

OUR TRIP TO HAWAII

By Betty Haven
In the evening we went to a movie "Mogambo". The theater was different from anything any where that I have ever been. It was U shape on the outside, one side was for reserved seats and the other for that night's sale. The inside was all blue with palm trees actually growing in the theater. There were tropical plants growing out of the walls and the screen and theater were huge, and every seat filled. The way they arrange people is wonderful. The tickets were 65 cents and the stub is the seat number. An usher shows you to your seat and by 8 o'clock when the show starts everyone is seated and no one talks or chews popcorn. We then returned to our hotel to celebrate the New Year. Mary Ann was peeling so bad from her sunburn that she was obliged to go to bed. She didn't feel so hot or should I say felt so awfully hot. At 12 midnight it was beautiful. The sky was bright with color and the noise terrific. I can't really describe what it's like here on New Years eve it's so different.

Friday, January 1, 1954
Today was terrible as far as weather was concerned. It started out cloudy and rained and was cloudy all day. I got up about 7:30 a. m. and went out for a walk down to Wakiki beach. It's a beautiful beach but kind of in a rough part of town. At least this part of it is. I went back and we all had breakfast. We went to our room and mother washed and ironed the few dirty clothes we had and the rest of us visited and read. It wasn't long until dinner (They certainly feed you well here). Then mother and I went down to some stores to shop. In this part of town there's not much police protection and some of the sailors from the destroyers that sailed in yesterday morning stole a blouse and an \$18 bottle of perfume.

SUN OF CANADA POLICYHOLDER DIVIDENDS UP

\$24.3 million to be paid in '54; life insurance cost again reduced
A higher dividend scale which for the fifth consecutive year will again reduce the cost of life insurance for the holders of two million Sun Life of Canada policies, is announced by George W. Bourke, President, in his Annual Report of the Company's business for 1953. Dividends to policyholders during 1954 will amount to \$24.3 million, 11% more than in 1953 and an increase of more than 50% over the last five years. Most policyholders carrying participating plans with the Company will benefit by this increase, with the largest payments being distributed in respect of policies longest in force.

In his survey of the figures for the year, Mr. Bourke comments on the manner in which life insurance meets the responsibilities of its purpose. The Sun Life of Canada, he said, has paid \$2,729,000,000 in benefits since the first policy was issued in 1871, and during 1953 no less than half a million dollars was paid out by the Company each working day. Total amount paid during the twelve-month period was \$125,057,000. New life insurance issued during the year amounted to \$576,946,000, an increase of \$31 million over 1952. This rising volume of business was spread over worldwide territory in the nearly 30 countries covered by Sun Life service. New Group Insurance included in the above figure amounts to \$170 million, an increase of more than \$5 million over the previous year.

New annuity contracts during the year included individual annuities and group pensions guaranteeing payments of more than \$4 million per annum. Total annuity payments to be made by the Company either immediately or in the future, through group pension plans and individual contracts, increased to \$126 million per annum. Total Sun Life insurance in force at the end of 1953 is 9,000,000 policies on persons which 79% is in the United States and Canada. Group insurance included in this figure is \$1,751,000,000, an increase of 17%. Total assets of the Company, carefully invested and well diversified, are made up of: Bonds—Government, State and Municipal 28.7%; Bonds—Public Utility, Industrial, etc., 41.6%; Preferred and Common Stocks 6.0%; Mortgages 14.4%; Cash and Miscellaneous, 9.3%. The Sun Life has 46% of its assets invested in the United States. A copy of Sun Life's complete 1953 Annual Report, including the President's review of the year, is being sent to all policyholders. All inquiries regarding the life insurance services of the Sun Life of Canada in this district should be addressed to Stuart Johnson, 1110 North Winter, Salem, Oregon.

After dinner we went to the Kolo theater to see "So This is Love", the story of a woman determined to become an opera star.

January 2, 1954, Saturday

The waiters in the dining room all look very stunning in their white coats or jackets with yellow braid on the sleeves and shoulders. They wear black pants and carry napkins on their arms like you see in the movies. The head waiter tells the waiter under him where to seat each person. There are over 800 tables and every person eating there and the number of their table. There is a host that goes around and talks to people at the tables, he makes you feel quite at home only I think he's nuts, (that's probably why he makes people feel right at home).

It's hard to tell how old people here are, some look like 18 like our waiter but he must be a little older than that because he has two children whose ages are 7 and 8. After breakfast we shopped around in the hotel and went out to swim in the ocean. Then mother, father and Mary Ann had lunch while I went to get some pedal pushers. I went out and watched a volleyball game played by some adults. There I saw Mr. Henry Kaiser, the manufacturer of Kaiser cars. He's probably about 70 and his wife around 40, only she doesn't look that old. You wouldn't either if you lived the life she does. I talked to some kids while watching the game. Most of them live on the islands. Most of the white kids go to private schools or anyway all of these did. There was a boy from Seattle and one from somewhere in Oklahoma.

January 3, 1954 Sunday

We went to the Hawaiian International airport and waited until 9:45 then boarded the Aloha line's DC-3, a plane that you could hardly see after the big strata-cruiser. It is just a little two motored plane that carries around 32 passengers. Some of the passengers were round, too. The stewardesses were a lot nicer on this little plane than on the big one. We rode along real well for awhile but my breakfast wasn't setting so hot. It was jumping all around and I had to jump twice as fast once in order to keep up with it, but couldn't for long. Along with the Witts, (farmers from the Sacramento valley) we went to see Mt. Haleakala, an inactive volcano. At the top there's a ranger station where we could look down into the crater. We were entertained by our drivers who hula danced, sang and played ukes and guitars.

Our drivers had ordered our dinners at a ranger station also used as an eating place for tourists. Dinner was served buffet style and we all had plenty to eat. Our drivers again entertained us this time with the help of two very pretty girls 18 and 15 and both half Hawaiian and half Philippino. During that afternoon we saw valleys full of sugar cane, pine-

apple crops, etc. One of their plants, the silver sword, a very beautiful plant that is extinct in every part of the world except Hawaii, where it is very rare. Only tourists with drivers may see it.

We went down a winding road where there was only room for one car but where sometimes two must meet, this caused quite a situation. Down in that gully is a famous mountain that is shaped like a needle where it got its name "Needlepoint". It is also a memorial to King Kamehimehi who fought and won a battle there. The dead or wounded men fell in the slow moving creek where if they weren't dead they strangled to death on the blood filled water. The cruel king made no effort to save them. Henry, our driver, showed us the walking egg plant, we were all so anxious to see because surely it must be something different if it walked. It was. It was a chicken.

We then went up the winding road honking our horn on every curve, proceeding through the sugar fields, and around the pineapples and through the village to the little airport where at 4:45 we boarded another little two motored Aloha, and arrived at Hilo Hawaii. My first view proved very disappointing, it looked so desolate but if you looked close there was as much or more beauty of its kind than on the other islands. At least that is my impression, but not the rest of the family's.

We were met there by a man whose name was also Henry. He packed us into another limousine before we had a chance to get our breath and hauled us to the Manaloa hotel on Hilo Bay. It is an attractive little hotel, that is like a motel being out in the open, only it has two floors and is a huge place. It was the first good bed I had slept on since leaving home because at the Royal we had slept on cots. (Mary and I)

January 4, 1954, Monday

Our driver for today's tour name was, No! I can't guess, can you? Yes, it was Henry. He showed us the Banyou trees that famous celebrities had planted in the year 1930, they are already quite well grown. Celebrities were: Herbert Marshall, Roosevelt, (Chinese Banyou) Babe Ruth and the Cisco Kid who planted the Indian Banyou. There was William Holden and several others whom I can't remember. We saw some Japanese gardens where our driver pinned a tiny orchid on each of us. We looked in the green houses where all types of orchids grow. Hawaii is called the Orchid Island and the orchids grow like weeds here. We saw a fish market where there was hula dancing and a Japanese auction block. They auction off tuna, Mai Mai, Bonita, and several other different species of fish.

The population of this island is around 200,000 and 48% are Japanese and 6% are pure Hawaiian. They have 150" of rain annually. We saw their residential district which is every bit as nice as ours on the mainland. Their homes are cheaper even though the products for them have to be shipped in.

January 5, 1954 Tuesday

We had our same driver and he started out by showing us the

We saw where several homes and part of a business district was washed out by high tide. One hundred and twenty-two people were carried out to the ocean. We visited a flower factory where we got five little orchids apiece this time. They'll ship them anywhere in the States. We saw their federal building which is a solemn looking building much like our own. The biggest Banyou tree on the island is situated here.

Then there was the Hawaiian library that is practically all glass and much prettier than any I have ever seen. It is also where a huge rock that King Kamehimehi lifted and turned over. The man who lifted that rock was to become king of the islands. It weighed around three tons. We saw Rainbow falls which is quite renowned in Hawaii, but is a lot like our own smaller falls. We saw the Guava tree that the tasty Guava jams and jellies are made from.

There is a TB hospital where most of the TB patients from all the islands go. There were many private nurseries on this island. They all raised beautiful flowers of all kinds and colors. Then we proceeded to the TB rehabilitation center where former or recovering patients make articles out of banana leaves and other similar leaves. There is a lot of green tea sold on the island because the natives prefer it to the dark tea. The Panelau trees and also the Lau Hoha which is the screw pine are used to make mats, baskets, etc.

We saw the place where the movie "The Bird of Paradise" was filmed in 1941. We then entered the Hawaiian National Park where no plant must be picked. There is no natural wild life on the islands, except the beautiful birds and the wild boars that the English brought in a long time ago. We went to the Volcano house which is so named because of the volcano crater right behind it. It is owned by an elderly Greek who is 94 years old but spry as a spring chicken. It was there that a Major Dunwin introduced Mary and I to the assistant secretary of state, Robertson. He was a very nice appearing man and I am grateful to Mr. Dunwin for introducing us. We went trough part of the Thurston Lava tube which is a huge cave that has no end. They have gone into the cave 18 miles and have seen no sign of an end. It is called Thurston because in 1913 a 7 year old boy by that name discovered it. Then we saw several small extinct craters: the Kilaueo Iki, depth 640 feet and last active in the year of 1868; the Kenalolo which is called the cave of axes, its depth is 2,201 feet; the Kelaua volcano which started in 1919, in 1921 it was level, later in 1921 it flowed over and in 1922 it broke lose with eruptions and that same year sunk 1300 feet.

There are plantations as large as 45,000 acres. The owners have cows of their own, and their own transportation such as we do. They employ around 1200 at harvest time. There is a lot of coffee grown in the village of Wai hii mu. We were introduced to the Kukue alcedon tree which is a very unusual tree that grows nuts. They are used for a lot of things such as a laxative, (one is equivalent to 10 bottles of castor oil) 65% of it in the primitive age was used for oil for lamps. It can be used as a food if you cook it, a sauce on fish by mashing it, the wood can be used for wood planks, etc. It's very rare, and high priced, I priced a little bit of wood with a design on it and the price was \$3.95. The bark of the tree can be used for medicine. You can extract colors for dyes, and the green sap can be used for babies who can't take milk. We came to another lava flow this time in 1926, it washed out two fishing villages but no one was hurt or killed. They both have been rebuilt. In the 1950 lava flow of 23 days and at the last, 12 houses, a service stations, 2 cemeteries, 3 night clubs and 2 post offices were buried but no one was killed. We traveled over the district of Kona, this flow is called Kaoho which means person who talks too much (usually they get themselves into trouble and this one certainly did). Then we came to the most interesting spot of all. The place where Capt. Cook landed. He was taken for a God by the natives because he was white. He let them believe this but when he started to sail back to England, he got a hole in the ship in a storm. So he turned around to have the natives repair his ship, but when they saw that he could not get through a storm safely they knew he wasn't a God. Then they stoned and speared him and finally killed him. He dedicated a tiny spot of land to Great Britain and it still belongs to them. They buried Mr. Cook but the natives dug up his bones and used them for war dances because they thought a white man's bones were different than theirs. Great Britain stepped in again and buried his bones or what they could find of them. Some still haven't been found. There are two monuments there where the natives still worship. We then went to the city of Refuge, a very interesting place that the natives used to go to when attacked by another tribe. Some drivers entertained us with music and taught Mary and I and some of the other girls the Hukela Hula. Then Mary begged our large driver to climb a coconut tree. He argued that Henry couldn't climb a coconut tree. Finally he found one that had fallen from a tree. It was very good. Then we stared back to Kona Inn for lunch. On the way we stopped to see a Catholic church where the coloring had been taking in out of the nuts I formerly told you about, and used as paints for

foot print trail, which has foot prints in the lava, there because in the 19th century King Kamehimehi (I know you've heard a lot about him but believe me so did we, the Hawaiians seemed to be proud of the fact that he was a brute) was chasing some men in a battle when Madamie Pele, the volcano decided to blow her top! The men were then awfully frightened and ran all the faster, however they didn't know that the gases coming from the volcano were poisonous and they died of the gases. Their footprints are still engraved in the lava. We went past the Koppaka ranch which is a ranch of some 14,000 cattle. Then we saw a little of the Parker ranch, the largest in the world and has 31,000 head of cattle. They sell 600 cattle a week.

Henry then showed us the Itaal plant, the plant they make Manila rope out of. Making Manila rope is almost a lost art. We saw the hill on which they have their Easter sunrise service. There is a steeple still standing half buried in lava that held fast when the volcano Mauna Loa erupted. Mauna Loa is the largest single mountain in the world. We got to the Punalua beach where all the sand is black crushed lava. There is a proper fishing village there. We bought some beads made by the natives there, out of the real wide seed that is red and called the Pride of India. Then the white beads are called Job's tears, the big brown ones are Kau or Goat's eyes. They're several others that I didn't get names for.

We saw several sugar mills. Most of them are small and privately owned. Spreckles has quite a few plantations there. There are two monuments there where the natives still worship. We then went to the city of Refuge, a very interesting place that the natives used to go to when attacked by another tribe. Some drivers entertained us with music and taught Mary and I and some of the other girls the Hukela Hula. Then Mary begged our large driver to climb a coconut tree. He argued that Henry couldn't climb a coconut tree. Finally he found one that had fallen from a tree. It was very good. Then we stared back to Kona Inn for lunch. On the way we stopped to see a Catholic church where the coloring had been taking in out of the nuts I formerly told you about, and used as paints for

beautiful pictures that will not wear or wash off. Then finally we returned to our hotel and went swimming while mother and father visited with some acquaintances. I met Sharon Palmer, a girl from Michigan who was 5' 10" and interested in the same things I was and we hit it off real good. We stayed after supper that night to watch Hula dances and and uke players, which was very enjoyable. Then Sharon and I and some of the other kids went swimming, the water was a lot nicer than it had been in the day.

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Ralph McEwan Replaces Terjesen

The Oregon Wheat Commission is a state agency originated to find new markets for wheat and wheat products. McEwan has farmed in Eastern Oregon for the past ten years, and prior to that was a cereal chemist with a large Pacific Northwest milling company for many years. He has been concerned with wheat producers' problems many times before, and served as president of the Oregon Wheat Growers League during 1948. Recently McEwan has also been appointed by Secretary of Agriculture Ezra Benson to serve on the national grain research advisory committee. This group offers suggestions to the USDA, after studying research problems related to production, utilization, and marketing of grains.

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