FROM THE NORTH AMERICA BOOK OF VERSE
(published 1939 by HENRY HARRISON, N.Y.)
The following excerpts are taken from the FOREWORD of THE NORTH AMERICA BOOK OF VERSE, (p.237) published by Henry Harrison, New York, 1939. Miss Katherine Winslow, Editor of the Hawaii section.

Flower and bird symbolism is natural to ancient Hawaiian poetry. Flowers represent women, and birds, men. Women, beautiful flowers, are sweet and filled with nectar in order to attract the "birds." Therefore, when a bird sips nectar from a flower, the Hawaiian interpretation is a lover's rendezvous. Also, flowers are specific in allegory. The eel-stemmed ginger, or awapuhi, expresses jealousy if not evil forebodings. The fragile and soon withered ilima is the traditional flower of prophetic death. The pikake is worn only at twilight the hour when "love begins to burn." The carnation, a foreign importation, means pomp - and the white woman, pua kea. A lei of mokihana will burn the neck "like a spurned love." The kukui, or candlenut, represents light. The pandanus refers to the secrets of lovers and its image is never literal. The puhehane stone game has several intended interpretations. The poems of Charles W. Kenn employ these images. Each poem has at least three meanings.

The following poems are taken from pp. 287-289.
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MELE HOONANE'A

The flowers of Hawaii are beautiful and fragrant, the women of these fair isles.
The ilima is soft, delicate and pretty:
The women of Oahu.

The iaena of Hawaii entice
The birds of beautiful plume;
the women of that isle:
so magnificent, attractive, proud.

The Lokelani is the valley isle,
Maui no ka o'i;
It represents the haena-haole girl
the lovely, but rare, pua kea.

Kauai brings forth the mokihana,
symbolic of burned love;
the royal purple garbs the garden isle,
giving her unrivaled splendor.

The silvery kukui shines from
Molokai nui a Hina,
attracting to her bosom
the light that never wanes.

The islands of Hawaii are beautiful garbed
in royal colors, abundantly;
the isles are the home of sweet-scented flowers
and exotically plumed birds.

The birds nestle among fragrant flowers;
they live on the nectar that they take.
Red and yellow, silver and green
clothe both birds and flowers.

CHARLES W. KENN

*P. 287*
MELE HOOIPOIPO

I searched for you, my sweetheart,
throughout the length and breadth of Hawaii;
After many a moon I found my love
Beneath the pandanus trees.

And there we lingered; I strung a lei
Fashioned from the fruit of the pandanus;
she was so happy, so proud to wear it,
to keep it always, to remember.

CHARLES W. KENN

I KA PO, MELE KANAENAE

When day is done, the twilight, the ahiahi,
creeps over the isles;
the shadows of night, po, fall from above
until it is midnight, kau, and all is darkness.
Midnight crawls; oh! sweet ecstasy!
to be followed by the first blasts of dawn, wana-so,
and then the risen sun, wehe-kaiaio.

CHARLES W. KENN

MELE UHIUHI

Let us play a game,
the puhehene game;
You hide the stone
under five pieces of cloth,
in the night,
and I shall try to find it,
al the night.

CHARLES W. KENN

p.288


MELE OLIOLI

The ginger is the awapuhi,
the bitter eel of jealousy;
therefore, give not a lei awapuhi
to your sweetheart
for she will leave you at twilight.

The ilima is the body
of a beautiful young princess,
delicate and gentle;
the ilima withers at sundown
like the beautiful princess.

The poni-moi is a regal flower,
the carnation: red, white and purple,
symbolic of pomp and ceremony;
it is the pua kea, the hapa-haole girl,
sweet, beautiful and gay.

The pikake is the sweet jasmine
from far away India,
constant and ever-abiding;
precious pearls so fragrant,
breathing contentment and happiness to all.

CHARLES W. KENN

P. 289
Name chant for
Keliikanakaole
by Charles Kenn
(with incomplete translation)
HE INOA NO KE-LII-KANAKA-‘OLE

Aole i pau ka mana’o i ka pua la o ka loke, e au nei i ke kai, ka Moana Pakipika, e lua ke aloha hone ana i ko’u poli. Maika’i wale ka makani i ka lawe ana i ke hoa, nalo aku nei ka iini e hako’i mai puuwai. O ko’u hoa paha nei, ke lele nei ka hauli, awe ana a panii, ane linolino hau.

Aole i pau ka mana’o i ka pua a ka pikake, pua mai i hauhau-li, i wena launa ole na maka la o ke hoa. Aia no ke aloha i ka hae Amelika, ku aku i Ladana, lana mai nei ka mana’o, e aho au e ho’i i ka la’i o Ka-wai-hae, a i ke one huli-lua, a i ke kai hawana-wana, ane ua uanii, ane linolino hau. (Aole i pau ka mana’o i ka hau o Lukini, a he kini ka mana’o ke wela mai nei loko. Ke paila mai nei i ka nui a ke aloha, aloha a’e ana i ka hau o Kouwaiki, kiina mai ana ko’u mana’o ke kula o Kaleponi; ua puni ho’i au i ka mali a kahi manu, e ake ana e ike na nani o Enelani, he lani ka mana’o, he opua, na ke aloha me na ua uanii, ane linolino hau.) (Aole i pau ka mana’o i ka la’i o Hono-lulu, na hae kowelowelolo ana i ke kai. Lalau no ka lima i ka pua loke, aia no ka iini nupepa Pelekane, penikila o Maleka, kulu mai wai inika, paa loa ka mana’o, ilaila hookohu ai, me ka hoa luhi ma la. Ane ua uanii, ane linolino hau.

Aole i pau ka mana’o i ka hau o Mauna Kea, pua loko o Ahuli, huli a’e nei ka mana’o i ka pua o ka ahiihi, ua iihihi wale ko’u mana’o e eha koni mii, i ka pawela ia paha, puahi launa ole a’e, ane ua uanii, ane linolino hau.

Aole i pau ka mana’o i ka papa o Maukele, i ka hala o Moelana, i ka lehua o Haili, ka mamoa o ka nahele, o ko’u hoa no ia, i mana’o i’o no ho’i au o oe ka’u pua kapu i pua hokuani no kuu nui kino nei. Ane ua uanii, ane linolino hau.

Aole i pau ka mana’o i ka nani o Mauna-ihi, na puka uwehewehe me hu pa’i-lua i ke ahiahi, ua ahia no oloko i ka hana a ke aloha. Hiki mai no oe pono keia luhi ana. O ka pua o ke kile ka’u ia o hoomana’o nei, eia no ho’i au a hiki aku la, lulu lima kaua, e uwe Haole ho’i, a ka ho’i ana ia a ka eha koni lua, ane ua uanii, ane linolino hau.

Pau ia.

Ake mai hooholo lio, a nou e Lei-alaoha, kahea mai ka wahine, "Auhea la ka makua?" Kaulia mai e ka noho, a’e ka noho-kapakahih, a hou a’e na kui, uhu ‘uhu’ kai ala holo, Kahea
mai ka wahine, "Auhea la kuaana? Ho mai kuu papale kilika o Nuioke, weloweka o Hekiko, kaulia ia iho e ka hulu, e puehu ko i nei nani." Aia ko'u hoa holo, ke Kini o Pelekane, ka ona o Kaleponi, ka mui koa o Lukini. Aloha wale olua i ka ho'i nele ana aku i ke kula pua hulu nui. Nui mai nei ke aloha i ka la'i o Hono-lulu. Ua hea mai Pua-loke, "Auhea la Lei-aloha? Lawe mai i kiaha e inu a'e ia nei." I ka wai o Wai-pahu haina mai e ka manu ua pono e ka aina, i lono wale mai au i ke ahe a ka makani. Aia wale ho'i ce i ka pua hau o Hono-lulu.

Ko mai.

He inoa e Lei-aloha, ke kamaiki a Luika, hii aloha Pelekuke. Ai a'e ko moku, ko moku-ahi ho'i. Ke nome mai nei ka hulia mahoe; ke pua mai nei ka uahi o ka oma. Kukumi e ke ahi; paila e ka wai; e kuu e ka heleuma, ai Pākākā. He inoa e Lei-aloha, kama a Luika, hii alo a Pelekuke. Ai a'e ko moku, ko moku kialua ke holo mai nei e komo i ke awa; a uu e ka hae a welo i ke kai, ke aloha ana ia keia mokupuni, a kuu e ka heleuma, ai Pākākā.

He inoa no Lei-aloha, kamaiki a Luika, hii alo a Pelekuke. Bi a'e ko lii, ko lii holo peki ke nome mai nei a i ka olu o ka pua. Ke hele mai nei ko lii elele; ke haa mai nei ko lii ke'oke'o, a kuu e ka luhi i Hale Kuke awa.

Pau ia.

He inoa no Ke-lii-kanaaka-'ole, e aloha a'e ana i ka aiko i ka lele ana mai ma ka Hikina. I kuhi aku au o ka hoa luhi, o ka hoa hui'ikau o ke awakea. "Auhea la oe hiki mai, ea, i ka hapaha-hola o ke ahi ahi?" Ua ahi ho'i loko i ke aloha, oia ka mana'o e hana nei. Pehea la oe e huli mai, o lilo e ka pua loke? Aia ka mana'o i ke ahi-lele, i ke ahi e welo nei i Ka-naile. Mai laila ke aloha i hiki mai ai, a paa i keia mi kino. Ua pau e aku ka mana'o mua. Eia ho'i au i ka nahu, i ka mea leha ole o Hono-lulu. Elua ka mana'o hone lua nei i ke kau ana mai o ka opua. He elele paha oe na ke aloha, kahe a'e ana i ka luhi mua i ka hele kika'a ma ke alaloa. He inoa, he aloha no Lei-aloha.

Pau ia.

He nui no ka mea i koe, aka, ua pau na'e i ka poina.

From Mr. Charles W. Kenn.
The text on the image is not legible due to the resolution and quality of the scan. It appears to be a page with handwritten or printed text, but the content cannot be accurately transcribed.
A NAME-CHART FOR KELI-LIL-KALAKA-'OLE

I have not ceased to think of the flower of the rose that is journeying on the sea, the Pacific Ocean, intensifying the love that is probing in my bosom. The wind did only good by taking my companion, for the desire that was agitating my heart has disappeared. Perchance it is this companion that rouses my sudden anxiety, for she is being borne away to encounter the intense cold, and soon the snow will glisten.

I have not ceased to think of the flower of the jasmine (pīkake), blooming snowy white, making the eyes of its companion glow without compare. There is still the love of the American flag within her, though she has landed in London. The thought rises within me that it would be better for me to return to Kā-wai-hae, to the sands that face two ways, and to the whispering sea. Soon will fall the cold misty rain, and soon the snow will glisten.

I have not ceased to think of the snow of Russia, and many are the thoughts that rankle within me. I am greatly agitated because of the greatness of my love, loving the snow of Kowakiri. The gold of California attracts my thoughts. I was deceived by the deceptions of a bird (person) desiring to see the beauties of England. The thought was like a heaven, like a swelling horizon-cloud (ʻōpua) formed by love and the cold misty rains. Soon the snow will glisten.

I have not ceased to think of the calm of Hono-lulu, and the flags waving over the sea. My hand grasped the rose. There was the desire, a British newspaper, and an American pen. The ink flowed, there expressing my determination to meet again the chosen one who was the first companion to whom I had devoted my efforts. Soon will fall the cold misty rain, and soon the snow will glisten.

I have not ceased to think of the snow of Māna Kea, and the roses of ʻAhuli (huli aʻo nei ka manaʻo). My thoughts turned to the flower of the Lehua ʻaihihi (hoohihi). Only sacred are my thoughts that painfully throb, perchance because I was struck with burning desire that flared up incomparably within me. Soon will fall the cold misty rain, and soon the snow will glisten.
I have not ceased to think of the lava-flat of Mau-kole (ka papa 'lōhi o Mau-kole, the shining lava-flat of Mau-kole, in Puna, Hawaii), the pandanus of Moa-lana, and the lehua of Nānili (Nānili-kūkū-mana, where timber for Nānili Church, Hilo, was obtained at about 9 Camp of the former Waiakea Mill Co.) The mano bird of the woodlands is my companion. I truly thought that you were my tabu flower that firmly bloomed for all my body (flower that for all my life was destined to be mine). Soon will fall the cold misty rain, and soon the snow will glisten.

I have not ceased to think of the beauty of Mauna-ihi, with its open gaps through which reversing winds (makani pa'i-lua) rustle in the evening. (Lolilua ka mana'o o ka wahine.) Like fire is the feeling within me because of the raging of love. But when you come, all this tribulation is worth while. The flower of the gardenia (kīsle) is what I am thinking of. Here am I, soon arrived. We shake hands, and cry Naole style, and the violently throbbing pain goes away. Soon will fall the cold misty rain, and soon the snow will glisten.

This is finished.

I desire to ride horseback, and the horse is yours, O Lei-aloha. The woman calls, "Where is your parent?" We are mounted on the saddle and the side-saddle, and apply the spurs. She rides at a jog trot ('uhu'uhu', holo kūkū, 'anapau). The woman calls, "Where is our elder sister? Give me my New York silk hat, with the Mexican velvet and a feather in it that blows beautifully in the wind. There is my riding companion, the Englishman (a British subject, in a fine special usage indicating the singular number), the owner of California, as well as the many soldiers of Russia. Only sympathy to you two as you return with nothing to the plain of the very hairy flowers.

Great is my love for the calm of Hono-lulu. Flower of the Rose called, "Where is Lei-aloha? Get me a cup that this man may drink of the water of Wai-pahu."

I have been told by the birds (people) that it is a good land, where I could just listen to the gentle blowing of the wind (hear the news). You're just there among the hau flowers of Hono-lulu.
Continuing.

This is in honor of the name of Lei-aloha, the child of Louisa, lovingly embraced by Pelekuke. There is your ship, your steamship. The propeller churns at the stern; the smoke of the furnace rises; the fire has already been made; and the water already boils (in the boiler). Let go the anchor before it docks; it's at Feniikii.

This is in honor of the name of Lei-aloha, child of Louisa, embraced at the bosom of Pelekuke. There is your vessel, your two-masted schooner, sailing hither to enter the harbor. The flag has been hoisted, and floats over the sea, giving greeting to this island. And the anchor has been let go; it is at Feniikii.

This is in honor of the name of Lei-aloha, child of Louisa, embraced at the bosom of Pelekuke. Here is your horse, your pacer, pacing with rolloing gait, amid the pleasantness of the flowers. Here comes your black horse; your white horse prances; and they have been relieved of their burdens at the Customs House (hale ku ke awa).

That is finished.

This is in honor of the name of Ke-lii-kanaka-ole, expressing love to the eagle as it flies hither in the east. I thought it was the companion to whom I had devoted my efforts, the companion with whom I mingled at midday. O when will you come for the quarter-hour of the evening? I am like fire within because of love, which is the thought that surges within me. How about you who are searching lost the flower of the rose be lost? My mind is on the flying fire, the fire that floats in air at Ka-maile (ka pali 'o' ahi o Ka-maile, ma Kana'i). From there has come the love, and it holds fast all my body. My first thought is at an end. Here am I with the recent news, the exclusive one of Hono-lulu. Two thoughts probe intensely within me as the horizon-cloud ('opua) rises. Perchance you are a messenger of love, calling to the one upon whom I bestowed my first efforts, who goes zig-zag along the highway. This is in honor of the name, and an expression of love for Lei-aloha.

It is ended.

Much remains, but has all been forgotten.
Continuing...

It is known of the name of Patrons, the only of Pomegranate, the Patron of the famous Tie Patent. It is known of the renowned tie, the famous Pomegranate, the Patron of the famous Tie Patent. It is known of the renowned tie, the famous Pomegranate, the Patron of the famous Tie Patent. It is known of the renowned tie, the famous Pomegranate, the Patron of the famous Tie Patent. It is known of the renowned tie, the famous Pomegranate, the Patron of the famous Tie Patent.

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ANOA\- The Soul of Hawaii.

Anoa\- is the very foundation
Of the Hawaiian spirit of Aloha.
It symbolizes the soul of old Hawaii-nei.

The essence of anoa\- is love,
That goes out and helps our fellow man
Such love comes from God.

Anoa\- is that which attracts
Children to their parents,
And the people to their Alii.

It is in the call
Of the native when he invites you
Into his frugal but neatly kept hut.

It means come into my simple home
And share whatever I have
For what is mine is only mine to share.

Anoa\- stands for ---- and now we eat
Only after
God's other children are fed.

When a native invites you to dine
He pays you the highest of compliments
For you become his kia\-lo privileged to eat in his presence.

Never let a stranger pass your home
Without something to eat
Else you depart from the custom of the race.

Come in and fill the angry pit
Rest here, it is your home
The people welcome you thus.

When the angry pit is filled
And the inner man is satisfied
The outer man shows it on his face.

And as you leave you say
Mahalo e mui lea no kou lokomaikai
Thank you for your good insides,

Whenever opportunity comes your way
To serve your fellow man in turn
Remember, that chance is from God.
Anoai -- #2 --

It is not mere helping along the way
It is going out of one's way
To help that really matters at all.

Anoai, esoterically breathed
Is a feeling, not something you can touch
It is the presence of God in one's very being.

From anoai emanates aloha
The latter word meaning love
That comes from one's physical self.

The former however comes
From God to God returneth
The source of all pure love.

Do unto others as you would
That they should
Do unto you.

As ye have done it unto the least of these
Ye have also done it unto me.
So saith the Prince of Love.