By Stanley Lee

Honolulu Community Alliance, whose campus housing, "It helped the university with off-takes you down to the beach. It's like an trolley's exact route starting Friday A city bus route will assume the $240,000 city budget was reallo

Students board the Kaimuki-Kapahulu-Waikiki trolley outside Frear Hall. The service, which peaked last month with 24,000 riders, will end tomorrow. Positions and updated info: 907-496-5000. See Trolley, page 7

By Stanley Lee

Students took it to the beach, to hang out with friends and to grab a bite to eat.

But by 7:30 p.m. tomorrow, the Kaimuki-Kapahulu-Waikiki Trolley will depart from the University of Hawai'i at Manoa for the last time, leaving behind riders who found it a convenient and affordable way to get to and from school.

The trolley route that serviced UH and the Kaimuki, Kapahulu and Waikiki communities every 30 minutes on 50-cent and $1 fares, will end after its 50,000th passenger.

By Stanley Lee

"These people tend to make up their minds in politics while the general election tends to show up for primaries often are heavily engaged with UH isn't on the shuttle route at

Nick Cotton, 21, a junior in psychology at

"I'll probably study (the mayoral race) and make my final vote," Lee said.

"We have a very different environment here on the island," said Claire Ho, a senior in psychology, who took the trolley to her job at Purple Cafe and Bakery in Kapahulu for malasadas.

"It was the best thing that ever happened," D.J. Colbert, owner of

"The voice of the student body," said Nick Cotton, a University of Hawai'i at Manoa student.

"I'll probably study (the mayoral race) and make my final vote," Lee said.

"It was the mahalo week," said Hannemann, who advanced to the general in second place with 42 percent of the votes cast in the Sept. 18 primary.

Hannemann will face opponent Duke Bainum, who won the primary with 45 percent of the primary's votes.

Bainum yesterday said, except for "a couple single stops, 15 fewer than what it has now,

"They all stay in Waikiki and in Kapahulu and Kaimuki communities. It was to attract more tourists into the

With the trolley, it took about 20 minutes to get from Waikiki to Kaimuki via Kapahulu and Wai'ale'a avenue. Despite performances by bands that locked the trolley specifically to Leonard's Bakery in Kalahaua.

"Waikiki can be too touristy and a lot of visitors want that local touch and Kapahulu and Kaimuki offered," said Bainum.

"It was the best thing that ever happened," D.J. Colbert, owner of

"It was the best thing that ever happened," D.J. Colbert, owner of

"We are still feeling very enthusiastic," said Saito, who added the message."We are always feeling very enthusiastic," Saito said in a phone interview, while turbulent activity at Hannemann's campaign headquarters

Hannemann's campaign headquarters,

"It was the mahalo week," said Hannemann, who advanced to the general in second place with 42 percent of the votes cast in the Sept. 18 primary.

Hannemann will face opponent Duke Bainum, who won the primary with 45 percent of the primary's votes.

Bainum yesterday said, except for "a couple single stops, 15 fewer than what it has now,

"They all stay in Waikiki and in Kapahulu and Kaimuki communities. It was to attract more tourists into the

With the trolley, it took about 20 minutes to get from Waikiki to Kaimuki via Kapahulu and Wai'ale'a avenue. Despite performances by bands that locked the trolley specifically to Leonard's Bakery in Kalahaua.

"Waikiki can be too touristy and a lot of visitors want that local touch and Kapahulu and Kaimuki offered," said Bainum.

"It was the best thing that ever happened," D.J. Colbert, owner of

"We are still feeling very enthusiastic," said Saito, who added the message."We are always feeling very enthusiastic," Saito said in a phone interview, while turbulent activity at Hannemann's campaign headquarters

Hannemann's campaign headquarters,

"It was the mahalo week," said Hannemann, who advanced to the general in second place with 42 percent of the votes cast in the Sept. 18 primary.

Hannemann will face opponent Duke Bainum, who won the primary with 45 percent of the primary's votes.

Bainum yesterday said, except for "a couple single stops, 15 fewer than what it has now,

"They all stay in Waikiki and in Kapahulu and Kaimuki communities. It was to attract more tourists into the

With the trolley, it took about 20 minutes to get from Waikiki to Kaimuki via Kapahulu and Wai'ale'a avenue. Despite performances by bands that locked the trolley specifically to Leonard's Bakery in Kalahaua.

"Waikiki can be too touristy and a lot of visitors want that local touch and Kapahulu and Kaimuki offered," said Bainum.

"It was the best thing that ever happened," D.J. Colbert, owner of

"We are still feeling very enthusiastic," said Saito, who added the message."We are always feeling very enthusiastic," Saito said in a phone interview, while turbulent activity at Hannemann's campaign headquarters

Hannemann's campaign headquarters,
Journey to Africa reveals faraway homeland

By Judy Antoline

Special to Ka Leo

My dream of going to Africa was born when I was 13 years old. I was born and raised in Hawaii, but my family had a strong connection to my African heritage. My great-grandfather was from Ghana, and I always felt drawn to the continent.

In high school, I took a course on African literature and culture, and I was captivated by the stories I read. I wanted to see the places I read about and experience the culture firsthand.

I was accepted at the University of Ghana, Legon. I would take African Literature, Ghanaian Literature, and Performing Arts in Traditional African Societies, and I was so excited to see Ghanaian Dance. It was a big moment for me. I was on my way when it became evident that I was entering a new world — new in terms of my life experience. Ghanaians returning home from the United States and Britain were on the plane with me. A small boy with a British accent sitting next to me held my hand and asked, after we had experienced mild turbulence, “Auntie, are we going to be okay? Are we close to Ghana?”

We were picked up at the Kotoka International Airport by our University of Ghana Resident Director. We drove through Accra past the apple sellers standing in the middle of the road. Women with babies on their backs and baskets on their heads sold food.

My first night in Africa, I slept to the sounds of insects I had never heard before. I awoke to a chorus of voices in a language that I would eventually become familiar with — Twi. I went for a walk to check out the campus and surroundings. I was on a savannah with sprawling acres of land, iridescent blue-back birds with a song like no other, horses galloping beneath mango trees, and children carrying buckets of water on their heads.

Our first weekend, my group and I were briefed on what to expect as students and as visitors to a new country. The doctor let us know that we should take our “[preventive] medicine to avoid malaria.” Our host fed us meals we were used to and others we would get used to. She advised against drinking the tap water. Some of the members of our group whispered among themselves that they wouldn’t even use it to brush their teeth.

On the first day of class, students filled a crowded dancehall. Roll was called. Drummers played slow and soft. “Are you listening?” our instructor asked.

“This dance class is about humanity,” he said. “When we dance, we recognize the cycles of life. When you step out (into the world), remember what you’ve learned in dance. Especially the friends you’ve developed. The musicians in the dance represent the community. Each instrument, as well as each person has his/her role.”

As I began learning the beginning steps to Kpata (pronounced “Patha”) and Kpanlogo (pro- nounced “Panlogo”), I learned the importance of traditional dance in Ghana. Each ethnic group has dances that are unique to it. Dances sometimes are linked to historical events. They also tell about the ways of life of the people — economic activity, warfare, the social and political setup, belief systems, and rites of passage.

According to Ms. Patience Kwakwa, our Ghanaian Dance Forms instructor, “Dances do not take place in isolation. They may take place in the context of a funeral or naming ceremony. The latter incorporates a new person into the society.”

I accepted an invitation to an “outstanding” or naming ceremony for a newborn named Cofie. On the eighth day after he was born, he was introduced to the village of Kisseman. The local village dancer performed a traditional dance, and the baby’s grandfather sat robbed in exquisitely embroidered blue and white kente cloth. My compatriots and I drank Arak and ate knuckles with pepper with our hands — carefully not to use our left hands for eating, which would be disrespectful to our hosts.

As the dancers from the group rested, the drummers continued to play and the audience was invited to participate. The dancers danced, and adults pasted bills to their foreheads and stuck coins in their pockets. I sat watching until the drum heralded a sound that my body couldn’t resist, the Kpanlogo, a song from dance class. I put my camera down, took off my shoes and hit the dirt. I shook, shimmered, and turned, allowing my skirt to spin, lifting off the ground. The children laughed. Money pasted to my head dropped to the ground and was quickly picked up by eager brown hands. I was at home in Africa, moving to a sound that my body knew was from way across the ocean, deep in my belly.
Students sent through Cuban time warp

By Corinne Ann Knutson
Ka Leo Contributing Writer

Traveling through Cuba is like stepping back 50 years. For 30 University of Hawai‘i students participating in Leeward Community College’s Study Abroad program, June 2004 felt like June 1954. Because Cuba is a communist country, the U.S. Department of Treasury had to grant permission for students to take courses ranging from beginning Spanish to Cuban literature and culture at the University of Havana. With a United States trade embargo in place since 1960, students had to fly to Cuba via Toronto, Canada.

During the first week nobody noticed the plight of the Cuban people because we were occupied with the time warp: the 1955 Chevrolet Bel Airs, the Spanish colonial architecture and the old Celia Cruz records. We didn’t notice the sewer leaking onto the streets.

“The city is sucio (dirty),” a 26-year-old man said, whose name is not used to protect his identity because the Cuban government prohibits commentary by its citizens.

To use the bathroom, we used a tin pail to bucket water from a 30-gallon drum. Adding this water was the only way to flush the toilet. Our classrooms had a blackboard, windows on one wall and peeling beige paint on the others. Foreign students from the United States and Canada filled the room, sitting up straight on hard, wooden benches. The Cuban professors based the courses on participation and conversational skills. No tests or final exams were given to the beginning and intermediate Spanish classes; the real test would be to find an authentic Cuban experience outside the classroom.

The U.S. government does not allow its citizens to live with Cubans because of the trade restrictions. The official exchange rate for Cuban pesos to U.S. dollars is 26 to one, so Cubans appear to love American tourists but their smiles are facades. Because of the high exchange rate, American dollars fuel Cuba’s economy. Young Cubans opt to be waitresses and maids instead of teachers and doctors. Tourist industry employees get tips in U.S. dollars. Cubans pretend to enjoy American tourists in hopes of getting generous tips, but they do not pretend to love our government.

On June 21, Cubans held an anti-fascist rally at the Elian Gonzales Memorial. More than 300,000 people attended the event. Most waved paper Cuban flags tucked to scrap wood with staples. The red, white and blue colors waved in unison to “socialismo o muerte” (socialism or death). Cuban President Fidel Castro’s amplified voice echoed off nearby hotels filled with tourists. From one 12-story building hung a black and white banner of U.S. President George Bush wearing a mustache and swastika symbol similar to those of Nazi dictator Adolf Hitler. It read, “Bush facista no hay agresion que Cuba no resista” (Bush is an aggressive fascist and Cuba must resist him).

In Cuba, there is no freedom of speech or general elections. There is one newspaper for the entire country, the Granma, which only publishes anti-U.S. propaganda. Many Cubans think the United States’ foreign policy focus is on Cuba. The war in Iraq is not news for them.

Because of the lack of media outlets, Cubans do not receive any outside news. NBC, CNN and the BBC are broadcast only in hotels for tourists. At the home of one Cuban family, there was an evening of debate about the problem of inadequate healthcare for the community. Only foreigners were admitted to a hospital where a relative worked, and this hospital had the best drugs, nurses and doctors.

A family member cooked arroz con gris (white rice with black beans) for dinner. His family watched a black and white soap opera on a TV set old enough to

See Cuba, page 5
Ka Leo cartoon is sophisticated, worth keeping

I was so happy to see on September 13 that “Dragon Girl” was back! I’ve been an ardent fan of Annie Kwok’s fantastic “Dragon Girl” cartoon. It’s a story arc that once wrapped me around its fingers—like magic. (“More please...” indeed.) ever since the very first panel I read from January 14, 2002.

It paradoxically disagrees with the comments made in the Sept. 20 letter to the editor, “Ka Leo needs to improve comments, hire cartoonists.”

I mean, it’s fine with me if he doesn’t care for “Dragon Girl.”

After all, there is no disputing taste. It’s fine that people have their favorites. But what I do disagree with is a person imposing his idea of excellent cartoon art on other people in the extent of wanting to remove the best strip of all.

I’m positive I’m not the only person who loves “Dragon Girl.” It’s actually the most imaginative and attractive cartoon in any paper I read right now, and a great asset to Ka Leo O Hawai‘i. It’s very classy and elegant.

And it’s very sophisticated...perhaps too sophisticated for some critics to grasp.

The story arc in “Dragon Girl” is actually rather complex, and has been slowly developing over several years. That’s why each day I am always eager to see how the story has moved ahead.

Also, “Dragon Girl” is funny...very, funny! Annie Kwok is a genius. I really love her “Dragon Girl” and I can’t wait for the next panel to appear.

Please always keep on publishing “Dragon Girl” as long as you are lucky enough to have Annie K.Y. Kwok work for you. She’s the greatest.

Tom Bolling
Seattle

Ka Leo Opinions Editor

Ka Leo cartoon is sophisticated, worth keeping

I was so happy to see on September 13 that “Dragon Girl” was back! I’ve been an ardent fan of Annie Kwok’s fantastic “Dragon Girl” cartoon. It’s a story arc that once wrapped me around its fingers—like magic. (“More please...” indeed.) ever since the very first panel I read from January 14, 2002.

It paradoxically disagrees with the comments made in the Sept. 20 letter to the editor, “Ka Leo needs to improve comments, hire cartoonists.”

I mean, it’s fine with me if he doesn’t care for “Dragon Girl.”

After all, there is no disputing taste. It’s fine that people have their favorites. But what I do disagree with is a person imposing his idea of excellent cartoon art on other people in the extent of wanting to remove the best strip of all.

I’m positive I’m not the only person who loves “Dragon Girl.” It’s actually the most imaginative and attractive cartoon in any paper I read right now, and a great asset to Ka Leo O Hawai‘i. It’s very classy and elegant.

And it’s very sophisticated...perhaps too sophisticated for some critics to grasp.

The story arc in “Dragon Girl” is actually rather complex, and has been slowly developing over several years. That’s why each day I am always eager to see how the story has moved ahead.

Also, “Dragon Girl” is funny...very, funny! Annie Kwok is a genius. I really love her “Dragon Girl” and I can’t wait for the next panel to appear.

Please always keep on publishing “Dragon Girl” as long as you are lucky enough to have Annie K.Y. Kwok work for you. She’s the greatest.

Tom Bolling
Seattle

Ka Leo cartoon is sophisticated, worth keeping

I was so happy to see on September 13 that “Dragon Girl” was back! I’ve been an ardent fan of Annie Kwok’s fantastic “Dragon Girl” cartoon. It’s a story arc that once wrapped me around its fingers—like magic. (“More please...” indeed.) ever since the very first panel I read from January 14, 2002.

It paradoxically disagrees with the comments made in the Sept. 20 letter to the editor, “Ka Leo needs to improve comments, hire cartoonists.”

I mean, it’s fine with me if he doesn’t care for “Dragon Girl.”

After all, there is no disputing taste. It’s fine that people have their favorites. But what I do disagree with is a person imposing his idea of excellent cartoon art on other people in the extent of wanting to remove the best strip of all.

I’m positive I’m not the only person who loves “Dragon Girl.” It’s actually the most imaginative and attractive cartoon in any paper I read right now, and a great asset to Ka Leo O Hawai‘i. It’s very classy and elegant.

And it’s very sophisticated...perhaps too sophisticated for some critics to grasp.

The story arc in “Dragon Girl” is actually rather complex, and has been slowly developing over several years. That’s why each day I am always eager to see how the story has moved ahead.

Also, “Dragon Girl” is funny...very, funny! Annie Kwok is a genius. I really love her “Dragon Girl” and I can’t wait for the next panel to appear.

Please always keep on publishing “Dragon Girl” as long as you are lucky enough to have Annie K.Y. Kwok work for you. She’s the greatest.

Tom Bolling
Seattle

If you don’t know how to troll, it’s easy to learn

More times than I would care to count I have found myself in need of information from people who are unwilling to share what they know. You know the type of people I’m talking about. These kinds of people either do not care enough about your question to dignify it with a response or relish the fact that you need them to tell you something important because that in turn makes them feel important and powerful.

Still, regardless of whether this is due to negligence or some power trip, these types of people pose a serious problem to communication, and they make information fishing a lot more difficult than it needs to be.

How people can deal with these types of individuals on a daily basis is mind-boggling. There are several ways to deal with the information hoarder, yes, but not many of them are effective. You could try applying force to the situation, but that would involve either exerting an undue amount of influence or (to take violent (or too scared to be), you could always bribe such individuals into giving you the information you want.

Hated, you could very well get the items of data you are asking for, or at least after the first time you ask. This method becomes counterproductive, however, when your source of information comes to expect such a “gift” from you every time you want something from him as a sort of price for his services. After all, you are basically establishing a market consisting of him and yourself, and as in any situation with only one supplier, prices tend to rise sharply and quickly.

So what is the person who is too peaceable to fight and too poor to massage his connections to do? You could always troll for the information. It works for me. If you don’t know how to troll, it’s easy to learn.

Instead of asking directly—which would imply that you are going to give him something that would prompt a correction, which instead implies that they

Regardless of whether this is due to negligence or some power trip, these types of people pose a serious problem to communication, and they make information fishing difficult.

After all, you are basically establishing a market consisting of him and yourself, and as in any situation with only one supplier, prices tend to rise sharply and quickly.

If you don’t know how to troll, it’s easy to learn

More times than I would care to count I have found myself in need of information from people who are unwilling to share what they know. You know the type of people I’m talking about. These kinds of people either do not care enough about your question to dignify it with a response or relish the fact that you need them to tell you something important because that in turn makes them feel important and powerful.

Still, regardless of whether this is due to negligence or some power trip, these types of people pose a serious problem to communication, and they make information fishing a lot more difficult than it needs to be.

How people can deal with these types of individuals on a daily basis is mind-boggling. There are several ways to deal with the information hoarder, yes, but not many of them are effective. You could try applying force to the situation, but that would involve either exerting an undue amount of influence or (to take violent (or too scared to be), you could always bribe such individuals into giving you the information you want.

Hated, you could very well get the items of data you are asking for, or at least after the first time you ask. This method becomes counterproductive, however, when your source of information comes to expect such a “gift” from you every time you want something from him as a sort of price for his services. After all, you are basically establishing a market consisting of him and yourself, and as in any situation with only one supplier, prices tend to rise sharply and quickly.

So what is the person who is too peaceable to fight and too poor to massage his connections to do? You could always troll for the information. It works for me. If you don’t know how to troll, it’s easy to learn.

Instead of asking directly—which would imply that you are going to give him something that would prompt a correction, which instead implies that they

Regardless of whether this is due to negligence or some power trip, these types of people pose a serious problem to communication, and they make information fishing difficult.

After all, you are basically establishing a market consisting of him and yourself, and as in any situation with only one supplier, prices tend to rise sharply and quickly.

If you don’t know how to troll, it’s easy to learn

More times than I would care to count I have found myself in need of information from people who are unwilling to share what they know. You know the type of people I’m talking about. These kinds of people either do not care enough about your question to dignify it with a response or relish the fact that you need them to tell you something important because that in turn makes them feel important and powerful.

Still, regardless of whether this is due to negligence or some power trip, these types of people pose a serious problem to communication, and they make information fishing a lot more difficult than it needs to be.

How people can deal with these types of individuals on a daily basis is mind-boggling. There are several ways to deal with the information hoarder, yes, but not many of them are effective. You could try applying force to the situation, but that would involve either exerting an undue amount of influence or (to take violent (or too scared to be), you could always bribe such individuals into giving you the information you want.

Hated, you could very well get the items of data you are asking for, or at least after the first time you ask. This method becomes counterproductive, however, when your source of information comes to expect such a “gift” from you every time you want something from him as a sort of price for his services. After all, you are basically establishing a market consisting of him and yourself, and as in any situation with only one supplier, prices tend to rise sharply and quickly.

So what is the person who is too peaceable to fight and too poor to massage his connections to do? You could always troll for the information. It works for me. If you don’t know how to troll, it’s easy to learn.

Instead of asking directly—which would imply that you are going to give him something that would prompt a correction, which instead implies that they

Regardless of whether this is due to negligence or some power trip, these types of people pose a serious problem to communication, and they make information fishing difficult.

After all, you are basically establishing a market consisting of him and yourself, and as in any situation with only one supplier, prices tend to rise sharply and quickly.
watched a black and white soap opera on a TV set old enough to be a collector’s item.

“There is no future for me here, no way for us to get ahead,” a 21-year-old member of the family said. “I only know communism. Under communism it doesn’t matter if you have or don’t have. You work for everyone else.”

As a teacher, he makes 12 U.S. dollars per month.

“I can’t even afford a Coke,” he said. Coke costs one U.S. dollar. For a night out he and his friends went to one of the peso theaters. In the theater hung black and white posters of dead American actors and actresses. Marilyn Monroe, James Dean and Elvis Presley oversaw the lobby. Director Alejandro Gonzalez Inarritú’s 2003 film “21 Grams” played in English with Spanish subtitles. Vendors sold popcorn and peanuts in white paper cones. No Coke, no Milk Duds. The seats creaked with every move. There was no air conditioning. Building construction stopped 40 years ago.

In the 1940s, when Cuba catered to U.S. tourists, its then-dictator was a close ally of the U.S. government. He had well-known ties to mobsters who organized prostitution, gambling and drugs in the country. Cubans were disgusted with the level of corruption their country sunk into.

In 1980, reform came with the Castro’s rise to power and Cuba became a communist country. In doing so, Cuba also became an ally of the Soviet Union and an enemy of the United States. Cuba has been isolated from the U.S. ever since. Americans who have been there traveled from Mexico or Canada.

“You have to spend a long time in Cuba to understand the politics,” a 56-year-old man said.

Today, the government owns every building in Cuba, including every home. Cubans with Communist Party affiliation get the best ones. “It’s very difficult to become a member of the Communist Party,” said a 38-year-old guide for Havanatur, a large tour company. “To be assigned a home in Miramar, a wealthy neighborhood, he said you must be a communist member or have a family member that served in the 1959 Revolution, where former dictator Fulgencio Batista was forced from power.

Homes are crowded and collapsing because there is no funding for new developments. Several generations live in single-family homes. Additional floors are added to make room for the next generation. The 26-year-old man who shared his story earlier took the living conditions in stride. Pointing at the water from a Havana seawall (the Malecón), he said, “My life is like the tide up and down. This is Cuba.”

The government provides free education to anyone who wants to attend college. Most Cubans (97 percent) are literate and educated. A placement exam is given to indicate what job you are eligible for. Once you have been placed, it is difficult to get a different job.

Each Cuban is given a monthly ration of six pounds of rice, six pounds of sugar, six eggs, seven bread rolls, four ounces of coffee, three pounds of dried peas and eight ounces of a soy-based “meat” product. Any food beyond this ration must be bought in small grocery stores and only with U.S. dollars.

Healthcare is also free. Doctors earn less than hotel maids and waiters. According to our tour guide, a former Cuban engineer in Russia, he became a guide because it was “much more lucrative.”

For UH students, Cuba was a playground. We took weekend trips to Trinidad, Cuba’s third oldest city, located on the southeast coast. Cobblestones from the 16th century lined its streets. We also visited Playa Girón, the historic site of the 1961 Bay of Pigs invasion, 60 miles southwest of Trinidad.

We took a dusty barge to the isolated island of Cayo Levista and stayed in palm-thatched bungalow sets on a sparkling white sand beach. Trigger fish and barracudas swam through the red fan coral. This paradise cost us 47 U.S. dollars for three days and two nights.

The price included a double room with air conditioning, breakfast and dinner.

We went on hikes in the mountains of Vinales. We went rock climbing and horseback riding, and rented motorcycles.

We saw the world-famous Tropicana, a cabaret show with dancers in scarlet, sequined costumes that rival Cirque de Soleil in Las Vegas. We smoked Cuban cigars in a dimly lit jazz club where the only sparkle came from the bell of a trumpet.

There are no ATMs in Cuba. The only way to get cash from the U.S. is to set up an online Canadian bank account. The other solution is to exchange 20 U.S. dollars into 520 pesos and eat only at peso restaurants.

On our last morning, a Cuban woman in the hotel cooked us eggs together. We placed our last 12 U.S. dollars on the plate. I noticed flowers, money, liquor, candles and curiosities that had been recently offered. Cubans are still pored to appease the spirits of the people who passed through those dungeons.

One day I sent an e-mail to a friend talking of my “visit.” He wrote back that I didn’t visit, I returned. How right he was. I came out of my first semester in Ghana loving the experience of being “at home.” Learning about the value of traditions Africans instilled in the feeling that Africans born in the Caribbean and America should see the images of their people, even though they may not be able to pinpoint a specific ethnic group they belong to. Slavery broke a link in the African’s place in the circle of humanity. We must remember who we are and from whence we came. I accept it as part of my responsibility to share the glory of African culture with my people and others who may live with me.

My Kpanlogo drum sits downstairs in my family’s house in New York. Sometimes my niece plays it while I dance. My mother loves it, especially for the carvings of the traditional village with its thatched roof and coconut trees. Ghana feels like the village in my drum. I’m going to keep it in Ghana. I am a village in Africa I hope she gets to dance in.

I returned to UH Manoa with a renewed sense of my identity and credits that went toward my graduation. There are Study Abroad programs at UH Manoa where you can go to Australia, Japan, Italy and Argentina. But if there’s another country you want to study in, try the Self-Designed Study Abroad Option. The UHMC Study Abroad staff is available and eager to help you accomplish your goals. They definitely helped me with mine, and I am most grateful.
For more opportunities and UH-related events, visit our Web site at www.kaleo.org.
**Sports News**

**Trolley: City bus to replace $1 ride**

Even though city bus route No. 303 will replace the trolley route Friday morning, Colbert is skeptical if that will help her store.

"Who's going to tell the tourists about Kaimuki and Kapahulu?" Colbert asked. "Are they going to tell tourists where to go? How do we as small businesses advertise on it?"

Meade was also asked if she wanted No. 303 to use the trolley’s logo and be called the community trolley. Meade declined the request, saying it wasn’t the same as the trolley project.

Djou said with route No. 303, the community still has a bus service, "so it’s better than nothing."

"It’s not a complete and total loss," Djou added.

Route 303 will run daily and serve the same route as the trolley. Fares will be the same as other city buses and information and a schedule of the route has been posted at the Frear Hall bus stop.

Mayor Harris came up with route 303 after he reallocated the trolley’s budget to other areas of the city’s transportation budget.

“Instead of having to cancel services altogether, we will use shuttles to cover the route,” Carol Costa, city spokeswoman, said. The 30-foot buses sent 24 people not including standing room.

“Another project fallen by the wayside,” Colbert said. “All the knowledge that was gleaned from putting it on will be lost now.”

“It’s a real success,” Meade said. “I’ve never seen a project that makes it all the way to the top and stop.”

Meade hopes to bring back the trolley that connected communities and from which people sang Christmas carols during the Kaimuki Parade.

“The trolley will rise again if I can help it,” Meade said.

“It was a good project,” added Djou. “It has helped the community and was a good way for community, students and visitors to O’ahu to get around Waikiki, Kapahulu and Kaimuki.”

**Forget home cooking: ‘Bows roast road foes**

Sophomore Krista Kai scored her first goal of the season against the Gonzaga Bulldogs Sunday. The ‘Bows beat the Bulldogs, 3-0.

*Ka Leo Staff*

The University of Hawai‘i women’s soccer team wrapped up its weekend road trip against the Brigham Young Cougars Monday with a scoreless tie after defeating New Mexico and Gonzaga in the Montana Fall Classic.

The Wahine slipped by the Lobos Montana Fall Classic.

New Mexico and Gonzaga in the with a scoreless tie after defeating Brigham Young Cougars Monday its weekend road trip against the road at 5-0-1.

Sophomore forward Krisha Kai scored her first goal of the season against the Gonzaga Bulldogs Sunday. The ‘Bows beat the Bulldogs, 3-0.

Sophomore forward Krisha Kai and freshman forward Koren Takeyama were also credited with goals against Gonzaga.

UH remains undefeated on the road at 5-0-1.

Junior goal keeper Mahie Atay made her return to action after recovering from a concussion she suffered two weeks ago, making 14 total saves, and reinforcing the UH defense with three consecutive shutouts since her return.

The Rainbow Wahine kick off WAC competition against Rice on Friday at 7 p.m., and on Sunday at 5 p.m. against Tulsa at the Waipio Peninsula Soccer Stadium.

**Mayor: Final month brings ad increase**

"The name is going to be important," Lee said. "People will be asking, ‘Does he seem like a nice person?’" UHM freshman Rebecca Alexander, 18, was one voter who said she voted for Bainum because "his name was more out there."

But now Alexander said she would analyze each candidate’s position on issues before making her final selection.

"I’m going to pay more attention to them and their campaigns," she said.

To counter monetary disadvantages, Saito said Hannemann volunteers will keep fund-raising, sign-waving in the streets and writing supporters postcards.

"It’s a challenge for us, but our message is strong," she said.

Hawai‘i residents should expect to see more of Hannemann when watching television as his campaign plans to increase advertisement. The Hannemann campaign also is scheduling a major fund-raising push before the end of the month, Saito said.

Hannemann said he is looking forward to more unscripted debates where he’ll get a chance to stand face to face against Bainum.

"It’s going to take a lot of hard work," Hannemann said. “But I’m a
Jones discusses current season, Warrior fan clubs

By Brandy Flores
Ka Leo Associate Sports Editor

University of Hawai‘i’s football head coach June Jones addressed the status of the ‘Iolani Warriors team, as well as the future of the program at an open luncheon at Campus Center yesterday.

Jones spoke, briefly addressing the situation about the Warriors’ struggles, and thanking representatives from Australia and New Zealand on hand for their help and interest in scouting and recruiting future players.

Regarding the current season, Jones said: “I’m disappointed in the start, but it’s a situation in which you just need to play harder and work your way out of it.”

Jones mentioned quarterback Timmy Chang, saying: “He’s played well, no interceptions. Our offense just has to make the catches when they’re open, make the plays.” He also addressed the passing record that will be broken by Chang this season.

“I think he’ll break it in the next three to four weeks. After that he has seven more weeks to pad the record,” Jones said. “I don’t think it will ever be broken once he sets it.”

Jones covered topics from his interest in returning to the NFL — he said he wouldn’t rule it out at a later point — to how he’s reshaped the Warriors’ football program.

Names like Chang, quarterbacks Jack Rolfovich and Brandon Satcher, and senior running back West Keli’ikipi arose when talking about this year and the Warriors’ future.

The national exposure the Warriors football program is receiving for itself and the school, and even a question regarding his high pay were covered. Jones laughed and answered, “You only get paid what someone is willing to pay... I took a $3.5 million payout to come here from head coach of the San Diego Chargers.”

When asked by Lachman how he felt regarding the Manoa Maniacs and Kidzone, Jones said he felt that it should have been done six years ago. He is happy to finally see that some changes are being made to involve the students more in their team.

“Howard is a state team more than a school team,” Jones said. Since coming to UH, Jones said he has seen the disparity in the number of enrolled students and those attending the game, and he has been working to help correct that.

Regarding this and the program’s future, he said he is still working on things such as marketing. In conjunction with UH Athletics Director Herman Frazier, Jones also said the Warriors could possibly play games in Australia and Japan in the upcoming years.

Since Herman came on, things are starting to set up differently, so hopefully those things can happen in the future,” Jones said.

Warrior football coach June Jones spoke at a special luncheon at Campus Center yesterday. Ten people attended the event.

Warrior Golf

By Stefanie Nakasone
Ka Leo Staff

The University of Hawai‘i men’s golf team lost the first-place tie-breaker to the University of Arizona and finished in second place in the Ron Moore Classic in Brighton, Colo.

Junior transfer Jarrett Hamamoto led the Warriors with a three-round total of 213, good enough for a tie for sixth place overall out of 88 individual participants.

Sixteen teams made up the field that tackled the 7,129-yard Riverdale Dunes Golf Course. The University of Arizona took the team title, while Wildcat Travis Esway won the individual championship with a three-day total of a 12-under 204.

Also competing for Hawai‘i was sophomore Cody Wolffenbarger, who shot a second-round 6-under-par 66, which vaulted him to an eighth-place finish with a score of 214.

Four out of five UH golfers finished in the top 25, including Pierre-Henri Soero (T14) and Kellen-Floyd Asuo (T25). Freshman Ryan Perez finished in the middle of the pack, tying for 52nd place.

The Warriors continue their road trip with a stop in Albuquerque, N.M., to compete in the William H. Tucker Intercollegiate on Friday and Saturday.

UH men’s golfers tied for 52nd place in the Ron Moore Classic. Four out of five UH golfers finished in the top 25, including Pierre-Henri Soero (T14) and Kellen-Floyd Asuo (T25). Freshman Ryan Perez finished in the middle of the pack, tying for 52nd place.

Twenty-five Warrior students were honored at the Manoa Maniacs and Kidzone’s special luncheon at Campus Center yesterday. Ten people attended the event.

The University of Hawai‘i men’s golf team lost the first-place tie-breaker to the University of Arizona and finished in second place in the Ron Moore Classic in Brighton, Colo.

Junior transfer Jarrett Hamamoto led the Warriors in the three-round total of 213, good enough for a tie for sixth place overall out of 88 individual participants.

Sixteen teams made up the field that tackled the 7,129-yard Riverdale Dunes Golf Course. The University of Arizona took the team title, while Wildcat Travis Esway won the individual championship with a three-day total of a 12-under 204.

Also competing for Hawai‘i was sophomore Cody Wolffenbarger, who shot a second-round 6-under-par 66, which vaulted him to an eighth-place finish with a score of 214.

Four out of five UH golfers finished in the top 25, including Pierre-Henri Soero (T14) and Kellen-Floyd Asuo (T25). Freshman Ryan Perez finished in the middle of the pack, tying for 52nd place.

The Warriors continue their road trip with a stop in Albuquerque, N.M., to compete in the William H. Tucker Intercollegiate on Friday and Saturday.