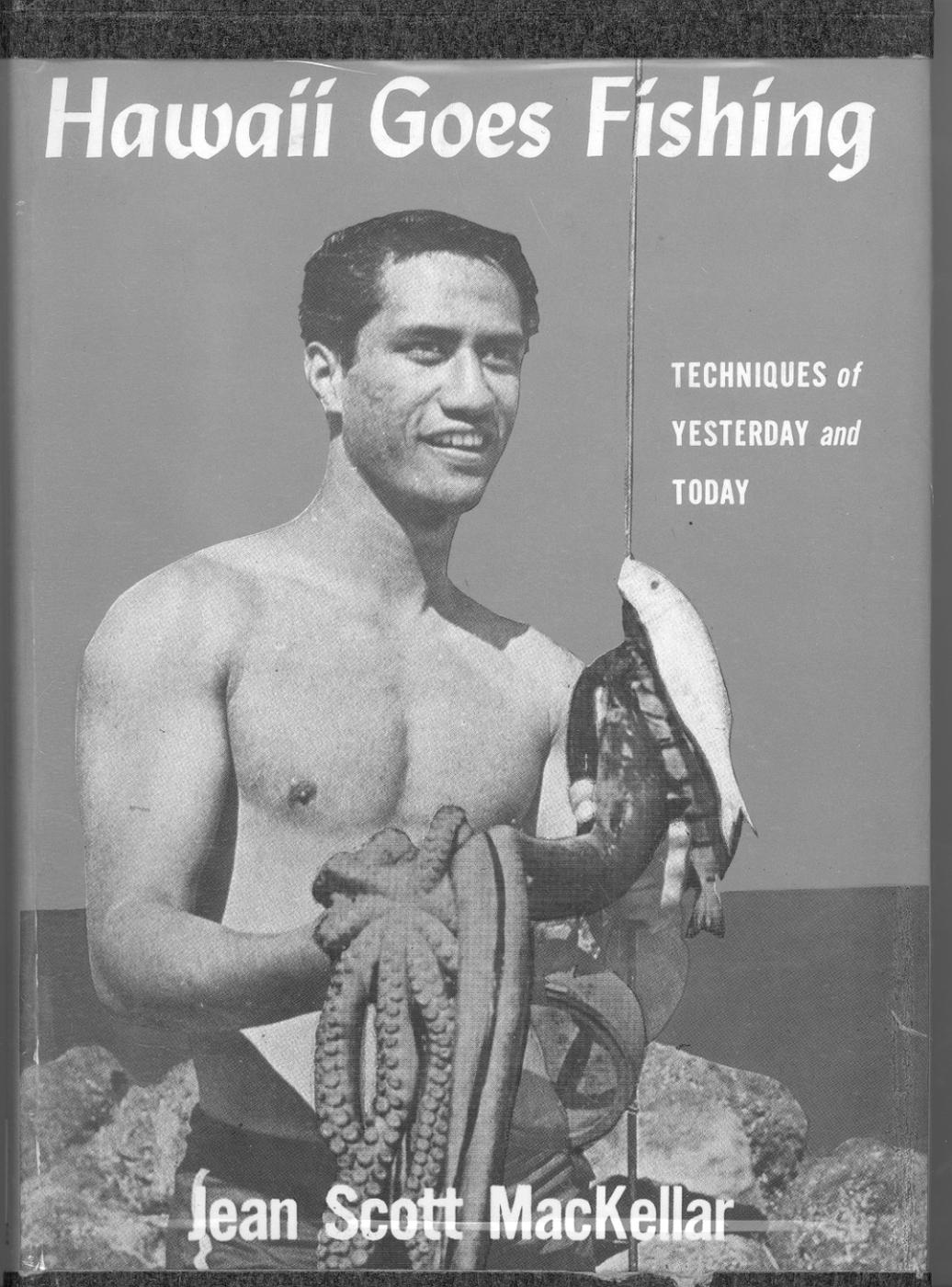


Hawaïi Goes Fishing



TECHNIQUES *of*
YESTERDAY *and*
TODAY

Jean Scott MacKellar



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Hawai'i Goes Fishing

Jean Scott MacKellar

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Author's Preface

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Author's Preface

THE DISCOVERY of interesting material presents a challenge to any writer. This book began when I found, in the files of the Board of Public Parks and Recreation where I was working, a manuscript written but never published by Howard V. Sutherland. Its title was *Sports and Games of Ancient Polynesia*. Since Mr. Sutherland was dead and the manuscript contained much that I thought was charming, I began editing sections of it in the hope that it could be published. I found, as I studied the material, that of all the sports and games which were practiced by the ancient people of Hawaii only their sea sports remain. Such games as *konane*, which was a sort of checkers, have vanished so completely that even the experts at the Bishop Museum do not know how they were played.

The sea sports however, not only live but flourish as one of Hawaii's major attractions in recreation. That fact seemed significant to me—significant because it showed a continuity, a link in spirit between the people of ancient Hawaii and those of today. For people may do work which is dull or even odious, but when they play they do precisely as they please. The fact that Hawaii's people should so often choose, from among the many glittering pastimes offered today, the sports of a stone age, captured my imagination. I discovered more and more material bearing out this theme until finally I realized I had enough for a work under my own name.

This book on fishing, which is a collection of the techniques of the ancients together with their modern de-

rivatives, is a section of that study. I separated it from surfing, swimming and canoeing because although fishing is the favorite sport of thousands of Islanders today, it was not a sport but one of the most serious occupations of the ancient Hawaiians. The other sea sports which delighted the ancients as much as they delight us will appear in a second volume.

Among those to whom I am indebted for assistance on this book are Spencer Tinker of the Honolulu Aquarium; Kenji Ego, chief of Fisheries Branch, Dept. of Land and Natural Resources; Mrs. Ruth Lucas; Yoshio Yamaguchi, aquatic biologist for the Bureau of Fisheries; Edward Hosaka, author of the excellent volume *Sport Fishing In Hawaii*; Jake Sanada, president of the Spinning Club of Hawaii; Captain N. R. Dawley, owner of the *Miss Honolulu* and Dick Sommerville, his skipper; Thomas Maunupau and Charles Kenn, Hawaiian authorities; Mrs. Violet Silverman of the Library of Hawaii; Miss Bernice Judd of the Hawaii Mission Children's Society Library; Donald McKernan of the U.S. Fish and Wild Life Service; Frank Goto and Shozo Tanijo of the United Fishing Agency; Dudley Lewis who keeps the International Game Fish Association's records for Hawaii; Mr. and Mrs. Luryier Diamond and the boys of Kamehameha School; and Eben Paahau, a charming old fisherman from Kona.

At the Board of Public Parks and Recreation, City and County of Honolulu I owe a special debt of gratitude to Ted Nobriga and Mrs. Ethel Mori, for whom I worked for seven years and without whose understanding and encouragement I could not have completed this work. For his forbearance and sympathy when his wife's mind was at her typewriter instead of on meals for her family

I shall always be grateful to my husband, Ernest Sneiderman.

I want to thank Bill Ellis and Aldyth Morris for their assistance in editing sections of this manuscript. And I also want to thank Denny Sakauye, Mrs. Alice Kalahui, Mrs. Shirley Lombard, Gottfried Seitz, Bill Maui, Y. Ishii, John Parker, Jimmy Goldstein and Bill Mahoe for the stories and anecdotes which they have contributed and which add so much vitality to the facts I discovered in long buried papers.

JEAN SCOTT MACKELLAR
August, 1955

1

Hawaii: Fisherman's Paradise

IT IS TRUE that Hawaii is a paradise for fishermen. Although it is not one of the most publicized fishing grounds in the world, sportsmen who have found their most thrilling catches here say it is the best. One of its chief attractions is the fact that most of the fish can be caught all year round. Because the temperature of the ocean varies less than two degrees from January to December, the fish do not migrate. The big game fisherman whose sport is limited to a season of a few months in most localities can go out any day with high hopes of setting a world's record.

Another advantage is the balmy climate which permits fishermen to enjoy the sport unencumbered by the heavy boots and protective clothing which are needed in many other places. In fact since many forms of Hawaiian fishing involve entering the water, swimming togs and a shirt to protect the shoulders from sunburn are standard fishing apparel.

Finally, although not vital to the success of the sport, Hawaii's natural beauty adds much to the enjoyment of it. Whether the fisherman seeks his game from a serene, sandy beach or from a black volcanic cliff where the sea crashes into raging white foam, there is a refreshment of the senses which is an integral part of the pleasure of fishing.

Visitors to the Islands are often intrigued by the variety of fishing forms which are in evidence. They attend a *hukilau* at Laie, perhaps even give a hand to the villagers in pulling the net ashore. They see the throw-net fisherman in action, his great web unfurling in its flight over a school of shallow water fishes. They encounter spearmen on their way out to the reef, looking like men from Mars with their green fins and face masks of glass and rubber. In the rural areas of the Islands they see the crumbling remains of prehistoric fish ponds, and at night from their beachside hotel rooms they watch the orange flicker of torchers' lights moving up and down the shoals of Waikiki.

More than 650 varieties of fish have been found in Island waters. They range from the leviathans of the deep sea to the bizarre, many-hued fishes of the reef. Huge schools of mackerel and tuna cruise the indigo waters and there are many other kinds of sea life along the shores—turtles, eels, octopuses, crabs and lobsters. To catch these creatures, all of which were designed to go with *poi* according to the Hawaiians, many different techniques have been developed. Some of them are unique to Hawaii. Many have been derived from methods used by the ancient Hawaiians.

Although it is a favorite form of recreation today, fishing was one of the most serious of all occupations of the early Islanders. Since fish were their chief source of protein, nothing could have been more important than bringing home a rosy squirrel fish or a basketful of silvery *moi*. Failure meant going without. Although some fish were preserved by drying and salting there was nothing comparable to our deep freeze or handy tin. Fishing was an almost daily proposition. Naturally, it became a highly developed art.

The fisherman or *lawaia* was a man of position in his village. He knew the stars, the tides and the clouds. He could predict the weather and he knew when the fish would be fat and tasty. He was taught by his father who in turn had learned from his father before him the locations of the best fishing grounds. He made and mended his nets, lashed his hooks with painstaking elegance, and prepared many alluring kinds of bait. Finally, he learned the rituals of the fisherman, for fishing was associated with religious ceremonies. Before setting forth to sea he conscientiously observed rites at a shrine built to one of the deities of fishing.

Probably no other people in the world surpassed the ancient Hawaiians in intimate knowledge of the habits of fish. When their fishermen walked toward the sea, net in hand, it was for one particular kind of fish. Theirs was not a hopeful, haphazard game. They knew where each variety lived, when and what it ate and when it spawned. In the language of modern psychologists they "identified" with the fish they were after. They thought of what would seem attractive, curious or fearsome if they were such a fish, and they mentally followed the fish into their homes and secret places. Many fed the fish the same things that they gave their children.

Contrary to popular opinion the early Hawaiians did not spend their days lolling under coconut trees watching lovely maidens *hula*. While the mild climate freed them from many of the discomforts of colder lands, life was still primitive and demanding. They were a brawny lot, tough, disciplined, content with hardship. It was not unusual to paddle an outrigger canoe loaded with a thousand pounds of fish for hours at a time. They were magnificent swimmers. If the diaries of the early white men can be trusted, they could remain under water for

three and even four minutes. When they built the stone walls of their fish ponds half a mile out in the sea, they fitted those stones six feet under water.

The variety of means by which the old-time Hawaiians caught their fish is little short of fabulous. Besides nets, lines and spears, they used baskets, stones, decoys, clubs and their bare hands. After reading the list of techniques which the ancient fishermen developed, one modern sportsman commented "It makes me feel sorry for the fish of those days. They were lured, herded, tricked, trapped, lassoed, poisoned, stabbed and even made drunk. With those people they didn't have a chance."

In his *Hawaiian Antiquities*, David Malo, the native historian, summed up these methods and the fish which they caught. With the same precision which must have characterized the ancient fishermen he listed the fish with spines, the fish with protuberances and those with flat, long or round bodies. He named the fish with wings, with shells and with strange fins, the fish that breathed on the surface of the water and the fish that ate men. He included the fish that played along the seashore and those that haunted caverns and holes. "There were fishermen who took every kind of fish," he concluded, "except the whale. That was not taken by the Hawaiian fisherman."

Modern anglers, spear fishers and net men have much to learn from those people. They had only the simplest tools: bones for hooks, the fibers of a nettle plant for line. They had to be ingenious. They fished with their brains while we fish with equipment. We with our flossy feather jigs and gleaming steel hooks, our power cruisers and aqualungs have all the advantages, yet we miss something that they had. We have forgotten the secrets of fishing because we have forgotten the fish themselves.

Like many other activities which have lost something in the rush and roar of this modern day, fishing has become almost mechanical. People have more time than ever before, and more money to spend on their hobbies. We constantly buy more elaborate and more expensive fishing equipment and then, with a practical, twentieth-century mind, feel that the larger the investment, the better return in trophies it should bring. In fact if it doesn't work that way, it's rather an insult. We want a guarantee with our rods and nets. If we spend money we shouldn't have to spend anything else—time, thought, patient study. The rewards of fishing with ingenuity should be rediscovered. Although the big game fisherman has not yet hit the maximum in landing the largest fish that grow, and that admittedly is a goal that will keep a fisherman hungry all his life, still there are other challenges besides that of bringing in the largest, most impressive prizes.

Most fishermen today, if asked why they were fishing in a certain spot, would admit that it was because other fishermen had found luck there. Rarely is it based on a logical study of the ocean's bottom, the currents and related factors which determine where the fish eat, idle and reproduce. And that was the secret of the ancients' success. To them the sea was not a vast, incomprehensible and apparently uniform element that surrounded their shores. They knew that the topography of the sea was more complicated even than the deep gorged valleys of their beautiful islands. They realized that every cubic yard of water differed from every other in density, motion, salinity, and in possibilities of a meal for a hungry fish. They were scholars of the sea who knew and used the tremendous food resources of the sea's gardens long before they were discovered by modern nutritionists.

No one wants to give up the technological advances that have made fishing easier and more comfortable. With power boats we can go to fishing grounds miles away without the canoeman's backbreaking labor. Aqualungs and face plates permit divers to see many times more than the toughened spearmen of yore. But equipment is no substitute for technique. The loss is ours when an improvement isolates man physically or psychologically from the spirit and understanding of the waterworld. While using our gadgets and our gear we must give the same thoughtful study to the life of the sea as did the ancients.

The fishing techniques of early Hawaii are recorded here in the hope that the modern sportsman may rediscover the charm of the marine world as a personal adventure. With a salute to the ancient Hawaiians let us see what we can learn from those wholesome, heroic people.

5

Big Game Fishing

HAWAII is one of the finest fishing grounds in the world for the sportsman after big game. One reason is that the fish grow to such an enormous size. World records are held here for the striped marlin, for yellowfin tuna and for bonefish. Hawaii also holds the women's world record for dolphin, silver marlin and the wahoo. However, commercial fishermen often take fish which better the world records by many pounds, which shows that even greater sport still remains to be had.

An example of this is the record for the Hawaiian black marlin. The largest recognized sports catch of a black marlin weighed 667 pounds, taken by John B. Glick in Kona, Hawaii. Yet commercial fishermen have brought in black marlin which weighed up to 2,000 pounds, almost three times the sportsman's catch! Each time a big game fisherman goes out on the blue he knows that fish larger than any yet hooked with a rod and reel are waiting for him. If it is his lucky day, he may break a world record.

Another reason that Hawaii is a mecca for big game fishermen is that the marlin, which is the favorite of most sportsmen, is caught all year round, while in most game fishing areas such as Florida, Mexico and California it is only seasonal.

The explanation for this came in a study of water

temperatures several years ago. A thermometer lowered a hundred fathoms off Kaena Point, Oahu, showed that the temperature was the same at that depth as at the surface. Hawaii's waters do not vary two degrees all year round so that the fish do not have to migrate to keep out of cold currents. Since the warm water bait fishes on which the marlin feeds remain all year, the marlin does too.

Big game fishing is a subject on which whole books could be written. One chapter can give only a thumbnail sketch of Hawaii's version of the sport—its triumphs and problems, together with a little of the techniques and experiences of its experts.

Marlin or A'u

The marlin is the most impressive of all big game trophies. No boat returning home flies a flag prouder than the one of the white marlin on the royal blue background. And when landed and hung by its tail, no fish makes a more dramatic photograph to record that memorable day.

The marlin is a puzzle which no fisherman has ever completely solved. Each one tries a new trick. Catch ten marlin and you've had ten entirely different battles. Catch ten yellowfins or ten dolphins and you've had some fights you'll never forget, but there is a pattern to the way each of those fish fights. The yellowfins inevitably sound, and you've got an interminable underwater struggle on your hands. The dolphins will leap time and again, shaking their heads, trying to throw the hook out. But each marlin is different. Some don't jump once; they just go straight down. Others stay on the surface,

dancing on their tails, turning cartwheels. They're the comparatively easy ones. They wear themselves out more quickly than those that sound and rest as they slowly pull through deep water. Sportsmen have fought as long as five-and-a-half hours with one of these cagey creatures who remained deep, and then found it weighed only 160 pounds. On the other hand, Ralph Nakamura's 737-pound world record striped marlin exhausted itself in a surface fight that lasted only 55 minutes. Three hours is about average.

A 385-pounder hooked by old-timer Johnny Abreu put up one of the longest struggles in Hawaiian marlin history. It was ten hours before the fish was brought in, tail first. The boat had drifted three miles and it was two o'clock in the morning.

The marlin has a peculiar method of going after bait which may account for the changeable fighting techniques it presents. Since it has no teeth, it stuns its natural prey by slashing at it with its powerful spear while racing by. When the marlin slashes at the sportsman's lure the hook often gets fouled on its head. Or while the fish is mouthing the bait, the hook may get set wrong. One fisherman had the unfortunate experience of hooking and pulling out a marlin's eyeball, and losing the fish besides.

What does it take to land a marlin? There are no pat answers. One sportsman who has taken about two hundred marlin from Hawaii's waters confessed not long ago that he had had strikes for five consecutive weekends but couldn't land any of them. What should he do to break his bad luck? If he knew, he'd do it. One of his strikes, while jumping, got the line fouled around its tail so that the fish was bent by the line like an archer's bow.

As it continued to thrash, something had to give. It was the 26-foot leader, which had a test strength of 340 pounds! The next time the line didn't snap but the hook straightened out. Each case was different. Most strikes are lost when for some reason the line snaps, usually close to the leader. This has happened with lines which have been carefully inspected and which should have been adequate for an average catch. The marlin is unpredictable. On an eleven-day trip one sportsman caught seven marlin, lost eight. Another fought one fish for seven-and-a-half hours and lost it.

There are no secret techniques or foolproof lures. The most important thing, the experts all say, is to be where the fish are—the right place at the right time. The foremost rule in landing a strike is to keep the line tight. Marlin are good at shaking out the hook if they're given any slack.

Some sportsmen use flying fish and small tunas, the natural food of marlin, as bait. But the majority find artificial lures more effective. Some of these lures, made of a heavy cylinder of plastic with mother of pearl imbedded may cost as much as twenty-five dollars. When a strike gets away with one of these the heartbreak is doubled.

There is a lot of confusion about record marlin catches because the ichthyologists have not reached agreement in identifying different species of the fish. The largest fish caught by rod and reel in American waters to date weighed 1,002 pounds and was hooked by George Parker while alone in his boat off Oahu, November 20, 1954. The world's authorities have not yet decided whether it was a striped marlin and a world record or a black marlin and just another big fish. The existing world

record for striped is Ralph Nakamura's 737-pound marlin caught off Oahu. The world record for black was caught by a Texan off Cabo Blanca, Peru in 1953. It weighed 1,560 pounds. Hawaii's commercial fishermen have brought in several blacks that size on their flag lines. One black marlin weighing 1,270 pounds was found with a 150-pound yellowfin tuna intact in its stomach. They not only grow big, they have big appetites! Commercial fishermen, however, are not excited by these monsters. They consider a fish this size something of a nuisance as they have to cut off the beak and tail and saw the body in half to get it into the ice chest. Because of this the exact weight on many of the big ones is not known. The commercial fishermen don't care about records. They're only interested in the price the fish brings when it is sold to be made into Oriental fish cakes.

Hawaii is the only place in the world where marlin are taken commercially. Sport fishermen have objected to this, fearing that in time it would deplete the waters. But the Fish and Game Service records show that the small percentage of fish taken, which is only about five per cent for the amount of bait used, actually keeps the fish in the area. Marlin are caught all year long although August is usually the peak month.

Studies of the ancient Hawaiians indicate that they did not fish for marlin but apparently they caught enough to know them well. They had a binomial system of nomenclature for their fishes which was very accurate and their classifications of marlin were sound. Since the early fishermen fished for the yellowfin tuna or *ahi*, and marlin live in the same areas and take the same bait as *ahi*, perhaps they hooked a marlin by accident occasionally and then, like Hemingway's Old Man of the Sea, just hung on.

Yellowfin Tuna or Ahi

Pound for pound, an *ahi* gives a tougher fight than a marlin. A 150-pound yellowfin will give as much of a battle as a 500-pound marlin. This is because the tuna invariably sounds, and an underwater struggle is always longer and harder than one on the surface. *Ahi* strike with terrific speed and a thousand yards of line can go out in just a few seconds. Your boat can follow a marlin when he runs away with the line but when the *ahi* goes down there's nothing to do but get ready to join another line to the one he's on. Once an *ahi* gets the hook in his mouth his jaw clamps shut and he never lets go. Unhooking the fish is not a problem, as with marlin. Win or lose, that hook stays in his mouth. Many *ahi* are landed with hooks or scars of hooks in their mouths, showing they were caught before, but probably ran away with the line.

In Kona the commercial fishermen still catch *ahi* using the same hand line technique employed by the Hawaiians of ancient days. Even the bait is the same—*opelu*. The yellowfin tuna was named *ahi*, which means "fire," because the hand line went over the side so fast that it actually smoked and left the scars of a burn on the canoe's gunwales. Modern hand line fishermen do not touch the line as it is paying out. They know it would burn their hands. Eventually the weight of the long line in the water slows the fish and then they begin to work with it.

Ahi are caught all year round although late summer and fall are the best months. They travel in schools and may be seen near the surface of the sea.

Dolphin or Mahimahi

Hawaii's favorite fish is the *mahimahi* or dolphin. It is the most abundant and most relished of the game fishes. An old joke but an appropriate one is that the Hawaiians liked the fish so well they named it twice. Actually the *mahimahi* is not a true dolphin, which is a mammal and a member of the whale family. It is a fish, with the upright tail of a fish, not a flat tail like the true dolphin or porpoise.

The *mahimahi* is probably the fastest of all fish. It is said that an airplane once clocked a school of them at sixty miles an hour. They have been known to snatch bait away from marlin, and marlin feed at about 20 knots or $22\frac{1}{2}$ miles an hour. Because of its speed it is a terrific fighter for its weight. The *mahimahi* has been known to jump constantly for half a mile. When chasing through the water it is brilliantly colored. As it dies it changes from purple, blue and gold to silver and green, then finally fades to a dull brown. In Hawaii this fish is larger than it is in many other places. Fifty-pound catches are brought in regularly.

Wahoo or Ono

The wahoo is a fast-swimming, predatory fish which travels alone, often for long distances. It is found near floating objects where the small fishes on which it feeds congregate. Because of its speed the wahoo puts up an excellent fight. The average weight is about forty pounds, but specimens weighing one hundred pounds and measuring more than five feet have been caught. It has a wicked set of pointed teeth. One game fisherman boated

a wahoo and a few minutes later walked by it as it lay dying on the deck. In a convulsion the wahoo leaped upward and its sharp teeth severely gashed the shank of the sportsman's leg. The wahoo is a delicious fish. In Hawaiian the word *ono* means "tasty" or "sweet."

Sailfish or A'u Lepe

Sailfish are caught regularly by commercial fishermen who have brought in as much as 20,000 pounds a year. But in the past decade only a few have been hooked by sportsmen. The explanation is that in Hawaii's waters they remain deep, where they respond to the deep-water bait of the flag-line fishers, but not to that of the trolling big-game men. This spectacular fish reaches a weight of two hundred pounds but since few specimens have been taken with rod and reel, the largest sport catch thus far is ninety-four pounds. It is not a very desirable fish for food.

Barracuda or Kaku

In many tropical and semi-tropical waters the barracuda has a reputation for viciousness which makes it even more feared than the shark. It is called the "tiger of the sea" because like a tiger it watches quietly, then strikes like lightning. In Hawaii's waters, however, it has never been known to attack a human. Reef spearmen have seen groups of four or five small barracuda line up like fighter planes. Remaining in place, holding formation perfectly, they watch every move that is made. In deep waters the barracuda roams alone. In spite of its

reputation for ferocity the *kaku* is not as much of a brawler as the *ono* and *mahimahi*. However, it does fight on the surface, frequently jumping clear of the water and one of a fisherman's biggest thrills is watching the acrobatics of the fish he is fighting. Barracuda reach a length of six or eight feet and weigh up to a hundred pounds. The flesh is enjoyed by many people.

The Tunas—*Aku*, *Kawakawa* and *Ahipala*

In the smaller class of fishes are the tunas—the *aku* or skipjack, the *kawakawa* or bonito and the *ahipala* or albacore, which the tuna industry describes as “chicken of the sea.” These run in enormous, fast-swimming schools which have been reported to be miles in length. Sportsmen catch them with feathered jigs but on commercial boats the fishermen take them with barbless hooks. When they are working a school of five-pound fish each man on a pole may pull in ten a minute.

What's Possible?

For those who want to compare Hawaii's record catches with the catches that are possible, at the end of the chapter is a table of the largest sport catches together with the maximum weight of the fish as established by commercial catches. For the fisherman who wants to know what he's most likely to get when he goes out with rod and reel, the average weight in Hawaiian waters is given.

Commercial fishermen have caught fish much larger than any hooked by sportsmen for two reasons. With

marlin for example, flag-line fishermen take 7,000 to 10,000 a year from Hawaii's waters while sportsmen take only a few hundred. The larger the size of the fish within a species, the fewer specimens there are. So sportsmen have a much slimmer chance than the commercial fishers of encountering one of the outsized phenomenons which occasionally appear. Secondly, the sportsman's tackle is rarely rigged for a fish of more than 1,000 pounds so that if one did strike it would probably get away. But on a flag line it is almost impossible for a fish to get away, no matter how big.

The best fishing grounds in the Hawaiian chain are the waters off Kona, a district of the big island of Hawaii, and the Waianae waters off the principal island of Oahu. That's where the big fish—the marlins and the yellowfins—live and wait for the flash of the sportsman's lure. The waters around Molokai, the pineapple island, have yielded many fine smaller fish. A number of power boats completely outfitted with rods, lines, bait and cold storage facilities are available for charter in Honolulu. The skippers are deep sea game experts and the fisherman in search of a thrill has no better opportunities than with them. Trophy pictures taken afterwards are more than a keepsake; they are proof of catches which sometimes seem almost incredible. Many a proud but exhausted sportsman who has hung up a monstrous marlin agrees with Captain N. R. Dawley who emphatically declares "The world's biggest and best fish are caught in Hawaiian waters."

WORLD RECORD CATCHES IN HAWAIIAN WATERS (revised to July 1966)*

FISH	WEIGHT IN POUNDS	CAUGHT BY	WHERE	WHEN	RECORD
Amberjack (Kahala)	120#8	C. W. McAlpin	Kauai	Oct. 25, 1955	130# line test men & women
Bonefish (Oio)	17#8	Jack Yoshida	Oahu	Aug. 23, 1952	50# line test men & women
	18#2	William Badua	Kauai	Oct. 14, 1954	80# line test men & women
Bonito (Aku)	38#8	Sueo Okimoto	Waianae	June 13, 1964	80# line test men & women
	31#	Anne H. Bosworth	Kona	June 16, 1963	130# line test women & all tackle women
Dolphin (Mahimahi)	72#8	G. Perry	Honolulu	Mar. 13, 1956	130# line test men & women
Marlin, Pacific Blue (A'u)	264	Jeanette Alford	Kailua-Kona	Nov. 9, 1965	30# line test men & women
	428	Jeanette Alford	Kailua-Kona	Nov. 2, 1965	50# line test men & women
	555	Mrs. R. H. Baldwin	Kailua-Kona	Aug. 9, 1964	80# line test women & all tackle women
	1095	Jack Whaling	Kona	May 30, 1964	130# line test men & women & all tackle men & women
	580	Ruth I. Bowen	Kona	May 29, 1966	130# line test women & all tackle women
Rainbow Runner (Kamanu)	30#15	Holbrook Goodale	Kona	Apr. 27, 1963	130# line test men & women
	23#	Lila M. Neuenfelt	Oahu	May 9, 1961	50# line test women & men & women & all tackle women
	19#10	Kid McCoy	Kona	Feb. 23, 1963	80# line test men & women
Tuna, Allison (Ahi)	269#8	Henry Nishikawa	Hanalei	May 30, 1962	180# line test all tackle men & women
	207#	Roger W. Martin	Kona	July 20, 1960	50# line test men & women
	265#	J. W. Harvey	Makua	July 31, 1937	80# line test men & women
	254#	Jean Carlisle	Kona	Aug. 19, 1954	130# line test women

* Supplied by International Game Fish Association
Miami, Florida, U.S.A.