The seventy-fifth anniversary pageant, Punahou

Damon Ethel M
THE SEVENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY PAGEANT PUNAHOU

BY ETHEL M. DAMON ILLUSTRATED BY J. MAY FRASER AND JESSIE C. SHAW

JUNE 21, 1916
To

ARTHUR FLOYD GRIFFITHS

and

THE TRUSTEES OF THE OAHU COLLEGE

representatives of that

LONG LINE OF PRESIDENTS AND TRUSTEES

WHO

NEVER LOSING HOLD ON THE IDEAL

not only have built

THE PUNAHOU OF TODAY

but also

are surely fashioning

THE PUNAHOU OF TOMORROW

this anniversary book

A SHADOWING-FORTH OF THE PUNAHOU IDEAL

is dedicated.
The design on the cover is the work of Mr. James A. Wilder.

The gourd water-bottle "huewai" of the ancient Hawaiians, full of life-giving fluid from the new spring "Punahou," and the torch "kukui," giving life and light to all, represent the end and aim of Punahou. The seven and five kukui nuts fastened to the outside of the torch may easily be read 75 for this anniversary.
AN OPEN LETTER TO ALL PUNAHOU BOYS
AND GIRLS, BIG AND LITTLE,
FROM A THRU TO Z

Dear Children:

Early in the year 1915 the Trustees of the Oahu College sat solemnly around a big table and deliberated. In their deliberations they decided that Punahou, on arriving at the mature age of seventy-five years, should have a big party, and that one day of this party should be devoted to the cutting and eating of a huge birthday cake with five and seventy twinkling candles.

It was to be a new kind of cake, called Pageant Birthday Cake. And it was to be made of a queer dusty flour called history, but sugar and spice and all that's nice were to go into it too, with a good deal of foreshortening to make it light. For a long time Miss Winne and Miss Damon went about the town gathering up this history-flour, and finding to their amazement that it wasn't really dry at all. Mrs. Cox and Miss Castle helped too, getting spice and salt and plums and things. Miss Shaw, Miss Fraser, and Mr. James A. Wilder sharpened their pencils, washed their paint brushes, and made lots of pictures to put all around the edges of the cake. Everyone was as generous as could be. Some gave flour and some helped with sugar, and no one kept back his hand, because all the helpers were Punahou boys and girls.

Then one day Miss Winne gave Miss Damon a big wooden spoon and said, "Now you must stir this cake." And immediately began such a stirring and baking as you never saw! For it was so huge that it had to be baked in three pans, and sometimes corners would get scorched and have to be done over again. But at last it is quite done, and a neat white frosting is being put all over it at the printing office. Then on a Wednesday afternoon in June it will all be spread out for you to cut.

The Making-and-Baking Committee wants to thank you all and a great many other friends for willing hands and smiling faces, and to say that if you or your children ever care to look up the recipe for this big birthday cake, you will find it all carefully laid down in this book by

Your faithful

WOODEN SPOON.

Honolulu, Hawaii, May, 1916.
THE SEVENTY- FIFTH

ANNIVERSARY PAGEANT

PUNAHOU. JUNE 1916

THE STAGE is a large one on the Alexander Athletic Field at its Rocky Hill end. A rocky sloping wall, about three feet wide, curving as the terrace does, finishes the stage at the back. Against the back terrace a few ti-leaves and ferns. In general, the stage is bare, rocky, sandy, with a few shells.

At mauka front a hala tree. Makai half way back are bushes and trees, one of them a big kamani, completely hiding a scenery reproduction of the original E-shaped building. Back center of stage is hollowed into a pool so that the water from the spring can flow down the rocky bank a little way and into the pool.

The performance opens with an Academic Procession heralded by the Royal Hawaiian Band playing the Coronation March by Meyerbeer. The procession forms invisibly back of the President’s house on Rocky Hill and winds slowly down the curving road above stage, turns sharply to the right and passes thru wings across stage toward mauka and disappears along the mauka track behind the audience. The procession consists of president, trustees, faculty, graduates, and distinguished guests, all of these in either plain cap and gown or, where appropriate, with doctors’ and masters’ hoods and other bright colored insignia.

After procession has passed, a prelude by Grieg suggests the symbolic character of the prolog. The Prolog Spirit enters from mauka on platform at back, carrying a flame with both hands, her costume of smoke violet, yellow, orange and green with her slow, waving motion giving effect of smoke and flame; crosses stage on back platform and appears again from makai back; pauses about center toward front, and gives first prolog.
THE SPIRIT of Helpfulness, I who stand here Tending a flame that feeds the hearts of men. Tho' some there are who latinize my name And Education call me, a "leading-out" Of body, soul and mind; still others too The Helping Hand, "Lima Kokua,"