

PUNAHOU CLASS OF 1959 - 2016 - CONSOLIDATED CLASS NOTES



Welcome to the new format of our consolidated 1959 Alumni Bulletin for the year. As always, Jan and Karl will collect our quarterly updates and photos and submit them for printing in the Punahou Bulletin, and then forward them to Jon at the same time for inclusion in the class notes section of our own web site at www.lff1.org/punahou59/ password **pun59** The space for words and photos in the Punahou Bulletin is limited. The online version of our Bulletin Notes has no restrictions on space so we will include all submissions and photos submitted by classmates. Here is the first version of our consolidated class notes for the entire 2016 year. We put new postings at the front and continue to include the previous updates for the year towards the end, to give each of us a review of the entire calendar year. We will enhance the **In Memoriam** section to include all classmates who have passed in the current year. It will be shown at the end of the consolidated bulletin. Please send us your family photos and remembrances and we will include them in the In Memoriam section.

New news: Happy "Diamond" Birthday y'all. Yes, many have already crossed the 75th threshold, with more to come. Enjoy each and every year to come.

In early June, **Steve Foster** and **Judi Kleene Klein** co-hosted a Bay Area 1959 reunion at Judi's beautiful home high in the hills above Los Gatos. Welcoming Ann & **Frank Young** visiting from Tennessee, there was a great turn out. The reunion featured onolicious kau kau, music from the 50's led by guitarist and song leader Steve and his special Songbook of the music we all sang in the '50's. Steve had some impromptu backup including **Jon Larson** on the ukulele and hula dancing by **Val Erwin '57 Lewis**. The fun was enjoyed by all.



Steve Foster, co-host, chief chef, and song leader. Hostess Judi, and Ricky Dodge



The Punahou '59 gang at the San Francisco/Bay Area summer reunion in June. DeeDee, Frank, Ricky, Pauahi, Eric, Jon, Muffie, Dianne, Judi, John and Steve.

175th Anniversary celebrations around the country

Susan Everest was our one and only representative at Portland's party. There was lots of good food (including caramel cuts), good music, and interesting people. **Pat Ward** and **Arlene Shanahan Fitzpatrick** were our Kapuna representatives at the Virginia picnic, with Pat showing the youngsters how to coat yummy malasada with the sugar. Reminded Pat of Carnival.

Ren and Jan attended the celebration at Punahou, held June 9th on campus. They ran into **Clayden Jim, Vickie Heldreich** and **Bob Liljestrand**, the only friendly faces they saw. After Happy Hour with all the good food and drink while being entertained by the school band, there was cake cutting with everyone singing Happy Birthday followed by Strawberry Shortcake! Then adjourned to the Luau tent to watch on Big Screen the wonderful show executed by Alumni artists, including our own **Vicky Hollinger** who opened the show with (Tiger) Tom Metcalf joining her onstage singing and dancing.

We saw **Vicky** and son Kawika McGuire performing under the banyan tree at the Moana Hotel during their three, weekend gigs. Very fun with many Punahou-ites cheering them on – Vickie's niece, Debbie and **Luanna Farden McKenney** ('56) came up from the audience to Hula.

Cuba is being inundated with Punahou '59ers. The most recent being **Gay Gibbons** Wagner who writes... Let's start with our class's carnival popgun booth. The Punahou Carnival (1958), celebrating hero Fidel Castro, fighting for freedom in the mountains of Cuba, we know the rest of Fidel's story. When I was 21 I was part of a college uproar debating the Cuban nuclear missile crisis. Last winter was spent living in the cottage of the late McGeorge Bundy, Secretary of State during that crisis, and planning my trip to Havana. 6 degrees of separation.... and then a week in Cuba, reflecting on then and now, and puzzling over what will become of this graceful tropical island, now that Fidel is 90 and his brother is not much younger and Cuban society is reopening to the U.S. and the West.

The Juan Fangio of the class, the legendary **Eric Herrick**, participated in the LeMons HELL ON WHEELS RALLY '16, "We drove from Santa Cruz through Nevada, to Death Valley, Bakersfield and then Jolon...up the coast through Big Sur and home to Santa Cruz. Skirted two huge forest fires along the way. My son did most of the driving, we had a Dutch flag on the starboard window. When he drove we'd do two hours at 105-125 mph, while when I was in the left seat we did the old guy three over speed limit cruise control thing. For this rally we chose the Lemon, really the old guy wanted A/C for Death Valley. Fun event but others took the treasure rally far more seriously than we did. Varying conditions, temp in Death Valley at lunch was 115 degrees.lunch the next day on the coast at Nepenthe with 62 degrees.

We are beginning our 76th birthdays beginning with **Midgi Weidkecht** Brooks who celebrated her 76th birthday, partying, bridge, lunch with a chocolate chip cookie with scoop of ice cream and candle, a delivery of two bouquets, and Mexican dinner. So as you can tell it was a busy and wonderful birthday. You can also say it was the 76 trombones or the 76 gas station year, take your pick.

Jon Larson was home in Hawaii for a week in July to visit his sister **Helen Larson** Dalton in Arcadia. Helen is suffering from advanced Parkinson Disease. She is receiving the best of assisted living care at Arcadia which she recommends highly to any other classmates with assisted living needs. Jon was joined by their younger sister **Gail Larson** Hutchinson ('62). Jon visited with **Jim and Pam Haley** but unfortunately was too busy with family to catch up with other classmates this trip. Next time for sure. The families all shared a beach house in Lanikai for the week. Paid \$5.00 for a shave ice at Sandy Beach. Brought back memories of body surfing all day and \$0.50 plate lunch at the food trucks.



Larson family reunion - Jon and Helen ('59) and Gail ('62)



Jon with sister Gail ('62) in Lanikai,



Jan Moreno and John Moore



Arlene Shanahan and Pat Ward



In September of 2016 **Jon and Karen Larson** led a three week tour of the British Isles for 41 of Jon's Yale classmates to London, England, Wales, Lake District, Ireland, northern Ireland, and Scotland.

They are planning a repeat British Isles tour in September of 2017. They extend invitations to Punahou Alumni to join the tour. Please contact Jon for details if you are interested in joining us.

Reported previously in the Summer edition: You may remember the story of **Katy Cabot** Shoemaker, her Rent-A-Chickens, and the Hawaii warrior chickens – and our warning! Sparkle and Buffy, the Rent-A-Chickens, returned from their winter vacation to continue messing up Katy's yard and delivering eggs. However, things had changed. Perhaps they had contact with the warrior chickens? Sparkle started pecking Buffy who, having taken enough abuse, terminated Sparkle in chicken fashion. **Katy** had enough of the drama and the rental company and the whole deal is now over! NSA is searching for warrior chicken communications.

More news reported earlier about the 175th anniversary of Punahou that has been celebrated at several venues around the country in the last year. **Jan Collins** Moreno was at the Mill Valley celebration north of San Francisco. When they walked into the main room, a bit early, they found the Punahou representatives rehearsing their hula to the official anniversary song. Everyone was given a puka shell lei – shave ice was being made out on the lanai as well as just about any kind of libation. Hawaiian music was in the background as they wandered around. The first friendly face was Val Erwin Hetherington ('57), then **Pam Andrade** Anderson arrived followed by **Mary Ann Boyen** Hunter along with **Dave** and Lana **Moore**. Later there was Tom Conger with a group of '57ers including John Derby. When kau kau was announced, they faced daunting challenges of Kalua Pork, rice, macaroni salad, and, of course, Poi followed by Haupia cake and Carmel Cuts! The speakers told of their travels around the world celebrating with various PAA groups -- London, Hong Kong and crisscrossing the U.S. enroute to the final celebration at Punahou .

Denby Fawcett's husband Bob Jones has led quite a number of tours to exotic places. The most recent was to Cuba with a group of '59 and '58 alumni. **Bob** and **Vicky Durand Liljestrand**, **Merrill Johnston**, **Sandy Folk Ednie** and **Dick Ednie**, and **Denby** were the '59ers. Check out the picture of **Vicky** exiting a very vintage taxi in Havana – a place frozen in time since our graduation. See the full story and group picture in the '58 section.



Vicky exiting a vintage taxi in Havana,

Muffie and Pam at the 175th Punahou birthday in Mill Valley.

Dana Anderson returned to Paris, her home away from home, and for the first time visited Normandy, Honfleur, Saint Malo and Mont St. Michel. And then there was Prague where Kafka wrote of the city --"This old crone has claws." A fabulous trip.

Now available on Amazon Kindle is **Lonnie Wiig's** book "Toad Suck Summer" (that being a place in Arkansas not an activity). This is a short but revealing description of **Lonnie's** association with the civil rights movement over fifty years ago and how things have changed, or not, since then. Ten percent of each sale will go to the Independent Publishing Resource Center who provided **Lonnie** valuable assistance.

In March the ever-traveling **Art** and Bridget **Dederick** were traveling in California and visited Ren and **Jan Collins** Moreno in Santa Rosa. **Karl Polifka**, visiting relatives, joined them for one night and the next day the group visited one of the several hundred small wineries where the Morenos have connections. It's a tough job but someone has to do it.

PUNAHOU CLASS OF 1959 - SPRING 2016 BULLETIN



A bunch of old pals and classmates.....**Lynn Hamilton** (in from Pahala), **Jon Willers** (in from Reno), **Merrill Johnston**, **Libby Orrick** Antone, **Teddi Lam Ching** and **Chauncey Ching**, and **Susan Hata O'Connor** met at the Hawaiian Plate Booth in the Cafeteria on Friday, the first day of carnival at noon. Good food, a comfortable place to sit, entertainment, and lots and lots of conversation and laughs. Spotted our special dean, **Tiger Tom Metcalf**. Chatted briefly with **Audrey Dobson** Salas as she and a Big Island friend dashed by. Hope to do this again next year.



Suey Wilsey Smallwood suggested getting Big Island classmates together during her last visit. **John Moore & Dick Ednie** were able to gather a good group of "59ers" guys and gals including, **Shelia Eckart** Okin, **Elsbeth McKeen**, **Suey Wilsey** Smallwood, **Sandy Folk** Ednie, **Tracy Lewis**, and **Kathy Piltz** Sullivan – a good time for everyone.

Our “*Third Thursday of the Month Lunch Bunch*” is in its third year. We average 8 - 12 classmates each month. At our November gathering we hit a high of 18. **Roger Lochbaum** was in town and joined the Hawaii based crowd. **Charm Cushnie** drove in from Haleiwa for our January lunch and we all celebrated **Ron Iwamoto**'s 75th birthday with Jello pie and rousing song. Remember, it's 1:00 PM at the Eagle Café at the Nimitz Center (1130 N. Nimitz Highway). Contact **Susan Hata O'Connor** (808-393-2303) for more information.



Chinese New Year, Year of the Monkey was celebrated at the Legacy Restaurant in Honolulu Chinatown 2/8/16, hosted by Bob and Velma Akinaka.



The '59 beauties: L to R: Vicky Hollinger, Diane Devereux Ackerson, Dana Anderson, Sally Viean Flinn, Velma Chong Akinaka ('63 ?), Maryanne Jim (Clayden's other half), Teddie Lam Ching, and Jean Matsuo. The customized "princess" head pieces by Velma Akinaka and yellow plumeria lei a la Teddie and Chauncy Ching ('57?).

Get a kick!

Thanks **Muffie**, for reminding us that we are almost 3/4th of a century old! She goes on to say, I count my blessings every day! I play canasta on Mondays, needlepoint with friends on Tuesdays, bridge on Wednesdays, and mah-jongg on Thursdays! Happy as a clam!



Karl Polifka has piloted an extensive array of military and civilian aircraft in his career in the U.S. Air Force including: O-1, U-17 (Cessna 185), T-28D, O-2, RF-4 Phantom, C-118 (DC-6), T-39 (Sabreliner executive jet), B-52H – and a number of civilian light aircraft.



In January Karl sold the Zenith Zodiac Experimental aircraft he built. He delivered it to the 80 year old buyer near Hartford, CT. It was a very cold 5.4 hour back-door under-the-radar flight.

Karl reports *“My flying days are done”*. We shall see.

Too cute for words....



Take a look at what **Mary Ann Boyen** Hunter just got herself into. “Just got the trailer, involved in furnishing it with yellow (buff) and blue. Has a stove, sink, and furnace, and pulls easily with my Honda Pilot. My first foray into RV-ing. It's my own Red Cross Shelter. If waters come over the creek bank, my kitty and I will escape to the shopping center six blocks away and wait for lower water. Next year at this time I hope to have some adventure stories to tell. Planning to drive to Ellijay, GA, where my daughter lives in April/May. Too bad I can't pull it to Hawaii. "Ellijay or Bust"!

Be careful driving out there. **Nancy LaHart** Deschanps can attest to that. “I was sitting at a red light, and was hit by a car behind me, probably texting. It's a busy corner, and I got lucky. That driver took off, but I got the license plate, and the color of the car. And a neighbor saw it and was able to attest to the police and insurance that it was the same as I saw. So the owner of that car said he sold it the day before the hit and run. And the new owner said the car was stolen the morning of the hit and run. But getting the license plate and color of the car, and the statement from the nice neighbor, made the insurance company dig deep and pin it on the car owner, so I wound up in a no-fault situation. It took 4 months but this seems to be why so many insurance rates have gone up!!” Fortunately it was a small accident and I had a visual of my neck to be sure I didn't have whiplash. But it is a weird story”



Doug Wilburn says...Guess where we've been this time! This one's been on the schedule for over a year and we finally got to do it. Left out of a town called Ushuaia at the tip of Argentina, crossed the Drake Passage (for my sailors, the vessel held 80 passengers and about 45 crew, much smaller than an old LSD, but with stabilizers) which is as rough as it's supposed to be. A scopolamine patch behind the ear helped a bit. We were nine days total, five on the ice and made 9 landings, all wet. No, it wasn't that cold, averaged about 30 during the day, but dropped like a rock at night. Everyone that does the trip is immediately in the tank for penguins as they're everywhere. We had a relatively small group, so all of us could go ashore each time we were able. Landings on Zodiacs, which, if there's any kind of wind, will sort of bash through the chop: and the water is cold cold cold. One day we had bright sunshine and the Zodiacs took us on a water tour (hence the attached crabcatcher seal) which literally took our collective breaths away. Huge ice chunks glowing from light to deep blue (the darker the blue, the older the ice. The ice in the attached martini was over 100,000 years old. I drank it anyway.)

Visitors are supposed to stay 15 feet away from penguins, but no one told the penguins as they sort of stroll by you on their way to and from their penguin highways. On the way back to the ship from one landing, a huge iceberg (these things are huge. Remember, they start as a chunk of a mountain) started rolling and sloshing and the guide said "It's going to tip! I've never seen one tip!" I hadn't either but my imagination was sufficient. I didn't need the real thing. It didn't but its little tsunamis roiled the hell out of the sea and tossed the Zodiac about considerably. The group did a lot of hiking – I did a bit, but was still getting over a quickie pneumonia hit, so hung back. Anyway, on one, the weather deteriorated really quickly, snow blew sideways and the winds increased to forty knots, which is quite a blow. Anne, who as you know is not that big, was on the hike to a gap in the hills to see some Adelies and got picked up and blown across the snow trail. That was the day we were supposed to do the Polar Plunge, but the guides cancelled it as the weather was too rough. I was bitterly disappointed. It was without doubt the best trip we've taken and I'd do it again if I could.



Jon and **Karen Larson** onboard the barge *Caprice* anchored for the evening at St. Leger sur Dheune, one of the many stops while touring the canals of Burgundy, France in September. We were tour directors and sponsors for an extended group of 54 of Jon's Yale 1963 classmates and our spouses and partners touring Paris, Burgundy, the Loire Valley wine country, and Normandy for the entire month of September. We are planning another tour of 41 of us for 20 days in the British Isles this coming September including England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales by coach, ferry and rail.

2016 - IN MEMORIAM:



It has been a tough stretch for our class this past year and particularly recently as we continue to lose the best of our best who are moving on to the next stages of their lives and getting the place ready to greet the rest of us when we rejoin them.



Kimo Tabor -



With a heavy heart we announce the passing of Kimo. Everyone has their own stories of Kimo. Putting all messages into one, he was a very sweet character, is remembered by all, and in the end we are so happy that he is watching over us all from high up his Big Island mountain top.

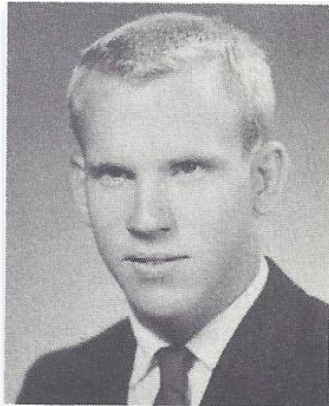
from The Nature Conservancy membership newsletter, spring 2016: **ALOHA KIMO**

The Nature Conservancy was saddened to learn of the passing of James Hamilton "Kimo" Tabor II this past February. A retired accountant and management consultant, Tabor served as the Conservancy's first representative in the islands in the late 1970s, working out of his home in Waimea on Hawai'i Island. Tabor's contributions helped set the stage for what later became a full-fledged Nature Conservancy of Hawai'i program in 1980. The Conservancy sends our deepest condolences to his family.

.from Robby Robertson on the Big Island....

Lynn Hamilton and I and a number of Kimo's friends attended Kimo's Celebration of Life at St. James Episcopal Church in Waimea/Hawai'i Island. Afterwards, a group of us, including Lynn, decided to meet for drinks. While sharing memories about our incredibly bright and well educated, albeit somewhat eccentric friend including that he had earned dual degrees from Yale in Economics and Chinese language, I told them a story of how Kimo was key to establishing the U.S. Fish and Wildlife

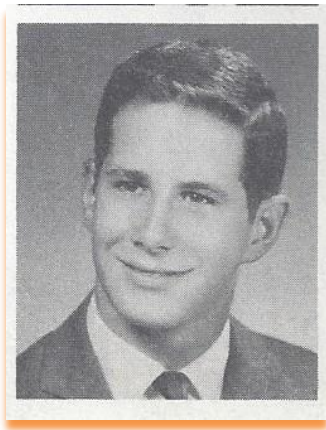
Service's Hakalau Refuge on Hawai'i Island. In the early 70's I used to visit Kimo in his downtown Honolulu office to talk story. Somehow we got onto the subject of my family land in North Hilo, called *Maulua Nui*, which is an ahupua'a of about 9,500 acres of sugar, forest and ranch property. Kimo wanted to know all about it. I didn't know much but told him I was moving to Hawai'i Island for work and planned to learn as much as I could about the land. A few years later, Kimo was hired by The Nature Conservancy (TNC), which was still in formative stages here in Hawai'i. TNC had been negotiating the purchase of a portion of the Kamehameha Schools/Bishop Estate land at Kilauea Forest Reserve. That deal fell through. TNC had received a large donation from a Rochester NY family which had helped to found the Eastman Kodak company; TNC needed to find alternative Hawai'i land that merited preserving to fulfill the wishes of their donor. By then, Kimo had hiked from the top of *Maulua Nui* to the bottom and noted the high concentration of native birds and a very rare *Lobelia* plant. He proposed that TNC apply the donor funds to purchase a portion of our land. My family agreed to sell 3,300 acres of native forest. Thus Kimo secured the first increment of the Hakalau Refuge, which is now owned and managed by the U.S. Fish & Wildlife Service. Today, Hakalau Refuge encompasses over 32,000 acres and has become a priceless resource for re-establishing native forest habitat that is ensuring preservation of rare – and in some cases all but extinct - native birds and plants. It's a sanctuary that, thanks to Kimo and his inquiring mind, persistence and vision, my 'ohana was able to help create for all of us and future generations to learn from and enjoy.



Bill Dupin -



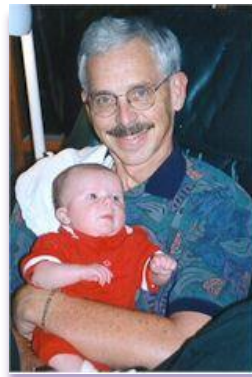
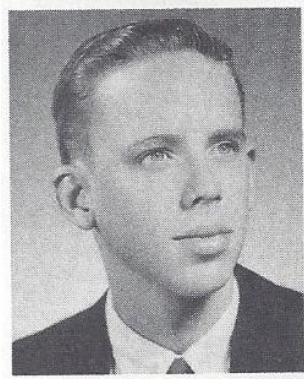
In April Bill was visiting Israel on an extended tour when he passed on in his sleep. He is fondly remembered over the years for many things, not least of which was his sideways glance and wry smile. He experienced a number of successful Silicon Valley ventures and retired to Incline Village, Nevada with his wife Penny. They pursued extensive traveling over the last 20 years. He was a remarkable person who will be remembered fondly by all.



Radford Small -

With another heavy heart we announce the passing of yet another classmate. ...*"I had a nice talk with Marion (Rad's wife), and apparently this was sort of a blessing. He had been ill for years and eventually everything wen broke, so his life had become increasingly difficult. Shizu, as I called him, will be missed. Many fun memories going back to Punahou baseball and then commercial softball leagues, and car pooling with our kids . God speed....."* Harlan

Lael Prock – Lael had serious medical issues over recent years and was admitted to a hospital with pneumonia in June. He passed away on the Fourth of July. He was admired and respected by all.



Lael came to all of our Punahou '59 reunions.

