don't take it out on the kids.

And brah ... vote! Okay? There's an election coming up. No excuses. Just do it. This is your country. Own it.

You know the saying: If you have lemons, make lemonade. That's true. But a bittermelon will never become a honeydew. The moral of the story: If can, can. No can, no can.

Some Hawaii folks have an inferiority complex. Don't be like that. Consider this: Last year, our state produced BOTH a president AND a saint.

Not all malasadas are made perfectly round. So what. The purpose of a malasada is not to look good, it's to taste good. Remember that.

Don't sneeze when you eat saimin.

Take your face out of Facebook, okay? At least for a little while. Real faces are better anyway. So are real books. Read one. Or two.

Buy a newspaper. Only get one left. If you don't, that one going be gone - along with the Long's ad forever.

Recycle your graduation leis before they become ma-ke. Care homes could all use some extra flower power.

And remember, you live on the most beautiful spot on earth. Malama the 'Aina. Respect the land, respect the water, respect the air, respect all life. Once they're gone, they're gone.

Slow down. Walk more. Drive less. The less you drive, the more you'll see.

Give at least one can of tuna to the food bank. Don't strive to be mediocre. Be great. Go for the gusto. If you want to climb a mountain, pick Mauna Kea . Not Red Hill.

Learn to play the ukulele. Memorize the words of Hawai'i Pono'i. Make your own lei. Go to the Merrie Monarch Festival. Tour ' Iolani Palace . Walk around Punchbowl. Buy local. Eat local. Wear local. Support Hawaiian music.

And no forget, thank our military personnel.

Above all, eat rice.

If you have diabetes, make that brown rice.

Steve Jobs died a billionaire at age 56. This is his final essay:

"I reached the pinnacle of success in the business world. In some others' eyes, my life is the epitome of success. However, aside from work, I have little joy. In the end, my wealth is only a fact of life that I am accustomed to. At this moment, lying on my bed and recalling my life, I realize that all the recognition and wealth that I took so much pride in have paled and become meaningless in the face of my death. You can employ someone to drive the car for you, make money for you but you cannot have someone bear your sickness for you. Material things lost can be found or replaced. But there is one thing that can never be found when it's lost - Life.

Whichever stage in life you are in right now, with time, you will face the day when the curtain comes down. Treasure love for your family, love for your spouse, love for your friends. Treat yourself well and cherish others. As we grow older, and hopefully wiser, we realize that a \$300 or a \$30 watch both tell the same time. You will realize that your true inner happiness does not come from the material things of this world. Whether you fly first class or economy, if the plane goes down - you go down with it. Therefore, I hope you realize, when you have mates, buddies and old friends, brothers and sisters, who you chat with, laugh with, talk with, sing songs with, talk about north-south-east-west or heaven and earth, that is true happiness.

Don't educate your children to be rich. Educate them to be happy. So when they grow up they will know the value of things and not the price. Eat your food as your medicine, otherwise you have to eat medicine as your food.

The One who loves you will never leave you for another because, even if there are 100 reasons to give up, he or she will find a reason to hold on. There is a big difference between a human being and being human. Only a few really understand it. You are loved when you are born. You will be loved when you die. In between, you have to manage!

The six best doctors in the world are: Sunlight, Rest, Exercise, Diet, Self-confidence and Friends. Maintain them in all stages and enjoy a healthy life."

Grandchildren are God's gift and reward to us for a lifetime of struggle and hard work, and our at times misguided but most always well intended efforts in our marriages, our own lives, and raising our own children.

" No Rain,,,,, No Rainbows,,, No Waterfalls, (and no Grandchildren). "

W. Hawai'i Pono'i - "Hawai'i's Own"

Our special Mahalo

to the keepers and users of the Hawaiian Language.

<https://www.punahou.edu/the-punahou-experience/curriculum/hawaiian-studies>

Learn Hawaiian online at Kamehameha School's Online Distance Learning Center

<http://ksdl.ksbe.edu/adult/registration.html>

Here are some everyday greetings and salutations you can use in your letters and email.

- "Aloha kakou" means "Greetings between you and I".
- "Aloha nui loa" means "With much love" or "Warm greetings".
- "A hui hou" means "See you again".
- "Me kealoha mai" means "With my greetings".
- "Me kealoha pumehana" means "With warm regards".
- "Malama Pono" means "Take care of yourself",
- "Aloha ea e, Keoni" means "Greetings to you, John".
- "Mahalo" means "Thank You".

Here are some more Hawaiian words that you can use in everyday life.

- A kahai - Kindness expressed with tenderness.
- L okahi - Unity expressed with Harmony.
- O lu'olu - Agreeable, expressed with pleasantness.
- H a'aha'a - Humility expressed with modesty.
- A honui - Patience, expressed with perseverance.

And here are some more every day words:

- Hapai - pregnant
- Ahi - fire
- Pilau - big stink
- Mauka - towards the mountains
- Makai - towards the ocean
- Puka - hole
- Hale - house, home
- Kau Kau - food
- Huhu - angry
- Uku - thorn in your foot

- Pupule - crazy
- Pilikia - trouble
- Kapu - keep out (private or sacred)
- Kane - man
- Wahine - woman
- Keiki - child
- Tutu (wahine) - grandmother
- Tutu kane - grandfather
- Kohi - birth canal
- Ule - male appendage (the sex organ)
- Ono - delicious (good)
- Huapala - my 'sweetheart'
- Make - dead
- Pilikua - husband (not to be confused with Pilikia) (some say it same t'ing)
- Wahine male - wife
- Ipo - lover
- Kuu'ipo - my sweetheart
- Hukilau - seine (as in net)
- Opio or Opiopio - young or very young
- Hanama'i - Make love (also referred to as "make motomoto")
- Moe - same as Hanama'i (only go more slow so the wahine enjoy also)
- Kala - money
- Malie - calm
- Kahu - recognized spiritual administrator of the Ho'oponopono peace process
- Wai - water (fresh)
- Wailele - waterfall
- Akahai - gentle
- Mahi - Strong
- Kahiko - ancient
- La - sun,
- Hanau - give birth
- Ha'awi - give
- Huikala - forgive
- Kaikua'ana (older sister or brother of the same sex)
- Kaikaina (younger sister of a female)
- Kaikuahine (younger sister of a male)
- Kaikaina, kaina - brother (younger sibling of the same sex)
- Kaikunane, kunane - brother (of a female)
- Malama - care
- Makua - god
- Hana - work

- Mauna - mountain
- Malamalama o ka mahina - moonlight (good for make you know da kine)
- Nani - beautiful
- Lani - strong, leader, revered one. Also "heavenly" when attached to a wahine's name.
- Kapakahi - crooked, upside down, one-sided, lopsided, sideways; bent, askew; biased, partial to one side; to show favoritism.
- Pau - finished, completed

Plural forms:

Did you know there is no "s" added for plural form words? One "wahine" is "wahine". Two "wahine" is "wahine". Many "wahine" is "wahine". There is no real Hawaiian word "wahines" for more than one "Wahine". Same for "Kane". Same for all nouns.

First names:

Kiana - Diane.

Kianalani - This is the name Diane Devereux's friends and neighbors have given to her. Could this be the same person who is sending us "Aunty Kianalani's Onolicious Recipes" for our Kau Kau Korner web section? Could be.

Paahi - 'Puts out the fire'. Paahi Judd believes her family named her for her calm and soothing personality, even as an infant, which tends to remain calm and collected, even in times of great stress and excitement.

Kapuamaeole - 'The flower that never withers' or 'everlasting flower'. "It's my Hawaiian name given to me when I was young," writes Audrey Dobson. Audrey uses it appropriately enough in her email name. What a wonderful way to think of oneself, to be reminded every day by one's name of how one should live one's life. Audrey's parents were very thoughtful.

Here are some more first names:

<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • John - Keoni • James - Kimo • Matthew - Makaio • Mark - Maleko • Susan - Kukana 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • George - Keoki • Nancy - Naneki • Helen - Helena • Dorothy - Kolokea • Elizabeth - Elikapeka
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"Hawai'i Pono'ī" - "Hawaii's Own" is the current state song of the State of Hawaii. The words were written in 1874 by King David Kalākaua with music composed by Captain Henri Berger, then the king's royal bandmaster. Hawai'i Pono'ī was one of the national anthems of the Kingdom of Hawai'i and also was the National Anthem of the Republic of Hawai'i. It was adopted as the national anthem in 1876, It was the adopted song of the Territory of Hawai'i before becoming the state symbol by an act of the Hawai'i State Legislature in 1967.

Hawaiian

English

Hawai'i pono'ī,

Hawai'i's own true sons,

Nānā i kou mō'ī,

Be loyal to your king,

Ka lani ali'i,

Your only ruling chief,

Ke ali'i.

Your liege and lord.

Hawai'i pono'ī,

Hawai'i's own true sons,

Nānā i nā li'i,

Honor give to your chiefs,

Nā pua muli kou^[a],

Of kindred race are we,

Nā pōki'i.

Younger descent.

Hawai'i pono'ī,

Hawai'i's own true sons,

E ka lāhui ē,

People of this our land,

‘O kāu hana nui

Duty calls fealty,

E ui ē.

Guide in the right.

Hui:

Chorus:

Makua lani ē,

Royal father,

Kamehameha ē,

Kamehameha,

Na kāua e pale,

We shall defend,

Me ka ihe.

With the spear.



Founded in 1841 on lands given to Christian missionaries by Hawaiian ali'i (chiefs), Punahou School celebrates its legacy of two gifts: the centering focus of place, of the 'aina, and an educational vision of pioneering missionaries. The intersection of a heritage of scholarly achievement with a reverence for place inspires a philosophy of educational reflection and renewal which thrives today. The early students were primarily missionary children, who were able to stay in Hawai'i with their families for their education, but Punahou soon opened its doors to all the children of Hawai'i.



Ka Punahou Lily Pond" circa 1800

At the center of campus is the spring which gave the lands and the School its name: Ka Punahou, the New Spring. It is symbolic of the spirit of renewal, reminding the school community of its past while challenging each individual to strive for personal growth and discovery. Punahou is a school that values its history and the many traditions that have taken hold over its more than 175 years. It brings together the diverse community of alumni, faculty, staff and students with shared experiences even as the school continually evolves to best serve students in an ever-changing world.

Ka Punahou - "The New Spring"

Long ago, according to legend, an aged Hawaiian couple lived on the slope of Rocky Hill, above the present campus, and had to travel far for water. They prayed for a spring. In a dream answering their prayers, they were told to uproot the stump of an old hala tree. They did as they were told and found a spring of clear, sweet water, which they named Ka Punahou, the New Spring. This legend lives on in the Punahou seal with the hala tree and two taro leaves.



Punahou School Mission Statement

We are committed to provide an environment where students can:

Develop moral and spiritual values consistent with the Christian principles on which Punahou was founded, affirming the worth and dignity of each individual.

Develop intellectual, academic and physical potential to the fullest degree, preparing them for college and for challenges facing them now and in the future.

Develop and enhance creativity and appreciation for the arts.

Appreciate cultural diversity and develop social responsibility.

Punahou School does not discriminate on the basis of race, color, religion, national or ethnic origin, sex, age, or disability in administration of its employment practices or educational policies: admission, financial aid, and athletic and other School administered programs.

Punahou School is a coeducational college preparatory day school in Honolulu, Hawaii whose 3,741 students, grades K through 12, reflect Hawaii's ethnic, cultural and socio-economic diversity. Punahou is the largest independent school in the United States and has a reputation for excellence.

Punahou's living alumni number over 22,000, of whom about 45 percent live in Hawaii and the remainder in the mainland U.S.A. or internationally. School colors are buff and blue, representing the sand and the sea of Hawaii. The school song is "Oahu'a."

Punahou alumni are an integral part of the Punahou community. Events, both formal and informal, are held throughout the year to bring together many generations of the Punahou family. Through the Alumni Association many former students have the opportunity to reestablish friendships from a time that shaped their life and to meet new people that may have had similar experiences.

The School annually fields a high percentage of the State of Hawaii's National Merit semifinalists and finalists. As of 2018, twenty five Presidential Scholars selected from Hawaii over the past 20 years were Punahou students.

Punahou also has garnered many athletic championships in boys and girls ILH (Interscholastic League of Honolulu) sports and has some 107 teams participating in 20 different sports. The School's goal in athletics is personal growth through athletics. Punahou typically wins over half of the 33 possible ILH Varsity championships, and over half of the possible 20 State athletic championships.

Founded in 1841 by Congregational missionaries, **Punahou today is non-sectarian but retains its Christian heritage.** The School's 76-acre campus includes nearly 30 school buildings, historical representatives of Hawaii's interesting architecture. There are three modern library and learning centers, computer areas and language labs, and art facilities including jewelry, ceramics and glassblowing areas. Construction of a school wide instructional/administrative fiber-optic network ties the campus together.

The School's "heart" is the Thurston Memorial Chapel, built over the historic Lily Pond, whose waters come from the legendary spring after which Punahou was named. "Ka Punahou" means The New Spring. Punahou's modern physical education facilities include a gymnasium which seats 1,800, locker and shower facilities for PE and athletics (grades 5 through 12), a championship 50-meter swimming pool, an outdoor surface (Mondo) track, three playing fields, six racquetball courts, a gymnastics and wrestling room, a weight room and training facility.

A building renovation program, which included the repair and restoration of several historic buildings on campus, including Cooke Hall (1908), Pauahi Hall (1894) and Alexander Hall (1933). Dillingham Hall was the last of those buildings to be restored to historic beauty but with contemporary use in mind.

Punahou School is divided into a Junior School (grades K through 8) and an Academy (grades 9 through 12).

The Junior School is composed of four smaller, self-contained sections, each designed to meet the special needs of the different ages of the children it serves. An outdoor education program offers nature study and camp experiences throughout the Junior School.

In the Academy, college preparatory graduation requirements include credits in English, Science, Social Studies, Mathematics, Foreign Language, Physical Education, Performing Arts and Community Service. The junior class traditionally presents the annual Punahou Carnival, which brings parents, alumni, teachers and students together in a common effort for the Honolulu community. Punahou graduates a senior class of around 400 students each year, 99 percent of who go on to college.

The Spiritual Dimension:

At Punahou, the spiritual dimension is regarded as integral to the educational experience. At least ten worship services are held each cycle. Six days are in each cycle encompassing Grades K-12 in Thurston Memorial Chapel. Punahou's three full-time chaplains conduct services which range from child-centered expressions planned by the elementary students to more multidimensional and challenging services for grades 7-12. The chapels bring people of different religious, family and ethnic backgrounds together in a search for their common humanity.

With a student body of 3,741 students, 500 faculty and staff and over 22,000 living alumni, chaplains are often called upon to provide pastoral support and community building leadership as well. The spiritual dimension is an important part of the Punahou experience; the chaplains are integral to this task.

Character Education Program

Punahou's mission statement relates the importance of "developing the moral and spiritual values which are consistent with the Christian principles on which Punahou was founded." Though these principles have been integrated into many areas of the program at Punahou, recently a structure has been designed to encourage a more focused and intentional effort.

A Character Education Handbook has been developed which focuses on a "Value of the Month." In a two-year cycle the values studied are: **respect, responsibility, compassion, faith, commitment, love, wisdom, health, humor, honesty, cooperation, humility, peace, patience, creativity, courage, environmental awareness, and freedom.** In the handbook teachers are provided with a definition of each value, a statement of purpose, a listing of books for different age levels and discussion questions that are age appropriate. Teachers are encouraged to use the handbook in all academic disciplines and the first chapel of each month for each grade level is utilized to focus our attention on the value of the month. Exploration of the principles is cumulative and students, teachers and staff find appropriate examples for "teachable moments" throughout the school year. In 1998, a 3rd revision of the Handbook was compiled, expanding to include **global awareness and Hawaiian values.**

Parents are included in the character education effort with monthly articles in the PFA Currents newsletter inviting families to discuss the ideas of the Character Education program from their own context and perspective.

Character Education committees in the Academy and Junior School encourage collaboration and shared ideas. Together they are working to ensure that students "are able to know the good, love the good and ultimately do the good."

Aims of a Punahou Education:

- To develop the full potential of each student through a broad and vigorous program of studies characterized by high expectations; and through rich opportunities and experiences for exploration, growth, and mastery
- To develop within each Punahou student the capacity for **critical and creative thought**, the skills for effective written and oral **communication, interpersonal collaboration, quantitative reasoning, scientific inquiry**, and a **global perspective**. To develop qualities of **curiosity, resourcefulness, persistence, and resilience** - ultimately becoming a **confident, self-directed, lifelong learner**.

- To help each Punahou student to see the **interconnections between subjects**; to **integrate Hawaiian values** and culture in ways that can extend and deepen their learning; to be able to **think flexibly**; to have a **questioning attitude**; to **generate alternatives and possibilities**; and to apply and adapt their learning to relevant issues and challenges
- To foster within each Punahou student, personal and **social responsibility** by developing **empathy** and compassion, and by **embracing diversity** at all levels, while cultivating **moral reasoning** that leads to **moral action**, personal leadership, and **engaged citizenship**

Mission

To provide an environment where students can...

- Develop **moral and spiritual values** consistent with the Christian principles on which Punahou was founded, affirming the worth and dignity of each individual.
- Develop **intellectual, academic and physical potential** to the fullest degree, preparing them for college and for challenges facing them now and in the future.
- Develop and enhance **creativity and appreciation of the arts**.
- Appreciate **cultural diversity** and develop **social responsibility**.

Vision

- Cultivate an **enlightened, dynamic and attentive learning environment** in which each Punahou student is given the opportunities and encouragement to reach their potential.
- Attract, nurture and retain a **knowledgeable, dedicated and inspiring faculty**. Foster a schoolwide **culture of innovation and renewal**.
- **Ensure financial access** to a Punahou education for every admitted and continuing Punahou student.
- **Improve and sustain teaching and learning environments**, and campus facilities to support Punahou's mission and vision.
- Become a private school with a **larger public purpose** through a robust financial aid program and through meaningful partnerships with other schools and educators within Hawaii, the United States and the world.
- Balance Punahou's educational vision and aspirations with its future financial sustainability through continued **prudent growth and stewardship of financial resources**.

Tuition: Is just under \$25,000 a year for each of the grades 1-12. Scholarship assist is available at many levels and for many needs.

Traditions:

Many traditions established over the years continue today. Most of them we celebrated in 1959, and several new traditions have been added after us.

Baccalaureate

- The graduation commencement week begins with Baccalaureate, a farewell address delivered to Punahou's graduating class and typically held at the historic Central Union Church. Parents are recruited to help with preparations, including the making of the garland that beautifully decorates the front of the church balcony.

Carnival

- Punahou's annual two-day fundraiser draws thousands of Carnival-goers. The proceeds from Carnival help support the more than 600 students at Punahou who benefit from its financial aid program.

Commencement (Graduation)

- Since 1966, Commencement has been held at the Neal S. Blaisdell Center, though throughout Punahou's history it has been held at several locations, including Bishop Hall, Pauahi Hall, Front Street Church and Central Union Church. In 2018, the graduating class will participate in the first Commencement at Stan Sheriff Center at University of Hawai'i - Manoa. A tradition was born in 1963 when senior girls voted to wear Hawaiian Holoku instead of formal dresses.

Hoonani i Ka Makua Mau (Chapel Hymn)

- After their arrival in Hawai'i, many missionaries became proficient in the Hawaiian language and eventually wrote Hawaiian lyrics for Christian hymns. Rev. Hiram Bingham wrote the Hawaiian lyrics to "Ho'onani I Ka Makua Mau" which is based on the hymn, "Praise God, From Whom All Blessings Flow." This Hawaiian doxology is sung in Chapel from grades 2 - 12 and its beauty lies in the simplicity of the mele and the truth of its words, both in Hawaiian and English.

May Day and Holokū

- The annual May Day and Holokū programs are one of the School's most popular spring traditions, offering students from K - 12 the opportunity to learn and perform mele, oli and hula. All students from kindergarten through grade 5 participate in the May Day program; participation is optional for Middle School and Academy students.

O'ahu a - Punahou's alma mater

- "O'ahu a" was written by Wilhelm Gartner, Punahou Class of 1902, and was originally known as "Punahou Mau a Mau." The original four verses are included in a publication, "The Buff and the Blue." Sung to the tune of "Maryland, My Maryland," the song has become the alma mater of Punahou School.

Reunion and Alumni Week

- Each June, the Office of Alumni Relations coordinates a concentrated week of opportunities to celebrate and connect, both for reunion year classes and for all alumni. This "Alumni Week" includes a number of on-campus reunion and non-reunion activities, as well as a variety of class-specific events organized by reunion activity committee volunteers.
- Alumni Week is the culmination of the efforts of Punahou School and an army of alumni and student volunteers. Reunion class committee members work year-round to create a memorable week of class activities and reconnection. The focal point of Alumni Week is the Alumni Lū'au, hosted by the 24th Reunion Class on Saturday.

Senior Chapel

- The senior's final chapel provides a moment of reflection for students as they draw closer to Commencement. School faculty members and leadership pay tribute to the class in the intimate setting ahead of Baccalaureate, which will include family and friends.

Senior Sing

- In preparation for baccalaureate and commencement, the Senior Class intensively rehearses music for the events. Songs are a mixture of traditional, Hawaiian and contemporary, such as the "The Queen's Prayer" and "O'ahu-a." Each year, the class selects a "Class Song" to personalize the events and express the spirit of their class.

Senior Skip Day

- Celebrated on the year's last scheduled class day for Punahou Academy students, Senior Skip Day is an outing where seniors can enjoy an informal get-together before finals and the formalities of baccalaureate and graduation begin. The seniors-only Skip Day picnic is a unique event – an institution that first appeared on the Punahou School calendar in 1948. Today, the event is celebrated at "Kikila," the White Estate, which is located in La'ie across the street from world-class swimming opportunities at Pounders Beach. Since 1966, a Skip Day at the White Estate has been a graduation memory of every Punahou alumnus.

Variety Show

- Since 1952, the senior class has taken charge of staging the annual production that occurs during Carnival. The show typically incorporates elements of comedy, music, theater and dance. Each show consists of eight acts featuring more than 350 seniors. Students must audition to be cast in various roles. Audition requirements include dancing a snippet of choreography on the Dillingham stage and singing the national anthem solo in front of a live audience. The Variety Show has become a beloved tradition which helps the graduating class bond.

Oahu'a

*Oahu a, Oahu a,
Punahou, our Punahou;
Mau a mau, oh! Mau a mau!
Punahou, our Punahou.
One hundred years we've seen our light,
We glory in Oahu's might;
The Buff and Blue's a glorious sight,
Punahou, our Punahou.*

*Through many a game
we've saved our name,
Punahou, our Punahou.
And brought Oahu into fame,
Punahou, our Punahou.
The body with the mind must grow,
Books without fun would be too slow,
And so we play for Punahou.
Punahou, our Punahou.*

Another school song that we also loved to sing...

Sons of Hawai'i (the Kamehameha School alma mater)

*Be strong and ally ye, oh sons of Hawai'i
And nobly stand together hand in hand.
All dangers defy ye,
Oh sons of Hawai'i,
And bravely serve your own, your Fatherland.*

*Be firm and deny ye, oh sons of Hawai'i.
Allurements that your race will overwhelm.
Be true and rely ye,
Oh sons of Hawai'i,
On God, the prop and pillar of your realm.*

CHORUS:

*Ring, ring, Kalihi, ring
Swell the echo of our song.
Ray, ray, ray, ray, ray, rah; ray, ray Kamehameha
Let hills and valleys loud our song prolong.*

PS: Jon is working with Kam School representatives encouraging them to re-issue a more gender neutral version of *Son's of Hawai'i* to reflect ALL of Hawaii's youth. Fatherland becomes Motherland, and Sons become Youth. Better don't you think?

W.W.J. Shared Learnings from along the way...

(some things I wish I had learned at Punahou, but had to learn later in Life)

With the drawing of this Love and the voice of this Calling...

We shall not cease from exploration.
And the end of all our exploring
Will be to arrive where we started,
And know the place for the first time.

T.S. Eliot *"Four Quartets"*

"Embrace your grief. For there your Soul will grow."

Carl Jung

"The future ain't what it used to be..."

Yogi Berra.

"We often get chances to go back later to fix things that we broke."

"When as men we ...

-Serve coffee in bed every morning to our life's partner, and give her a
kiss goodnight the last thing every night and remind her she is wonderful
and that you love her and that you are fortunate to have her,

-Change the litter for the cat, and

-Take out the garbage without being asked...

we are doing our job."

A lot is expected of a Man. Roles in life we work hard to fulfill include being...

-Good Sons

-Close Brothers

-Supportive Friends

-Brave Soldiers of war

-Hard working Providers

-Creative Captains of Industry

-Loving Fathers and Grandfathers

-Valuable Employers and Employees

-Enthusiastic Teachers and Students

-Loyal Public Servants and Statesmen

-Supportive Husbands, Comfortable Companions, and Exciting Lovers

"Every day is a gift to be used and enjoyed. Or not !"

"We may be getting older, but parts of us are still excellent.

And other parts are actually getting better."

"Our Family and Friends love us....

Because of our many faults and imperfections, not in spite of them."

"Often 90% of Winning in life... is just showing up."

"You bring your own party to your own Life. Don't wait for others to light your candles. Light them yourself. They will burn bright and others will be pleased for you."

"In the long run, when dealing with women... it is most often better to seek permission ahead of time than to have to beg for forgiveness afterward."

" When you reach a fork in the road..... Take it ! "

Life is incessant. It goes on even while you are planning your life.

Until it suddenly stops. And then we live on forever

-through the Books we have written,

-through the Trees we have planted,

-through the People we have educated and assisted with simple kindnesses along the way,

-and through the Children we helped bring into this world and nurtured while providing them with roots and wings of their own.

The greatest gift that can come to a man in his lifetime, besides the gift of life itself from his Mother and Father, is the Love of a good woman. It can come freely and easily, and when we least expect it. But we have to continue to earn it over time. We work hard to keep it new and fresh and strong. One of her love's greatest gifts is it enables us to learn to forgive others, and eventually to learn how to forgive ourselves.

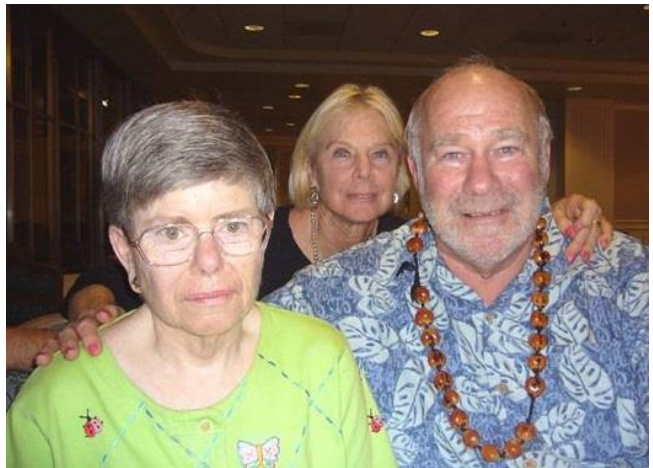
When at bedtime we comfort her and wish her a "*Good night, don't let the bed bugs bite.*" and tuck her in safe and sound, we replicate and repay the care our Mothers gave us as infants tucking us in bed, we restore her life self-confidence and energy, and as a result we make the world a better safer place for all of us.

Epilogue: "Punahou '59 at 60" - June 2019

A Book of Mahalo and Aloha

was written and produced by myself as a gift through the Larson Family Foundation to the Punahou Class of 1959 on the occasion of our 60th Reunion. It is composed of input from myself and from our classmates, much of it posted and shared on our '59 web site at www.lff1.org/punahou59. This book reflects my own personal views and experiences growing up in Hawaii in the '50's and at Punahou. It is not intended nor does it purport to reflect formally the larger experience or views of the 60th Reunion Committee nor all of us as a class, nor Punahou School itself.

The memories of our rich times together with you at Punahou remind me to give thanks for all that we have shared. Registered formally with an ISBN in the US Library of Congress, this book contributes to the permanent record of our own history and the times and place in which we grew up together. Additional copies for family and friends can be ordered online at www.amazon.com books at cost.



Kilohana, Kauai 2019 <--> Honeymoon - Hanalei, Kauai 1965

with sisters Helen '59 and Gail '62

A special Mahalo to my two sisters, Helen Larson Dalton (Punahou '59) and Gail Larson Hutchinson (Punahou '62), and to my best friend, companion, partner in life and wife of 54 years Karen Brown who I was fortunate to meet in 1964 while we were both at the University of Hawaii.

May our remembrances of you today be like the gentle rain that feeds and softens the desert places in our souls so we will continue to grow and bloom and produce beautiful things for all the world to see and enjoy, for as long as we are here,,,, and forever and a day thereafter.

These are your special gifts to me today. My life has been enriched knowing you. I am better for having known you. And you remain in my head and heart, always and forever.

Mahalo, Me Kealoha Pumehana, Aloha 'Oe, A Hui Hou.