



### "YESTERDAY'S STAG MAGAZINE OF THE FUTURE TODAY"

BARRACUDA MAGAZINE

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### GETTING WORK DONE AT THE BEACH AND OTHER PIPE DREAMS

### A LETTER FROM YOUR EDITOR

s I have groused previously, producing this magazine, while rewarding, involves a lot of time spent indoors sitting behind a desk. Although this does help to keep my sunscreen expenses to a minimum, it doesn't do much for satisfying my wanderlust. So, this issue was my grand excuse to finally go to Hawaii.

For the record, although this is the "Gone Hawaiian" issue, I was only able to visit the island of Oahu. Yes, I am well-aware of the fact that Oahu is just one of the islands that make up the Hawaiian island chain. I am also aware that each of the islands is unique, so this issue is not technically about all of Hawaii. So, before getting indignant with me on this point of fact, please be aware that I am not made of money, this magazine is not 200 pages long and "Gone Oahuan" does not have much editorial zing. I had to limit the scope that this issue would cover. This is not meant to be a definitive guide to the islands, it's just an issue with odd stuff that's probably only interesting to goobers like you and me. You know, just like every other issue of Barracuda.

Deciding what to cover was a difficult thing to do. I figured I would completely skip the big-ticket tourist attractions that you can figure out on your own, like Pearl Harbor, the Dole Plantation or hiking up Diamond Head. Of course, I was drawn to the history of Hawaii, which I find tremendously interesting. (This is how I can tell that I am getting old. Not because I am a history buff, but because I don't care who knows it.) Hawaii was not populated until about 1000 A.D. and its existence was unknown to the western world until the late 1700s. The islands are also the most geographically isolated place on Earth. All of this adds up to a pretty unique culture.

Any generalizations you hear about the Hawaiian people are stereotypes, even if positive. But I will say this one thing about Hawaiians—they don't honk their horns. They really don't. It's unbelievable. In the eight days I was there, I heard maybe two horns honk. And I was in gridlocked, rush hour traffic a bunch of times. It was beautiful.

I don't think I saw anyone going faster than 55 mph the whole time either. Even on wide-open parts of the interstate, most people were going under the speed limit. By the way, how can they have interstates in Hawaii if the roads don't actually lead to other states?

While unwinding in my hotel at the end of my first full day in Hawaii, I noticed that my money clip was missing. Yes, I had apparently lost *all* of my cash. After tearing my room apart, the realization sank in that all of my



walkin' around money for the whole week was gone for good. It was a pretty big wad of cash for me. I just *never* carry cash. I couldn't believe it. The first time in my adult life that I have more than \$25 on me and I lose it.

I had been running all over that day. I had been in Waikiki, at the Aloha Bowl swap meet, around downtown Honolulu and Chinatown taking pictures and talking to people. These were all very busy, very public places. If I had dropped my money clip, it had been spotted and nabbed for sure. It was an early Mele Kalikimaka for someone.

Then I wondered if maybe I had gotten my pocket picked. I read plenty of stories about petty crime in Waikiki. This would have been even worse than if I just lost it (at least as far as my ego was concerned), as I fashion myself as a pretty city-savvy guy. I didn't think I seemed like some gawky yokel that would be an obvious mark for a street thief. But what do I know?

Oh, I was plenty bent out of shape. Check, please. I was really ready to go home.

Although I was mad at what had happened and uptight about all the work I had ahead of me, I decided that first thing in the morning, I was going to surf out the bad mojo.

At some point, while waiting to pass from anger into acceptance, something told me I should go back to the grave of Robert Wilcox. The final resting place of Wilcox (also known as "The Iron Duke of Hawaii") was one of the many places I had visited that day. But I'd have to wait until the cemetery opened the next day. And it was as much of a crapshoot as checking any of the other public places I had been.

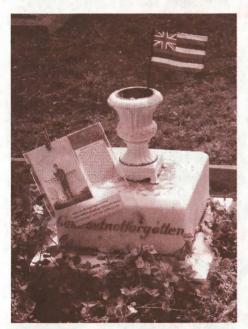
he next morning, I went back to the graveyard, which is on a busy street in downtown Honolulu. There was someone walking a dog around the cemetery and I'm not sure if I actually yelled, "Hey, get out of my cemetery!" but I definitely thought it.

I went over to Wilcox's grave and gently poked around in the overgrowth a little bit. I figured my only chance of recovering the money was if I had dropped it somewhere where it would have been hidden. I found nothing.

I turned around, took a few steps and there was my money clip. And every dollar was in it, wet with the morning dew. It was sitting right out in the open in the middle of a path, absolutely looking like a big wad of moolah—in downtown Honolulu. I have no idea how it wasn't spotted by someone.

I picked it up and stared at it. The night before, I couldn't believe I had lost it. Now I was having just as difficult of a time believing that I found it. It was hot out already, but I just stood there in the sun, roasting in disbelief.

I stumbled in stupefied disbelief back to



The grave of Robert Wilcox in downtown Honolulu. If you find anything valuable there, it's mine.

Wilcox's grave and said, "Mahalo nui loa."
Although he was a fierce nationalist, I felt
Wilcox had this cracker's back.

Finding lodging on Oahu was kind of an ordeal. There are about 30,000 hotel rooms in Waikiki, which is a very dense, urban neighborhood in Honolulu. By doing internet searches, it's not hard to *find* a hotel room. But finding a good one at a good price is another story.

The little-known secret is that there are simply tons of smaller vacation rentals available on the island. You just have to do a bit of digging to find them. Apparently, renting out a guest house or spare room to tourists is somewhat of a cottage industry (no pun intended). If you want to stay in a high-rise in Waikiki and run around getting drunk in the city all night, you will have no trouble booking a hotel room. But if you go to Hawaii for reasons other than to find out what a hangover feels like in the middle of the Pacific Ocean, you have options as well. For about the same money as a hole-in-the-wall hotel in Waikiki, you can get a beach-front rental outside of Honolulu. You just won't find it listed on Expedia.

Through Craigslist, I found a "studio" in a house right on the beach on the North Shore of Oahu for \$80 a night. I stayed there my last three days on Oahu, as I didn't want to spend my whole time in Waikiki.

My plan was that I would spend five days in Honolulu, running around, taking pictures and doing interviews. Then I'd spend three days mellowing out on the North Shore, writing. This is what we in the publishing industry call "a pipe dream." First, I spent all eight days running

around. Secondly, getting work done with the ocean in front of you is just completely impossible. That only happens in TV commercials.

Now, this North Shore place was closer to a youth hostel than it was to a fancy bed and breakfast. It was a no-frills deal—basically a large, self-contained room with its own bathroom in a big, shared house. Two or three locals rented rooms there and two rooms were rented out to dopes like me. \$80 a night to go to bed and wake up in front of the ocean is a pretty amazing deal if you don't want anything fancy. (And if you won't get too upset if the beer you left in the fridge keeps disappearing.) This is an extreme example—the kind of a place would only suit someone who is pretty young, a surfer or cheapskate. Luckily, I can claim to be two out of those three.

But like I said, there are tons of people with guest houses, bed and breakfasts for rent at good rates. And they range from grubby to really fancy and downright romantic.

You can even find studios in Waikiki for much less than you'd pay for some cruddy highrise room. Or you can get a place in Diamond Head, which is close enough to Waikiki to be convenient, but more residential and nice. You just need to deal direct and skip the big, corporate hotels and websites.

Look for listings on www.craigslist.org or www.vrbo.com. Both have excellent leads, but vrbo.com doesn't really have a search function. However, you can trick Google into doing a search on it for you. From Google, do a search for "site:www.vrbo.com Haleiwa" if you are looking for something in Haleiwa, for example. This instructs Google to only search the site vrbo.com for the term Haleiwa, instead of the the whole internet. Alright, so in addition to being a cheap-skate, I'm also a geek. Don't act so surprised.

Regardless of what type of housing you wind up getting, don't forget about room tax, which equals about 11%. That's a pretty steep amount that can add a lot to your bottom line. Many bed and breakfasts and smaller operations will also charge a one-time cleaning fee. Some are a reasonable \$50, some go up to \$200. Make sure you find out about these costs up front and figure them into your budget.

Thile reading hotel reviews online, I found many people who gave hotels a positive review because it had a Starbucks or International House of Pancakes next door. This baffled me. You go to all the way to Hawaii and instead of having Kona coffee and malasadas (Hawaii's version of the donut), you eat food you can get at any strip mall back home? I fully intended to mock these people in my highminded editorial, since I planned to eat like a local every meal, every day. It would be nothing but papayas, poki and plate lunches for me, bruddah! (By the way, for excellent malasadas and fresh Hawaiian sweet bread, I recommend Leonard's Bakery at 933 Kapahulu Avenue in Honolulu. Their phone number is 808-737-5537.)

On my first night there, I decided to walk the entire length of the beach at Waikiki to get the lay of the land. I started to get hungry as I reached the east end of the beach. I turned around, heading through the middle of Waikiki, planning to eat at the first decent place I could find. I wasn't in the mood for Japanese food and all the plate lunch places I found were gross and/or too expensive for how gross they were. Subtract chain restaurants from the equation and I wasn't in the mood for 95% of the food available in Waikiki.

I was absolutely famished when I happened upon Ono's Cheese Steaks on Kuhio Avenue and I couldn't help myself. I really wanted to eat there. Was it dumb luck or some chromosomal imperative that caused this former Keystone Stater to happen upon the only place that makes cheese steaks within 2,500 miles? But in my defense, it's hard to get a good cheese steak in Los Angeles, so, I try them wherever I can get them.

Faced with a cornucopia of fresh fruits and fish, explorer Thor Heyerdahl craved beef while living on the Marquesan island of Fatu Hiva. Velvet painter Edgar Leeteg spent enormous sums of money buying imported tinned meat while living in Tahiti. So, I guess one craves whatever junk one is used to eating and I was no different. I ate at Ono's. You can take the editor out of Philly, but you can't take Philly out of the editor.

They did have their own version of the cheese steak, which I tried in a vain attempt to not be a complete hypocrite on the matter of eating grub unique to the islands. It was made

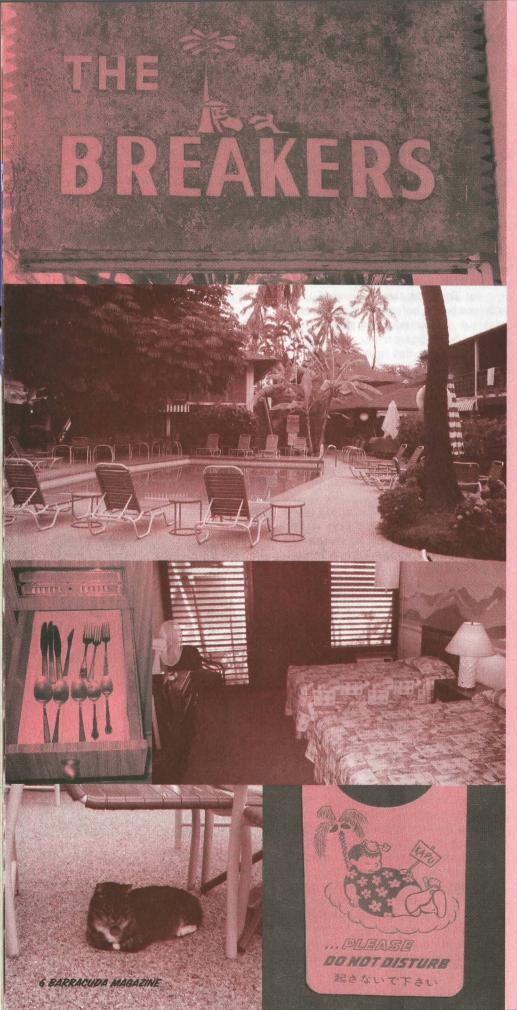


They introduced me to the Hawaiian cheese steak, I introduced them to the "Philly shaka."

with pork and BBQ sauce, rather than with chipped beef and cheese—and it was good. Returning the favor of cultural cross-pollenization, I showed the people working there how to make the "Philly shaka," which they all thought was pretty funny.

Until next issue, gentle reader, I remain your humble word jerk.

—J.F.



Then Barracuda went to Hawaii, we weren't too excited about the idea of paying \$150+ a night to stay in some high-rise Charlie Foxtrot of a hotel, but maybe not for the reasons you'd think. High-rises are boring and a hassle. You're in Hawaii. It would be nice to open your hotel door and see something other than a hallway and an ice machine. Luckily, we found The Breakers. It's nothing "fancy," but you're probably not going to get anything fancy at all in Waikiki for under \$250 a night.

This cabana-style hotel was exactly the escape from high-rise hell that we were looking for. A quirky place that hearkens back to an earlier time, The Breakers is lacking in many fineries and conveniences, but its laid-back, open-air layout more than compensated for any lack of designer shower caps or mints on the pillow.

Bear in mind that "quirky" is a two-way street. You have to take the good with the bad. That funky-retro sign in front hasn't been changed since 1971, but neither has the television or the wallpaper in your room. All of the silverware and dishes in your kitchenette are mismatched. They write the hotel name on the towels with a Sharpie. The hotel has a pet cat that lounges around the pool, lazily stalking geckos all day. There are parakeets in a cage near the front desk. And the staff sends out Christmas cards to all their guests. If this paragraph made you shudder or roll your eyes, The Breakers is not for you.

A big benefit of The Breakers (besides the huge rooms) is its location. It is about a block from the beach, with the surf break Threes being the closest to the hotel. And it is on the edge of Waikiki, meaning you can get in and out of the area without grinding through construction or traffic. It is adjacent to Fort DeRussy Park which has ample parking and plenty of breathing space, compared to the rest of the very dense Waikiki.

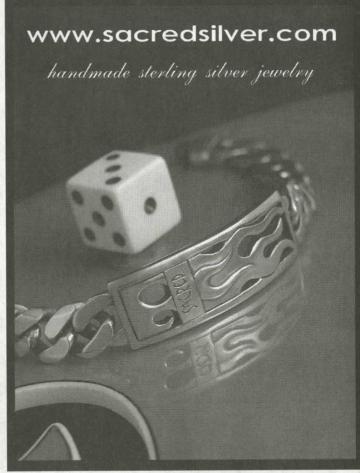
Real can rent bikes, mopeds, motorcycles or cars. The downside of that is that if you get a room facing the rental lot, you're going to get woken up pretty early when they open and will probably hear tourist revving mopeds all day.

In general, Waikiki is a very noisy place. There is seemingly construction everywhere. It's not their fault, but the street The Breakers is on is very noisy, due to the fact that some Trump monstrosity is being built a few lots down. (Earplugs are recommended no matter where you stay in Waikiki.) All of the area construction hints that The Breakers will probably soon be on the chopping block. The Breakers and a few of their neighbors, The Hawaiiana and the Aloha Punawai are the last handful of small, 1960s-era, mom and pop style hotels left.

The Breakers became our home away from home and we were genuinely sad to leave.

Call The Breakers direct to book your room. Usually, you can get a better rate direct than if you go through an agency or a big travel website. Call 808-923-3181 or visit their website at www.breakers-hawaii.com.







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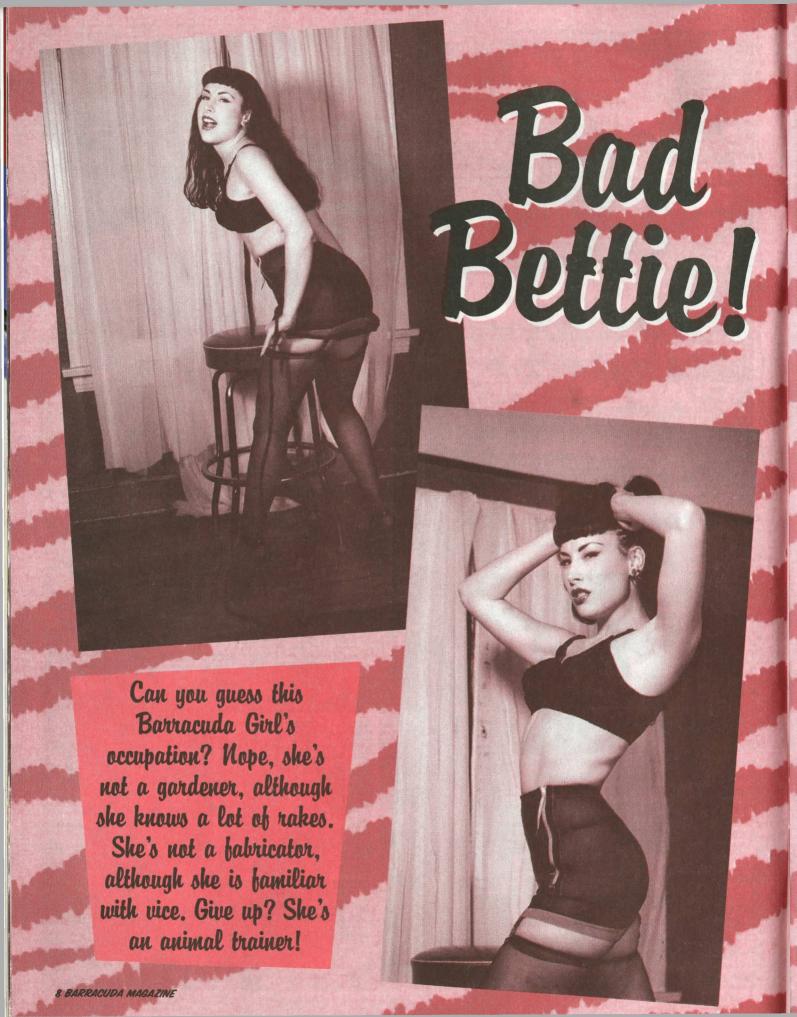




Dedicated to Ed (Big Daddy) Roth and his legacy of monsters, finks, and weird-oh's, this is a four barreled, nitro fueled, bongo party on Zombie Beach daddu-o!!

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Bad Kitty!

Look at our lovely lion-tamer go! How come this beautiful Bettie is afraid of a little kitty, yet she goes out with wolves every night? With outfits like this, she can doubtlessly hip-notize the most savage beast!

Photographer: Shannon Brooke www.shannonbrookeimagery.com Model: Jasmime Worth Makeup and Hair: Angel Jagger



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## ON OUR COVER 29 Model A

Cover photo & center spread photo credits Photographer: Brandon Showers (Brandon Showers.com)

Model: Julie Fairlane (JulieFairlane.com)
Makeup: Angel Jagger (EarthAngelMakeup.com)
Hair: Liz Carrillo (evildollarlette@yahoo.com)

Wardrobe Stylist: Vanessa Aurora (VanessaAurora.com) Assistant: Andre Hyland (BlondChili.com) Wardrobe Provided by StopStaringClothing.com Shot on location at Chavez Studios Pictured on our cover is Barracuda Girl Julie Fairlane with Jon Fisher's '29 Model A hot rod. This car was originally an old dry lakes car that was uncovered in a barn in Sunland, California about 15 years ago. It was originally built by hot rodder Nick Nicholson. The guy who owned it had bought it with Nicholson's entire collection of cars.

When Jon first saw the car, it did not have an engine, but it was all set up for a flathead. The steering was also missing. The frame was not in great shape and had to be reworked. Jon frankly describes the condition of the car as "a basket case," but he bought it anyway. "I like the do-it-yourself ethic of being able to build something fast out of a pile of junk," says Fisher, "And without a lot of money."

He got the car back together in under a year, with the help of his friend. "Lynn Bird," Fisher tells Barracuda, "Make sure Lynn gets special thanks."

The car is all there, but because of the rough state of the body, a lot of people call it a rat rod. Fisher contends that it's just hot rod, it's just one that's a work-in-porgies.

But he is proud of the body and it's "barn fresh" state and admits he's in no hurry to do the body work. "It's like a time capsule," says Fisher, "It's all leaded—no bondo."

There's even newspaper in the doors and trunk—someone's cheap and dirty insulation job. Fisher has pulled pieces of the newspaper out, trying to figure out when it was "installed." But he hasn't found a date on any of the extracted pieces so far.

Fisher believes the car was shown at the Autorama show in the late 1940s at Pan Pacific Auditorium in Los Angeles.

The hot rod now features a '48 flathead V-8 with a 3/4 Isky cam, Belond headers and a Tattersfield 2/2 high-rise intake manifold topped off with two Stromberg 97 carburetors. It has a '39 Ford top loader transmission running to a quick change rear. The frame is from a '32 Ford. It also has juice brakes, 16-inch solid wheels and an Auburn dash.

Jon is a member of the Choppers car club and claims to have been "brainwashed by Hot Wheels" as long as he can remember. KOMPLETE YOUR KUSTOM & RAT ROD MAGAZINE COLLECTION WHILE THE ISHES ARE STILL AVAILABLE!

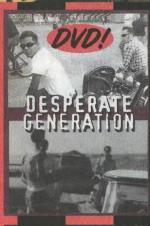
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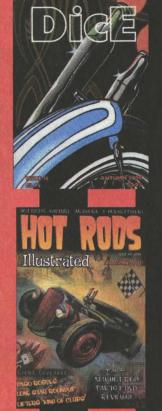




















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# Bailey's Antiques Aloha Shirts



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ocated in Honolulu, just east of Waikiki is the world epicenter of aloha shirts— Bailey's Antiques and Aloha Shirts. The shop is literally thick with aloha shirts. They're wall-towall, up the walls and hanging from the ceiling.

In the few places where an aloha shirt can't be displayed, there are Hawaiiana or kitschy antiques wedged in, well-past capacity. Hanging from the ceiling are the shop's prize gems. These shirts are priced from \$100 to \$2000.

The shop is owned by David Bailey, a funny and gregarious guy who is never at a loss for a funny story. David started out in Santa Barbara, California, where he bought shirts from bulk wholesalers known as "rag shops." In the period of about a year, he amassed over 1,000 aloha shirts. He moved the shop to Hawaii, where the inventory grew to 12,000 shirts.

It's no surprise that Bailey loves aloha shirts and has an almost encyclopedic knowledge about them. The real surprise is that he is not the stereotypical obsessive nerd about them.

He does not lord over or covet the shirts in his store, or even the ones he owns. He does not have a precious collection of super-rare shirts at home, sorted alphabetically by manufacturer and then by color, sealed away in mylar sleeves. He says he won't even wear expensive shirts anymore because he knows he's going to spill something on them.

Although there are lots of high-value vintage shirts hanging from the ceiling, Bailey says the majority of his business is selling the shirts on the racks, which top out at about \$60. About 3000 of the shirts in his store are priced under \$10.

"If it's not made before 1970, then it's likely I'm going to sell it for under 30 bucks," says Bailey.

He prices the shirts and out they go. People have actually come back to the store to gloat that he sold them an expensive shirt for cheap. But Bailey won't let people take the fun out of it for him. Shrugging, Bailey says, "I tell them that's awesome. Congratulations. Keep looking around the store. There's probably more where that came from. I made my money on the deal, so whatever. I'm more interested in paying down debt than squeezing every cent I out of each shirt."

The most they ever sold a shirt for was \$5500. It was an aloha shirt that Jimmy Buffett had worn during an interview on 60 Minutes.

But Bailey says that the most vibrant sales he does are with locally-manufactured, highquality vintage reproduction shirts. Many of the bands are family-owned operations that have been handed from generation to generation. Others are new companies started by aloha shirt lovers. Bailey knows all the manufacturers and says they're all good people.

One of the manufacturers that supplies Bailey is K.C. Kiuchi, whose label is Kona Bay Hawaii. K.C. is a collector of Duke Kahanamoku aloha shirts, which are considered some of the finest vintage shirts. Another manufacturer is Kalakaua, owned and operated by Len Fergusen and his wife Thuy Chau. Their brand is named after King David Kalakaua, Hawaii's last king.

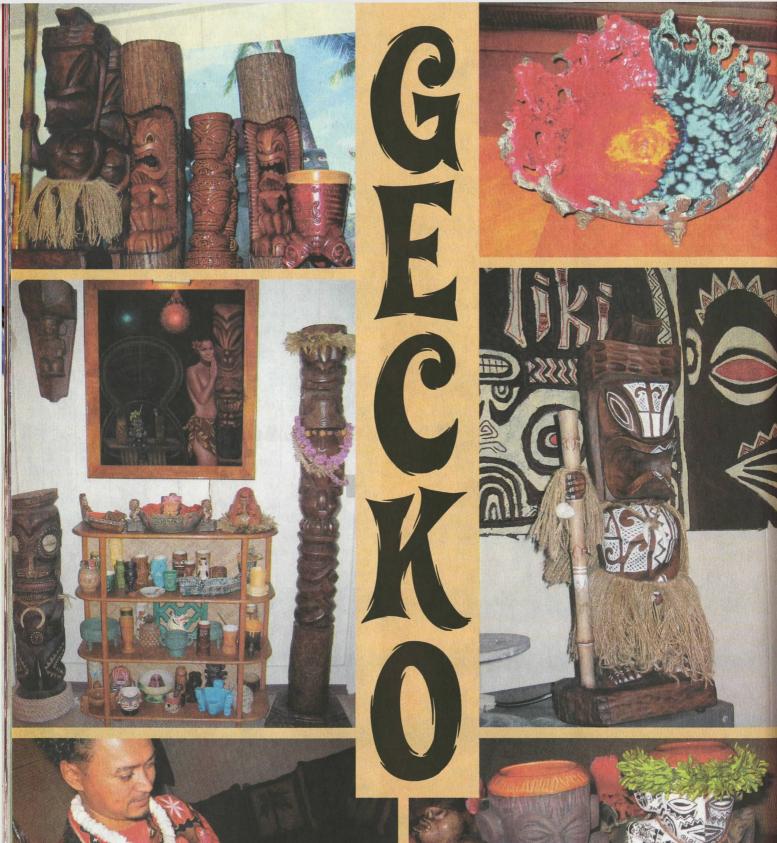
The store's manager, Malu, is a whirlwind of information and aloha spirit. She insists that doing business with good people is the only way to sell aloha shirts.

Bailey's shop does not have a website. They do not even sell on eBay. They focus on in-store sales, but will occasionally make color copies of shirts and mail them to a handful of regular customers who are "hippies without computers."

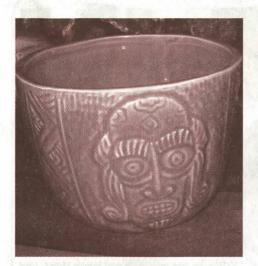
They must be doing something right, as Bailey estimates that over half of shop's sales come from repeat customers.

Bailey's Antiques & Aloha Shirts / 517 Kapahulu Ave. / Honolulu, HI 96815. Phone: 808-734-7628. Open Mon-Sun 10-6.











ecko is the artist and proprietor behind Gecko's South Sea Arts, based in Honolulu. He is somewhat of a renaissance man, dabbling in wood carving, tiki mugs, fine ceramic art work and custom craftsmanship building things like tiki bars and home decor. The amazing thing is that he does all of these things really well.

Growing up in California, Hawaii and the Philippines, Gecko was exposed to authentic Polynesian art as well as Polynesian pop art that was so popular with mainlanders during the post-war era.

As a child, he watched his relatives in the Philippines as they worked with wood. He says his uncles were carving all the time and working with rattan. He was intrigued by the work, but his father wouldn't let him around the sharp tools. So, he just sat and watched his uncles work, inadvertently learning.

Many years later, he was bitten by the tiki carving bug all the way on the other side of the world. While in a Polynesian bar in Spain, the owners went nuts when they found out he was from Hawaii. This is when he decided he should give tiki carving a try.

Back home, he met a tiki carver and bribed him with some of his mother's chicken adobo, resulting in his first carving lesson. "Without him, I would have never gotten started," says Gecko.

"My first carved tiki sold for \$40," says Gecko, "I couldn't believe someone wanted to buy something I made. I tried to talk him out of it."

Later, a customer gave him a good set of chisels in exchange for a tiki and Gecko was off to the races. "It was just sort of a hobby," he who is literally Gecko's uncle. A few years ago, Gecko found a painting in his family's home. He asked his mother who did it and she said it was his Uncle Leo. Since then, Gecko has been representing Uncle Leo and selling his velvet paintings through his website and on eBay.

The velvets he has done have been very good reproductions of famous paintings by Edgar Leeteg, such as the Hina Rapa and the Tahitian Drummer. But Uncle Leo has also done many of his own compositions—fine black velvets by any measure—inspired by tiki and Polynesian pop.

Gecko is a huge fan of exotica legend Martin Denny. He has a large collection of Martin Denny memorabilia and even has what can be described as a shrine to him in his house.

He met and became friends with Denny, who also lived in Hawaii. Gecko even made an "exotica" tiki mug series for Denny. The design was based on a drum and had a little art design on the bottom, each piece of artwork representing a member of Denny's band.

Gecko and Denny became friends and Denny eventually commissioned him to carve a custom tiki.

"Martin Denny was a really nice guy," says Gecko. "He never made you feel like he was a big star. He'd invite you in, talk story and watch the Laker game."

Gecko looks up to other tiki carvers and artists and singles out Leroy Schmaltz of Oceanic Arts in Whittier, California for praise. "Leroy is smart and talented and he shares the knowledge," says Gecko, "Not a lot of people do that."

## "I want to make art so that when I'm gone, there will be something of mine out there for new collectors to find."

Opposite, left: Tikis and ceramics by Gecko, plus a velvet painting by Uncle Leo. Bottom left, Gecko with ceramic puu puu trays he designed based on Maori fighting canoes. Right side, top: A fine art ceramic bowl based on the gods Pele and Manaka from Hawaiian mythology. Middle: Another tiki by Gecko. Below: Tangaroa ceramic mugs. This page: Kava Kava man bowl made for La Mariana and some of Gecko's Martin Denny memorabilia.

says, "Then all of a sudden, it went crazy."

A few years ago, he started creating art with ceramics, initially making tiki mugs. All of Gecko's tiki mugs are hand-painted, one at a time, personally by him. "I'm trying to give each person something more," says Gecko, "I want something personal for them."

From there, he started making other ceramic pieces, once again using traditional art cues as inspiration. He made puu puu trays based on the Maori fighting canoes known as waka taua. Another custom ceramic bowl is inspired by the mythic scuffles between Pele (the goddess of fire in Hawaiian mythology) and her sister Namaka (the Hawaiian goddess of the sea).

In addition to his own art, Gecko has been selling velvet paintings through South Sea Arts. The paintings are by Uncle Leo, ike Schmaltz, Gecko's work has a solid foundation in a knowledge about traditional and authentic oceanic artwork. But rather than simply imitating traditional styles, Gecko adds his own flair to it.

"My work's a little more traditional than most. I don't do a lot of cartoonish stuff," he says, "But I like to do something a little different. I still like to have fun with it. I always want to do something to keep collectors guessing."

A good example are Gecko's ceramic Tangaroa mugs. The mugs are modeled very accurately in the Tangaroan style. But for a custom touch, Gecko has painted a few with patterns that are reminiscent of traditional Polynesian tattoos.

for more information on Gecko's South Sea Arts, visit www.geckotiki.com

## ARATIN PARADISE

ou know we couldn't go to Hawaii without trying to track down a hot rodder there. We expected to maybe find a transplanted Navy guy who brought his car with him from the lower 48. But no, we found Clifford Silva, Jr.—a local that is "breeding rats" on Oahu. Rat rods, that is.

Living on Oahu's leeward (southeastern) coast, Clifford has been building hot rods for 40 years. Now it's all he does. Through simple word of mouth, Clifford has more jobs building cars than he has time for.

His property and shop would be the envy of any grease monkey or hot rodder. Located

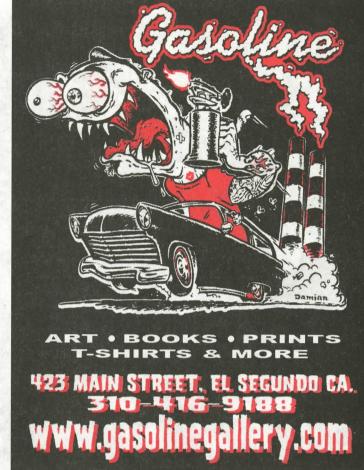
off the beaten path in the beautiful Waianae Valley, he has mountain and ocean views, tons of space for storing auto junk/treasures and lots of privacy. Plus, with an average temperature of about 77 degrees (the lowest temperature ever recorded there is 64), he never has to lay on a cold garage floor to work.

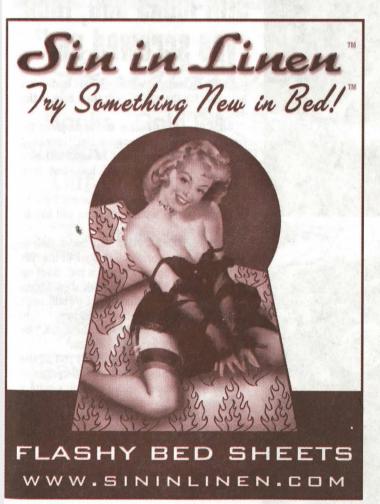
There's even a junkyard right next door, although Clifford says they don't have anything good in there.

Clifford's daily driver is a 1927 Model T with a small block Chevy 400 and a 350 automatic transmission. The car has no side glass whatsoever and sports a few original bullet

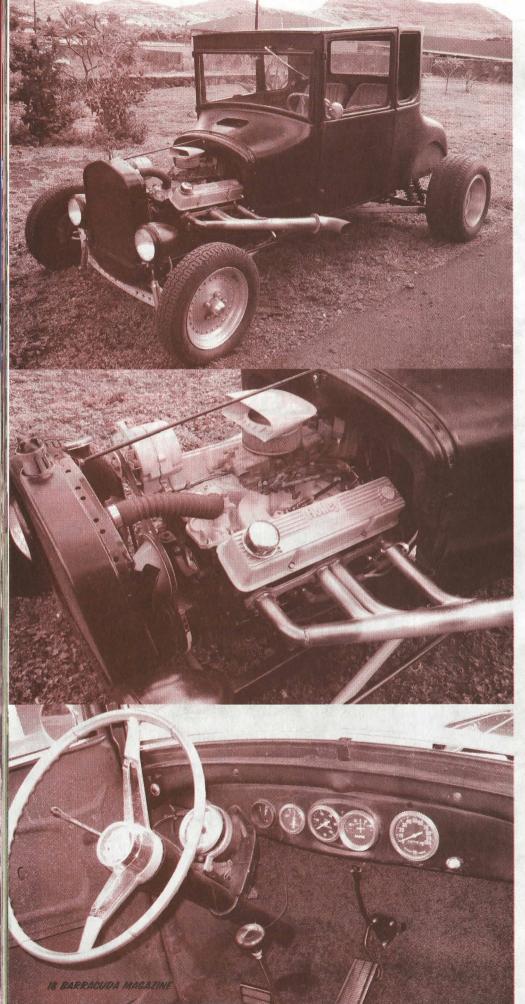












holes that were there when he got it. He drives the car all over Oahu, regardless of the weather.

"Anything open I like," says Clifford, "I don't mind the rain."

Silva says he would really like to build something with an Oldsmobile engine, since his first car was a '46 Ford with an Olds engine. But he sticks with Chevys just because the parts are so much easier to find. And he admits getting parts in Hawaii is a little tougher in general. "You spend \$15 on a part and \$50 on shipping," jokes Clifford, "I guess that's the price of living in paradise!"

He has made plenty of his own parts. "It's not like Boyd Coddington where you can just send out to the shop down the street," he says.

Clifford jokingly calls his car rat rods, but only because most people think of polished show cars—street rods—when you say "hot

## "Keep cutting it until it looks good. If there's nothing else to cut and it still looks bad, then you screwed up."

rod." But he really considers his cars traditional hot rods. "It's the way we built them back in the day," he says.

He likes the freedom and opportunity for creativity that hot rodding gives him. "I say keep cutting it until it looks good," he says, "If there's nothing else to cut and it still looks bad, then you screwed up.

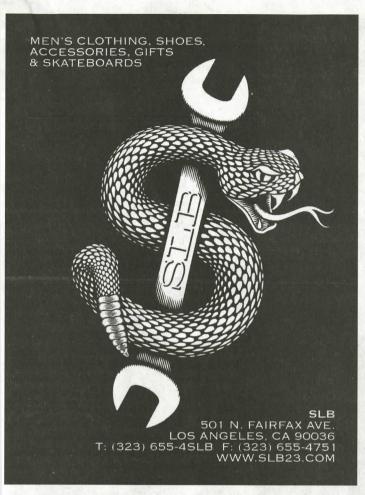
"There are no rules, no blueprints. I like to just shock people sometimes. Some will like it, some won't."

The one thing Clifford can't find is time to work on all of his projects. He says in the '70s and '80s, he had people with hot rods lined up down the street waiting to be worked on. Things are not that hectic anymore, but he still can't find the time to get everything done.

"I lost a wife to cars, but that's OK," he says, "You gotta fit into my life or else."

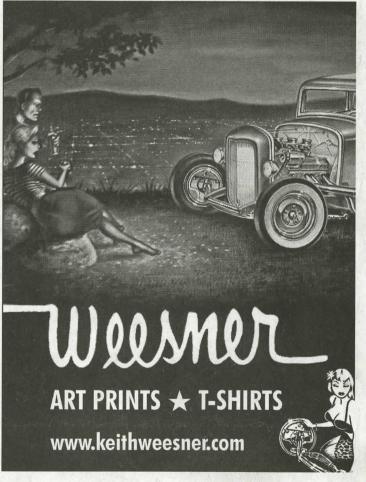
He's got a customer's street rod in the rough on jackstands in his garage. He points at the shiny frame and chrome parts. It's quite a difference from his primered T. "I work on cars like those," he says, "That's fine, but I don't need to drive a car like that. I like driving cars. I don't like cleaning 'em."

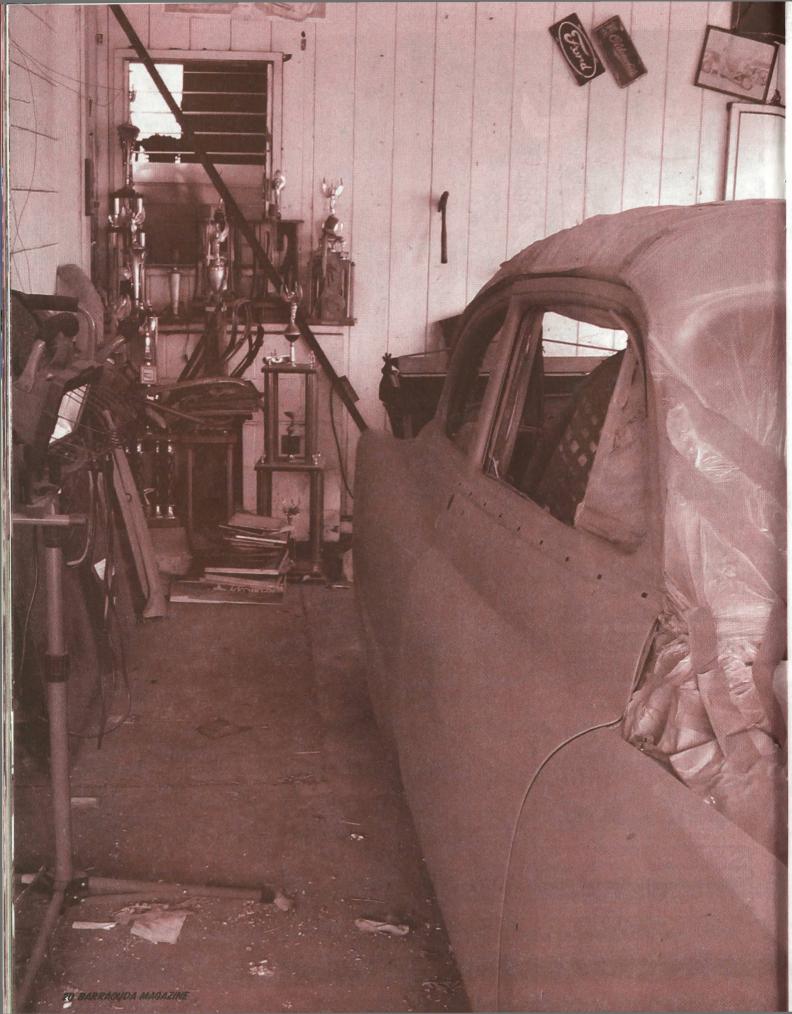
He is very proud of the fact that he has never











owned a new car. Even when he was racing modifieds, he was running a coupe-type body.

Like many hot rodders, Clifford is collects car magazines. He has stacks of magazines in his garage and in his house. "I think about cars all

## "This is all I do. This is my whole life. When I can no longer build cars, that's when I'm ready for the grave."

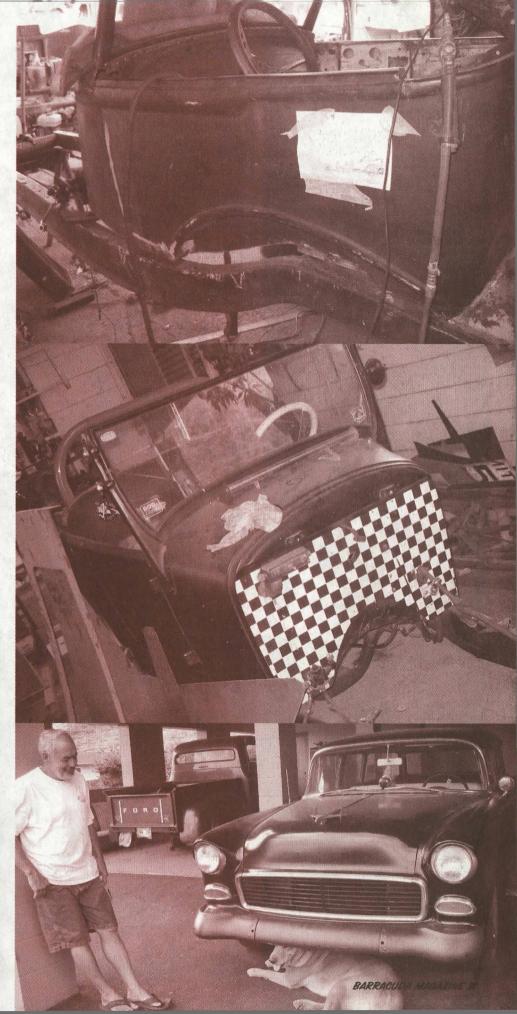
the time," he says, "I just wear my brain out thinking about cars." He's always eager to check out the photos of hot rods to see what someone else has done.

"I couldn't wait for a subscription to show up," he says, "I couldn't even wait for them in the stores. I used to go to the distributors to get the magazines before they were even out in the stores!"

"You can ask me about sports—the biggest game in the world could be going on and I wouldn't know it." he says.

"This is all I do. This is my whole life. When I can no longer build cars, that's when I'm ready for the grave."

Opposite: Clifford's open-air paint and body area, complete with car show trophies. Above right: A work in progress—a super, super, super chopped Model A body. There's so little left of it that he jokingly calls it his "A Bucket." Middle: His Model T truck that has been off the road for 25 years. He wants to put it0 back together whenever he can get the time. Below: Clifford relaxes as his dog sits under his '55 wagon. In the back is his Ford truck, which was in primer for 35 years. He only painted it three years ago.



BLONDE BOMBSHELL!

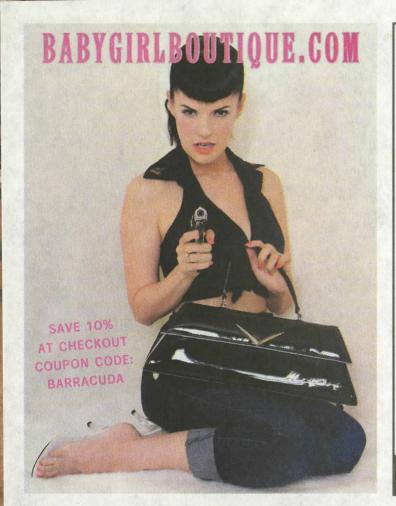
Gents, you better be sure you can go toe-to-toe intellectually with this brainy blonde
Barracuda bombshell! Why, she's as well-informed as she is well-formed! With looks like these, it's no wonder why so many guys try to ask her out, though. They want to strike while the eyein' is hot!

22 BARRACUDA MAGAZINE

Photographer: Brandon Showerrs (BrandonShowers. Model: Julie Fairlane (Julie Fairlane.com)



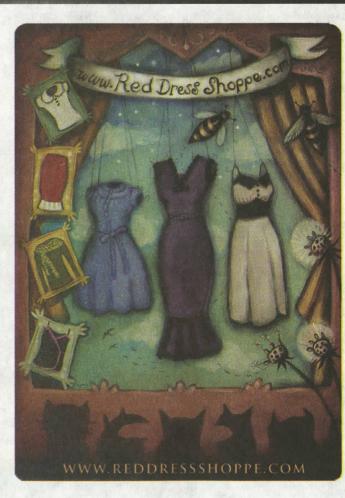






www.detroitjunk.com





ny Barracuda bachelor worth his salt knows the magnificence of the luau: the tiki torches, the hula dancing, the smell of smoked pig in the air, the pound of the surf, and of course, the earthy, tropical selection of food. Luaus are truly magical, especially when they take place on the shores of a Hawaiian island. Unfortunately most of us do not live in such a location, and further, most of us live in apartments and some not even remotely near an ocean! The Barracuda Gourmet will show you how you can have a cheap and easy luau in your home, through good food and good vibes, after all good vibes are an essential part of the luau spirit.

Add some nice touches for good-vibe decor by using sushi mats as placemats. You can get them from your local Asian market. Then burn pineapple and coconut scented candles. And use whole pineapples as decorations and centerpieces for tables. Wearing a Hawaiian print shirt is mandatory. Don Ho or some great great tiki music or a sound machine playing ocean waves is a nice touch. Fill bowls with macadamia nuts for munching.

For starters, prepare this very tasty and easy to make appetizer.

### Pineapple Bacon Roll-Ups

1 pound lean bacon 5 cups pineapple chunks Wooden toothpicks soaked in water for at least an hour

Cut bacon slices in half. Wrap each half around a pineapple chunk and secure with a wooden toothpick. Place under broiler for a few minutes until bacon starts to get crisp. Turn over and finish under broiler for another couple of minutes.

hat? Your apartment doesn't have an imu, also known as a traditional Polynesian underground oven used for cooking pork? Well, you don't need one to have a really good smoked pig at your luau. Here's a recipe the Barracuda Gourmet swears by:

### Mock Imu Kalua Pig

4 - 5 pound pork butt 3 tbsp. kosher salt

3 tbsp. liquid smoke

5 bananas

Preheat your oven to 350 degrees. Trim any excess fat off the pork butt and stick it several times with a fork. These holes allow the liquid smoke to penetrate the meat. Mix the liquid smoke and salt together to form a paste and rub it into the butt.

Lay the bananas on top of the butt and cover with tin foil. Roast the pig butt for 45 minutes per pound of butt. Let the meat sit for at least 15 minutes before serving. This pig will be so smoky your guests will swear it was cooked in a pit in the ground all day long.

You need some side dishes to go along with all that meat. Fresh tropical fruit is always good, and can be served before, during or after the meal. A fruit salad of sliced bananas, mandarin oranges and mango is a refreshing accompaniment to the salty, smoky pork butt. Or you can make this cucumber salad.

### Cucumber Salad (Kiyuri Namasu)

3 - 4 thinly sliced cucumbers
1/2 tsp. salt
1 tsp. finely grated ginger root
1/2 cup white wine vinegar
1 tbsp. sugar
1/2 cup chopped dry roasted peanuts

Mix together the salt, ginger, vinegar and sugar and add cucumbers and mix well to coat. Top with chopped peanuts.

Here's another sweet and easy side.

### **Guava Glazed Sweet Potatoes**

8 medium sweet potatoes, cooked and peeled 1 cup guava jelly 2 tbsp butter

Preheat oven to 350 degrees. Arrange sweet potatoes in a single layer on a greased baking dish. In a sauce pan heat jelly and butter until it becomes syrupy. Drizzle half of the syrup over the potatoes and bake for 15 minutes. Turn potatoes and drizzle with the remaining syrup and back for another 15 minutes.

Lomi salads are found at almost every luau. They may seem fancy, but it's really easy to make. Lomi is a form of Hawaiian massage, and this dish is named after it because you mix it by massaging it with your hands!

### Lomi Salmon

1-1/2 pounds of salmon rock salt or Kosher salt 3 tomatoes 1 small onion juice of 1 - 2 limes Tabasco Salt and pepper to taste

Fill the bottom of a shallow casserole dish with the rock salt or Kosher salt and lay salmon on top of it. Pour salt on top to coat. Cover with plastic wrap and refrigerate for 24 hours. Rinse salmon well and break apart into pieces and put into a large serving bowl. Finely chop tomatoes and onion and add to the bowl, squeeze limes over mixture, add a dash of Tabasco and salt and pepper to taste. Massage and mix the salad with your hands until well blended.

Say you're home alone and you're hankering for a luau to lift your spirit. The Barracuda Gourmet recommends his favorite, The Poor

### THE BATTACUDA GOUTMET PRESENTS: THE POOT MAN/APARTMENT DWELLER'S LUAU!



Man's One-dish Luau or Pineapple Spam Fried Rice. All you need is this one meal and either a Don Ho record or a great movie like *Blue Hawaii* and you're all set.

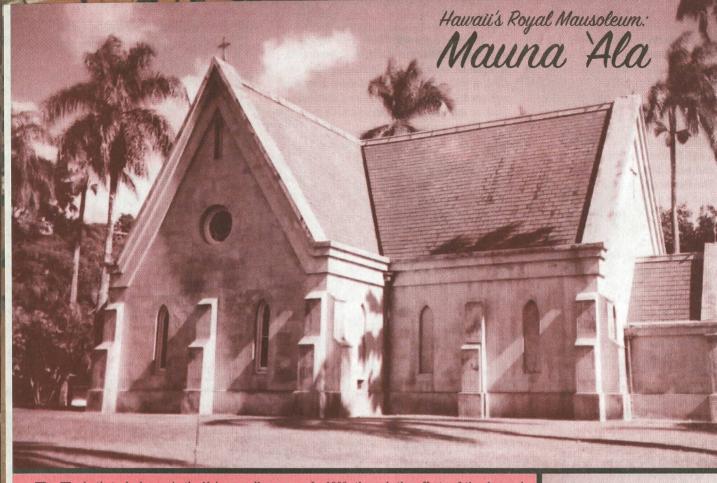
### **Pineapple Spam Fried Rice**

2 cups cooked white rice
1/2 cup pineapple chunks
1 egg, scrambled
1/2 cup chopped green onions
1/2 cup frozen peas
1/2 can Spam
soy sauce
Oyster sauce

Cut up Spam into bite size pieces and fry in a large skillet until browned. Add rice, pineapple, egg, green onion, frozen peas and stir constantly. Add equal dashes of soy sauce and oyster sauce. Be prudent with the sauce, you don't want to add too much or it will be too soupy and salty.

If it tastes too salty you can add a dash of brown sugar to sweeten it up a bit. Your luau meal is done when the egg is cooked.

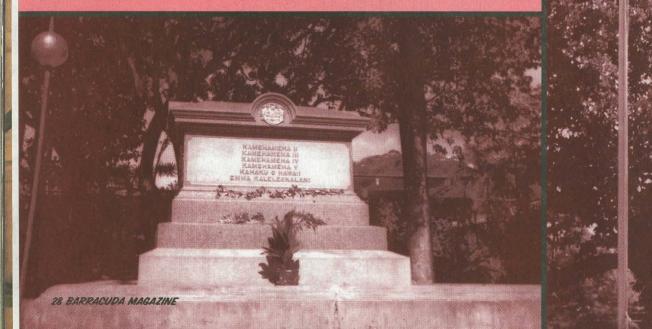
Remember, no luau is complete without the Aloha spirit. Hawaiians are known for their hospitality; take a lesson from them and make your guests comfortable and happy. Now you have the secret to an amazing apartment luau. Mahalo and enjoy!



odestly tucked away in the Nu'uanu valley and just off of the busy Pali highway are some of the most sacred grounds on the island of Oahu. This is Mauna 'Ala, which was completed in 1865. The remains of Hawaiian royalty from Kamehameha dynasty and the Kalakaua dynasty are interred on the grounds of Mauna 'Ala, including Queen Kaahumanu, Kamehameha II and Queen Victoria Kamamalu, Kamehameha III, Kamehameha IV and Queen Emma, Kamehameha V, David Kalakaua, Queen Liliuokalani. The remains of King Kamehameha I are not located on the grounds. They were hidden to protect them from his enemies.

In 1900, through the efforts of the deposed Queen Lili'uokalani and Robert Wilcox (then a U.S. congressman), Mauna 'Ala was removed from the public domain by an act of the U.S. congress. Because of this, federal land laws do not apply to Mauna 'Ala. So, unlike other public lands, which are required by law to fly the U.S. flag above all other flags, Mauna 'Ala is allowed to fly only the flag of Hawaii. In this way, Mauna 'Ala remains a last piece of the sovereign kingdom of Hawaii.

Mauna 'Ala is located at 2261 Nu'uanu Ave. in Honolulu and is open from 8 am to 4:30 pm weekdays. It is closed weekends and holidays. Call 808-587-2590 to schedule a tour.





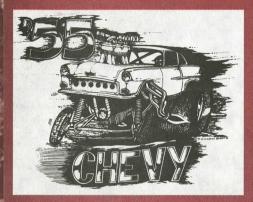
"By the pricking of my thumbs..."

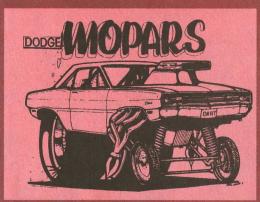


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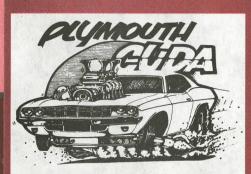














STREET HAWAII'S OWN HOT ROD ARTIST

anaka is the owner of Street Freek, a t-shirt printing company based in Honolulu. Street Freek prints and sells shirts that were designed by artist Da Nephew, who also happens to be his nephew.

Surprisingly, Tanaka does not have a background in hot rods or screen printing at all. The story of how he and Da Nephew got into the t-shirt business is quite an odd one.

Tanaka was originally a researcher who raised fruit flies. He would raise the flies and then expose them to radiation in order to render them sterile. The sterile flies would then be released into the environment, where they would unsuccessfully attempt to mate with other fruit flies. This method was used to control fruit fly populations without the use of pesticides.

While doing this line of work, Tanaka thought it would be neat to have a logo printed on the back of his lab coat. He asked his nephew to draw something up. Tanaka was so impressed with the design, that he told Da Nephew they should go into the t-shirt business together. Tanaka quit his job working with fruit flies and the two started their own company.

Da Nephew's designs became hugely popular in the islands in the '70s and '80s. He would sell the shirts and do pinstriping at car shows and at his shop. Eventually, buyers from chain stores like Sears put in big orders for his shirts, which ended up in department stores in Hawaii.

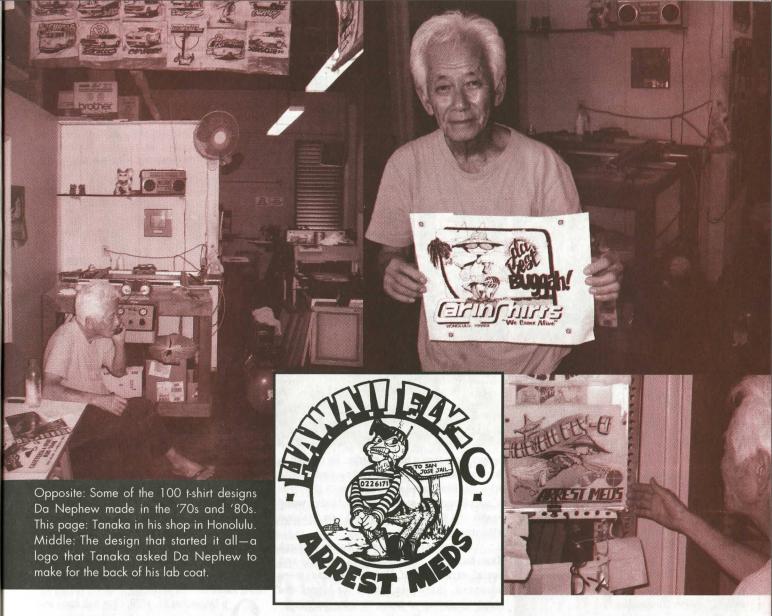
Da Nephew didn't limit his designs to just one kind of car. He did shirts of hot rods, street rods, muscle cars, small-block modifieds, imports, classics, drag racers and imports.

All of Da Nephew's t-shirts were printed in black ink only. Tanaka felt coloring the designs actually took away from the high level of detail in the artwork. Some artists lean towards cartoonish designs. But Da Nephew's art, while extremely exaggerated, is highly polished and often contains very intricate and correct detail of engines and suspensions.

Tanaka asked his customers and they all agreed that clean, black line art was the best. "Pretty girls don't put that much makeup on," jokes Tanaka, "Ugly girls need all the help they can get!"

Unfortunately, Tanaka ended up not being able to dedicate as much time to the t-shirt business as he had hoped. As states worked to limit the widespread use of pesticides, the demand for his unique talents increased.

"Not many people know how to raise



fruit flies in this crazy world," says Tanaka.

He had originally been able to breed a maximum of 20 million fruit flies a week. Suddenly, California alone wanted 150 million a week. His company hired him back for a year. "The year lasted 17 years!" jokes Tanaka.

a Nephew ultimately had to give up drawing, due to arthritis in his hands. With the closing of his shop, sales of his shirts tapered off.

Tanaka is officially retired from the fruit fly business and has restarted the t-shirt business. The local department store orders have dried up. But Tanaka has discovered a whole new market through the internet and eBay. Originally only sold locally, Street Freek shirts are now being purchased by customers on the other side of the world. Through the internet, Tanaka has customers as far away as Europe.

He's lucky he found a new market. Tanaka says he used the same formula for calculating how many fruit flies he needed to calTANAKA ASKED HIS
CUSTOMERS AND
THEY ALL AGREED
THAT CLEAN, BLACK
LINE ART WAS THE
BEST, "PRETTY GIRLS
DON'T PUT THAT
MUCH MAKEUP ON,"
JOKES TANAKA,
"UGLY GIRLS NEED
ALL THE HELP THEY
CAN GET!"

culate how many customers he will need with the t-shirt business. By his calculations, he'd need 3,000 customers in Hawaii if he was only selling locally!

He says he considers giving up the business about once a year, but something always comes along to keep him interested. He tells a joke about a man who is drowning and prays to God to save him. A boat comes along, but the man says no thanks, he's waiting for God to save him. Two more boats come along and the man tells them the same thing. Finally, he drowns. Upon entering heaven, he berates God for not saving him, to which God replies, "I sent you three boats. What more do you want from me?"

Da Nephew's classic hot rod, muscle car, street rod and racing designs are available from Street Freek. Visit them on the internet at www.streetfreek.com or call 808-841-5077.





hile Las Vegas' Caesar's Palace and South Dakota's Corn Palace are palaces in name only, Hawaii's Iolani Palace actually is a royal palace. It is, in fact, the *only* royal palace used by a reigning monarchy that is located in the United States.

It is a commonly-known fact that Hawaii became America's 50th state in 1959. But many people are unaware that a little more than 100 years ago, Hawaii was an independent, sovereign nation, ruled by a monarchy.

Originally, each of the islands in the Hawaiian chain had been controlled through a fragmented, feudal system and ruled over by chiefs. One of the high chiefs on the island of Hawaii (often referred to as "the big island") was Kamehameha. He conquered the other chiefs on the big island and united all of its lands and people under his rule. After buying guns and receiving training from western traders, Kamehameha assembled an army that eventually conquered all of the neighboring islands around 1800 A.D., establishing the monarchy.

Although Kamehameha united the islands through some very gruesome and violent battles, he was more than a brutal warrior. He worked to develop trade and establish diplomatic ties with other nations. Kamehameha had sown the seeds of a sophisticated, modern monarchy that would enable the Kingdom of Hawaii to do business with other countries.

The monarchy passed down through Kamehameha's lineage. As the political and social structure of Hawaii became more advanced, there was a need for larger and grander buildings to house the kingdom's growing bureaucracy. Hawaii's royalty became more worldly, too. They felt they should have a stately palace like those of the kings and queens in Japan and Europe— a place where they could properly receive visiting royalty and diplomats.

The original Iolani Palace was built in 1845 on the same grounds as the current Iolani Palace. However, it was much smaller than today's palace. It was a single-story building made from coral block. It was very modest for a royal palace, but was probably the most opulent home in Hawaii at the time. It outgrew the monarchy's needs, but also fell victim to termite damage and had to be torn down.

In 1872, Kamehameha V commissioned the construction of Aliiolani Hale, which was styled after grand Italian buildings of the time. He originally planned for Aliiolani Hale to be the new royal residence, but ultimately it became the home of the legislative and judicial arms of the Kingdom of Hawaii. (The building still stands today. It is located across the street from Iolani Palace and features a famous statue of King Kamehameha in front.)

n December 31, 1879, King Kalakaua laid the cornerstone for the Iolani Palace we know today. Kalakaua was well-traveled, having circumnavigated the globe to meet with and learn from other monarchies. He also traveled to negotiate trade and labor agreements with other countries. In the United States, he negotiated a reciprocity treaty, which allowed Hawaiian rice and sugar to be imported to the U.S. without tariffs. In exchange, he allowed the U.S. to set up a ship refueling station in Pearl Harbor. This was a tremendous boon for the kingdom's sugar producers as it gave them a huge financial advantage over other countries trying to import sugar to the U.S. He even suc-

## Iolani Palace



cessfully brokered a deal with Samoa to create a Polynesian confederation.

ing Kalakaua envisioned Hawaii as a kingdom as proud and strong as any in the world, and Iolani Palace would be a symbol of the kingdom's grandeur. Like Aliiolani Hale, Iolani Palace was modeled in the Roman renaissance style, but with distinctly Hawaiian influences. The result was so unique that the style was given its own name—American Florentine—and is considered to be the only example in existence. The palace was completed in 1882. However, it would only be the official residence of two monarchs.

Hawaii's legislature became increasingly controlled by Europeans and Americans, who felt Kalakaua spent money too lavishly—the Iolani Palace being a perfect example. Kalakaua had also promised to return control of the government to Hawaiians, which westerners were also not pleased with. In 1887, a group of American and European businessmen, aided by a militia group called the Honolulu Rifles, forced King Kalakaua to sign a new constitution. Nicknamed the Bayonet Constitution, it stripped Kalakaua of most of his power, including his ability to appoint members to the House of Nobles.

In 1891, King Kalakaua died. His sister, Lili'uokalani assumed the throne and took up residence at Iolani Palace. Smart and classically-educated, the Lili'uokalani had ideas of her own about how to run the kingdom. She set about drafting a new constitution, which would do away with the Bayonet Constitution and restore power to the monarchy. She, like Kalakaua, also wanted to limit government influence by westerners. The American and European plantation owners once again resisted the idea of a new constitution.

Also, in 1890, the McKinley Tariff Act was passed in the U.S. Sponsored by then-Congressman William McKinley, the act removed the tariff on *all* sugar imported to the U.S. and gave a two-cent-per-pound bounty to American-produced sugar.

This took away the advantage the reciprocity treaty had given to Hawaiian producers over other foreign producers, and gave American producers an advantage over *everyone*. As a result, Hawaiian plantation profits dried up. But Hawaiian plantation owners realized that if the Kingdom of Hawaii was dissolved and then annexed by the U.S., they would be considered domestic producers and be afforded the same trade benefits.

With these ideas in mind, a group of 13 men formed The Committee of Safety and planned the overthrow of the monarchy. The group claimed that Lili'uokalani's attempt to ratify a new constitution was a revolutionary act. They were backed by about 1,500 members of the Honolulu Rifles plus U.S. Marines who had been sent ashore supposedly as a peace-keeping force. The Committee deposed Lili'uokalani and the Kingdom of Hawaii was replaced with a provi-

sional government.

Lili'uokalani had given in to the Committee of Safety to avoid immediate bloodshed, believing that once the facts came out, the U.S. government would give her back the throne. A commission appointed by Grover Cleveland initially found that the American minister in Hawaii and the American military's involvement in the overthrow of the monarchy had been illegal. The U.S. government offered to return Lili'uokalani to power if she pardoned the people involved in the coup. But the proud and furious queen said she wanted the men put to death.

Then another commission, sponsored by the U.S. Senate, absolved the U.S. officials and military of any wrongdoing. After this report, the U.S. pledged non-involvement in Hawaiian issues and officially recognized the new provisional government.

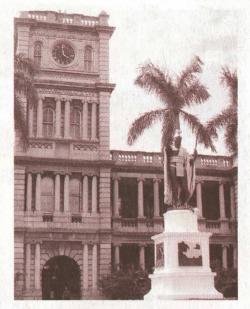
Shortly thereafter, rebels attempted to overthrow the provisional government and return Lili'uokalani to the throne, but they were crushed. The former Queen was arrested and for her involvement in the unsuccessful revolution. She was held under house arrest in the palace, her former residence. It was during her captivity there that Queen Lili'uokalani composed one of the best-known Hawaiian songs of all time—"Aloha 'Oe." (She was an accomplished musician and composed over 150 songs.) Her trial was also held in her former throne room.

From then on, the Iolani Palace was used as offices for the government of Hawaii in its different incarnations. After the new Hawaiian capitol building was completed in the late 1960s, administrative offices were moved out of Iolani Palace and a long, thorough restoration began.

he palace now closely resembles its stately condition before the overthrow of the monarchy. Great efforts have been made to relocate original furnishings and treasures of Iolani Palace, many of which were auctioned off by the provisional government. Some have been located as far away as Australia. One chair from the palace was even found in a local thrift shop.

Located next to the palace is the Iolani Barracks. This building was built out of coral block and housed the Royal Guard. The building was designed to resemble a medieval castle. Also on the grounds at Iolani Palace are Pohukaina, a burial mound that contains the remains of Hawaiian royalty. Many of the remains that are now at Mauna 'Ala were once interred here. Legend says that a cave under Pohukaina contains underground passages that lead all over the island of Oahu.

The Iolani Palace is located at the corner of King and Richards street in downtown Honolulu. It is open for tours Tuesday through Saturday from 8:30 a.m. to 4:00 p.m. The ticket office is located inside the Iolani Barracks. For more information, visit www.iolanipalace.org. For pre-recorded tour information, call 808-538-1471. The ticket office phone is 808-522-0832.







Opposite: A view of the stately Iolani Palace and a statue of Queen Lili'uokalani, in front of the building where she lived and was later held prisoner and put on trial. This page, top: Aliiolani Hale, which is located across the street from Iolani Palace. Featuring a statue of King Kamehameha the Great, this building was originally intended to be the royal residence. Middle: The original Iolani Palace. It was modest for a royal residence, but quite majestic for Hawaii at the time. Bottom: The medieval-looking Iolani Barracks, which were built to house the Royal Guard. After the overthrow of the monarchy, it was used as emergency housing and for storage.



### Ask The Locals!

Hauntea Hebenstreit

**Executive Producer for Don Ho** 

Lives in: Diamond Head/Waikiki

Likes the area because:

There's no better way to find out the best places to eat and visit than to politely ask the locals. And that's just what we did!

### Malulani Alejo

Owner Kula 'O Malulani, English language school / www.maulanihawaii.com Lives in: Kapahulu, at the base of Diamond Head

Likes the area because:
"Local people, a mix of cultures, near, but not in Waikiki."

Born in Hawaii? "Yes."

Favorite cheap place to eat:

"The KCC farmers market. I love to purchase local fresh produce and prepare it at home for my friends and family."

Favorite pricey place to eat:
"I loved Russell Siu's place—3660 on the rise.
Alan Wong's is overrated."

A place where people can discover the true spirit of the Hawaiian people?

"I am always in awe of the people of Hana,
Mani."

A "hidden gem" on Oahu — something the tourists rarely see, but really should:

"I could tell you, but then I'd have to kill you."

Something fun to do in the city:
"Few people know of the Waipahu Cultural
Gardens and Hawaii Historical
Train Society."

Something fun to do in the country:
"I love to go to parties in a back yard in the country. The city doesn't reflect our lifestyle."

Something you'd do if you got some time off:
"I would love to spend a night at the Moana
Hotel and dance at the banyan tree."

### Jason Miller

Host of 808shows.com & owner of Hawaiian Express Records

Lives in: Mililani, HI

Likes the area because:
"It's centrally located. Close to the North
Shore, close enough to 'town', and I own my
apartment!"

Born in Hawaii?

"Nope, I moved here to swim for the University. When that was done, I left to play water polo in California. When that was done I missed Hawaii and came back to stay."

Favorite cheap place to eat:

"Joe's Lunchwagon at the Aloha Airlines
cargo office / parking lot / behind the
Federal prison. 9am - 2pm only. Spam
omelette with cheese over a bed of rice. HUGE
portions for just \$5."

Favorite pricey place to eat:

"Round Table Pizza at the Hilton Hawaiian
Village, but they're a national chain."

A place where people can discover the true spirit of the Hawaiian people?

"Tailgate parties at the Aloha Stadium. (Or Las Vegas Casinos!)"

A "hidden gem" on Oahu — something the tourists rarely see, but really should:

"Sadly... the island of Kauai! Oahu is not nearly as tropical and relaxed as some of the other islands. But if that's not an option, and you have kids like me... this place is pretty fun (and unique): www.boxcarracing.org."

What are some good educational places? "Bishop Museum is a pretty good experience."

Something fun to do in the city:

"Visit our dormant volcanoes. You can hike
Diamond Head and you can snorkel at
Hanauma Bay (part of the rim collapsed and
the ocean filled the center)."

Something fun to do in the country:
"Eat at Kua'Aina Burgers during the day and
finish it off with a shave ice."

Something you'd do if you got some time off: "Go see Don Ho perform while I still can. I've been putting it off for years." "I love meeting the people who come here. It reminds me of how lucky I am to live in paradise."

Born in Hawaii?

"No, born in Rarotonga, Cook Islands. My family is originally from here. Moved back 25 years ago after being raised in New Zealand. I stopped by Hawaii to visit my dad and ran into Don Ho. 25 years later, the rest is history."

Favorite cheap place to eat:

"Food court at the international market
place, everything is good !!!!"

Favorite pricey place to eat:

Mavro's!!!

A place where people can discover the true spirit of the Hawaiian people?

"University of Hawaii volleyball game,
Aloha festival parade, Merrie Monarch hula competition, back yard luau or simple

church service."

A "hidden gem" on Oahu — something the tourists rarely see, but really should:
"City tour of Honolulu that includes going to Pearl Harbor. Most visitors will be driven by the Iolani Palace. They recognize it as Steve McGarrett's office from Hawaii Five-O. Visiting it is a must, it's a Hawaiian crown jewel and the knowledge your walk away with is life changing."

What are some good educational places? "Iolani Palace."

Something fun to do in the city:

"Shop till you drop. Mai Tai at sunset at
the Royal Hawaiian hotel or Halekulani or
Moana Hotel. Ride the glass elevator at
the Sheraton Waikiki. Have another Mai
Tai at the Top of Waikiki, Hawaii's only
revolving restaurant."

Something fun to do in the country:

"Drive to the windward side of the island, stop at the Pali lookout (famous for 100 mile an hour winds). You'll get a spectacular view of the country side of the island. (Ladies should not wear a dress unless they want to be part of the main attraction). Go to Lanikai for a shave ice (pass o guava is the bomb)...Lanikai is paradise."

Something you'd do if you got some time off:
"You're kidding right ?!!!!!"

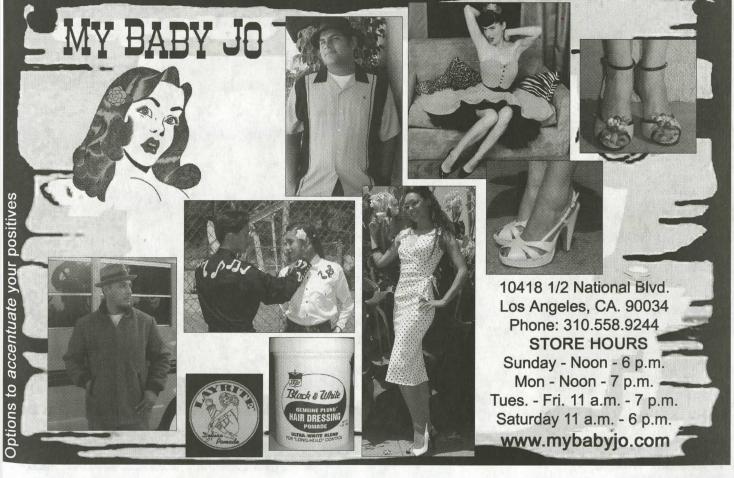
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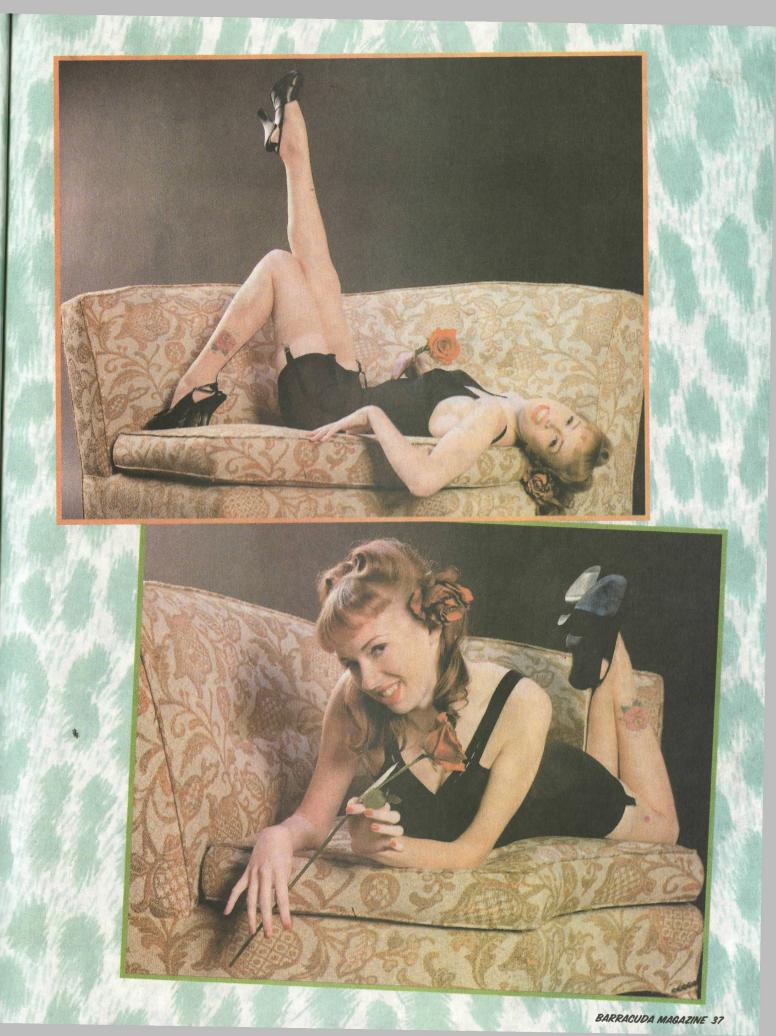


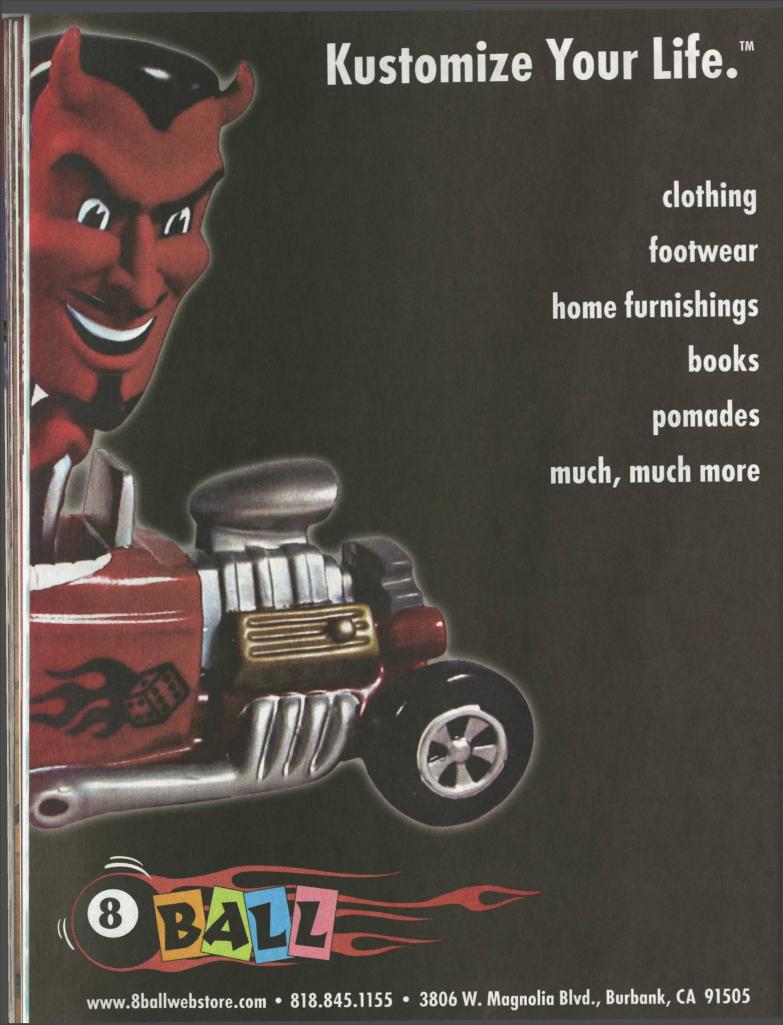


# Little Lamb With A Skeepish Grin!

Looking for the right man, our Barracuda Girl has gone out on plenty of blind dates!
But her beaus get a gander of those gorgeous gams and always try to move too fast!
Why, she went out with a sailor who twrned out to be a wolf in ship's clothing! Then she went out with a soldier and had to cry "Halt!" Then a flyboy tried to get amorous with her in an airplane and she said, "Stop or I'll chute!"







ocated in the actual Honolulu Police Department in downtown Honolulu is one of Oahu's most unique attractions—The HPD's Law Enforcement Museum.

The museum is a surprisingly well-researched and comprehensive study of law enforcement in the Hawaiian islands. While this might not seem like an exciting topic, the evolution of law enforcement can give an interesting perspective on how a society develops and adapts. It's particularly intriguing with the example of Hawaii, since the islands underwent rapid cultural and social changes in just over a hundred years.

The museum begins with an explanation of a few rules and laws created by Hawaiian kings before 1800. Then it explains what is commonly-called the kapu system—Hawaii's ancient system of rules and taboos. The kapu system was abruptly ended by King Kamehameha II in 1819. While the abolition of kapu did away with things like human sacrifice, it also destroyed many general rules of society. In 1827, King Kamehameha III created Hawaii's first formal, written set of rules and criminal codes, which replaced the kapu system. Kamehameha III also appointed himself the head of the first police force.

One of the interesting characters profiled at the museum is HPD officer Chang Apana. Apana worked as a cowboy before joining the Honolulu Police in 1898. A rough-and-tumble character, Apana was the only HPD officer ever authorized to carry a whip as a weapon. Apana holds the record for the most people arrested at one time. (That record is 70, by the way.) He spoke English, Hawaiian and Chinese, but was only able to read and write in Hawaiian.

The Charlie Chan character (of book and later movie fame) was inspired by Apana, even though the men differed in personality



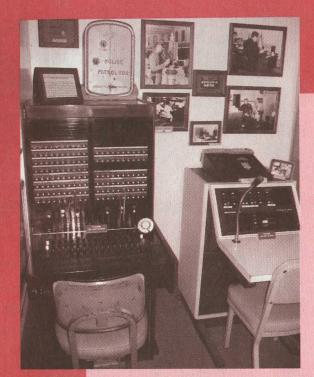


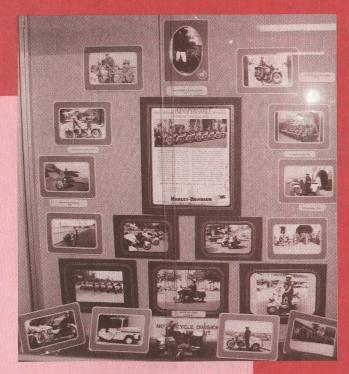


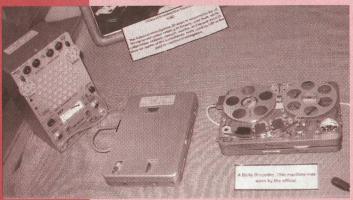


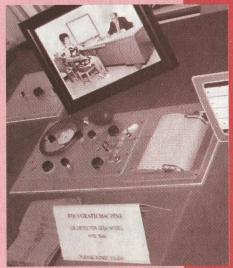
Top: Officer Chang Apana and his bullwhip. Above: Sergeant Buddy Adolphson, "the surfing cop." Left: One of Adolphson's awards.

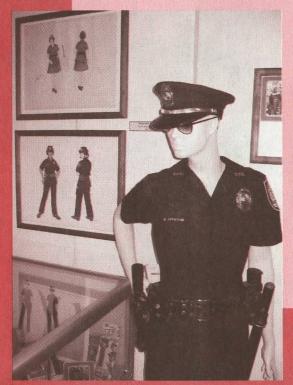
### HONOLULU POLICE DEPARTMENT MUSEUM











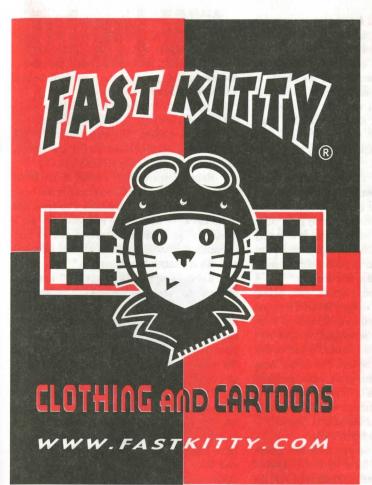
quite greatly. Chan was reserved and pensive. Apana was gritty and scarred. He had been stabbed, thrown out of a second-story window and had his face gashed with an ax handle. But at the time, a Chinese detective was quite unusual.

Also featured is Sgt. Jimmy Wong. This dispatcher received several phone calls from residents on the windward side of Oahu early on the morning of December 7th, 1941, reporting Japanese fighter planes flying down the coast.

One of the HPD's most decorated officers was Sergeant Edwin "Buddy" Adolphson. Adolphson was nicknamed "the surfing cop." He often led solo patrols along the north shore with his specially-equipped car, which contained rescue gear and a surfboard. He apparently even used the surf racks on his car to carry the occasional dead body back from Waimea Falls. He is credited with saving over 100 lives.

The Honolulu Police Department's Law Enforcement Museum is open 9 am to 3 pm weekdays, except holidays. Admission is free. It is located in downtown Honolulu at 801 S. Beretania St., 1st floor. For more info, call 808-259-3351. Set aside about an hour in order to take in the whole exhibit. It's quite extensive.











aho'olawe is the smallest of the eight major islands that make up the Hawaiian Islands. Due to its arid climate and minimal supply of fresh water, Kaho'olawe could not support a large number of permanent inhabitants, even in the days of pre-western contact with Hawaii. But Kaho'olawe was significant in that it had the second largest adze quarry in the islands. (The adze is the most important wood carving tool to the Hawaiians.) It also featured many petroglyphs and ceremonial stone platforms and shrines.

Kaho'olawe's inhospitable climate was worsened by droughts and overgrazing by non-indigenous species. The islands had been leased out to ranchers, whose goats had uprooted the plant life. With no plants to retain moisture and no roots to stave off erosion, the island's topsoil was blown away, making it even more barren. In the early 1900s, the Hawaiian government made an unsuccessful attempt to rehabilitate the island by planting trees and getting rid of the grazing animals.

The U.S. military seized control of Kaho'olawe after Pearl Harbor. They used it to prepare soldiers for massive amphibious infantry assaults on rugged, Japanese-held islands in the South Pacific.

While Kaho'olawe was a well-suited training ground for this type of warfare, as decades passed, the nature of combat changed. "Island hopping" tactics were not useful in Korea, The Cold War or Vietnam. Air power was now favored over infantry landings. So, the U.S. military retained control of Kaho'olawe but used it as a bombing range. The island was more or less used for target practice.

Kaho'olawe was bombed so heavily that it was nicknamed "The Target Isle." It is believed to be the most heavily-bombed island in the world. A 165-foot crater was formed when the Navy detonated the largest non-nuclear bomb ever in 1965. In 1970, Kaho'olawe was bombed 315 out of 365 days. It is believed that the intense bombing cracked the island's main aquifer, causing its small supply of fresh water to run out to sea.

The early 1970s brought the beginning of the Hawaiian pride and Hawaiian renaissance movements. The need for such a movement might seem surprising, since people all over the world envy the idealized Hawaiian culture and the "aloha spirit." But bear in mind that ever since the arrival of missionaries in the islands in 1820, westerners had been coming to Hawaii and telling the locals that western way of doing everything was better. After 150 years of that, the message was both tacit and blunt—the Hawaiian language, religion and way of life was inferior and uncivilized.

In the book A Call For Hawaiian Sovereignty, Hawaiian writer John Dominis Holt recalls, "When I was a child, Hawaiians were ashamed of being Hawaiian. One of my great aunts and her friends used to eat Hawaiian food in very private circumstances. They also made it a point to never speak Hawaiian in public, only amongst themselves. To be Hawaiian was déclassé."

Different pride groups formed, with varying agendas. Some of them worked towards a revival of Hawaiian language and cooking, some of them aimed for Hawaiian self-determination, some even wanted a restoration of the monarchy and an outright secession from the U.S. The Aloha 'Aina movement focused on land preservation and land rights issues. Aloha 'Aina in Hawaiian means "love of the land." it is an ancient concept that says being a good steward of the land is essential to both physical and spiritual well-being.

ative Hawaiian George Helm had grown up on a rural farm on the island of Moloka'i. He came to Honolulu in 1965 for school, and later for work. He landed a job with an airline. Through the job, he took a trip to New York City. The visit changed him. He feared that Hawaii would end up like Manhattan (which was arguably much more run-down and decayed than it is today).

He quit his job and started performing Hawaiian-style music, saying, "I divorced myself from the tourist industry to do Hawaiian music. It's in my blood." He was said to be one of the best Hawaiian falsetto vocalists of all time.

He also got involved in the Aloha 'Aina movement. Helm and others saw the bombing of Kaho'olawe as the perfect metaphor for the destruction of Hawaiian traditions in the name of so-called progress.

Helm became president of the PKO (Protect Kaho'olawe Ohana). The PKO's main goal was to stop the bombing of Kaho'olawe and to restore life on the island. Helm's charismatic personality and increasingly popularity as a musician helped him draw attention to the cause.

n a letter to President Carter, Helm wrote, "I ask your assistance to prevent a possible "Wounded Knee." (He was referring to the 1973 71-day standoff between the U.S. government and the Ogala Lakota tribe of South Dakota.)

Helm's desperation is evident as the letter continues, "The tradition of our people has been taken away by progress and money interest and continues to be so as there is neglect. We are a dying race, an endangered species, and we cannot allow further injury to an already wounded soul. We are native Americans, too."

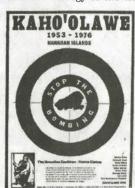
Kaho'olawe was completely off-limits to civilians, and with good reason. The island was still being actively shelled and was littered with live bombs. But the PKO organized small landing parties to go ashore and "occupy" the inhospitable island. It was hoped that this would halt the bombing (if only for a short period of time) and increase public awareness of the situation.

In 1977, a group of five people, including Helm, landed on Kaho'olawe. Helm and two others were arrested, while two others avoided capture and remained on the island. Many days later, Helm and two other men—Kimo Mitchell and Billy Mitchell—returned to Kaho'olawe under cover of night in a small boat. They paddled to the shore on surfboards.

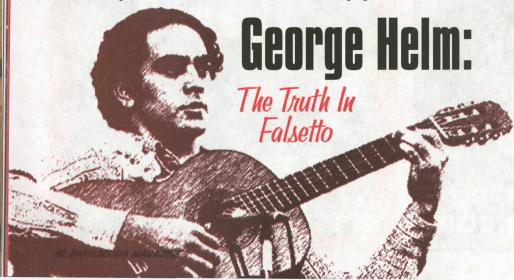
Helm and his friends were unable to find the two men who had been left behind. (The men had already been picked up by the Coast Guard.) For a reason that has never been properly explained, Helm, Kimo Mitchell and Billy Mitchell then got into the water and tried to paddle their surfboards from Kaho'olawe to Maui or Molokini (a small volcanic crater).

Billy Mitchell wound up back on Kaho'olawe, where he was picked up by the U.S. military. Kimo Mitchell and George Helm were never seen again. In their deaths, George Helm and Kimo Mitchell became the first martyrs of the Hawaiian sovereignty movement.

Further occupations and legal battles were organized as the years passed. The Navy finally stopped bombing Kaho'olawe in 1990. Control of the island was turned over to the state in 1994. Efforts are being made to stabilize the ecology of the island. But things are



going slowly. After a multi-million dollar clean up by the military, the island remains dangerous. In 2001, an un-exploded, 2000-pound, W.W.II-era bomb was found there.



## Robert Wilcox: The Iron Duke of Hawaii

Robert William Kalanihiapo Wilcox was born in 1855 on the island of Maui. As an adult, he served in the royal legislature of Hawaii. In 1881, the Kingdom of Hawaii sent Wilcox to Turin, Italy to study military tactics at the Royal Military Academy. While in Italy, he married a woman of Italian nobility.

In 1887, the Honolulu Rifles (a militia group loyal to American and European businessmen in Hawaii) had forced King Kalakaua to sign a new constitution. Derisively referred to as the Bayonet Constitution, among other things it



severely limited the power of the monarchy and limited the right to vote to all but the richest of Hawaii's citizens.

The Bayonet Constitution of 1887 also brought the new Reform Party into power. Among other things, the Reform Party pulled the plug on Wilcox's overseas studies program, and he was told to come home.

Upon returning to Hawaii, Wilcox's wife wrote in her journal, "Disorders are at hand and I should not be surprised if I witness a revolution."

Unable to find suitable work and unhappy with the diminished powers of the native Hawaiian monarchy, Wilcox became involved in plots to unseat the provisional government and restore the monarchy.

In July of 1889, in the middle of the night, Wilcox marched to Iolani Palace with a group of armed rebels and demanded to see King Kalakaua.

It is generally believed that Wilcox's aim was to get King Kalakaua to sign a new constitution, which would replace the Bayonet Constitution. Wilcox did have a new constitution in his pocket. It has even been said that Kalakaua knew about the plot and was complicit

in it, as it would have meant a restoration of his royal powers.

However, some accounts claim Wilcox was also planning to force the King to abdicate the throne to his sister, Princess Lili'uokalani. There are yet other accounts that claim Wilcox was planning to actually kidnap the King.

Regardless of Wilcox's true intent, the rebellion came to an abrupt halt in those wee hours of the night. It was stymied by the fact that Kalakaua simply was not home at the time.

Most likely convinced that he was about to be deposed, Kalakaua had left the palace grounds. He refused to return, even though Wilcox asked him to. (This is true.)

Hours passed and daybreak arrived as the rebels squabbled about what to do next. Members of the Honolulu Rifles gathered and surrounded the palace grounds.

After a long standoff, a single shot rang out. No one knows who fired the shot, but it triggered an eruption of gunfire from both the rebels and the Honolulu Rifles. Several rebels were killed. Wilcox and many of his men took shelter in a bungalow on the palace grounds. They holed up in the bungalow until the evening, when they were forced out with dynamite.

Wilcox was arrested and charged with treason. Newspapers rebuked Wilcox, but to most Hawaiians, he had grown tremendously popular. He had taken bold action in an attempt to restore royal native Hawaiian rule. He was nicknamed, "The Iron Duke of Hawaii," "The Roaring Lion of the Pacific" and "The Hawaiian Garibaldi" (in reference to the Italian patriot who found to unify Italy). Because of his new hero status, it seemed unlikely that he could be convicted by a Hawaiian jury.

Although his lawyers negotiated a plea bargain on a lesser charge, Wilcox refused to plead guilty.

Even though he had more-or-less admitted to masterminding the rebellion, at the end of his trial, a jury of all-native Hawaiians summarily acquitted him after only one hour of deliberation.

Queen Lili'uokalani had succeeded King Kalakaua. Her attempts to do away with the Bayonet Constitution resulted in a coup d'état by the Committee of Safety in 1893. The monarchy was completely overthrown and replaced with a provisional government. This government of the new Republic of Hawaii hoped to have Hawaii annexed by the United States.

In 1895, Wilcox led another rebellion, this time trying to return the Queen to her throne. From January 6th through January 9th, royalist forces clashed with the army of the new government. The royalists were no match for the government forces and the rebellion lasted less than two weeks.

Wilcox was once again arrested and tried for treason. This time he was found guilty and sentenced to death. However, he was pardoned by Hawaii's new president, Sanford Dole.

Because he was considered a thorn in the side of the provisional government, Wilcox still remained a hero to many Hawaiians. He was so popular that he ran for political office and was elected, despite a lack of money, organization or major party affiliation. As a member of the Hawaiian Independent Party, Wilcox was elected as Hawaii's first delegate to the U.S. Congress in 1900.

Wilcox hoped to fight in Washington for native and royal Hawaiian interests, which he felt were largely ignored. He tried to get federal financial support for Hawaii, both to fund its infrastructure and to provide financial settlements for the royalty and people of Hawaii. However, due to his lack of affiliation with one of the major political parties, Wilcox found it all but impossible to achieve anything in Congress.

ilcox returned to Hawaii and ran for sheriff of Honolulu. He was campaigning for the position and his political party was lobbying for him to be appointed governor when he died in 1903. His grave is located at the Honolulu Catholic Cemetery at 839A South King Street in Honolulu. A small park named in Wilcox's honor is located on King Street at Fort Street Mall near Chinatown. It features a large bronze statue of Wilcox in his Garibaldian military uniform.



# Getting Your Five-O Fix

awaii Five-0 isn't exactly a traditional Hawaiian cultural experience, but it is a great pop cultural experience. Five-0 was the first introduction to the islands for a lot of mainlainders. Beaming onto American TVs from 1968 through 1980, the show was once TV's longest-running police drama (having only recently been unseated by Law & Order) and has since become a classic.

For those fans of the show who would like to track down some of the sights related to *Five-*  $\theta$ , we offer this brief starter guide.

Your first stop should be the Iolani Palace, located on South King St. in downtown Honolulu, between Richards and Punchbowl. The Iolani Palace has tremendous historical and architectural significance on its own. But it was also supposed to be the location of the Five-0 headquarters. While many state offices were once located in Iolani Palace, Hawaii's state police force was never centered here mainly because Hawaii has never had a state police force.

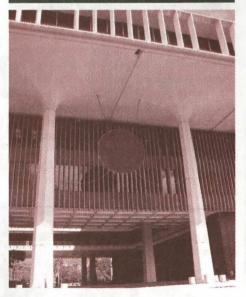
Interior scenes of McGarrett's office and Five-0's headquarters were actually shot on a soundstage, not on location in Iolani Palace. The Palace was used mainly for exterior shots and establishing shots, such as McGarrett whipping his car in or out of the parking lot after bounding up or down the stairs. The body of regular character Chin Ho Kelly was left on the steps of the Palace in the episode "A Death In The Family."

Just behind the Iolani Palace is the Hawaii State Capitol, on South Beretania St., between Richards and Punchbowl. Its unique bauhaus international style makes it hard to miss. This building, with its huge seal of the state of Hawaii dangling above the entrance, was often used as an establishing shot before a scene in the Governor's office. Sometimes, McGarrett was shown running in or out of the building.





Top: The somewhat eerie Jack Lord memorial at the Kahala Mall. Above: The Ilikai Hotel, as seen in Five-O's opening title sequence. Below: The Hawaii State Capitol building, a unique structure of the bauhaus international style. Below, right: The Iolani Palace, home of the fictitious Five-O force.



During Five-0's famous opening title sequence, the camera crash-zooms to McGarrett as he stands outside the penthouse of a high-rise building. This famous shot was filmed atop the Ilikai Hotel. Located at 1777 Ala Moana Boulevard in the Waikiki section of Honolulu, the Ilikai Hotel (now known as the Renaissance Ilikai Waikiki Hotel) is easily spotted because of its three-sided design.

To view the hotel as close to the original shot as possible, park near Fort DeRussy and walk to the beach. Go right (west) out past the Hilton Lagoon. Face north and the Ilikai will be to the left of the Hilton Hawaiian Village complex.

The fat-lipped, crushing left barrel of a wave featured in the title sequence for *Hawaii Five-0* has never been officially established. It was stock footage that was not shot by anyone on the *Five-0* crew. It is generally believed, however, that this wave is Banzai Pipeline, located on Oahu's North Shore. This wave is a sight to behold, arguably the most gruesome left in existence, breaking over a shallow reef and close to shore.

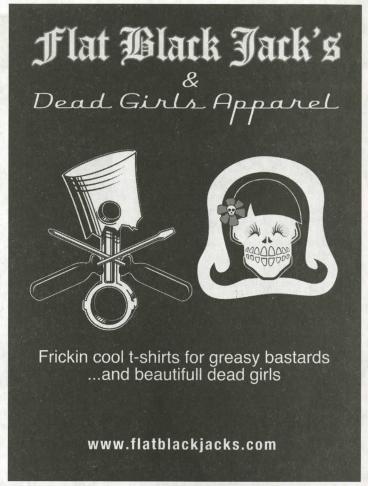
To find Pipeline, head east for about 6 miles on Kamehameha Highway out of the town of Haleiwa. Look for a giant totem pole on your right. Banzai Pipeline is down Kei Nui Road to the left. It's hard to miss in the winter.

There is a Jack Lord memorial at the Kahala Mall, 4211 Waialae Ave. in Honolulu. The bust is located outside on the sidewalk in front of Macy's. This is the best you can hope for if you would like to pay posthumous respects to Lord. he passed away in January of 1998. His remains were cremated and scattered in the sea. Cast members Herman Wedemeyer (Duke) and Wilfred Nalani "Moe" Keale (Truck) also had their remains cremated and scattered. The grave of actor Kam Fong (Chin Ho Kelly) is located at Diamond Head Memorial Park, 529 18th Avenue, Honolulu. (Fong had actually served as a Honolulu police officer prior to appearing on the show.) Actor Richard Denning (Governor Paul Jameson) is interred at Maui Veterans Cemetery on the island of Maui, Baldwin Avenue Makawao, HI.

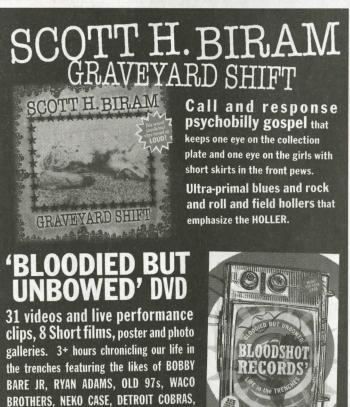
And yes, for the full-on authentic experience, you can watch *Hawaii Five-0* in Hawaii. It airs nightly on KWHE, channel 14 at 7 pm. Not surprisingly, the show has aired continuously in Hawaii since it ceased production.











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Just when you thought it was not possible for WD-40 to be more useful, they developed this new delivery system. If WD-40 had one achilles heel, it was that it came in a spray can, which made it difficult to use in tight areas or in areas where over-spray is not wanted. The new No-Mess Pen contains the famous WD-40 formula that we all know and love, but it is like a paint pen, with a spring-loaded felt tip. You saturate the tip by pressing down. You can also control the amount of saturation by just pressing a few times or pressing it several times. With a handy clip cap, the No-Mess Pen is perfect for a pocket, toolbox, tackle box or glove compartment.

While WD-40 is well-known as a lubricant, it has many other uses, including removing adhesives, cleaning off crayon and scuff marks and cleaning up clogged nozzles on spray paint cans. The WD-40 website has a list of 300 uses. Many of the uses in the list are arguably so similar that they barely justify being distinguished from one another. But nevertheless, WD-40 is one diverse and handy product, now more than ever. Check out the list for uses you never knew of at www.wd40.com.



Don Ho Live at the Waikiki Beachcomber Hotel

After a bit of a hiatus due to the October Hawaiian earthquake and needing to rest up for health reasons, Don Ho returned to his big wicker chair at the Waikiki Beachcomber Hotel for a show in front of a packed room, and we were proud to be there.

The show was great, but you shouldn't expect the rowdy "Suck 'Em Up" party that lasts into the wee hours of the morning like in the olden days. Don Ho is 76 years old and has been performing live for over 40 years.

But he's still got it—the perfect pitch, unbelievably fast and funny ad libs, plus all of your favorite Don Ho songs. You've got to give him full credit for that.

While not as rowdy as is it once was, it is now a very sweet, family-oriented show where Ho generously shares the spotlight with a variety of local performers. A standout was a young ukulele player named Taimane who absolutely wailed on an eight-string ukulele. She also did a very funny impersonation of Don Ho, which he took quite graciously. (Taimane can also be seen performing for tourists on the corner of Kalakaua and Lili'uokalani avenues in Waikiki on Friday nights.)

Throughout the performance, Ho was full of humor and jokes, even making fun of his own advancing years. He opened the show with "Tiny Bubbles" and then kidded that he played the signature song up front in case someone didn't make it through the show—including him. Then he said he'd play the song again at the end of the set in case anyone in the audience who was his age forgot that he had already played it.

He was also joined onstage by veterans from the audience. Many of them recalled being stationed in Honolulu, about to ship out to Vietnam. They thanked Don Ho for being the only guy who would sell them a drink, since they were under 21 at the time. In his laid-back Hawaiian accent, Ho said, "You're old enough to serve, you should be old enough to drink."

Don't miss the opportunity to see a true living legend if you get the chance. Visit www.donho.com or call 1-877-MY-DON-HO for more information.



Nardwuar The Human Serviette Vs. Bev Davies: A 2007 Punk Rock Calendar Nardwuar Records / Mint Records

The greatest intellectual oddball of the Great White North is back!

This time Nardwuar brings us a 12-month punk rock calendar featuring the photos of rock 'n' roll photographer Bev Davies.

More than a slapped-together collection of 12 photos, this calendar reads like a punk rock 'zine. Nardwuar sits down with Davies and asks her about the story behind each one of the photos. And in classic Nardwuar style, he drags up some previously unknown tidbit of information or interesting factoid related to the band. The result is a calendar that is as factual as it is functional!

Most of the pics were taken in the late 1970s and early 1980s. Sheesh, everyone is so young and sloppy and skinny! It's great!

The stark, black and white photos are excellent, due to their lack of high production values. they really capture the raw and unpolished energy of these bands back in the day.

You really will find yourself sitting down and actually *reading* this calendar, too! When's the last time you read a calendar?

Bands featured here include The Subhumans, Motorhead, Avengers, Black Flag, Adam and the Ants, D.O.A., Johnny Thunders, The Clash, Pointed Sticks, Go-Gos, Dead Kennedys, Gang of Four, Ramones and Duff McKagan (in his pre-Guns 'N' Roses days, playing with the Fastbacks). There are also bonus photos all throughout the calendar and an bonus interview with Bev Davies at the end. For more info, visit www.nardwuar.com/calendar.



Loone #26
Cover girl Dayna Deluxel The Yon Dutch auction,
Gurl Crazy, Barracuda Girl Pin-Ups and lots more!



Las Vegas Insider Special Edition! Frankie Sin cover and centerfold, Atomic Testing and Liberace Museums, Rusty Warren interview and more!



Bernie Dexter cover and centerfold, 2005 Primer Nationals, Tattoos You'll Never See, Real-Man Crossword and Barracuda Girls!



All-Barracuda Girl Special Collector's Edition!
Barracuda Girls, Barracuda Girls, Barracuda
Girls and Barracuda Girls.



The Lotsa Tiki Issue! The "El B Tiki" hot rod, The Outrigger Restaurant, The brand new Lucky Tiki bar and much more!



Loove #21
Real Man Bill Mauldin, How To Start Your
Own Religion, Barracuda Girls galore and
much more!



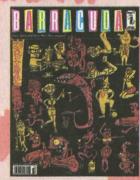
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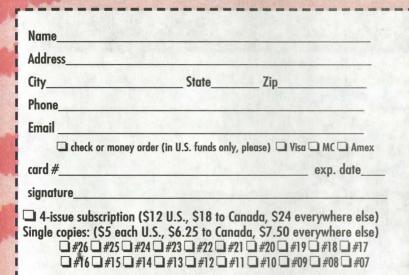
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loove #18
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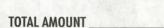


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Issue #16
Inside The Batmobilel, Barracuda Girl Paget
Brewster, More Station Wagons Rule



Loove # 15
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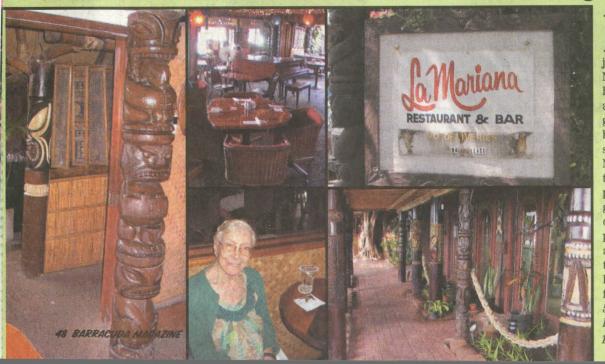
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# La Mariana Sailing Club



a Mariana Sailing Club's bar is true hidden treasure in Honolulu. And not just because it's difficult to find. Nestled away in an industrial harbor area, La Mariana remains as the very last of Honolulu's great original tiki bars. It has been in its current location since 1957. Owner Annette Nahinu (pictured center, bottom) can often be found on the premises sweetly greeting guests. La Mariana features lush, open-air seating with a piano, puffer fish lamps, carved tikis and a classic, original, vintage tiki bar decor. As a topper, they have reasonable prices for both food and drink.

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