



The Hawaiian Language

Just as in any other part of the United States, English is the language spoken in the Territory of Hawaii. However, an understanding of some words and phrases of the Hawaiian language is of interest.

The Hawaiian alphabet consists of twelve letters as follows: A, E, H, I, K, L, M, N, O, P, U, W.

The vowels are given values as in Spanish and always pronounced, not slurred. Thus the name of the group is HAH-WEYE-EE. By uttering these sounds rapidly and connectedly the pronunciation is secured.

TERMS COMMONLY USED

- | | |
|--|------------------------------|
| Ae—Yes. | Lanai—Porch. |
| Akamai—Clever. | Lei—Wreath. |
| Aloha (friendly salutation)—Love. | Likepu—The same. |
| Alanui—Street, road | Mahalo—Thanks. |
| Aole—No. | Mahope—By and by. |
| Haole—White man or foreigner. | Makai—Toward the sea. |
| Heiau—Old native temple. | Mauka—Toward the mountains. |
| Hale—House. | Malihini—Stranger, newcomer. |
| Halekula—School house. | Mamua—Before in front. |
| Halepule—Church. | Make—Dead. |
| Halekaui—Store. | Melo—Hawaiian music. |
| Hana—To work. | Maikai—Good. |
| Hale Mai—Come here. | Mokuahi—Steamer, ship. |
| Hapai—To lift. | Mallala—There. |
| Hele Wawae—To walk. | Maanei—Here. |
| Hokele—Hotel. | Palaoa—Bread. |
| Haimoe—Sleep. | Pali—Cliff. |
| Hoomalimali—To gain one's favor by false flattery. | Pau—Done, finished. |
| Huhu—Angry. | Pipi—Cow. |
| Ilio—Dog. | Pilikia—Trouble. |
| Kaa ahi—Train. | Pehea—How goes it? |
| Kapu—Keep out. | Pehea oe—How are you? |
| Ko—Sugar. | Poi—Native food. |
| Lio—Horse. | Popoki—Cat. |
| Kulikuli—Be still. | Wahine—Woman. |
| Kaa—Carriage. | Wai—Water. |
| Kahuna—Native witch doctor. | Wikiwiki—Hurry. |
| Kai—Sea. | 1—Ekahi. |
| Kamaaina—Old timer. | 2—Elua. |
| Kamailio—Talk. | 3—Eholu. |
| Kope—Coffee. | 4—Eha. |
| Kanaka—Man. | 5—Elima. |
| Kokna—To assist, to help. | 6—Eono. |
| Keikakane—Boy. | 7—Ehiku. |
| Keikimahine—Girl. | 8—Ewala. |
| Keiki—Child. | 9—Eiwa. |
| Kuai—Buy, sell. | 10—Umi. |
| La—Sun, day. | 11—Umi Kun nakahi |
| | 12—Umi Kumamalua. |

(Continued on Page 2.)

SEE AND KNOW HAWAII

HAWAII is a modern, bustling "Paradise of the Pacific."

For those who have never visited the Islands there are many points of interest, and you will enjoy visiting them. Take pictures as you go. By taking pictures you have a fine history of your cruise in the Navy and on the HOUSTON.

THE ISLAND OF MAUI

There are many interesting as well as strange things about this group of islands. Stories you hear about them seem to conform very well with the things you see but they differ in many respects.

The question of just how the Hawaiian Islands were formed is not known. Some say that they are of volcanic origin, the new islands being those in the south and the oldest those in the northwest. That is, the island of Hawaii is the newest and the island of Maui the oldest. On the other hand, the Army engineers claim that they are not volcanic at all, that they lie in a huge "fault belt," and that they were ready to emerge at the slightest provocation. Then apparently, one day along came a nice gentle earthquake (not a volcanic eruption) and pushed the islands up out of the water. Maybe they all came up at once—no one really knows.

Missionaries, who seem to get around quite a bit, also got to the island of Maui in the early days. The most lasting of their early efforts still remain in the form of a church which has been standing well over a hundred years.

There is a naval base at Lahaina, the only town of any importance on the island. This base, Lahaina Roads, is not actually a harbor, the ships being forced to anchor in the lee of the island. The town consists of one street (on both sides) along which are lo-

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Happy Hour Scheduled For Saturday Evening, 1 May

The date has been set for the Houston's Hawaii Happy Hour as next Saturday evening, 1 May, at 1900.

With the knowledge that we probably will be at anchor for a week at Lahaina Roads, it has been possible to make plans for a night of entertainment by and for the ship's complement at the end of the coming week. A combination of musical, athletic, and dramatic talent is expected to come to the front for this gathering, and all hands are invited to take part in or at least criticize the show. The latest addition to plans for the athletic part of the program is a spar bout, although setting up necessary gear for this may prove too complicating. In any case, variety will be the big feature of the evening and surprises should not be lacking.

There are eighteen states that pay less Federal income than Hawaii.

The Kilauea volcano is far less active than Mauna Loa. This volcano ended a war in 1790 by destroying one of the armies.

I would rather be able to appreciate things I cannot have than to have things I cannot appreciate.

—Elbert Hubbard.

—: THE BLUE BONNET :—

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The Hawaiian Language

(Continued from Page 1.)

MEANING OF HAWAIIAN NAMES

Halsakala (Maui)—House of the sun.
 Hauula (Oahu)—Red hibiscus.
 Halemaumau (Hawaii)—Fern house.
 Hilo (Hawaii)—Twisted name of Polynesian navigator.
 Honolulu (Oahu)—Fair haven.
 Kaaawa (Oahu)—The aawa fish.
 Kailua (Oahu)—Two sea currents.
 Kaimuki—Fruitful season.
 Kealakekua (Hawaii)—Pathway of the gods.
 Kilauea (Hawaii)—Rising smoke clouds.
 Lahania (Maui)—Day of cruelty.
 Mala (Maui)—A cultivated field.
 Oahu—Gathering place.
 Waikiki (Oahu)—Spurting water.

WHERE TO GO BY AUTOMOBILE

The time spent in circling a picturesque portion of the island of Oahu is 4 to 6 hours, total distance eighty-five miles.

Nuuanu Pali—To reach the Pali (elevation 1207 feet) leave Honolulu via Nuuanu Avenue, passing fine homes, gardens, and the Oahu Country Club. Here motorist pause to view the windward side of the island, often called "The world's finest panorama." From this spot the warriors of Oahu hurled themselves over the precipice to escape the wrath of Kamehameha the Great, conqueror of Oahu in 1795.

Kaneohe—At the foot of the Pali on the shores of a bay of the same name is "Kaneohe." Here one may view wonderful coral gardens from glass-bottomed boats.

Kaawa—After skirting Kaneohe Bay for some miles, Kaawa is reached. Near are the ruins of the first sugar mill on Oahu.

Kahana—Few miles further on is picturesque Kahana Bay followed by Punaluu and David Kaapu's Hawaiian grass house.

Hauula—Hauula is next reached. Here a public bathhouse and beach invite you to swim. Coppers Ranch Inn is back of Hauula.

(To be continued next issue.)



Dear Sal,

Are ya jealous, Sal? We been a heavin' on tha bosom o' tha ocean and a restin' to tha caress o' tha wave for many a day now. This sure sounds like our bones been gettin' a treat, but take it from your grandpop, they're beginnin' to jab through tha sides o' my hide so I'm startin' to look like a pin cushion at a quiltin' bee.

When it's blowin' ya gotta be grabbin' handfuls o' support or you'll be headin' for Davey's locker without runnin' through tha scupper. A body's gotta dig in with his toe nails and hang on so he can close his peepers for forty winks. When tha sea gets a rollin' she'll dump a body in a heap, so you gotta brace yourself. I got 'em there, Sal. For once my shapely legs been doin' double duty. Tha bow in 'em gives a body a sort o' natural brace in tha bunk, and even if I gotta get out o' bed to turn over, I been restin' flatter'n tha welcome on our old door mat after tha yearly convention o' Ma's relations.

'Tis not the life o' Riley, but rather tha odor o' spoiled fish at times. We took a passel o' new recruits, known as 'boots' to us sailormen, aboard our merry ship before we let go tha buoy back there at tha city o' beach. A feelin' hale and hearty and a scamp-erin' around like lambs at play, tha new ones began to show strange signs not in keepin' with their spirits when messes o' water started a poundin' tha weepin' metal o' tha ship. Could a sworn I saw tha lot o' them a lookin' mighty discomfitted and a gaspin' worse'n a sick carp out o' his element. Back there on tha fan tail, it seems they was a prayin' to tha gods o' tha sea o' briny Neptune, cause they sure blessed tha waters with food.

Love,

Gus

Ode To The Cruise—Or Something...

I saw the fleet go sailing,
 A bustling out to sea,
 And, oh! but it made me lonely
 For a sailor—or maybe three.

I thought, e'en the "Village Smithy"
 Had his stance and his "spreading
 tree,"
 And the sailors have their "dooty"
 But what is left for me!

My name's Maude—but not Muller
 And it's a fine and summery day;
 For diversion I'd e'en rake a meadow
 But the cruise has my hay-hay!

That makes me think of the "Hesperus"
 And I quickly breath a prayer,
 'Cause how would I know the fleet was
 wrecked
 With me here and it way out there.

I murmur, 'the name's not Lafayette,
 But Big Boy, I'm really here!
 Neither can I rejoice like Lafayette
 With no liberty boats at the pier.

Ah, my Romeo, fair Romeo...
 Does an "address book" aid thy
 cruise?
 If it does! Blow on thou winds of the
 rolling sea,
 While I'm pining—I'll take a snooze.

Ah, sweet mystery of life...
 It's an oft repeated tale.
 This is the thing that bothers me:
 Will I get a note in the mail?

Now I have learned from Byron
 Of the sea and the dove in its flight;
 But I don't care about Byron—he's
 dead.
 Gosh! I want my sailor tonight!

* * * * *
 This is nonsense, pure, and certainly
 simple,
 But I've comfort from one famous
 pen—
 He said, "At times pure nonsense
 Is relished by the wisest of men."
 By Annie Nonymous.

This poem was received by the Editor from a young lady of Long Beach with the request that it be published in our ship's paper. We have taken the liberty of changing a word here and there but it remains essentially the same as written. We also think the title should have been "A Lady's Lament." Orchids to one who waits with a sense of humor.

Boatswain's Mate: "What's the matter with you?"

McCormak: "I've a bad nose bleed."
 Bo's'un's Mate: "You're not much of a shipfitter if you can't fix a leak in your own face."



Aloha kind listeners. Your seagoin' reporter and broadcasting station have come a long way since leaving the dear old mainland. Two or three days of rough and tumble weather—just enough to put the land tainted sea legs in good condition and give us the proper stance—cold blustery days, cloudy grey days, warmer, warmer, then into the sun drenched blue of the tropical Pacific.

* * * * *

This week has been one of routine drills, watches and shakedown in preparation for the more serious phases of Problem XVIII; consequently Adam has little to talk about. The star performers who usually make excellent copy for the script used in Nosey News have reformed—we hope. Most of the hodge-podge and potpourri presented will be of a different kind than you have come to expect from the smiling cut-throat who dubs himself Adam Chatterbox.

* * * * *

Chatterbox Chats: You will read much about Honolulu and Hawaii and though most of it will be dry, it is worth reading. You can't know too much about this self-styled "Paradise of the Pacific," and most of what you'll read, and hear, is literally true. This is the tropical Garden of Eden. Several years ago, Adam came to Honolulu for the first time. Those were his impressionable years and he found this outpost city of Uncle Sam's far flung domain a delightful surprise. He kept a log of all his travels then and in browsing through it now his impressions as scribbled at the time seem interesting:

* * * * *

Honolulu Harbor: Suddenly we are in the harbor. Speed boats, outrigger canoes circle around; a half-pint sea-sled spurts over the waves like

a drunken flying fish. Excitement lines the rail. Each white clad sailor's eyes glisten... This is something new and thrilling. Tug-boats and fishing trawlers bring laughing, jostling crowds, arms filled with lovely flower leis. Brown heads dot the water, coaxing merrily for coins... The slim grey ship slides alongside a swarming dock. A native band plays the Song of the Islands. Smiling faces of every nationality greet us... Coco palms wave an invitation from the shore.

Balmy air, freighted with the scent of many blossoms. Blue ocean, emerald bay—green hills wreathed with feathery mist back of Honolulu. Behind us Diamond Head juts out to sea, shutting away the pressure of a long hard grind across twenty-two hundred sea miles. There's fabled Punchbowl hill. High Tantalus mountain. We had expected all this, but it is a surprise. Hawaii, the breeze-cooled tropical land where, "You can't remember what you came to forget."

* * * * *

Heavenly Hawaii: Old Sol paints the western sky a medley of glowing color. Fort De Russy's gun salutes the sunset. Five o'clock on Oahu. The sun drops down, down, for its dip in the southern sea. A golden moon arises majestically behind Diamond Head. Purple shadows begin to tint the sea's white wavecrests. Across the warm yellow sands Waikiki's lights are twinkling to the early stars. Tinkling music of guitar and ukulele mingle with low-pitched laughter from a nearby lanai... Away on the distant coral reef the puff of white surf, the mystic flare of torches where natives fish with spears. The queenly moon is trying to make us forget the sun's brief absence. Clear and mellow, her radiance bathes the land with silvery light. Pools of cool mysterious shadow under every tree and shrub... Each caressing breeze laden with sweet perfume of hibiscus, plumeria, gardenia. This is the land of romance!

* * * * *

See Sights: There is much to see—fern jungles, tropical fruits, sugar and pineapple plantations. Awe compelling cliffs, volcanic craters, green-clad, towering mountains; flying fish, ancient villages, exotic oriental shops. Hawaii is lavish with color—flame trees, flowers in unbelievable pro-

"MY SAILOR SIVAK"

Gosh! Aint he nice, aint he sweet!
Look at that uniform, aint he neat?
Look at that salty hat; aint that mean?
Look at them red stripes, aint they keen!

Aint he swell, aint he grand!
I aint got no morals when he holds my hand.
Just see them trousers, aint they class?

Cee, I'm slipping, sure and fast;
One look at him makes my heart bend,
He's coming up to see me next week-end.

(One week intervenes.)

Who is that ugly little galk?
Who's that sloppy lummo coming up the walk?
Somebody else go to the door.
I aint got no clothes to give the poor!
What! You mean he asked for me?
Now who could that crumbled creature be?
Heaven help me! My Steve in civ's!

CORRECTION

In last week's article relative Engineering Competition, the HOUTON'S standing was given as seventh place. This statement was in error, as the ship actually holds tenth place.

fusion. Unique native houses. Quaint side streets where all the races of the earth rub friendly elbows—Japanese and Chinese, Korean and Filipinos, Hawaiian and Malayan, Portuguese and Norwegian, Negroes and Englishmen, Main Street Americans and Porto Ricans. This is truly the "Melting Pot of the Pacific"—the world, in fact. The wonder of it all... These people are all American citizens; all honoring and serving the same Stars and Stripes. Their flag is Old Glory, too; Uncle Sam is their Uncle. See all this and much more... Carry back deep in your memory the picture of an enchanted land—a remarkable people.

* * * * *

That's all for this week folks... Thanks for sticking. Since the Hawaiian's "Aloha" means any and everything in the way of friendly greeting and farewell, may Adam again say, Aloha friends, both near and far.

SEE AND KNOW HAWAII

(Continued from Page 1.)

cated the busy marts of the village. It is interesting to note that this island has retained more of the oriental atmosphere than have the other islands. Most of this effect is gained from the practice of hanging fish, dried and fresh, outside of the stores and shops along the main street. To make the whole thing fishy, the natives also suspend paper fish from long poles sticking above the houses.

This island of Maui is further famed by having the largest inactive volcano in the world, the name being Haleakala which means "resting place of the sun." It normally takes a hiking party about four and a half hours of good hiking to reach the summit. The most beautiful time of day on the summit is at dawn and at sunset, when the clouds drift slowly about in the crater far below the rim. The whole crater is lava ash and lava rock. Growing in this formation one can usually find a plant known as "silver-sword," this being the only place in the world where it is found. This is the only plant that grows in lava beds. The crater itself consists of seven cones, from each of which lava was once emitted. These seven cones are all small volcanos in the largest of them all, Haleakala.

SELECTED WHALEBOAT RACE RESULTS

Following is the order of finish of boats entered in Selected Crew Whaleboat Races held 3 April 1937, and points towards General Excellence Trophy are awarded as indicated:

(Group "A" (12-oared Boats))

Ship	Order of Finish	Pts. Toward Gen. Ex. Trophy
Vestal	1	25
Tuscaloosa	2	15
Medusa	3	10
New Orleans	4	5
Chester	5	—
Northampton	6	—

Group "B" (10-oared Boats)

Portland	1	25
San Francisco	2	15
Astoria	3	10
Salt Lake City	4	5
Indianapolis	5	—
Minneapolis	6	—
Houston	7	—

A BIT OF HISTORY

The Hawaiian Islands are described as a string of emeralds nestling in a setting of purple sea and were characterized by Mark Twain as the prettiest set of islands anchored in any ocean.

The Islands have something in common with the Pleiades; they are eight in number and the analogy can be stretched a little further if we cared to be very technical and mentioned the small dots of satellites that surround the well known constellation and compare these with the numberless tufts of land that surround the principal islands of the groups. They are named: Hawaii, Maui, Kanuui, Molokai, Lanai, Niihan, Oahu, and Kahoolaws.

Captain Cook, an English Navigator, discovered the Islands in 1778. He called them the Sandwich Islands, grasping with avidity the opportunity of transmitting his wit to posterity. During the ensuing years, rivalry between two tribes caused a great war and in the boil of the tumult they lost their name by virtue of the union of the factional tribes, and from henceforth were known as the Hawaiian Islands. King Kamehameha I, became the first king as becomes a conqueror. He ruled from 1795 to 1819, when, becoming weary of the effects of "Koolyhow," and wishing to taste the pleasures of eternal bliss, he died and ascended to heaven in a chariot of fire, as the legends tell. Since that time, eight rulers have reigned successively, being interrupted from time to time in the peacefulness of their sovereignty by the rain of molten lava and brimstone. In 1893 Queen Liliokalani was deposed, her subjects having grown exceedingly tired of pronouncing such a lengthy title, and a provincial government was set up which became a republic in 1894. In 1898 the United States learning that Hawaii really possessed the climate that California professes to have, annexed the Islands and in 1900 made them a territory of our country.

Judge: "How many children do you have, Mirandy?"

Mirandy: "Well, Jedge, I has two by my first husband, one by my last husband, and then I has two of my own."

SAL ANSWERS GUS

Dear Gus,

I 'lowed 'twere time I took my fountain pen which Felix Jackson gave me for Christmas, in hand and answered those nice long letters you've been writin' through all last winter. We'uns have been so darned busy, what with the winter's hog-killin' and a quiltin' I just plum run out of time for writin'.

But now that spring is here and it's corn-plantin' time and everything is so green and pretty, it seems that romance is just bound to climb my frame. That's when I think most of you Gus, in the spring time when the sap's a runnin'.

Last night the moon came up over the barn so soft like and pretty. I just couldn't help but wish you were sittin' with me in the old barrel-stave hammick on the porch. Ma was in the house a playin' that new song "Three O'clock in the Morning" on the gramophone and it sure sounded melodious. Made me wish to be a holdin' yore hand agin.

Seems funny you bein' a sailor way out on that boat of yours, but from all you tell it can't be lonesome and when you git to be an admiral you'll have it easier than now—that ought to be in a year or two, I reckon. I showed Pa the pictures you took of the ship and he 'lowed as how the chimneys on it were bigger than the ones on Ezra Cutsinger's grist mill.

Gus, that Navy sure is a changin' you. You're gettin' so educated I can't understand half you talk about. Some of the words you use are what Ma calls "ponderosities." Maybe all this travelin' and such will make you forget the old farm and your Sal, 'specially now that you're a goin' to that far distant country where everybody wears clothes made of grass and plays the ukalaley. 'Peers to me it would be foolish to send me a grass skirt; I'd rather have five yards of bright colored calico and a nice hair ribbon.

That shipwreck you told of must have been turrible. Were many killed? Ma's a callin' me to help with the vittles, so goodbye for this time.

Always, your Sal.

Professor: "I will not begin today's lecture until the room settles down."
Springer: "Go home and sleep it off, old man."