

Quill & Scroll Initiates Go After Interviews; Here Is What They Come Back With!

By MIKAHALA WHITE

Seating himself comfortably on the table, Mr. Cooperrider was ready for my interview.

"Well, Mr. Cooperrider, what would you do if you were principal of the girls' school?"

"Oh, the first thing I would do would be to get myself a set of blinders for my eyes. The second thing I would get would be ear muffs."

"So that's what you would do," I said.

"Yes, and the most important thing I would do would be to change it into a charm school and teach rhythmic instead of arithmetic."

He kept on, "and there are many steps at the girls school, and I would have the girls dance up and down the stairs between classes."

"My, but that's a big order, Mr. Cooperrider."

"Oh, no, it isn't."

"What else would you do?"

"I'd have them taught modern harmony, cosmetology, singing, and all courses that go with the learning of how to be beautiful. To cut my answer short, all that Jack Oakie did in the picture 'Collegiate'."

"How often would you let the girls out?"

"I wouldn't let them go out at all. Everybody would come in."

"That would be hard on the girls, though."

"But that's the way I'd have it."

"What would you do about the faculty? Would you enlarge the number or not?"

"Well, really, I don't know much about the faculty, girls and the school itself except what I see on Saturday nights."

Tsk, task. This sounds bad.

"To become a student of the school," he said, "I would have a person like Flo Ziegfeld pick the girls. I would build a swimming pool, tennis courts, a golf course and if possible, I'd have a country club."

"How long would you have the girls sleep at night?"

"Ten hours."

"That wouldn't be bad having ten hours. We only have nine now. Oh, well, what kind of graduation would you have?"

"I'd have each class give an exhibition of something taught by the school such as dancing, singing, etc."

"It would be a sort of musical show, wouldn't it?"

"Well, something like that. Do you know why I would have the girls taught dancing, singing, cosmetology and all of those courses for beauty?"

"No, I don't know why. What's the reason?"

"Well, I think that the business of the world should be left for men. This is all I have to say, but of course, all that I have said isn't anything serious but just my taking of the topic in a funny way."

I assured him that it was the way it was to be taken as this interview was part of an initiation. Thanking him, I closed the door and then worried about how I was to write my paper, but here it is.

By JAMES MORITA

"Well, if I had a child, I would see that he or she was fed properly, aged properly, and that he or she would wear the right kind of clothes. Furthermore if it were a girl, I would name her 'Polly' in honor of her mother," said Miss Pauline Parkes when questioned about care of children.

"When I say fed properly, I don't mean in the thought of giving my baby the richest of foods. What I really mean is that I want my child to have the right kind of foods. Second, he or she would be fed at certain hours and not at any time of the day. Surely no mother expects her baby to eat just anything."

"Having the right kind of clothing is another important matter. As everyone knows, clothes make a baby look beautiful. That's just how I want my baby to look."

"Last of all I wouldn't let just any person look after my child while I am away. You never can tell what would happen. After all a mother wants her child to be in the safest care possible."

By VICTOR JACOBSON

When the unfortunate initiate interviewed Mrs. Homer F. Barnes, wife of Dr. Homer F. Barnes, principal-in-charge of Kamehameha Schools, at her home and asked her how she happened to meet and marry Dr. Barnes, Mrs. Barnes replied:

"We were born in the same apartment house, grew up and went to school together. We were married in 1920 and have lived happily ever since."

"It is said that paper can be used effectively in keeping a person warm."

"Yes, I remember a 30-day note once kept me in a sweat for a month."

By DOROTHY KAHANANUI

With slow and deliberate steps, I wended my way to pay part of the price which accompanies the honor of being a Quill and Scroll member. I was to interview Mr. Russell West on "His Dream Girl." My appointment was not until 1 o'clock. I looked about nervously and inquired as to the whereabouts of Mr. West. I knew very well that I wouldn't be able to get him before 1 o'clock, but I said it just to have something to say. Five minutes to one. There were still five long minutes to wait. They seemed an eternity. It wasn't the idea of getting an interview that bothered me, but rather the question that had been assigned to me.

In about two minutes, Mr. West arrived upon the scene. The hardest part of the interview was getting the question out. After a few preliminaries, I got up enough courage to ask, "Mr. West, what is your dream girl like?" After pondering awhile, he said, "Why, that's a silly question," and I refer this answer to the Quill and Scroll society. I believe that out of the grey matter of some of those honored members, came this question.

"Well," I said, "the question was given to me to put before you. You can answer it by a description."

Then came another long pause as he thought the question over. Finally he said, "Well, she would be of the Florentine type, rather dark, with bangs, sort of slanting eyes, but not Oriental. I would like her to be interested in art, of course. She must be willing to ride in crowded subways often, so that she will appreciate a ride in a taxi when she gets it. She must learn to keep very irregular hours as far as eating and sleeping are concerned. Staring in garrets must not vex her. Congeniality must pervade in every way possible. I wouldn't marry anyone, for instance, who would go into ecstasy over poi or brussels sprouts, or anything that makes me sick. She must not be fat, neither should she be too thin, nor too short."

After thinking a long while, he said, "Well, I can't think of anything more to say, but you can say that I don't have dreams, but if I did, that is what they would probably be like."

I thanked Mr. West, and with a sigh and a light heart I waved goodbye, and thought that it wasn't such a bad interview after all.

By CATHERINE SIMS

As I stepped from the bus on Saturday, I shaded my eyes in search of someone, and who do you suppose that someone was? None other than the elusive farmer, Mr. James Gilbert. To interview him was my object.

"Mr. Gilbert, can you tell me why love is the sweetest thing?"

"I don't know," he replied, "unless it has a lot of sucrose in it. The only thing I know that's sweet is saccharin officinarum, since after all I'm just a poor farmer. But some of our bees have sucrose in them and the boys love to eat those, raw. They also love to eat the saccharin officinarum but that costs them 50 credits, and so in this case that particular kind of love wouldn't be so sweet."

After showing me the weed burner and tractor, he turned and said, "Now, you see, we don't have any time for love around here, we're always busy."

Industriously leaning on his hoe and digging at a few weeds at intervals, Mr. Gilbert said, "I recommend that you ask 'city slickers' like Mr. Frank Kernohan and Mr. Karl Cooperrider why love is the sweetest thing, instead of asking a poor farmer like me."

After a visit through the vegetable gardens, I thanked Mr. Gilbert and was soon on my way to the movies, chewing on a carrot.

Article By Mr. Jones Published In Monthly

Mr. William Jones, while a teacher at Frick Junior High school, Oakland, Calif., started a hobby fair to be carried out by the students.

An account of this fair written by Mr. Jones has been published in the Industrial Education Magazine for January, 1936. The hobby fair that Mr. Jones sponsored at Kamehameha School for Boys last year was very similar to the hobby fair at Frick Junior High school.

A prize was offered to the student with the most effective poster announcing the hobby fair. This quickened the interest of the students.

Some of the show divisions were father and son division, mother and daughter division, curios or relics, collections, cookery, camera craft, art work, aircraft, model boats, mechanical and technical, and wood work. Clubs as well as individuals participated.

By STELLA KAAUA

I'll never forget that day as long as the Quill and Scroll society is in existence. It was on Friday the Seventeenth of January. I was busy cooing at the baby of the senior cottage and holding his milk bottle up for him so as to give him the full advantage of draining the bottle of its contents when in popped smiling Hazel Goo who asked whether I had been informed as to what I had to do for the Quill and Scroll initiation. I was just as unprepared for such a sudden question as the baby would have been if I had asked him his name. I told her, no.

"Well," she said, "you have to interview Mr. Lowry and ask him why he didn't take up home economics."

Now, can you imagine a little person like me asking big, dignified, Mr. Lowry such a question as this—this man who later told me he enjoyed such a dainty breakfast as a quart of coffee, a dozen flapjacks, a half an inch thick, six to eight mountain trout, and no less than three to four pieces of bacon? I admit I felt like a withered leaf. If the poor baby could have felt as I did then, he would still be getting over a bad attack of indigestion.

A few minutes skipped by and then the telephone rang. It was Muriel Swift, another one of those teasing society members, telling me that my big moment was down at the play field. Mr. Lowry had come up with the boys for play period. Down I went, either to get the information I was after or to hear what Mr. Lowry thought of me.

"Amen—well—o Mr. Lowry. Ah—I have something very important to ask you."

"Well, what do you want to know?" his deep, rumbling voice sounded as he looked steadily on at the baseball game.

"Can you—sh—cook?" I asked, then held my breath for a few seconds.

"Yes," Mr. Lowry said shortly, shugging his shoulders, "I do a lot of outdoor cooking. I'm like the Darkies, 'I likes mah good foods.'" I began to feel a little more confident. I guessed he wouldn't mind a few more questions, so I proceeded.

"Do you remember ever making doll clothes when you were a boy?"

"We—ll that's too far back to remember. Say what'er you up to anyhow?" No, I didn't tell him just then what I was up to. Instead I asked him if he could sew.

"Yes," he answered, "I can replace my loose buttons. There's nothing I like better than good food and good looking and well dressed women." Ahem! A word to the wise is sufficient girls.

Now for the fancy I had to know. "Why didn't you take up home economics, Mr. Lowry?"

"I went to a strictly non-coeducational school and my interests were in the field of engineering! The only girls we boys ever got to see, when I was in college, were girls from a nearby training school for nurses. We'd borrow a dozen or so when we wanted to dance, but that's all."

"Then you think that home economics ought to be left entirely up to women," I said.

"Yes, I think they do a better job of it."

"But the best chefs in the world are men," Miss Frederick said. Thanks, Miss Frederick.

"Oh, but that's only cooking. Of course the boys do learn to make house plans and to do wiring of electrical appliances and the like in a home. That, I guess, you can call a feature of home economics, but I think a woman that can keep a family well fed, clean, and happy is doing a fine piece of work." Take heed you future housewives. "Say, what is all of this about?"

"Well," I said, "I had to interview you and ask you why you didn't take up home economics. It's part of the Quill and Scroll initiation."

"Why didn't you tell me that sooner? I would have given you a real line. Tell them—let's see, there are some girls of course in this business, aren't there? Tell them I like well dressed women, that ought to win some points for you, and I guess the food idea ought to sound pretty good to the boys."

HENRY MIYAMOTO AND FRIENDS HAVE FEAST

Four Dorm E boys helped Henry Miyamoto to celebrate his sister's birthday recently. Henry Miyamoto, a member of the ninth grade and brother of Hannah Miyamoto who celebrated her birthday at home, gave a Hawaiian feed at his room to James Puu, Von Hulu Donlin, Daniel Kukahiko, and George Pilger.

In Hawaii, there was no medium of exchange or money in the old days.—E. S. C. Handy.

Jarvis, Howland And Baker Isles Are Described By Kam Students

(Continuation of the story of the Kamehameha boys in the South Seas as told by Arthur Harris, recently returned.)

"Jarvis, Howland and Baker islands are all alike concerning the vegetation, size, weather and such. To allow you to compare, however, let me say that Baker island is a little larger than Ala Moana park, about 10 to 20 feet higher in places, but just as flat. The tallest shrub doesn't grow over two feet high. The islands were formed by coral life, building itself on a submerged mountain range. Baker island was colonized about eighty years ago by guano workers and so were the rest of the islands. Howland is located about 37 miles to northeast of Baker in an equatorial current, that runs perhaps to the amazing speed of four knots an hour. Both islands are teeming with bird and fish life, different varieties of colored coral, and large many rats that have been imported from some foreign port through ship wrecks. The wrecks can be seen strewn along the shore of these islands. Although there are only two recorded shipwrecks on Jarvis, three on Baker and probably two on Howland, evidence of many more is apparent. There are 18 graves on Baker island, located on the western section of the island and a few to the northwest, and east south eastern parts of the island. We have found evidences of writings on Baker island spelling out the word Tufenys Lane and a large 'N' probably meaning north. The writings are located in the center of the island carved on coral beds to the depth of about one-quarter of an inch. In digging up one of the graves, we found a skeleton of a person (male) with bones of extraordinary size and length.

Jarvis is the largest of the equatorial islands and is located about 1500 miles to the east of Baker island. It is also located 40 miles below the equator. On Jarvis one interest is centered about the famed shipwreck, 'The Amaranth.' In the ship's hold we found old coins, clothing, a baby's carriage, and an abundant supply of coal. The ship had been driven with such a force by the furious waves that it is embedded in the shore, from which it cannot be moved. All hands were believed to have been lost in the wrecks.

"As for Johnson and Sand islands, one cannot wish to see such bird life and fish life in reality, but only in a pipe dream. Take all the bird

life of Jarvis, Howland, and Baker islands, combine all and compare with Johnson, and Johnson will probably have a spare million or more than the combined islands. The bird life is so abundant that one sense of comparison is dulled. Johnson island is protected by a reef extending out to about three miles in places, protecting the sandy beaches from sharks. The shoals extend from Johnson out west to approximately to Midway. The shoals are barren coral atolls surrounded by vast expanses of water. Kingman's reef is a partly submerged coral atoll located about 45 miles to the north of Palmyra. The reef is a huge sunken island high enough under the water so that passing vessels are wrecked and ground to pieces, yet, it is submerged low enough under water so as not to allow the waves to form and break, therefore warning mariners. The bird life on the islands consists of white love birds, Bosun birds, blue, yellow, and brown-beaked Booby birds, large Frigate birds, terns, curlews, golden plovers, wide awake and different types of sand pipers.

Phenomena of nature are somewhat common around the equatorial islands. Venus can be seen during the day shining as bright or brighter than the moon, while at night it cuts a silvery path over the surface of the water and lights the islands as much as the ordinary full moon does. Rain clouds split in two when passing over the islands and drop the precious cargo into the ocean. Sunsets are prettiest just as the sun sinks over the horizon illuminating the sky with a flash of green, that can still be seen quite a while after the afterglow. Sunrises are very beautiful. One cannot describe the beauty of the goddess Aurora, and her rosy fingers of dawn, as it appears peeping over the horizon very shyly. One is tongue tied by the many beautiful things that God has made.

"The wind velocity on Baker island ranges between 25 miles per hour to no wind at all. The temperature reading from the centigrade thermometer in the sun I found impossible to take because the mercury had reached the 117 degree mark, and was still rising.

"The digestive system of the Booby birds is very interesting. When a fish enters the digestive tracts of the birds, excretions of certain digestive juices act in deteriorating the tissues so that the food elements are of instant use to the bird."

PAPERS ON MAINLAND PUBLISH ABOUT BOYS

Stories about the Kamehameha boys, who are on the South Sea islands are being published in many mainland papers.

Mr. Russell West received a newspaper, the Haverhill Gazette, from Massachusetts, about the boys who are on Jarvis, Howland and Baker islands.

The stories of the group of boys are from the NEA Service Special Correspondent in Washington.

The story tells how the boys on the three islands are making weather charts, cleaning fields for airplanes, which will soon be using these islands as refueling stations.

Some of the quotes of interest: "These boys are 18 and 21. They are students from the fine Kamehameha School in Honolulu. They are full-blooded Hawaiians, magnificent physical specimens, and super-intelligent, too. They all speak English."

"The towns of the boys on the islands are built heart shaped, which is a Hawaiian custom."

"The boys have hard tack to last for many months. They also have part of their food and water buried. This is done in case a tramp ship would come along and take their food supplies. The boys on Jarvis island saw a tramp. It came up from the south and went west."

Study Of Babies Is Taken Up By Sophs' Home Hygiene Class

Care of babies is a new project being studied by the members of the sophomore class. The home hygiene class has been divided into A and B divisions. The A division went to the senior practice cottage to see Maidie Kaiama, baby director, bathe the baby. Miss Neva Hirleman, instructor of dietetics and housemother of the senior practice cottage, explained to the sophomore girls about the bathing of a baby.

The girls who made the visit were Maude Conant, Agnes McNabb, Frances Afat, Evelyn Rabideau, Evelyn Dias, Mae Spencer, Lulu Pali, Lilinoe Wilson, Barbara Leith, Mabel Hitchcock, Caroline Hubbell, and Nora Stewart.

The "B" Division will go to the senior practice cottage on Monday. The girls are as follows: Margaret Clarke, Margaret Dunn, Helene Cathcart, Florence Spahn, Idamae Sims, Anita Thompson, Wynona Kaiama, Helen Naumu, Sarah Henrickson, Bernice Mundon, Juanita Supe, Louise Kauahilo, and Thelma Hale.

K. S. G. GRADS IN HONOR POSITIONS

Two members of the Kamehameha School for Girls who are now attending the University of Hawaii have been appointed to executive positions in the Associated Students of the University of Hawaii. They are Kaliko Burgess and Rebecca Macy.

These appointments carry with them the full privileges and honors which the award calls for, and represent a recognition of outstanding meritorious work and scholastic achievement.

These appointees are the first students of freshmen standing ever to have occupied such positions. The appointed executive secretaries began work on January 1.

Ninth Grade Makes Field Trip To Pump

Mr. Donald Mitchell, teacher of the ninth grade general science class, took his pupils on a field trip to the Kalihi pumping station on Saturday. The class took two periods to visit the pumping station, which is located on the corner of King and Houghtailing streets.

The purpose of the trip was to give the ninth grade class some ideas of the amount of water the city consumes, which is 3 1/2 millions of gallons a day, how the water is distributed, and how the pumping system works.

Each of the pupils was given a question on Friday to study on the field trip and prepare to give the answer in the next meeting of the class.

James Nakapaahu, a graduate of the Kamehameha School for Boys, and Mr. Anson F. Robinson, the engineer of the station, escorted the boys around and explained to them the way the pumps work.

Nurse And Student Get Driving Rights

Miss Lydia Frellsen, nurse at the Kamehameha School for Girls, received her driving license on January 11.

Allane Paris, a member of the eleventh grade class, obtained her license on January 20. She will be a driver for the eleventh grade health conference group which goes on Wednesday. Lucille Barringer is the driver for the Friday group.