

HUI LIMA KOKUA HAWAII CLUB NEWSLETTER  
DECEMBER 2013  
MELE KALIKIMAKA

Website: [www.huilimakoua.com](http://www.huilimakoua.com).

**Next Meeting.** (a) Our next monthly meeting will be our annual Christmas Potluck to be held at Santa Cruz Room (aka Parish Center), **Our Lady of Assumption Church, Ventura on December 14 (Saturday) starting at noon. Yes – NOON.** We are starting a little earlier because of a conflict so I hope you all can make it. Further hope this change will not be causing any inconveniences for you. We are looking for a volunteer to bake the club furnished ham. If you are interested in baking the ham, please contact **Darrin**. For the program we will have a “Sing-a-Long” so bring your ukulele, guitar, and/or voices. We will not have a gift exchange program this year, so make a donation to your favorite charity instead. (b) There has been a suggestion to have a program on Genealogy in January. I will confirm this program in next month’s newsletter after the next board’s meeting so stay tuned.

**Past Meeting** Our Thanksgiving potluck was a success. Mahalo to **Dirk Boon** for baking the turkey even though he could not attend the meeting (wow, such a dedicated member). Since the Church doors were locked, we had to relocate to another church about half a mile away. Mahalo to **Kristin Stiles** for inviting us into that Mormon Church so that we could enjoy the Thanksgiving Potluck spread. For the program **Mario Castroni, Tom Fraser, and Ted Wakai** talked about their interesting experiences while serving active duty in the military. Thanks to these three individuals for sharing their stories.

**Membership News.** (a) As a reminder, those who have not paid their dues for the new fiscal year, please see **Ron Wong**. Cost is \$20 for couples and families (including children 18 and below) and \$15 for singles. New members are charged a one time initiation fee of \$10. Anyone interested in joining the Hawaii Club can now obtain an application from our website, under the “home” tab. (b) We made some money at the mini-luau we held on October 19<sup>th</sup> so **Ron Wong** gave \$150, on behalf of the club, to Our Lady of Assumption Church. **Ron** will also donate \$100 to the Bellringers on our behalf in December. (c) It is time for club members who have purchased Sam’s’ Club membership through the club to pay their yearly dues, usually at a discount. However there are some changes to the policy so **Ron** will explain the changes at the next meeting. (c) **Kaimana Pendergrass** was presented with a \$50 gift certificate for Wood Ranch Restaurant for her outstanding work as the mini-luau Chairperson. She has been the perennial chairperson since we started this mini-luau several years ago. Mahalo **Kaimana!** (d) The Club has been asked to provide coffee and juice to the Pearl Harbor Commemoration to be held at the Ventura Government Center at 11 am, December 7, 2013. To volunteer please contact **Darrin**.

**Miscellaneous.** Gee whiz, the University of Hawaii Football team has lost all its games this season and now stand at 0-11. Second year coach, **Norm Chow**, has made some progress with the team but not enough. On the positive side, we lost the last two games in overtime. In fact the last game against University of Wyoming, which has a 5-6 record, we lost even though we scored 56 points. Well, one more game this season against the Army then **Coach Chow** can concentrate on recruiting for next season. Hey Coach, how ‘bout trying hard to keep some of the blue chip local talents in Hawaii?

**Mike Nakamura**, Corresponding Secretary, 482-1740, [monakamura@aol.com](mailto:monakamura@aol.com)

# The Power of Attitude

By Dennis Waitley

I grew up in Trenton, a west Tennessee town of five thousand people. I have wonderful memories of those first eighteen years, and many people in Trenton influenced my life in very positive ways. My football coach, Walter Kilzer, taught me the importance of hard work, discipline, and believing in myself. My history teacher, Fred Culp, is still the funniest person I've ever met. He taught me that a sense of humor, and especially laughing at yourself, can be one of life's greatest blessings.

But my father was my hero. He taught me many things, but at the top of the list, he taught me to treat people with love and respect...to live the Golden Rule. I remember one particular instance of him teaching this "life lesson" as if it were yesterday. Dad owned a furniture store, and I used to dust the furniture every Wednesday after school to earn my allowance. One afternoon I observed my Dad talking to all the customers as they came in...the hardware store owner, the banker, a farmer, a doctor. At the end of the day, just as Dad was closing, the garbage collector came in.

I was ready to go home, and I thought that surely Dad wouldn't spend too much time with him. But I was wrong. Dad greeted him at the door with a big hug and talked with him about his wife and son who had been in a car accident the month before. He empathized, he asked questions, he listened, and he listened some more. I kept looking at the clock, and when the man finally left, I asked, "Dad, why did you spend so much time with him? He's just the garbage collector." Dad then looked at me, locked the front door to the store, and said, "Son, let's talk."

He said, "I'm your father and I tell you lots of stuff as all fathers should, but if you remember nothing else I ever tell you, remember this...treat every human being just the way that you would want to be treated." He said, "I know this is not the first time you've heard it, but I want to make sure it's the first time you truly understand it, because if you had understood, you would never have said what you said." We sat there and talked for another hour about the meaning and the power of the Golden Rule. Dad said, "If you live the Golden Rule everything else in life will usually work itself out, but if you don't, your life probably will be very unhappy and without meaning."

I recently heard someone say, "If you teach your child the Golden Rule, you will have left them an estate of incalculable value." Truer words were never spoken.