

The Volcano House Register, Volume 7 1913-1922

Newspaper article: Soldiers Home from Hawaii Warm in Their Praise of Big Island: *Pacific Commercial Advertiser*, 20 Aug 1913, page 1.

I have just been informed that I have been writing in the wrong book, but what the H---

no signature, 19 Sept 1913

Just arrived, but there is nothing doing at the crater.

Mrs. G.H. Hazelton, 19 Sept 1913

Came up here with J.A.C. Kennedy. Have not yet seen the fire at the lake. Will take a day view of the fire lake tomorrow.

signature illegible, 19 Sept 1913

A Trip to "The Point" across to "Perret's Cone" by trail home

Four ladies and one man accompanied by the housekeeper's collie dog, Lassie, started out on a tramp at 4.15 p.m. They went out the garden gate to the Kau road, to the "Scenic Driveway" of the chauffeurs to "Observation Point" (Uwekahuna). From there the descent to the floor of the crater was made scrambling hand over hand to the first ledge where there was a few rods of fairly good walking upon a thin crusty surface similar to thin cement with large pebbles hardened in it which cracked somewhat under foot pressure. The second ledge about 100 feet lower was reached by climbing over and around large boulders in places widely separated. The dog found the distance between the boulders terrifying and cried for assistance. The people could not return and after seeing them below she made short work of finding a way down. A walk of several hundred yards over the same crusty surface brought the party to the final slide to the floor of the crater. This was the more difficult one being sandy and many loose stones. Eventually the floor of the crater was reached and the objective point of the trip, "Perret's Cone," headed for. The floor of the crater in this section was filled with caves, fissures, and cavities. Over a large area, fine black ashes filled up the fissures making a nearly level surface. "Perret's Cone" was a cylindrical cone pushed up in this section and had several openings on the northwest side from which steam escapes continuously like an engine. Darkness was coming on rapidly and haste to meet the regular trail was necessary, it being very dangerous to be on the lava after dark. Distance over the lava is increased twofold, many of the cracks must be skirted rather than crossed. The trail was reached just at dark and all sighed with relief. Queen of night dropped her warmth so quickly that the man was sent ahead to the hotel for lanterns, which he found on the way down, "Jack" being thoughtful of his charges had already realized the need of light on the trail and started Mori and Kanemori on the way, accompanied by Mr. Green. (Mr. Lycurgus was absent in Honolulu.) A halt was made at the lava bridge and amusement was furnished by the echoes there being three distinct ones several seconds apart. Lanterns appeared on the trail, and a scolding awaited the party at the Volcano House. A trip worth taking earlier in the day.

I.M.H., 22 Sept 1913

Pele was calling during my eight days stay and I hope if I ever have the pleasure of coming here again she will be at home.

Ruth Keogh, 27 Sept 1913

Glad to come, glad to go, and more happy to return again.

Mrs. Alice J. Keogh, 27 Sept 1913

On page 4, there is an entry in German, and one in Spanish.

Much smoke plenty of fire but cant see a think but keep out of sight guys the old fellow will need to stir it up

S. Bull, 3 Oct 1913

After waiting patiently for a couple of hours we were rewarded by seeing a bright glow and a few explosions of lava.

S.A. Keyston, San Francisco, Cal, 5 Oct 1913

"Heaven is my throne and earth is my footstool,
Hath not my hand made all these things?"

Acts 7.49,50

"Glory and honor and power unto the Lord our God"

Rev. 19.1

Camelia Taber, Saratoga, Cal., 7 Oct 1913

Arrived here on the Mauna Kea on Oct 5th. Visited the Crater twice and was rewarded once by seeing bright glares of fire. The beautiful scenery along the roads both to the Volcano House and Crater is worth the trip itself.

A.W. Seabury, Honolulu, Oahu, 10 Oct 1913

We arrived on Mauna Kea on the eleventh which happened to be my eighteenth birthday. We are leaving at one p.m. today, after a most enjoyable and interesting visit.

Mrs. B.P. Atkinson, Owensmouth, California, 13 Oct 1913

all new just arrived

On page 6, the above fragment appears next to a caricature of four people.

Arrived here Oct 12th, 1913--celebrated today the close of the first week of our marriage. We have found the place full of interest and have visited wonderful places and beheld wonderful sights. Have explored the "Thurston's Cave," Fern forests, tree moulds, and the crater. Dinner at the "Shanty." The pit was inclined to be lively, as we could hear the puddling, but the heavy fumes obscured the fire from view.

Mrs. May Thomas Gaynor, 15 Oct 1913

Much smoke and a little fire.

signature illegible, Surabaya, Dutch East Indies, 26 Oct 1913

On page 6, there is an entry in German comparing Kilauea with Bromo on Java.

On the eve before Halloween we saw fire and smelled brimstone. Very fortunate.

Mr. And Mrs. R.E. Hughes, 30 Oct 1913

A wonderful sight but home looks good.

Mrs. Ruth Dillon, 2 Nov 1913

Ruthie didn't see much volcano but she knows it's all there--she saw most of its display March 10 '13--still she says it's great.

Jas. Dillon, *no date*

I have looked out.

John Ray, 3 Nov 1913

A few wise men, and then some not so wise have attempted to "give their impression of the volcano." Maybe the wise men succeeded--but not being of their class I give up. Why try to describe the infinite.

Virginia Brissoe, 2 Nov 1913

Much rain, much smoke. No fire.

Mrs. E.W. Thompson, 11 Nov 1913

Lots of smoke little rain no fire.

Wm. S. Johnson, Atlanta, Ga, 13 Nov 1913

I have made several trips to the Crater of Kilauea which in my opinion is the chimney of His Satanic Majesties Summer Pallace. I have toasted postal cards at the cracks in the roof of the Pallace and sent them to my friends as an evidence and warning. My own observations have fully convinced me that the Dominions of His Majesty are "Undesireable" as permanent place of residence. I am sure the Pallace is over-heated and very poorly ventilated. It may be that some of the odors so notisable on the roof come from the kitchen, in which case I am inclined to think that His Majesty has a very unusual taste for highly seasoned dishes. I am rather surprised at this as my previous general information was to the effect that His Majesty was a very good cook. From inquiry from His Majesties neighbours in the vicinity, I learn that he has the reputation of being a genial warm-hearted host and that he generally keeps an open house and has a warm welcome for all his guests. I have not as yet had the opportunity of conversing with a Returned Guest, nor have I met any one who has spoken with one of them. In this connection I would like to mention that I have noticed that the cracks in the roof of the Pallace are generally narrower at the bottom than the top, from which I infer that it may be more difficult to leave than to enter the Pallace. I have also noticed that all entrances to His Majesties Dominions are from above downward and there is a general tradition that His Majesty holds some strikingly personal opinions regarding right and wrong, and it may be that he regards it as right to go down and wrong to go up, in which case I feel sure we could never agree. As to disagree with ones host is the unpardonable sin, I am forced to depart without having actually entered the Pallace, entirely satisfied however after peaking in through the cracks in the roof and looking down the chimney.

P.S. After my examination of His Majesties Summer Pallace (from the outside) I find it impossible to offer any valuable suggestion as to the probable temperature or location of His Winter Pallace.

William P. Donnelly, Brooklyn, N.Y., 19 Nov 1913

In the margin of the above full-page entry, someone commented on Mr. Donnelly's poor spelling, having placed an "x" over each misspelled word in his text:

Gee whiz. Composition good but spelling--oh oh. William where did you go to school, you're a rotten speller, William!!!!

Zillah Erbey, *no date*

Newspaper article: To Bore into Kilauea's Depths [to determine if lake extends under crust, etc.], page 9.

Nothing to say but that I'm glad I was here.

Eda Simon, Stockton, Calif., 25 Nov 1913

The volcano suggests "Dante's Inferno." Oh I'll be so good!

Laura Simon, Stockton, Calif., *no date*

My first trip to the volcano--very beautiful and fascinating. Hope to come again.

Ruby M. Simon, Stockton, Calif., 25 Nov 1913

My second visit, week of Nov. 22, 1913.

Elizabeth Letson Bryan, *no date*

Spent a most enjoyable time, everything being all that one could desire.

Emalie Kemp, Auckland, New Zealand, 28 Nov 1913

My first trip to the Volcano and I hope not my last. Very delightful spa.

Clarice E. Kemp, 28 Nov 1913

Here we are again--will see volcano at sunrise 6.15 a.m.

Ruby M. Simon, 29 Nov 1913

me too!

Laura Simon

And me too!

Eda Simon

Glad indeed that I came.

A.H. Gladstone, Omaha, Nebraska, 29 Nov 1913

Pages 11 through 14 are missing from the Register.

taking reading. After reading was taken the condensed steam had disappeared. This stake was in a very wet locality. No steam around stake the other stake. Considerable steam between stakes. Reading 77 ohms. White slime around stakes. When the stake, having the large quantity of condensed steam, was pulled it was so hot that it could not be held even with gloves on.

Location 3.

Station # 6. In red clay. Distance between stakes 5 ft. 2 ft deep. Difference in elevation of stakes 2 ft. Slight trace of steam entire distance between stakes. Reading 59 ohms. Stakes were in brown clay.

Location 4

Station # 7. Numerous steam cracks between stakes which were 350 ft apart and 2 ft deep. One stake in sulphur deposit, the other one in small rift or steam crack. Reading 39 ohms.

Station # 8. Same as station # 7 with exception that the stake that was in sulphur deposit was moved 10 ft farther back, which was in ordinary ground. Reading 36 ohms. These stakes were not drawn until another reading was taken, which was at the end of 20 hrs. This was done to note what the effect might be. Reading 37 ohms. When stakes were drawn it was noted that there was a thin oxide around stake (only one), thereby increasing the resistance.

Lava, Pele's hair and stalactites, were tried using a length of 1/4 inch. The resistance of all were found to be greater than 30,000 ohms. Sulphur was also tried with the same effect. Since such high resistances were found, it was impossible to make an electrical survey of the crater which we hoped to make. This would have been of interest, particularly in regard to the magnetic stations.

Conclusions--Lava, Pele's hair, stalactites and sulphur are good insulators, notwithstanding the fact the first three contain iron and are magnetic. Often a greater

distance is a better conductor than a shorter distance.

Charles O. Smith, 29 Dec 1913

On page 16, there is an entry in French.

A H---of a ways from Powell Street and Tate's Cafe.

Capt. H. Kennedy, Frisco, 7 Feb 1914

Jr. & I were most fortunate in seeing fire in the Volcano yesterday & felt repaid for our trip from Vancouver, B.C., Canada. Weather perfect & flowers & berries of several varieties plentiful which we were most happy to leave the motor and gather.

Mrs. J.T. McKenzie, Vancouver, B.C., 13 Feb 1913

A large drawing accompanies this next entry, showing a sunrise over a man fishing at the brink of the crater.

What I saw at the brink of Kilauea--

Fishing for Devil Fish (Hee)

I saw an awful hole go down so deep

Filled with tons and tons of smoke, but little heat

And when the shades of night fell o'er the pit

I seemed to gleam a flash of light & hear a cough & "spit"

Followed by a hissing & a sizzling & a roar

Which rose on the soft wings of vapor from the burning crater floor.

No Eustace, I had nothing stronger than milk for supper.

E. R. Murray, Alameda, California, 12 March 1914

On page 17, there is a short entry in Hawaiian in the margin.

Dick and Bill of California fame

Arrived at Kilauea to see the flame

We could not wait to see the sight

We started out with all our might

Rained hard all day but nerve we had

When we both left all guests were glad

An oil-skin coat we bo't I think

Was free of holes and on the "Blink"

But away we went and took a chance

It rained and rained right through our pants

When we returned like a sloppy fool

Our clothes were drying while we played pool

No doubt you think the writer's a "dub"

But I'll admit I'm free of "Canadian Club"

We'll close this yarn as you may see

Both of us wish at home we could be.

J. Dickson Stephens, 20 March 1914

Worse than a "dub"; two dubs with the characteristics of "Huds" from south of the slot

A fellow voyager, *no date*

As the crater appears March 26, 1914. At night from the verandah of the hotel the glow and reflection on the overhanging cloud indicate the presence of a flow that was hidden from view at the crater edge last night by the great volume of smoke. Activity is increasing and the crater bed believed to be rising. Estimated distance from edge to fire

550 feet. The orifice at apex of "Old Faithful" emitting lava to a height of more than a hundred feet. The crack is probably 30 feet in length by 2 feet in width. A small pool on one of the ledges has been reported by Guide Lancaster.

J.T.S., no date

Illustration: Shaded pencil drawing of Halemaumau smoking, 26 March 1914. Page 19.

Crater very low and great deal smoke but can see flames when the smoke disappears.

B. Heastand, 5 April 1914

Lots of smoke. Little fire.

Alma M. Lang, San Francisco, Calif., 6 April 1914

Illustration: Cartoon of stick figures on horses in the rain, 7 April 1914, titled "Our trip to the six craters and the seven craters." Page 20.

Had the pleasure of the visit to Volcano this day & enjoyed the trip.

Thomas Olaquez, Vallejo, Cal., 25 Aug, 1914

I don't know you Thomas, but you're from a fine town.

Franklyn E. Langa, Vallejo, Cal, 26 June 1919

After my walk to the Crater.

- 1 -

The night was dark
And all was well
In Nature's Park
I'm going to tell
Of a merry lark that ended well.

- 2 -

On the edge of the crater
all is well,
Fire but smoke much greater
In that glowing Hell.
And still tis' well.

- 3 -

But!
All of a sudden--I started to drop
? ? ? ? Well
Something had knocked away my "props"
And dropping thru space, to that soupy Hell
When I awoke
And--all was well.

Matt M. Young, Honolulu, T. H., 8 May 1914

On page 21, there are two other poems which are even worse than this one, which I have omitted out of respect for the author's descendants.

We have seen the Volcano . We have seen some fire. We have seen the glow. We have had some rain. And now we are off for home.

Geo. K. Trimble, 26 June 1914

Seeing the Volcano is the one occasion where "terribly beautiful" is an alright expression.

Estelle C. Nace, 26 June 1914

A suddenly increased brilliance in the fume cloud over the crater at eight o'clock last night attracted the attention of everyone in the hotel and the big auto bus took a large party down. At first the whole crater was obscured by fumes and there was disappointment in the party, especially as Dr. Jaggard stated that there had been a splendid flow from the northeast cone at 8 p.m. But at 10 p.m. from the South East Station our party had a fine view of the whole floor, and a new flow started from the west end which spread in a few moments over nearly half the floor. Old Faithful meanwhile was very active, and a new pool nearly as large as Old Faithful was continuously and furiously active, so that all the heavens were lighted with the glow. It was the finest display for some weeks.

Wade Warren Thayer, 15 July 1914

Illustration: Map of Halemaumau, 14 July 1914, W.W. Thayer, showing Spitting Cone, Old Faithful, New Pool, and New Flow of 10 p.m. from cone in pit. Page 22.

Finished two delightful weeks here: crater has been fairly active; we have had some splendid views of Old Faithful and of a smaller active pit.

Rhoda Green Thayer, 19 July 1914

This is my fifth visit to Kilauea. My previous visits were on dates as follows: June 23, 1880, August 26, 1884, October 11, 1890, and August 5, 1908. My wife got her first glimpse of fire and molten lava on this visit, although she has been here before. While there has been much of smoke, and sulphurous gases this time, yet there have been enough of boiling pots, and breaking up into cracks, seen after the wind had cleared the way for us, to make our visit quite satisfactory. Our visit to the observatory and the full information given us by Prof. Wood proved full of interest to us. The "us" were as follows.

William A. Bowen and wife, 23 July 1914
[also lists many others.]

Six Indians full of heat
Came to the crater to warm their feet
Can you beat it

The Big Six, 24 July 1914

In my whole life I have never seen anything greater
Than this steaming Crater.
But me oh my this food and lodge
I warn you victims to dodge.

signature illegible, 25 July 1914

Dear old Kilauea, each time I see thee brighter and more beautiful--always accommodating.

H.G.H., 27 July 1914

On page 24, there is an entry in Japanese. I omitted two entries which merely said they visited.

The condition of Makaopuhi was very different from that in 1864 when I first visited and sketched it. Then there was the same gravelly plains but has subsided for nearly half its surface. Fifty years ago there was a deep pile at the western end of oval form, giving its name "the eel's eye." There is also much less steam in this neighborhood. The condition of the sulphur fumes near the Volcano House has greatly deteriorated within the last few years, while the sulphur fumes seem transferred to Halemaumau where they were formerly during active periods.

Wm. T. Brigham, 2 Aug 1914

Not quite so busy as twenty-one years ago, but still on the job. To view the crater at night is well worth the _____ .

W.J. Coon, 25 Aug 1914

Thirty-one years later I re-visit Madame Pele but find she has closed up some of her "kitchens"--& has beclouded the remaining active one--nevertheless--we enjoy renewing acquaintance with never forgotten scenes--as well as meeting old friends, making new ones--& enjoying the glorious climate. For courtesy, good care & excellent fare & our host, Mr. Lycurgus, ever watchful thoughtfulness--we are very grateful.

Frances M. Coon, 25 Aug 1914

Just returned from Puu Oo--long, hard trail.

A.E. Wescott, 26 Sept 1914

The nearest we ever hope to get to Hades.

Herbert Cohen, 26 Sept 1914

After dark was rewarded for the wait by seeing old faithful boil & boil. A wonderful sight and well worth coming to see.

S.A. Keyston, San Francisco, 4 Oct 1914

Old Faithful was certainly great tonight.

LeRoy Bean, San Francisco, 4 Oct 1914

Newspaper article: Great Lake of Fire in Crater, page 26.

I love you volcano
But Oh you road

G. Podmore, 23 Oct 1914

*Someone wrote underneath:
So do I*

The Portland Mazamas. 30-0 minutes flat from Halemaumau to Volcano House!!

A.L. Burdick, 8 Nov 1914

Again here. My sixth visit. My former experiences were as follows: June 23, 1880, August 26, 1884, October 11, 1890, August 5, 1908, and July 23, 1914. This time my brother-in-law and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Albert H. Kennedy of Rockport, Indiana were with me. We took in the "Tree Molds," "The Fern Forest," "The Sulphur Banks," "The Observatory" (under the intensely interesting and instructive guidance of

Professor Jaggert) "Thurston's Cave," "Kilauea Iki," and "Halemaumau." Everything proved most enjoyable. All conditions were favorable. The crater was very active. It was in constant action. Gases were bothersome, but we all felt well repaid. It was well worthwhile.

William A. Bowen, Honolulu, 13 Nov 1914

Magnificent!

Rose J. Mulligan, Sacramento, Cal., 13 Nov 1914

Great.

Clara G. Fitch, Sacramento, Cal., 13 Nov 1914

We left Honolulu on the evening of the 12th for the very first steamer Matsonia--the trip was without any rough weather--only the long, easy ground swells that "rocked one in the cradle of the deep" and lulled us to peaceful sleep. Arrived at Hilo and took auto--under the guidance of our esteemed and loved Brother in Law W.A. Bowen--who knew all the best sights to see. We were introduced to some of our old Oberlin friends--and to Mrs. O'Riley--teacher at this High school. Saw the Rainbow Falls--the Library--the beginnings of the Govt Building. The plantation showed up beautifully along the shore--we reached _____ dairy farm, stopped and had buttermilk cake and a rest. Came on to the Volcano House--saw the sulphur beds the tree moulds--Fern Forests--and the U.S. Observatory--under the very efficient care of Professor Jaggert. Left for the Pit--stayed until 7 p.m., and saw it in fine action boiling and roaring and seething like a great cauldron--came back to the Hotel at 8 p.m. Had a fine lunch--slept all night O.K. and are ready for the trip to see the Island along the R.R. Thanks to Brother Will R. Bowen and our Sister not present.

L.H. Kennedy and wife, Rockport, Ind., 14 Nov 1914

Was sick coming over--may be going back but I would repeat the sickness if necessary, only to see that grand sight--Kilauea in action.

John A. Bond, Berkeley, Cal., 7 Dec 1914

The crater is the hot place and as near to it as I want to get.

Jno. W. Heidt, Alameda, Cal, *no date*

How great and good God is to give us such beauties. All vast and glorious and beyond description.

Mabell Clark, Alameda, California, 7 Dec 1914

Dear Pele

I have been visiting you every week since Nov. 1908, and I have never found you as beautiful, and as active as you were in July 1912.

With Aloha Nui Loa

Joe, 10 Dec 1914

Dear Old Pele:

You surely are some Girl. I will not fail to tell Norwalk, Ohio all about you.

Aloha

W.C. Whitney, *no date*

This is our first visit to the crater, the sight is simply grand, we went to the Pit twice.

Arthur Orville and Mrs. U.O. Barnhart, 27 Dec 1914

"Horrible Visu" and this makes you wish you had been better.

Mrs. Harold Browning, Idaho, 28 Dec 1914

**Newspaper article: First Photographs of 1914 Activity in Mokuaweoweo
Sent to Honolulu, 30 Dec 1914, pages 30-31.**

Arrived December 20th, will leave New Years Day. Had a most pleasant stay with my friend Mr. Copeland with whom I made a number of trips into the woods as well as Halemaumau.

J.F.R., 31 Dec 1914

Methinks we have strolled into "Satan's Parlor." Such is my impression after seeing old Halemaumau on the warpath. We have spent 4 days here and have been well repaid for the time spent. Leave to-day and will soon be Eastbound like a cat for "Dear old Frisco" and the "Panama Fair."

Mr. Harry W. Foster, Oakland, Calif., 4 Jan 1915

Awful in the true meaning of the word, that is, awe inspiring. A sight that will remain with us always.

W.D. Peach, Schofield Barracks, H.T., 8 Jan 1915

I visited the Volcano of Kilauea on January the 8th 1915 and am very glad that I have seen it; the shape of the volcano and its geological formation are very peculiar. I was very much impressed by the glowing flows of molten lava bursting suddenly through the crust at the bottom of the pit. This view is wonderful and never to be forgotten.

Demetriu Magula, Engineer, Petrograd, Russia, 8 Jan 1915

On page 32, I omitted two entries which merely list the years of their visits.

Will call again and see you Kilauea. So be good as you can. Will Drink your health with Fiery Spirits and still survive.

N.S. Farr, Australia, Jan 1915

An indescribable sight never to be forgotten. Worth coming miles and miles to see. May we have many more opportunities to witness this wonderful volcano in all its splendor.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter G. Vodden, San Francisco, Calif., 18 Jan 1915

Madam Pele I thank thee for what thee has shown me today. One of the greatest wonders of the world.

Florence M. Davison, Germantown, Phila., 21 Jan 1915

Felt as if I had been to the center of Sheol and then got a reprimand.

E.B. Marshall, Manchester, N.H., 7 Feb 1915

I never believed in Hell before--nor do I now.

W.O. Gandy, Chicago, 7 Feb 1915

Someone wrote underneath::

Better guess again. M.N.B.

"Fierce as ten furies
Terrible as Hell."

E.L. Morrell, Minneapolis, Minn., 12 Feb 1915

**Newspaper article: Now Is the Time to Visit Kilauea and See Wonders:
Advertiser, 18 Jan 1915, page 34.**

"Aloha" from the Rockies of Colorado.

Mr. And Mrs. J.M. Whittenberger, 1 Feb 1915

Greetings from my new abode in the hot place. Better smoke (your postal cards) here rather than the other place.

O.B. Ballou, Portland, Oregon, 15 Feb 1915

I have seen many of the wonders of the world but this is one of the most weird grandeurs I have seen.

Mrs. John Finlay, Los Angeles, Cal., 15 Feb 1915

I had a glorious time.

Alberta Johnson, Seaside, Oregon, 15 Feb 1915

Farewell to you old Kilauea and likewise Helo too. I may emigrate to hell someday but never back to you on the Mauna Kea.

Mr. & Mrs. Fred W. Joers, 19 Feb 1915

Glad I came, beautiful and awe inspiring.

Mrs. R.C. Byers, Seattle, Wash, 19 Feb 1915

Gentlemen & Ladies!
The nearest yet to Hades!

Herbert Cohen, Chicago, Ill, 19 Feb 1915

On page 35, there is an illegible entry.

My tenth visit to this place of unique wonder.

Julie Judd Swanzy, 20 Feb 1915

The view of the volcano was so fine last night that we were forced to return today and view it by daylight.

Ernest C. Ruebsaw, Washington, D.C., 21 Feb 1915

Washington's Birth Day

Washington evidently had seen Kilauea Volcano before he decided not to tell a lie.
Not us.

J.C. Foss, Jr., 22 Feb 1915

On page 36, I omitted a semi-legible entry with little substance.

After four years I have returned & found Pele as glorious as ever.

K.S., 26 Feb 1915

Pele is still working. Newest thing in photography, I have seen here taking pictures from a kite flying over the crater.

A.J.M., 26 Feb 1915

Arrived and I shall leave tomorrow. Would that I could stay longer.

Una Craig Pemberton, Kealakekua, Kona, 26 Feb 1915

All my thanks & appreciation to Miss Carroll and Milo Miamoto for their urgent request to visit the volcano.

W.G. Robinson, 28 Feb 1915

This is my second trip. Everything has improved, but Kilauea has improved most of all. Good as was my previous visit, this present one has proved much better.

Jack London, 5 March 1915

My sentiments are the same as they were eight years ago--in addition to the foregoing.

Mrs. Jack, *no date*

W.B.--Still tagging on.

" being dragged along.

no signature and no date

If Hell is like Kilauea, here's hoping Heaven will be my house.

Marion Lehman, 5 March 1915

Brimstone, lava, sulphur and Smoke
Did any one think that this place was a joke
Go up to the crater, look into the pit
Do you care about h--- well I guess 'nit.'

Suzanne Brown, 5 March 1915

Oh! mighty mammoth molten mass,
Oh! seething sea of flame
In awe we stand and breathless pass
The Almighty's power acclaim

Beneath this crust of molten Earth
In fiery bubbling blaze
We realize man's little worth
As down the depths we gaze.

E.M. Botsford, III., *no date*

I couldn't do better if I tried.

signature illegible and no date

My sentiments also.

Helen Bodine, 8 March 1915

Connecticut has no volcano to equal Kilauea!! Neither has any land.

Mrs. A. Kelsey, Meridien, 8 March 1915

No feeble words of mine could possibly do full justice to this most impressive natural spectacle, more so than Vesuvius; more so than the glaciers of Alaska. In very truth in all the world there is no other place like this. All human experience and travel to other lands has nothing stranger than it. For this is of the nature of things eternal; this is from the beginning. So this it will be in the end of time. How profoundly grateful are those of us who have seen the volcano or caldera in action should be to the Power on High that guides our feeble destiny as well as the tremendous force indeed what in

volcanic activity; how determined we should be to take away with us for this wonderful place a high sense of God's order of the human and of man's place in Nature. I am very, very glad I came here and I shall never forget my experience but gratefully praise the memory of the volcano--the beautiful island of Hawaii and its kind people and last not least the glorious midnight view of the Southern Cross.

Frank C. Hoffman, 15 March 1915

This is my third visit. The wonder never grows less. Have seen Vesuvius & Stromboli, but Kilauea beats them both.

Blanche B. Cox, Honolulu, 19 March 1915

To those who enjoy riding trail horseback I recommend the trip to the Six Craters & Seven Craters, a 25 mile ride, most of the way over good trail. I drove 5 miles from the hotel, met the horses at the beginning of Cockett's Trail, left there at 9 a.m., arrived at Makaopuhi, the furthestmost crater at 12:30, stopped an hour for lunch & returned to the hotel at 3 p.m. The excursion can be shortened to a half day by returning from Puu Huluhulu. That crater is on an eminence which affords a commanding view of the surrounding country. A guide is advisable because of the many divergent trails.

Irving M. Clarke, Sec'y Mountaineers Club of Washington, 20 March 1915

Pele

O builder of the mountains fair
Whence new created rims run;
O Goddess of the streaming hair
Thy giant task is surely done.
Thy finished islands fleck the sea
And lift their heads to peaceful skies;
From broad savannas on their lea
Fair human habitations rise.
The woodland murmurs to the shore;
The surf beat answers to the hills;
The sea birds chant their mystic lore;
The forest bird his mystic trills.
O strong armed goddess of the fire,
Thy anvil charms shakes the land
Why seek to build thy mountains higher
Or add new areas to the strand!

Hawaii Nei, *no date*.

Madame Pele, our future reservations are canceled.

Jos. Moniz, Hilo, May 1915

The "Congressional Party," guests of the Hawaiian government, visited here today. The party is composed of some forty members of the House of Representatives, eight Senators and about seventy ladies. The guests are accompanied by a committee whose efforts to provide both comfort and pleasure are tireless and continuous. The entire programme embraces seventeen days of excursions through the islands. We have found nothing more agreeably surprising and entertaining than our visits from the "Volcano House" in automobile to the crater. Yesterday a *[this part becomes illegible--mostly he lists names]* At Waiohinu home where we enjoyed a pleasant rest and tea a wireless was announced declaring that the President has called an extra session of Congress to consider the incident of the sinking of the Lusitana. This message was not authentic. However, before this became known, many of them contemplating returning at

once to Honolulu and embarking as soon as possible for home. We leave at 9 a.m. tomorrow for Hilo the hometown of "Jack Desha." The volcano is regarded by many of us as the most interesting spectacle we have witnessed.

Jos. T. Robinson, 8-10 May, 1915

As one of the Congressional party to Hawaii--I desire to express my appreciation of the splendid courtesy and and hospitality to the party by the people of the Islands. I am much impressed with the beautiful climate, the glorious bloom and foliage on every side. The enterprise of the people, as evidenced by road construction, is to me a wonder. On my return to Washington, I shall urge such action on the part of Congress, as may establish this in a National Park.

James E. Martine, U.S. Senator of New Jersey, 9 May 1915

After following the flag from the American mainland to the Hawaiian Islands in 1898, no other country under the stars and stripes has seemed like home, now and until Father Time turns his hour glass for the last time. As Bob Burdett said: "The climate of Hawaii, soft and fragrant, just mothered me." In my 17 years residence I have visited the volcano of Kilauea faithfully every year. Except two. Aloha to Pele.

A.P. Taylor, Honolulu, H.T., 10 May 1915

The hospitality of the Hawaiian people to us has been as great as could have been provided by any people on Earth. The scenery of these Islands is as charming as ever seen in the world. The volcano is beyond description--it's a glimpse into the infinite, it is a look beyond the River Jordan--as no man can control its workings, so no man can properly tell of it. I hope for the people of these Islands, liberty, happiness, & prosperity.

Ollie M. James, U.S. Senator from Ky, 10 May 1915

I found this Hotel a good resting place eight years ago--it is even better now. This volcano is only one of the real wonders of the world. This island is full of interest to the tourist.

Phil Campbell, 10 May 1915

I came to this delightful place with eager expectation; have enjoyed its amazing scenery beyond expression; appreciate the courtesy of the hotel more than I can tell and leave you with regret, hoping some day to return.

Carter Glass, M.C., Lynchburg, Virginia, *no date*

No work of man can equal the wondrous work of God.

Thos. W. Hardwick, Sandersville, Ga., 10 May 1915

And a great mystery that deserves the active aid from the Federal Govt in order to aid scientific investigation.

Jas. Frear, Wis., *no date*

"God moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform."

Harriet E. Frear, *no date*

The ante room to the Inferno. I've resolved to be good.

Frank B. Lord, Washington, D.C., *no date*

The volcano and the amazing sights it affords have proved the culmination thus far of a trip of surpassing interest. This hotel has proved to be a most delightful resting

place. I hope to be able to come again.

Edw. Saunders, Rocky Mount, Va., *no date*

The wonder of the world and deserves to be made one of our great National Parks.

Wm. G. Brown, Kingwood, W. Va., *no date*

One must travel to fully appreciate the wonders of the world. This is one of them.

J. Hampton Moon, Philadelphia, Penn., *no date*

One of the most wonderful works of Providence.

W.A. Cullop, Vicennes, Indiana, *no date*

It is no easy task to take care of 125 people and chaperone them over ocean and island for ten days. But it has been a pleasant task with the Congressional Party of 1915, for I never met a jollier crowd or one more easily satisfied. They have taken the rough with the smooth and have treated me splendidly and I hope I may have the chance ___mally conduct all of them ___ to Hawaii again another year.

___ Thayer, Hawaii, *no date*

There is a 2" x 3" piece of paper torn out of the above entry, and where it is torn, I have placed blanks. The handwriting is that of Wade Warren Thayer.

Please, some kind friend, sacrifice me to Pele & let me stay.

Evelyn Knowland, *no date*

Lurid--throbbing--terrifying--I am scared!!!

Izetta Jewel Brown, *no date*

Nani o Pele.

Angus Ely, *no date*

Translation: Pele is beautiful.

On page 46, there is an entry in a foreign language. On page 47, there is an entry from India.

They can say what they want about you, Madame Pele, but you are fascinating.

Dorothy Campbell, *no date*

There aren't adjectives enough in the Dictionary to describe this magnificent sight.

Augusta C. Glass, *no date*

Kilauea, the wonder of the world and beyond the comprehension of man.

Carter Glass Jr., Lynchburg, Va., *no date*

The largest fireless cooker in the world.

J.R.D., *no date*

Someone pencilled in a question mark above "fireless."

My bed was so soft I slept on the floor "but it was wonderful!" The volcano I mean.

D.G. Cutler, Duluth, Minn, 15 May 1915

So much has been said there is nothing to_____.

Elaine I. Johnson, Milwaukee, *no date*
The above line is the other side of Mr. Thayer's torn entry. The blank indicates the tear.

Even an American Congressman seems insignificant in the mighty presence of
Madam Pele.

K.F. Brown, 10 May 1915

Here is to Miss Pele.

A. J. Camara, Honolulu, H.T., *no date*

Having a good time with friends.

Edw. M. Ehrhorn, Honolulu, 22-24 May 1915

It has been a most fascinating trip--that from Hilo to Volcano--as much for the varied botanical regions as for the characteristic geological formations. Altogether I have enjoyed the sight with as keen interest as those at Niagara Falls, N.Y., and those from Cairo to the granite rocks and sand at Aswan in Egypt. Pele's grandeur is that of the Hindu lwa'la'mukhi or the "Deity with the mouth of fire."

Benoy Kumar Sarkar, Allahabad, India, 24 May 1915

We leave from Hilo this morning after a very pleasant visit of four days at the Volcano House. Have visited "Halemaumau" every evening during our stay and found the "Lake of Fire" very active and beautiful, the level of the lake being about 500 feet below the floor of the main crater. Also made the trip to the Six Craters, including "Puuhuluhulu" and enjoyed it immensely. This is a trip that no "tourist" should miss. On our return we descended into "Thurston's Lava Tube" & found this to be a most wonderful freak of nature. This "tube" is about 1100 feet long, varies in height from 6 to 30 to 40 feet and is about 15 or 20 feet wide. It is one of the sights which should be seen by all who visit the volcano. Our only regret is that our time of departure has arrived & we will have to say good-bye to Madame "Pele" & the Volcano House where we have received the best of care & attention. During our stay here we visited the "Observatory" and through the kindness of Prof. H.O. Wood were shown the Seismographs and some very interesting maps & photographs of earthquakes which have taken place in different localities from time to time. Our whole visit here has been very enjoyable and it is with regret that we say "Aloha."

James McLean, 27 May 1915

On the way to Hilo,
Falls of water & verdant green.
Exquisite sight for eyes to see,
When down it poured and rain came full.
The auto hurried like mad,
At last a sight, it was not bad,
Upon our vision flashed the sight,
Of volcano house and Volcano bright.
Sulphur fumes and steam galore,
Volcano bright at dead of night.
Could you have had _____
Surely the rotten trip was repaid by the sight.

W. Cabe, 3 June 1915

It was on the third day of June
When the foliage was in bloom,
Rainbow falls was not so small
And the sugar cane was tall.
We had just left Hilo
And things began to feel, O!
So hot! at boiling pots
It was a beautiful spot
One the left and on the right
The scenery was a delight
But the sun was awfully bright
Until the volcano house was in sight
We took a little walk
And had a little talk
After a short time
We were feeling fine
Then to the Pit
Which had to spit
We thought we'd take a spit
Just for a little bit.

E.P. Stoll, S.F., Cal., 3 June 1915

Adjacent to this poem, there are several comments written, shown below. The signatures (initials) are illegible, and the dates difficult to match, so I have just transcribed the comments.

Mr. Man--You'd better write prose next time!
"Ditto"
Amen
So say we all.
Encore

On page 49, there is an illegible entry at the bottom, one line.

By the writings and hieroglyphics within the volumes in which our preceding visitors of June 3rd 1915 have expressed their impressions of the wonders of Kilauea, I feel that I can add no new sentiment in one of nature's phenomena--but it has inspired within me more than song, picture, rhyme and mystery--the power of the unknown that lies even in the depths of mother earth that seems still so close to me. The sentiments of one with an unfortunate artistic temperament.

Charles E. Perrez, San Francisco, 3 June 1915

Describe it, not.

Peg O'Connell, New York City, 3 June 1915

St. Peter took a look at Mrs. Wilson & myself & said go back old man for a while yet you have a home in Los Angeles California there is yet something coming to you!! Later on call again. I plead guilty to having thoroughly enjoyed my visit with the good people of Hawaii.

H.O. Wilson, Los Angeles, Calif., 6 June 1915

Have been here a week and paid four visits to Kilauea, and every time the fire seemed brighter than before.

A.J. Spitzer, Honolulu, 9 June 1915

Worth getting seasick for!!

J. Harger, Honolulu, 12 June 1915

My first trip, just wonderful.

Susan Magnus, Chicago, Ill., 18 June 1915

"The pen is mightier than the sword." Kilauea can perform more wonders than either.

E.R. Cameron, San Francisco, Cal., 13 June 1915

This, my 7th visit to Kilauea and the Volcano House has been as pleasant as formerly. With the exception of a few days rain, the weather has been fine and I have thoroughly enjoyed my stay here. The Crater is very active, presenting a fascinating spectacle one can never forget. I have been treated kindly and can not speak too highly of the attentions shown me during my two weeks stay at the Volcano House.

Johannes F. Eckardt, Honolulu, 18 June 1915

Last visit May 22/07. Stated at that time it was grand and all to the merry. I am still of the same opinion.

E.F. Hartman, Waimea, Hawaii, 20 June 1915

On page 51, I omitted a line of poor composition.

It is a wonderful demonstration of Nature's majestic and mysterious movements.

Orra E. Monnette, Los Angeles, Calif., 24-25 June 1915

A thing of wonder, to which nothing can compare.

Mrs. Orville H. Dove, Kansas City, Missouri, 24 June 1915

Before visiting the Crater.

To thou of great and glorious God
Who painted every inch we've trod
With colors red, hues green and white
We stand amazed within your sight.

After

Almighty merciful forgiving God
Whose power we feel because of what we see
Forgive us our yesterdays
We humbly ask on patient bended knee.

signature illegible, San Francisco, 2 July 1915

(Wish to come again.)

Mimie C. Hubbard, Mankato, Minn, 2 June 1915

Tis years since last I saw thee
Heard thy thrilling crackling roar
Saw Old Faithful's crashing fountains
Dash hot waves upon the shore.
Yet through these years the wonder
Of thy huge fires still grows
God's might and God's fell warning
In thy great cauldron shows.

Chas. Dana Wright, 4 July 1915

The sight in the fiery pit is gorgeous. It gets more beautiful the longer we look at it, from the brink of course. It is worth treble the money we paid to see it.

Harry C. Chang, 4 July 1915

This is my first visit to Kilauea volcano having traveled many miles to witness this most magnificent sight I have ever seen. I consider the trip a most worthy one and will boast Kilauea on my return.

Harold Godfrey, New York, 4 July 1915

Someone wrote underneath:

Harold, you are nothing, if not original.

A trip to the Kilauea volcano is worth seeing.

J.F.K., *no date*

Sights have I seen and places have I visited. But of all the wonders I have ever seen this crater here beats them all.

Allen C. Soong, 4 July 1915

Kilauea--Hell--what's the difference.

Henry Helbush, *no date*

Henry had drawn two arrows in opposite directions between Kilauea and Hell in the above entry.

My feelings on the boat--
O! if the gift the gifter'd gie' us
To see ourselves as others see us--
My feelings at the volcano
O! if the bounteous will of the Lord
Would more such grand sights afford

W. Viera, Honolulu, T.H., *no date*

Someone wrote next to the initials "T.H." so that it would read :

T(o) H(ell)

Shall I ever forget the night of the Fourth when I stood--not alone--at the brink of "Nature's Mystery" dreaming dreams that are never to be, thinking thoughts that are never to be realized, and seeing sights that belong only to fancy? It was, indeed, a wonderful night in a most wonderful land!

A.P. Law, Stanford Univ., Calif., 5 July 1915

And now we are to leave thee, wonderful Kilauea--aye, leave,--but only for a season, for we have agreed and vowed among ourselves to be back on our honeymoon or any other "sweet-moon." Aloha. Party of six.*[Lists five other names besides his own.]*

Harold Godfrey, N.Y., 5 July 1915

We may come and we may go, but Kilauea may go on forever.

Charles H.D. Norton, 5 July 1915

We came and I certainly trust that it will not be my last visit to this beautiful place.

C.E. Littlefield, Exec. Officer "Newport", 4-5 July 1915

We enjoyed our lunch and the evening at the volcano. About the finest 4th of July celebration we have ever seen.

Geo. A. McEldowney, 5 July 1915

A sight well worth travelling around the world to see.

signature illegible, 5 July 1915

Someone wrote in the margin:

Why travel all around to see it?

My second visit. I feel now more than ever that after looking down at the infernal regions last night that it beckons one to look upwards for all future time.

signature illegible, New Zealand, no date

Madame Pele was most kind to us the eve of the Fourth--I think she must have known of the auspicious occasion which we were celebrating for the fiery turbulent crater was appalling to me. The entire trip has been one never to be forgotten.

Helen Louise Bell, Clovis, Cal., 5 July 1915

One of the best 4th of July celebrations. I've seen some celebrations, at that.

Stanley C. Kennedy, Honolulu, 5 July 1915

I love you volcano but oh you volcano house eats.

Harry Burnette, 12 July 1915

As we stood on the edge of the Volcano and viewed the scene in terrific action, we thought of life as a "Patchwork of Peace and Insecurity, embroidered with errors and edged with mistakes." But if our punishment will be so great as everlasting fire in that stage, it is a great inducement to change the embroidery and edges.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Brandt, Spokane, Wash., 5 July 1915

A most wonderful trip.

Alma Wilson, 5 July 1915

Too late now to say anything but it sure was wonderful the whole trip.

signature illegible, 5 July 1915

On pages 57 and 59, there is a series of caricatures of one man's experiences at the volcano, with short captions.

If hell is any hotter than this volcano, this party has all ready cancelled their respective engagements.

Mr. & Mrs. H.F. Fitzpatrick, 19 July 1915

Having a fine time and have never seen a more wonderful sight than the volcano.

Margaret Andrade, Honolulu, 19 July 1915

The volcano is awful in its grandeur. It is one of the wonders of the world. The location with its environment is charming and delightful. Everyone finding it possible should visit this matchless production of Nature.

Elbert H. Gary, 24 July 1915

The volcano and the whole delightful trip here, is more than wonderful. It is a pity more of our people do not see and understand the Islands, the _____ and the people.
C.M. MacNeill, 25 July 1915

We highly recommend the volcano house as a most pleasant place to spend a few days; the climate is delightful and the wonder of nature, the volcano, beyond description--to be appreciated it must be seen.

Frank J. Reidy and wife, San Jose, Calif., 24 July 1915

A party consisting of A. L. Castle, J.N. Waldron, and Lt. N.H. Robertson made the ascent of Mauna Loa on foot. Through a miscarriage of plans the party walked to the dairy, about 2 1/2 miles above the corral, for the first night. Elevation 3800 feet. Leaving the morning of July 24 at 4:30 the regular camp was reached at 8. Here tents were pitched and the pack horses left, the party starting again at 9:30. The crater was reached at 3 p.m. It was clear and cold all day, the thermometer not going above 58 at any time. There was a little volcanic smoke in the pit near the south end of the crater but no fire could be seen. The smoke however was unquestioned and not a clear day was seen from the Volcano House. There were six distinct cones emitting steam. Apparently, from accounts, the crater has not materially changed since last December, except that it is less active. Leaving the crater at 4:30 camp at 7500 feet was reached at 7 in the evening. The next morning the party walked down to the "half way house" reaching the Volcano House at noon. The trip can hardly be recommended for walking and no one should think of walking way from the road or dairy to the top and back to camp in one day. That means a distance of from 37-40 miles, a climb of 10,000 feet and a descent of 6000. The regular camp is excellent and the night before the ascent should be spent there. From there up the trail can not be missed, but the trail from the road to the camp can not be found without a guide.

Alfred L. Castle, 26 July 1915

Into this Isle of the volcano,
Came Dixon's four from Indiana,
Gazed into Pele's fire and smoke
And thought that Hades was no joke

Lincoln Dixon, North Vernon, Indiana, 26 July 1915

The volcano is beautiful, but still more beautiful is the road to Kaiwiki.

L.A.R. Jasper, *no date*

Arrived with W.L. Copeland on July 8/15 to spend a few weeks in the delightful climate and neighborhood of the volcano. The weeks only passed too quickly. After a pleasant trip to Kealakekua and later a trip around the Island of Hawaii with Mr. Haworth, it is now time to return to Honolulu after a 6 weeks stay.

Joseph F. Rock, 19 Aug 1915

(Back again)

signed 5 May 1921

A personal record [*lists former visits, anniversaries*] The volcano was much more active than usual today.--Am greatly pleased.

William A. Bowen, Honolulu, Hawaii, 20 Aug 1915

The first visit of Mr. & Mrs. H.N. Castle of Norfolk, Va. to the volcano. The reported greater activity since 1910 was greatly appreciated. The increased area of the surface from 700' x 250' to 700' x 400' was further appreciated. To behold the process

of volcanic world formation in barren lava beds then covered by fern foliage was a sight never to be forgotten. The sight was worth 10,000 miles of travel to see and to feel the inspiration of the sight.

Henry Northrup Castle, Norfolk, Virginia, 20 Aug 1915

Kilauea has an eloquence uncompered. Red hot in its expressions it will always command respect.

Mr. & Mrs. C.C. Goodale, Lamar, Colorado

On page 64 is a short entry in German.

If the Devil only had that fire he could have a H. of a good time.

signature illegible, 24 Aug 1915

So the poor indian whose untutored mind
See's gods in clouds, and hears them in the wind!

If he had seen Kilauea he would certainly have prostrated himself and confessed his sins then and there. Even I, have repented to the extent that I am now willing to swear that Mr. Peck did lose a pair of gloves!

"Hank" Butchart, 2 Sept 1915

From the wave washed shores of Nantucket Island in the Atlantic we contribute our wonder and admiration of the seething mass of fire in the Crater as in the whirling mass of water in the whirlpool of Niagara.

Mr. & Mrs. C.N. Chatfield, 4 Sept 1915

My wife & myself have travelled the world over for the past 24 years and of the many wonderful arts of nature we both consider the volcano as the most wonderful & awe inspiring we have ever seen.

Mr. & Mrs. Harry Smith, Philadelphia, Pa, 4 Sept 1915

My one regret is that I can not have my wife with me.

R.M. Huston, San Francisco, Cal., 16 Oct 1915

Kilauea and its encindered plateau seem to tell us in words of perpetual fire that man, without Divine intelligence, is a mere protoplasm!

A.J. Goodrich, 13 Sept 1915

Here we are again, like bad pennies we always return.

Mr. & Mrs. W.B.W., 26 Sept 1915

"Halemaumau"

Dashing streams and spurting fountains of fire, the longer I looked the more it held me fascinated.

J.C. Membresa, San Francisco, Cal., 26 Sept 1915

Madam Pele was in a violent mood the other evening when I paid her a visit but she has my gratitude for the most thrilling spectacle I have ever seen.

Lillian E. Manley, London, England, 7 Oct 1915

Wonderful.

Chas. E. Smith, Elkhart, Indiana, 16 Oct 1915

Trip around the Island and seventeen days at the Volcano House. Again hungry for work.
signature blotted out, 28 Oct 1915

"A hot time at the volcano"--it's a grand sight, but too far from dear old "Broadway."
Ralph Scheonberg, 14 Nov 1915

This is our first visit. Most beautiful sight we have ever seen. Hope to come again.
Mr. & Mrs. George White, Bucyrus, Ohio, 11 Dec 1915

A seething churning molten mass of rock,
Heaving and welling in a constant tide,
Flames--orange rivers flowing over black
Chasms of light fragmented into waves
Innumerable growing pools of heat
Whose glowing fountains rise but to return
Into illuminated depths; the whole
Surrounded by a rosy cloud of mist
That now reveals and now conceals from sight
A crescent moon gleaming through vaporous night,
These and a scene of awe that passes words
Wake up my Kilauea--memory.
Muriel Tilden, Brooklyn, N.Y., 11 Dec 1915

The week spent at the Kilauea Volcano is one that could not be forgotten.
L. D. Harp, Cleveland, Ohio, 13 Dec 1915

Kilauea volcano is a great sight for a New Jersey farmer.
Roy A. Petty, New Jersey, 13 Dec 1915

Visited crater 7 p.m. Found it to be a pretty sight.
Harold Godfrey, 17 Dec 1915

Pele charms me.
signature illegible, 17 Dec 1915

"There's my sentiments too."
Frank Smith, Prescott, Arizona, 24 Dec 1914

It is not given to every one to see the process of world making. I am glad to have again had a glimpse of it in this stupendous spectacle. The great primeval forces of nature! Small wonder that the natives worshipped at the shrine of Kilauea & tried to propitiate their fiery goddess.
Elizabeth T. White, Cleveland, Ohio, 14 Jan 1916

On this January day, although a blue rainy day, to me, it has been all sun shine. I speak for my dear husband, as well as myself.
Mr. and Mrs. William Isaac Whitsel, Texas, 14 Jan 1916

On page 68, there is an illegible entry from Denver.

No use trying, words are empty.

S.W. Ehrman, San Francisco, Cal, 21 Jan 1916

Am too full of the wonders of this place to express myself rationally.

George L. Ehrman, San Francisco, Cal., 21 Jan 1916

Pele is great to see. Seeing is believing. Have seen a good part of the world and this is equal to anything I have seen. We have a jolly good party of six. Colonel Rosebud is one of the party his club got scorched at the crater.

Elmer E. Gray, Boston, Mass., 22 Jan 1916

This is the fourth time I have visited Kilauea. It seems more wonderful than ever & is very active now, with little smoke.

signature illegible, Honolulu, Feb 1916

Visited, and wondered at. Visited, and wondered at! Glorious day! Full Moon! Pax Pele!

Helen H. Lewis, 18 Jan 1916

Our party leaves today on the S.S. Great Northern for Honolulu to attend the Carnival, after a delightful visit to Kilauea, & several hikes to other points of interest to be seen only here. Have been in the islands two months & leave for the States 2/26/21.

H. Blaisdell, New York, 20 Feb 1916

There are few scenes that come up to ones expectations. This volcano is one of them.

Mr. & Mrs. John S. Dickinson, Hugo, Colorado, 3 March 1916

Mr. & Mrs. Warren Kessler (Fannie Thompson) & I viewed the wonder of wonders together. The horror of horrors. & Oh! such a pit. & what a pity.

Mrs. John Cook, Elkhart, Indiana, 4 March 1916

This is to certify that Mr. & Mrs. M.L. Gans, of Helena Montana, the day and year herein set forth, viewed the wonderful sights of the volcano, while on their honeymoon. They were accompanied by Mr. & Mrs. Firestone of San Francisco.

no signature, 4 March 1916

A pit of Hell! Oh, what a pity
'Tis not nearer New York City.

H.M. Kutchin, 4 March 1916

We have seen all of the world's great volcanoes--Stromboli--the light house of the Mediterranean. Etna that destroyed beautiful Messina--Vesuvius that still threatens to destroy again at any time the beauty spots that lie at its feet--but Kilauea has been kind to humanity--and its brilliance and wonderful fascination do not make us shudder as all others have. It is grandest of all.

The Eastlakes, Chicago, 5 March 1916

"A pit of hell" indeed, but that's no pity
Wall Street's much more, and in New York City.

Hugh E. Whitney, 4 March 1916

I too, have seen all the great Volcanoes, Vesuvius, Solfatara, Etna, Stromboli, and consider Kilauea the grandest, most awe inspiring of all. And with it all possesses a great fascination because one can go comfortably to its very brink, and drink in all its beauty and grandeur without feeling any horror as with the others.

R.B. Robbins, Cornwall, Ct., 4 March 1916

Kilauea is now grander than ever. I have been here four times: July 1910, April 1911, Aug 1913 & this trip. The play at the mauka side under the ledge is of such fierceness that it surprised me that the ledge did not fall into the boiling mass of red lava which is continually attacking that point. The changing scene from 6-7 p.m. should not be missed by anyone.

Herman G. Lemke, 16-17 March 1916

Arrived yesterday on Mauna Kea. Visited the rainbow falls. In the afternoon went to see the volcano. It is a wonderful sight. It is my first trip here and I certainly enjoyed the night of the crater.

Mrs. H.L., 16 March 1916

Grand, glorious, but oh so uncanny--Satan is certainly no piker.

C.H. Gonnermann, 17 March 1916

Illustration: Cartoon of the Devil asking, "Who's next." Page 71.

My first trip here. One cannot begin to express their true feelings in regards to the Volcano. It is wonderful and fascinating to me.

Mayday A. Crockerton, 17 March 1916

Five glorious days enjoyed by

Pearl Sutherland, 2-7 April 1916

Some stormy and enjoyable trip.

Rose McPalmer, April 1916

When this book of facts and names you see,
I hope t'will make you think of me.

E.W. Fahlgren, Hackensack, N.J., 7 April 1916

Much ado about nothing.

Harry Turner, Phila, Pa., 14 April 1916

I'm going to be good after this.

R. Patterson, 14 April 1916

I also shall change my ways.

N. Patterson, San Francisco, 14 April 1916

The volcano is indescribably grand and almost _____.

Norman R. Carter, Karlo, B.C., 17 April 1916

The rest of this entry is blotted out with an ink spill, as indicated by the blank. I suspect it says something about awful grandeur and awe-inspiring sublimity.

After seeing the wonderful but terrible "Sea of Fire,"--me for the straight and narrow path.

Mrs. Jessie R. Mickelson, Oakland, Calif., 18 April 1916

W.S. O'Brien and W.F. O'Brien of Marysville, California, and J.B. Shipley, Pittsburgh, Pa., spent the day in viewing the wonderfully interesting sights in the crater. Having long had their suspicions as to any such place as the Hell spoken of in the Good Book, they peered into the depths of the hottest hole in the big pit and thereafter resolved to be more particular in their religious duties. While there may be no such place as Dante's Inferno, nevertheless if one cannot be very good he should at least be very careful and not step into the abysmal depths.

W.S. O'Brien, Marysville, California, 17 May, 1916

On page 72, I have omitted some comments around an ink-spot drawing that are in poor taste.

The Grace White Guided Brown Grand Opera Co. arrived in Hilo via the good ship "Mauna Kea." They gave excerpts from several Grand Operas. The rendition of "Faust" in full costume on the brink of "Halemaumau" was heart rending!!! Cast of characters as follows: *[This part is mostly blotted out by the ink spot.]* On the finale of third act Faust, while in the arms of Maggie fell into the pit.

no signature, 25 May 1916

On page 73, there is an entry in a foreign language.

My first visit.

Burton J. Ashley, Chicago, 26 May 1916

It is a pity that amongst the awe inspiring grandeur and sublime beauty of our Mother Nature, only puny little man should show himself egotistic, small and selfish. Sapienti sat.

Eustorjio Calderon, Guatemala, Central America, 26 May 1916

I have seen sights and wonders but never have I witnessed such a phenomena as this--yes! Madame Pele's charms.

Orpha Kinney, Hilo, 30 May 1916

Ki-laau--"Fire-eater" was the name of the god of the crater of Kilauea before Pele came to the Hawn Islands. He was frightened when Pele landed at Kapoho Puna and fled. "He was lost--entirely lost" according to the Hawn traditions.

Ki-lau-ea--is of obscure meaning. "Ki" refers to the "ti" plant. "Lau" means "leaf." "Ea" in the old Hawaiian meant "life," "living," "the motion showing life," etc.

Hale-maumau--"house of ferns" was the name given long ago to a place back of the Volcano House. Hale-maumau--"continuing house" is a modern name given to the "Pit of Fire."

"Ka-lua-Pele"(Ka-lua-Pele) "The pit of Pele" was the name used in almost all the old traditions as the name of the place of active fire. Pele however was used as a name for all pits of fire and eruptions in action i.e. flowing lava.

Many of the names of places surrounding the crater Kilauea were names of chiefs coming either with Lohiau or Kahawali. Both of these were Kauai chiefs whose friends followed their disastrous adventures with the fire goddess. This is a hastily written note and has much legendary interest back of it.

W.D. Westervelt, 29 May 1916

Quite true that many Hawaiian names--of places particularly--are of obscure and doubtful origin. Rev. T. Coan said that "Halemaumau" meant "House of everlasting

fire"--doubtless quite in accord with some systems of theology: but also it is not "Hale maumau" but "Halema'uma'u" or the fern (ma'uma'u) house. It is Pele's fern house--the name may have arisen from the curious twisted form assumed frequently by cooling pahoehoe, of which there are endless samples on the floor of Kilauea. Hence "ma'uma'u."

So too "Mokuaweoweo." "Moku" means a place cast off (moku)--so island for the country is full of "mokus" or places separate--cut off from surrounding parcels, generally rather of a small lot, frequently of a few acres only, sometimes of several miles in extent. "Aweoweo" is the name of a mountain grass. Some of the twisted and curling lavas up there may have resembled that grass so "Mokuaweoweo," may have been so named because it is a place of "aweoweo," so called by the ancient Hawaiians. It is also true that "Mokuaweoweo" may refer to the "place of curling flames." It is possible to make this meaning of the word.

I must not claim any originality for these ideas. I got them wholly from discussions with old Hawaiians many years ago & conversations with such men as the three Hitchcock brothers, Prof. W.D. Alexander, Rev. L. Lyons, C.J. Lyons &c &c.

W.R. Castle, 29 May 1916

How small is man!

signature illegible, 8 June 1916

What have war and the volcano in common?

signature illegible, 15 Dec 1916

Someone wrote underneath:

Eric, you must have had some sherry.

Newspaper articles: Mauna Loa's Great Lava Flow Caught in Fir_____,
1916, pages 76-77.

Fifth Flow Burns Its Way Down Kau Slope of Mauna Loa; Most Active of All, 1916, page 78.

Big Island Women First of Fair Sex to See Lava Fonts: Advertiser, 1916, page 79.

Remarkable Day at Pit: Advertiser, 7 June, page 80.

Crater Fires Are Giving Greatest Show Since '94: Bulletin, 6 June 1916, page 80.

Sherman said war was Hell.

And so did those who fell.

It is evident Sherman never saw Kilauea Pit

If he had he would have forgotten war and had a fit.

E.J. Reed, Honolulu, 26 June 1916

All young women should visit and look into the pit of the volcano before deciding upon marriage, for the fires there are as dreadful as the fires of matrimony under the laws of Nevada and Hawaii.

signature illegible, Honolulu, 26 June 1916

No better crematory can be thought of than the Kilauea Crater for the final extinction of the Hilo Board of Supervisors.

no signature, 26 June 1916

I beg your pardon, you mean the Honolulu Board of Supervisors.

A.M., no date

Pardon further! The Cremation of all the Supervisors of the Whole Group.

R.B., *no date*

For the first time tonight, I saw Kilauea truly active. I hope no one asks me what I think of it for I am speechless.

Standing on the brink of the crater, I could not help feeling that the fellow who first said, "Hell is on earth," must have once stood on the brink of the crater even as I then stood and wondered and thought as I then wondered and thought.

Miss F.C., 26 June 1916

On page 81, I omitted a poem about "every brown bird that doth sing," etc. It has absolutely nothing to do with the volcano. I think the author carried it around in his pocket and copied it into every visitor's book he came across.

The visit to Mokuaweoweo made a wonderful impression on my mind, (also on my new shoes).

G. Vand, 28 June 1916

Two things are and always will be vivid on my mind, namely, the "Second Hell" and the "kaukau" at the Volcano House.

Albert J. Hennes, Bellingham, Wash., 29 June 1916

"Hell has nothing on you Pele old girl."

Lytton M. Swartz, U.S.A., *no date*

Pele you're a bear catcher.

Alex Roe, H.Y.B.C., *no date*

It's Hell to be Pele.

John S., H.Y.B.C., *no date*

Pele at day and at night,
Here to display her might.
I must hele, so goodbye Pele.

no signature, 2 July 1916

Arrived at the volcano about 3.30 p.m., and saw the sight of a lifetime. Gray smoke and plenty of fire, during the afternoon. Stayed until 8 p.m. and enjoyed every minute gazing at the floor of molten lava which increased in volume after sunset. As the darkness increased the walls of the volcano were brought into full view, and the sight of people gazing down at the fire below; some of them with a look of fear showing on their faces, demonstrated the impression they received. Have viewed many a sunset from the Golden Gate but the coloring seen tonight on the sea of molten lava and spouting cones surpassed anything seen before and nature's furnace has left an impression never to be forgotten. It is something everyone must see for themselves to appreciate to the fullest extent.

J.H.G., San Francisco, 8 July 1916

I been look see pit--what a bright future for some of my friends. I have reformed.

J.R.D., Stickman, Ky., *no date*

9th visit. Here again at this wonderful spot. Although she is down deep there is a lot of life.

Edw. M. Ehrhorn, Honolulu, 15 July

*On page 83, there is a poem in German. It mentions Pele, and the last line is in English:
But this year she still hides her enchantment.*

Maria Heuer, Honolulu--(Berlin, Germany), 17 July 1916

On page 84, there are two entries in foreign languages.

Kilauea is one of the most fascinating places in the world, especially pit Halemaumau. Many thanks for the enjoyable stay to the hotel management.

signature illegible, Honolulu, (Liberia, Russia), 17 July 1916

Ignorance of the English language will not permit of description.

W.W. Merrick, 17 July 1916

One place the H.P.C. did not over advertise--because it can't.

signature illegible and no date

See you again!

Auf wiedersehen!

Au revoir!

A rivederci!

} A Madame Pele

Ave et vale!

Adios!

Aloha!

Ada H. Pugh, 2 Aug 1916

If "Hell" is like the sample, serve mine with ice.

Paul Law, San Francisco, 2 Aug 1916

Yon deep calleth unto deep. Weird, uncanny, wonderful in the fearful illumination of her true nature.

Frances M. Otreмба, Honolulu, 18 Aug 1916

Reverence for the greatness of it all makes me silent and fascination holds me breathlessly intent.

Hedwig Otreмба, 18 Aug 1916

If this place isn't the "Limit" then a civilized man could live any where. It's sure great to be crazy.

C.L.H., 18 Aug 1916

Things and people may come and go. But let us all hope Kilauea goes on Forever!!

Wm. E. Buckley, Honolulu, 20 Aug 1916

On pages 84 and 85, I left out two fragments.

In spite of many rainy days, we have done a lot of reading and walking, the hardest trip being that down into Kilauea Iki. We have thoroughly enjoyed every minute of our stay here, and regret leaving.

Mrs. Lawrence Judd, 20 Aug 1916

*On page 86, there is a cartoon of people in a car on the way to Volcano over rough road.
On page 87, there is an entry in French.*

Ungracious Pele, on your fire enveloped throne,
When all is said and done, you're just a fraud:
You feed your guests on Sulphur fumes, your breath comes hot and strong,
And you expect the Universe to laud.
Maybe, like all great ladies who o'er this wide world roam,
You keep your nicest manners for abroad.

John H. Bole, 21 Aug 1916

The undersigned nicknamed by Mr. Lycurgus "The Highlanders" visited here from the 14th till the 21st August, none of the party being poets or artists, we are unable to adequately describe on paper our true impressions of the volcano. We have spent eight happy days, and expect to return in the near future.

John M. Perry, 21 Aug 1916

My first visit to Pele's domain has proven most interesting. The activity has been more varied than I have ever seen it, each day showing some distinct change. I certainly am one of many "come-backers" for I am already looking forward to my next visit.

Charlotte Hall, Honolulu, 13-25 August 1916

After seeing Halemaumau once apparently dead, and once fairly active, have enjoyed the numerous trips to the pit more than ever on this third visit to the Volcano House. There has been more and finer fountaining this summer, and though the sulphur fumes have been worse than I remember them, we were always willing to endure them patiently for the sake of the view.

Florence H. Macintyre, 13-25 Aug 1916

Have arrived safely at the Volcano House after completing what is believed to be "a record mountain climbing trip for Hawaii." I have ascended Mauna Kea (13825 ft.) Aug 19th; Hualalai (8269 ft.) Aug 21st; Mauna Loa (13675 ft.) Aug 24th and have arrived at the volcano Kilauea in time to visit the very active and spectacular pit of Halemaumau this afternoon; thus completing the ascent of Hawaii's four wonderful mountains within one week's time. All arrangements for the trip including horses guides etc. have been made since my arrival at Waimea Aug 18th.

Wm. Alanson Bryan, 26 Aug 1916.

I am glad I've seen the volcano. It teaches me to be good.

signature illegible, San Mateo, Calif., *no date*

Many places, many faces
Many horses, many races
Here's a bet you all should know
Play Madame Pele straight, place & show

Billy Liming, Chicago, Ill, 4 Sept 1916

On page 89, there is a drawing of a rooster saying:

Maui no ka oi!

The Volcano is beyond description.

A. Dumas Jones, Oakland, Cal., 25 Sept 1916

The earth showeth His handiworks.

Mary H. Gere, Champaign, Ills., 4 Oct 1916

It makes one think what a small atom one is on this great earth.

Soncie Laomis, 9 Oct 1916

I came, I saw, and I was appalled.

Annette E. Hovart, 9 Oct 1916

The marvels of the lava sea, unroll unfold before one startled view.

Grace T. Haywood, 9 Oct 1916

Kilauea is beyond expression of mere words.

Mrs. B.J. Palmer, Davenport, Iowa, 13 Oct 1916

Why try to say that which you cannot?

B.J. Palmer, Davenport, Iowa, 13 Oct 1916

If all the resolutions I made when gazing into the pit are kept throughout my remaining life, I will be worthy of wings and to be within ear shot of Gabriel's trumpet. But??? I know the young lady.

signature illegible, Hartford, Conn., 16 Oct 1916

Measurements on the 19th October reveal the extraordinary fact that during the preceding six days the lake rose 30 feet without overflowing at all, the great ledges rising with it. The present depression of the lake surface is 243 feet below the south rim of the pit. The large northern crag mass in the lake is sixty feet above the lava, and the ledges northeast and southwest are forty feet above the lava. The lake is 775 feet long in a direction NNW-SSE and 625 feet wide at the widest part. The floor of the pit is 1125 feet across. The inner bench immediately over the lake is 14 feet high.

This rising of the ledges does not mean that they floated up, but that lava wedged in below them and solidified, intruding among them, breaking and lifting them.

T.A.J. Jr., 20 Oct 1916

Now comes the end of a perfect day.

signature illegible, 22 Oct 1916

To Madame Pele,
Our hats are off to you, fierce queen,
With your hellish smell and your lurid mien
Filling your home with terrors, I ween
Unknown to all and alone by the Devil seen.

Hall, 22 Oct 1916

The onion sings on yonder tree,
The jelly fish gallops o'er the lea
Winter is here! How rare the air,
While upon yon huge crater I stare
I see the "divil" a-roostin' there!

S.C. Farnsworth, Memphis, Tennessee, 11 Nov 1916

On page 92, I omitted some fragments.

Illustration: Cartoon of woman looking into volcano, whereupon it erupts.
Page 92.

Fools may come and fools may go--this is my first and last trip to the Volcano.
M.C. Farnsworth, Memphis, Tennessee, 10 Nov 1916

Three hours later. Having seen the Volcano at night I have changed my mind.
M.C. Farnsworth, Memphis, Tennessee, *no date*

A wonderful & never to be forgotten sight is the volcano.
M. McMillon, London, England, 11 Nov 1916

Our party, Mr. & Mrs. E.B. Rivers, Mr. & Mrs. E.W. Murphy, and Mess. Farrington and Riggs of Honolulu visited the volcano and for two hours were surprised, bewildered and astounded. The weird and magnificent spectacle was one never to be forgotten and was well worth crossing two thousand miles of sea to witness. Herewith our hands and seals in thankfulness to God for his wonderful work.

E.W. Murphy, 13 Nov 1916

Led by Judge Quinn and Mr. Chipman over avenues lined with palms and luxuriant growth of tropical plants to the flaming crater--the most terrible yet most fascinating of natural objects. We won to admiration and revelled in a new wonderland--strange & surprising even to Californians. The fire did not frighten. "If this be hell I look upon, close showed Elysium's gates My shade shall seek for none"

signature illegible, 13 Nov 1916

Someone wrote in the margin:

What the H--I are you trying to express here?

The Volcano is "wonderful" words fail to describe it. And the climate of this island is simply grand. Most delightful trip all around.

Lucy R. Watkins, Baltimore, Md., 17 June 1917

It is with extreme reluctance and regret that I leave the old Volcano House, with its historic associations and cordial, healthy atmosphere; but mostly do I regret that last evening I had to take my last view of Halemaumau. How insignificant does that spectacle make the little broils and squibbles of mankind appear!! Here we see Nature in her never-ceasing task of creation, exposing to man in this small "Fire-Pit" something of the tasks she has been steadily accomplishing in the up-building of the earth, since the beginning of Time. One's impressions of the Fire-Pit, I found vary with the time and conditions under which it is viewed. Though intensely interesting in day-time, at night, it grips, entices, threatens, lures, fascinates one until time slips by unnoticed. Never shall I forget that swishing, swirling, bubbling, tossing, boiling, hurling, roaring, dashing lake of liquid fire!!!(glass I'm told.) Though the lake is the paramount attraction of this region, by no means should the visitor miss seeing the Sulphur Banks close by; the Tree Moulds; the Lava Tubes; nor fail to take the Twelve Crater Trip, riding through to the very last one, which I found the most dramatic of the chain; nor should one miss a tramp in the bracing morning air of this place, from the Volcano House to Halemaumau. A great teacher once said:"Go and prepare men for the great messages which I will bring," so this morning, which resembles a Riley-June-Day, I leave in company with a party of friends, and hope by my visit here to be able to prepare others for the great message which even one brief look at Halemaumau's dramatic, awe-inspiring pictures, will record indelibly on their minds as it has on mine.

Mildred Clemens, Berkeley, California, 23 Nov 1916

My impressions of "Halemaumau" as it appeared on the evening of Dec. 3, 1916. In company with a large company of tourists from the "Great Northern," I reached the burning lake of "Halemaumau" at sunset.

The present spectacular grandeur of "Halemaumau" (House of Everlasting Fire) deserves more publicity than it has received. After viewing the pit five times at various intervals of years from 1897, the present spectacle is incomparably grander than anything before enjoyed. It has been an awe inspiring phenomenon, even when nothing was to be seen, except clouds of steam issuing from a bottomless pit in the black floor of Kilauea, but today it is an awful spectacle in the true sense of the word. *[Someone wrote "ferns" under "Everlasting Fire" in this paragraph, to indicate their opinion of the translation of "Halemaumau."]*

The pit is now about twelve hundred feet in diameter though apparently not quite so regular a circle as heretofore when six hundred feet was its diameter.

The molten lake boils about one hundred and fifty feet below the observer, who is guided to the stone shelter on the north edge of the perpendicular walls. This is nearest to the automobile road and the best point to view the present lake, because Nature has set the scene with a view to this point of observation. *[He had written "point of view" but decided that was a poor choice of words, so crossed out "view" and put "observation."]*

Inside the perpendicular walls of this terrible chasm a great headland juts out from the bottom of the opposite bank halfway across the pit into the lake of pink and seal brown molten rock. This point divides the lake into two parts, connected at the point of the cape, by a narrow strait of slowly flowing lava, thus dividing the once circular lake into a figure 8. These lakes extend East and West. The observer stands about opposite the middle of the figure. A jagged steep buttress of lava on his left cuts off from view the extreme East edge of the East lake.

Immediately beneath the observer, perhaps one hundred feet below, and about fifty feet above the boiling surface, extends a black shelf of seamed and cracked lava, rising as it approaches the edge of the lake; and breaking into a jagged outline against the surface of the lake. The broken edge of this shoreline curves away to the right and West, forming the near shore of the West lake. It is connected to the shore for some distance, and then continues, as a narrow knife-edge ridge around to the West end of that lake. It looks as if the ridges of a submerged range of hills appeared above the lake. Between this ridge and the great walls, a quiet bayou of lava has formed, with no sign of motion. Thus in addition to the two lakes, hour-glass in shape, this quiet bay appears; quiet and peaceful in its grand way, in comparison with the fierce activity of the two lakes.

On the south edge of the East lake are more rock bound coasts, to the left of the great headland opposite. Even while the awe-struck party watches the many pink fountains of lava, a cliff opposite breaks off from the South bank of the great wall and with frightful booming forms another rocky island in the East lake. The lake heaves, seethes, and dashes great breakers of pink waves against the irregular walls. Soon, all cools and blackens over with a seal brown coating of rock-ice in comparative quiet. We have been looking at the East lake only.

The West lake seems jealous of the stint exhibited by the East lake of the two ring show. It starts seven spouting fountains at one time and cracks in many directions with pink lines of cleavage in its brown shining surface. Then as if to make a more decided hit, it dashes great breakers of lava over the submerged ridge, as the breaker recedes to dash again with less fury. The action is the same as that of the sea on any similar coast.

Now, the East lake bids for attention. The brown surface with a satin sheen is moving in a marked current away from the isthmus; three or four great swells surge slowly toward the East wall pit, like ocean ground swells in a calm sea. Suddenly great lines of pink cracks appear in many directions, and great fountain begins to play in the middle, moving slowly with the current Eastward and out of sight, behind a great buttress on the side of the pit to the left.

There is a great hissing of steam and pillars and clouds of steam, like those of steam fire works of the P.P.I. Exposition issue from the submerged ridge on the West lake, draw a curtain over the scene. The whole act will be repeated in a few moments for the benefit of the new arrivals. Soon the late afternoon changes to brief twilight and then darkness changes the whole scene to one more frightful, than the daylight show.

Night scenes.

The brown lava of the surface changes into inky blackness, broken by irregular cracks of white light. The jagged foreground of the near shore is silhouetted against the white glow of the swirling rosy vapors which half reveal the lava cracks, and spouting fountains backed by the black headland looming up across the lakes. There is light sufficient to give the scene a mysterious stagey effect, as of some painted back scene, executed by a master hand.

The mists clear away. Five or seven fountains begin to boil and spout in the West lake and the one in the East lake in dazzling white lights, incandescent breakers boom against the headland opposite, and cascades of brilliant lights dash back over its rugged sides into the smooth inky blackness of the lake crust, which a moment since was incandescent.

Thus is sketched the sight only, which has its marked effect on the silent company of wanderers from many lands, who come laughing to the crater's brink and straightaway speak in subdued tones with awestruck faces. The senses of sight, hearing and smell all assist in overawing the hundreds of spectators.

Sulphur fumes are in the air, hot steam is borne on the chilly air by the trade winds from the many cracks in the old lava behind the huddled throng. No sounds are heard but the staccato coughing, caused by the fumes, the rumble of the playing fountains, the roar of the breakers, mingled with the hiss of steam.

One hears the rumble of a sugar mill in full operation and the exhaust steam of an impatient passenger engine, waiting at the depot, mingled with the boom of breakers on a rocky coast after a storm.

These are only suggestions of what to expect. No mortal has sufficient experience to imagine the scene. It must be experienced.

I am prepared to go where many prophets say we are going. Hell was never like this.

Philip L. Weaver, Honolulu, 3 Dec 1916

Illustration: Sketch of Halemaumau, 3 Dec 1916, Phillip L. Weaver. Page 99.

The most fascinating scene to be seen in the universe.

June Johnson, Vallejo, California, 10 Dec 1916

Newspaper article: The Volcano of Kilauea [a poem]: *Bulletin*, 9 Dec 1916, page 100.

Seeing is believing.

S.H. Reed, 17 Dec 1916

What have war and the volcano in common? Both are like h--l.

signature illegible, San Francisco, 15 Dec 1916

Arrived here after a pleasant week's tour around the island, with good weather and good luck most of the way. Found Halemaumau greatly changed since my last visit, July 1915, and immensely more interesting. Then the lake was 500 feet down; now it is but 140; while the area of liquid lava must be ten times greater. Each visit here seems

more interesting than the last.

Wade Warren Thayer, 17 Dec 1916

Newspaper article: Wonderful Sight at Volcano Now: *Pacific Commercial Advertiser*, 21 Dec 1916, page 102

"Billy" Bains, aged 15 days arrived. Youngest individual to visit Volcano House to-date.

no signature, 27 Dec 1916

"Boys will be boys," an old adage remarks
I'm but a boy and not yet up to larks
Let me alone, a year or two will tell
Like other lads I hope to do it well
Year after year, I'll visit Pele's Hell!

This poem only gets worse. I have omitted the rest. Page 103.

The search for words to describe Kilauea would be as vain as a search for another such natural wonder. I'm dumb!

Richard A.D. Beaty, 31 Dec 1916

Someone wrote in the margin:

Pretty good for a dumb man!

Watching the old year out at the Volcano! What could surpass such an experience? Worth a trip around the world to see.

Mrs. Wm. Clark Brown, Texarkana, Ark., 1 Jan 1917

Height of lake--about 100 feet from rim. About 2 p.m. in company with Messrs T.A. Jaggard & Twigg Smith descended from the east side of rim to the floor of the crater, walking over slightly warm flow evidently of night before to a rampart north and east of center of lake, where lava was splashing over rampart. Retracing steps we climbed a ledge appearing on the left as we passed over floor, upturned from the floor at a steep angle to a height of about 40 feet. From this vantage point an excellent view of an active portion of the lake was obtained. After an hour and a half on the floor ascended out over old 1894 ledge to rim at a point near two spatter cones in vicinity of north station.

At 4.15 p.m. a large double artesian well of flowing lava was noticed near the west station. For one hour and a quarter the flow continued from the artesian well marking the time of general rapid rise of lava throughout the entire lake surface. When action decreased to a slight occasional splash in the artesian well, the lava fell throughout the lake surface. The artesian well seemed to serve as a marker of and for action in the pit of Halemaumau.

A. Lewis Jr., 5 Jan 1917

"My third visit; and still marvellous."

Robert McGreer, 6 Jan 1917

Someone wrote underneath:

Who is still marvellous--you or Pele?

Simply wonderful!

Bessie Hill, Los Angeles, Cal., *no date*

So far shalt thou go and no further, to broke the mystery she holds.

J.M.D., Honolulu, *no date*

There's a little shop in Ireland alright; but theres a flaming hit 'cross the valley
facing a snow-capped mountain, that demands more serious attention!

V. Meadows, Dallas, Texas, 8 Jan 1917

On page 105, there is an entry in a foreign language which has large x's drawn over it.

We didn't know that we were coming 'till we were on our way but we wouldn't
have missed it for anything. Hope to come again.

M.L. Rothwell, 14 Jan 1917

Our second visit, and still find it wonderful.

Frank N. Vack, Cleveland, Ohio, *no date*

I've seen at least one of the seven wonders of the world.

F.K. Von Schilling and wife, N.Y. City, *no date*

My return visit to Kilauea was far more exciting than the first--February
1913.

M. Leola Crawford, Tacoma, Wash., 23 Jan 1917

Yellowstone Park and its Geysers and Kilauea with its Lake of Fire; two ways that
old Nature has of showing the different ingredients that are in her interior makeup.

W.F. Stine, Kansas City, Mo., 26 Jan 1917

And who is he who having seen can lift his head and say
"There is no Hell! This is but Nature's Melting Pot
Where devils smoke their pipes and fiends hold sway."
There is no Hell? A man? Nay as such we know him not.
A creature void of honor and of soul. Without a hope
Of better things when the sands of life are run
Unfit with Life's stern battles then to cope
Forgotten and unmourned. Dead before his life begun.

Webster, Wichita, K.C., 8 Jan 1917

The realization of one's insignificance and the shortness of man's span of life, are
irresistibly impressed on one viewing the stupendous and everlasting work of nature.

A.J. Haywood, Launcester, Tasmania, 14 Jan 1917

As flaming as a boys first love
As stupendous as a wondrous forgiveness
As awful as the fire of jealousy
Kilauea! I salute thee.

Mae Hill, Los Angeles, Cal., 14 Jan 1917

Kilauea and Mae--
two masterpieces of creation--
the images of hell & heaven.

B.H., *no date*

A facsimile of Niagara in fire. Just before entering the whirlpool. 1/3 size it is
fitting that its home is in the wonderful islands.

J.D. Carey, Cleveland, O., *no date*

Glad indeed I came.

Mrs. J.D. Carey, Cleveland, Ohio, 15 Jan 1917

Here we are again. Like bad pennies we always return.

Harry Olsen, 21 Feb 1917

On pages 109, 111, 115, 117, and 119 are some beautiful full-page ink drawings done by Mr. Twigg-Smith, described below individually.

Illustration: Halemaumau, January 1917, from Rest House on East Bank; by Mr. Twigg-Smith. Page 109.

Illustration: The Jaggar Expedition Across Halemaumau, showing the Professor in a lava-proof boat planning to take temperature with Seeger Cones; by Mr. Twigg-Smith. Page 111.

The caption reads:

Episode No. 1. The Jaggar expedition across Halemaumau--January 1917. On or about January 1917 Proff T.A Jaggar Jr and his able henchman Alex. made a successful trip across Halemaumau. The boat was made of Asbestos re-enforced by armor plate, and had many lava proof compartments. The Hero is seen standing confidently in the middle of the Boat, attired in a fire resisting suit of his own design--with one arm resting lightly on his Lava Pick, while with the other hand he gracefully indicates the passages to his henchman in the rear.

The drawings of Twigg-Smith are broken by an entry on page 113, which is also accompanied by a sketch (which looks like Twigg-Smith's style although unsigned) entitled:

Madam Pele when she was young.

After a visit to Kilauea one feels filled with reverential awe & gratitude at having enjoyed the privilege of obtaining a glimpse into the depths of Nature's workshop, which illuminates & aids to a deeper comprehension of the majestic Creator's Power that has shaped the Universe.

signature illegible, 23 Jan 1917

Illustration: The Start for the Fern Forest, showing a woman attempting to mount a horse who has other ideas; by Mr. Twigg-Smith. Page 115.

Illustration: Drawing of several men handling pipe along the brink of Halemaumau, being directed by T.A. Jaggar, with Demosthenes, Alec, DeVis Norton, etc. labelled; by Mr. Twigg-Smith. Page 117.

The caption reads:

Episode No. 2. On Tuesday Jan 23 several miles of perfectly good pipe was taken down on the lava and amidst great excitement plunged into the burning pit. (All details were faithfully recorded by L.A.T. So see Advertiser of later date.) Any how it took nearly all day to do the job. During the excitement Demosthenes' horse was stolen and was seen later struggling manfully under a double burden.

Illustration: Lava in Halemaumau breaking through the rampart on 24 Jan 1917; by Mr. Twigg-Smith. Page 119.

The caption reads:

On Wednesday Jan 24th '17 at 5 p.m. about 40' of east rampart suddenly gave way, the lake rushing out rapidly towards East Rest House.

Mere words are inadequate to express the mysterious wonders of Madam Pele.
M.K. Naughton, Chicago, Ill., 29 Jan 1917

A visit of wonder and awe and great pride in my native island.
Benjamin A. Keola Patman, 3 Feb 1917

To view the crater at night is a most wonderful sight.
Alice A. Shaver, Sask., Canada, 5 Feb 1917

The greatest of all shows, worth a trip around the world to view. Enchanting,
everchanging, always interesting, and fascinating, weird and mysterious.
Mr. & Mrs. Floyd E. Payne, Indianapolis, Ind., 6 Feb 1917

"Wonderful, and again wonderful, and again most wonderful."
Zella Smart, Logan, Utah, *no date*

Good bye Madam Pele. I have seen you here, so will not call on you hereafter.
signature illegible, 5 Feb 1917

Someone wrote in the margin:
There are mistakes some time.

Madam Pali,
Always willing to be on having acquaintance.
signature illegible, 10 Feb 1917

*On page 121, I omitted a typed, glued-into-the-register poem which has lines like "O
God! O Love Supreme!" I also omitted an entry on page 122, in which someone wrote
about how he's the Commander of something or other, but nothing about the volcano.*

I have seen it before but never like to day. Any man who does not believe in a
supreme being is wrong.
R.M. Huston, San Francisco, Cal., *no date*

Madam Pele should be the eighth wonder of the world.
Marion Adell MacDonald, 18 Feb 1917

Gaze into your future home and repent.
"Mrs. Billy Sunday" Hazel Pruett, *no date*

Dante's Inferno has nothing on Madam Pele.
Jessaline M. Horton, San Francisco, Cal., 18 Feb 1917

I have nothing to say, it has all been said before.
Georgiana B. Wheeler, Berkeley, Calif., 18 Feb 1917

It would take someone greater than "Webster" himself to express a sight like the
one we have just witnessed.
Roberta Wilson, *no date*.

Surely a marvelous spectacle.
Mrs. Lillian Thompson, Lodi, California, *no date*

My name is J. A. Cowell and I am from Alameda. I got a big eye full.

no signature and no date

Also from Alameda. It is a most wonderful sight.

Jno. W. Heidt, *no date*

Most awe inspiring sight.

Mr. & Mrs. N.O. Holloway, Danville, Illinois, 26 Feb 1917

After an all-night's vigil alone watching the ever-changing phenomena of Pele's Boiling Cauldron, I find that no poor words of mine can describe the mingled feelings of reverence and admiration with which Kilauea inspires me. It is my first visit, but I hope by no means my last. If I ever came near disobeying a Scriptural injunction against envy it is now: I am filled with envy of Professor Jaggard & Wood when I think of their five years of daily and nightly intimacy. Surely the writer of Holy Writ was profoundly inspired when he wrote that the "Earth showeth His handiwork and the heavens declare the glory of God." (exactness of quotation not guaranteed--look it up.) As a cold-climate white man imprisoned in the heat of Honolulu for nearly three years, I am most grateful for this all too brief enjoyment of clear, cold, exhilarating atmosphere. Also, and very very important, it is a tremendous relief to find an escape from the ever ubiquitous mosquito.

signature illegible, 2 March 1917

Someone wrote underneath:

Damn some people have a life of ---(editor)???

2d spasm (After several long tramps exploring the environs): words still fail me, and all that I could say has been better said here many times over, and I depart in a poetic mood, singing:

Purest water; finest air;
And a first-class bill-of-fare:
There's no place that can compare
With Kil-au-e-a.

signature illegible, 2 March 1917

Two wonderful days spent at the Volcano house and vicinity. Lovely people in our party, a wonderful afternoon and evening in Pele's company and now I am off again--on my way home.

Garnie E. Rosecrans, Paia, Maui, 5 March 1917

I came all the way from Des Moines Iowa to visit your Fire Goddess Pele. She's the most wonderful person I've met. A sight I'll never forget. With regret I leave her today. Use your sweet word of parting and say Aloha.

E. Frances Weber, 12 March 1917

I'll come back some day to see that perfectly loveable, human lake of fire.

Alice Len Tai Leong, Honolulu, 11 March 1917

Halemaumau (Fern house) pours up a dense volume of white smoke this morning, following a number of downfalls of the lower ledge. Recently the level of the active lake also after several light earthquakes within two days. Noise from the pit could be heard at the Volcano House during last night. This morning Mokuaweoweo is sending up heavy volumes of white smoke--perhaps steam largely.

W.R. Castle, 13 March 1917

Hell may be what it may
I know not what it is to be,
But until I get my just desserts
Pele's quite enough for me.
We meant to write and draw a lot.
But our wild driver broke the bot

Thos. P. Gaddis, 20 March 1917

If hell is anything like the volcano I don't care to go there.

Harry M. Allen, 25 March 1917

Words are futile, therefore I am silent.

signature illegible, San Francisco, 25 March

Oh how nice it would be to have that heat for making steam power.

Cassius M. Williams, Seattle, Wash., *no date*

It is raining torrents, and I would like so much to go down to the Volcano, but they all seem to be afraid to go, so I must be content and sit before the fire in the Volcano House, and just think about the scene I witnessed to-day. It is sublime. I cannot say anything more.

Mary G. O'Keefe, 25 March 1917

Our third but most enjoyable fascinating trip.

Mr. & Mrs. Wm. F. Gaynor, 2 April 1917

Newspaper article: Maui Sails Three Days Late Is News, page 126.

Here's hoping that our future home proves to be more comfortable than it looks.

Jos. Moniz, Hilo, 14 April 1917

The Volcano is very interesting and a pretty picture in daytime but a million times more wonderful at night. Must be seen to be appreciated. Wouldn't miss the sight for anything in the world.

"Heine" J. Kammerer, Crockett, California, 16 April 1917

"Impossible" has no place in a wise man's dictionary. But I leave it to anyone to make the description of the volcano "possible."

Theodore A. Georgopulo, Patros, Greece, 16 April 1917

Having visited the volcano after dark I would respectfully remind our American friends (now our Allies) that William Hohenzollern, the world-famed gas and liquid-fire expert, would not hesitate for a moment to employ the full powers of Kilauea on any of the various fronts where he is at present doing business. Verb. Sap. And don't you forget it!

C.H. Wallie, Ceylon, 16 April 1917

On page 127, there is an illegible entry which might be in another language.

After gazing into the fiery depths of Kilauea, one must consent that the Volcano House Company stands unique among financial undertakings. They have capitalized Hell, and seem to be getting away with it.

John M. Peirce, Honolulu, 24 April 1917

After it's all said and done, it's just a little peep into the hereafter. (For some of us.)

V. Henningson, Butte, Montana, *no date*

Our first visit and we trust not our last, for Pele at night is a never to be forgotten sight.

Mr. & Mrs. R.H. Boone, Los Angeles, 30 April 1917

My first visit to the Volcano was this afternoon. It was the most wonderful thing I've ever seen in my life. I trust it will not be my last visit.

Abbie Prestidge, Honolulu, 6 May 1917

Visited Kilauea 11th time--all well.

Edwd. M. Ehrhorn, 11 May 1917

"Your days are warm"
"Your nights are cool"
"Your fire is hot"
"And comes in pools"

H.C. McClenahan, San F., 13 May 1917

"It's great"

Dot Winsley, Oamaru, New Zealand, 14 May 1917

Thought Alameda was great but this beats it.

Capt. & Mrs. J.W. Jory, Alameda, 24 May 1917

On page 129, I omitted some fragments.

When I was young I believed in hell; as I grew older I disbelieved. Now I neither believe nor disbelieve. I know.

A.W. Janoch, 28 May 1917

When God created Kilauea, he was in a mood for creating masterpieces.

James W. Morse, 30 May 1917

Fountain sprays seen here in action on nights of 28 & 29 of May, 1917.

E., 29 May 1917

This is my 4th visit to the Volcano, Kilauea, to visit Madame Pele. The 1st visit she was not at home, the 2nd time she was at home, and quite in reserve. The 3rd time she was at home and entertained the Ad Club from Honolulu. The 4th time she was very much at home with all doors open, and very much more entertaining than any "movie" in the world. I visited here every night (and two days) since I've been here.

Elizabeth Dutot, Honolulu, 39 May 1917

Class, kid, class.

E. Chester Roberts, Oakland, Cal., 2 June

Mother must see the fire works!

W. G. Robinson, 2 June 1917

"An epitaph"
If you've come along this way to have a spell
And want to make a noise and raise a yell
Just go up to the crater, as any old spectator,
And by gosh you'll surely say it looks like hell.

Jack Chas. Miller, Victoria, B.C., *no date*

If you really want to know what hell is like, just dance around the top of the crater and you can have a devil of a time.

J.M., *no date*

We shall tell our friends in Australia the greatest sight in all the world is the volcano of Kilauea--the grandness and mystery of it is inconceivable. Our fearful war will surely cease--but this power will go on forever!

signature illegible, Australia

On page 131, there is an entry in Japanese.

I don't believe Webster has words in his dictionary to describe the awful grandeur, and majesty of this wonderful sight. Mere words can not do it justice. It has to be seen to be believed; and once seen, the memory will last as long as life itself. No other sight in all the world could be half as wonderful. All other wonders of the world fade into insignificance beside this.

Hugh C. Rea, Downpatrick, Ireland, 7 June 1917

Some fire works.

S.W. Berteaux, 8 June 1917

"Combien j'ai douce souvenance du joli lieu" Thus after Chateaubriand I say always of France and now I shall also ever have it also in mind when thinking of the "Volcano House" and the Volcano Kilauea--most marvelous place--ever remembering gratefully our visit.

Mrs. Charles N. Parks, June 1917

Arrived yesterday at noon. Descended Kilauea Iki after lunch and went to Halemaumau late in the afternoon, remaining until late night. Returned to pit again this morning. Smoke and brilliant display of fire. Dante's Inferno?--Rather Vergil's Hades. A black, terrible Styx, and beyond a true Tartarus. And here at the Volcano House a not poor rival of the Elysium Fields. Shades?--yes indeed, this morning in by the old fire place, I communed with the memories of a Mark Twain and Robert Louis Stevenson.

Harold H. Story, Honolulu, 11 June 1917

Kilauea is simply beyond description.

H.K. Duncan, Kahului, Maui, 21 June 1917

Fine trip.

H. Cordes, 23 April 1918

Romans 12:19th: "Dearly beloved avenge not yourselves, but rather give place to your wrath--for it is written vengeance is mine, I will repay saith the Lord." I saw the "Lake of Fire": I forgave.

Malcolm Wood Magehan, *no date*

Ascent of Mauna Loa. In company with Mr. B. Knollenberg of Honolulu I made the ascent of Mauna Loa by the new trail, Camp Bates, Puu Ulaula, etc. The object of the trip was to identify the 1899 cone, the so-called "Dewey Crater." This was easily done, the writer having been at the eruption 18 years ago. The crater is at approximately 11000 feet elevation, is high, steep, and one of the most imposing cones on the entire trip. The trail passes within 200 yards of the cone, the crater being to the right of the trail on the ascent. Back of the cone is a slight depression going up the mountain 1/4 mile, containing a row--in the line of the larger cones--of some eight or nine little cones, very small, which were probably preliminary outbursts, before the culmination in the Dewey Crater. After passing this depression the trail swings to the right and then on up the mountain. The 1899 cone is probably 4 miles trail above Puu Ulaula, say 2-2 1/2 hrs walk. The new trail to Camp Bates passes through wonderful forests, particularly koa, and is worth a day's ride to the camp and back. As the roof has fallen down at Camp Bates, the only water is that which falls into the tank, so drinking water for the day should be taken. The trail is excellent and so well marked that a novice can follow it. The signs ordinarily being "Mauna Loa Trail" to Puu Ulaula monument mark the way and to the summit stone monuments a & now & then poles. We also placed a pole at the low end of the '99 cone. Above Puu Ulaula the trail is winding as far as the last stone (Pohaku Hanalei I think) and is quite rough. Horses should not be taken above Puu Ulaula. Above the last cone the trail goes straight to the summit crater, follows the rift, and then walking is excellent. We took our time leaving Puu Ulaula at 6:50 a.m., reached summit crater at 12:20 left at 2 p.m., arriving at Puu Ulaula at 6:10. Knollenberg made the descent into the crater. A great deal of snow was encountered, the crater itself having an unusual amount for this time of year. A fair amount of smoke was rising from the pit, and there was the usual amount of steam about the crater. We found ice caves at various points all the way to the summit. We had very cold weather all the time, the water freezing at the rest house at Puu Ulaula. If one does not care to take the entire trip, a journey to the rest house--a most convenient & well constructed one--is well worth while. The view towards Mauna Kea looking across the interesting cones, great plains, and to Haleakala is one of the most astonishing in our mountains. In our first sunset Mauna Kea was a strange lilac color, Haleakala being banked in a bright rose. Below the cloud banks came rolling in towards Puu Oo. The new trail is absolutely different from the one at Kapapala. The walk through the low forests is somewhat similar, except this trail passes around the beautiful Bird Park. Above the tank on the Kapapala route however, where one usually spends the night, horses can be taken to the summit easily, but the new trail above Puu Ulaula is certainly not feasible for animals. The interesting cones on the new trail more than compensate for any hardship. (Pictures follow)

Alfred L. Castle, 18-20 June 1917

I came--I saw and got licked. Hooray for Hilo Boat Club. Otherwise the Volcano is splendid.

signature illegible, Senior Coach Heeia Y & B Club, Honolulu, 4 July 1917

Strike me up a gum tree! After that inferno atheism is to be completely eliminated from my category. Hereafter wings and harps are included in my objective.

Roy M. Myers, Australia, 29 June 1917

Someone wrote underneath:

You know lots of long words, old boy!

Illustration: Drawing of people near the molten lake. Page 135.

The caption reads:

A modern silhouette at the brink of Halemaumau.

"It beggars description, I am dumb."

no signature and no date

We have seen Kilauea, the Battle Front in France has lost its terrors for us. Aloha Pele--Vive La France.

signature illegible, 16 June 1917

"Wonderful! Most wonderful wonderful! And after that past all whooping." Shak Hell with the lid off.

Thos. C. Trueblood, Ann Arbor, Michigan, 23 July 1917

Arrived June 28th 1917 and are leaving July 30th, having passed a most delightful month. Found Kilauea very active. We'll look back with pleasure upon the season spent here and extend gratitude for the kind hospitality received from Mr. Lycurgus and all associated with him at the "Volcano House."

Charlotte L. Turner, Makawao Maui, 30 July 1917

After 18 years on the Islands--this is the first time "Pele" was gracious enough to perform--and she certainly outdid herself. Magnificent--grand--wonderful, awful. Never twice alike--fascinating by day--weird by night. A month was none too long--in this charming spot. All wants cheerfully attended to in this the best Hotel on Hawaii.

Clara Mosser, Paia, Maui, 30 July 1917

The third generation of the Littles to inscribe their name in the Volcano House register.

Ivy H. Little, Hilo, 13 Aug 1913

On page 137, I omitted an entry which merely lists dates and names of this person's visits.

There is no doubt about this wonderful sight being added to the many marvelous sights that I have seen in our own country. We have come to be proud of them.

Alice Lee Castle, Norfolk, Virginia, *no date*

One of the wonders of the world.

Bessie C. Anderson, Portland, Oregon, *no date*

Someone wrote in the margin:

Are you?

Have spent four of the most wonderful days of my life here, and am leaving this morning with deepest feelings of regret than I am not able to stay longer. Words cannot describe "Kilauea" for she is so much more than wonderful. In my travels from San Francisco to New York, I shall do my best to let others know about her, and I shall persuade my friends to stay even longer than I have. Your Islands are beautiful, your climate unexcelled and oh--your people wonderful. Aloha.

Lillian E. Snyder, 19 Aug 1917

"Pau."

S.H. Morse, San Francisco, Calif., 31 Aug 1917

From the states it is well worth the sight
To see the flames of the volcano by night
But the wonders no one will ever tell
Of the marvelous sight we saw of Hell

Esther Prager, Roswell, New Mexico, 7 July 1917

Verily, verily I tell thee, I shall heed the 10 commandments henceforth.

signature illegible, 15 Jan 1919

P.S. Why not let the Ex Kaiser swim in Kilauea?

P.S.S. The clown

On page 139, where the above entry is taken from, the rest of the words and the signature are covered with opaque tape similar to duct tape.

All fools names & all fools faces
are always seen in public places.

no signature and no date

It would appear that the entry about fools prompted the author of the "P.S." entries to obtain a piece of duct tape.

On page 141, there is a full-page drawing of a man on the rim of Halemaumau, with this caption:

Mr. ice cream panse ready to jump for his girl Pele.

Illustration: Full-page drawing, The Proprietor of Volcano Hotel. Page 143.

All these men visited the volcano, and none can describe its wonder.

Roy B. Loveless, 12 Sept 1917

If Hell is like this they can keep my sample.

signature illegible, 17 Sept 1917

Kilauea of you I've heard in song and word
However, you must not be heard,
We all do long to see you more,
Just as others did in the days of yore.
Back to Lycurgus we have come safe & well,
Unlike it would have been if we had gone to hell.

Lycurgus says you will not erupt,
But just remember that he's a queer pup,
To Madame Lester & to God he tilts his hat,
For she has taught him how to dance with all his fat
Gracefully he now strides the floor,
Like a cabaret kid he is asked to do it more

So now we all should patronize the lady,
That made him forget how to be lazy,
To her we all do now extend our hands
And think of her and not of Sousa's bands.

A. Souza, Honolulu, 17 Sept 1917

Someone wrote underneath:

Oh! Rot!!

Concerning Madame Lester. Please do not read if you are not exceedingly good-looking.

Below this entry is a newspaper article satirizing Madame Lester, Alec, etc. There is a short illegible entry also on this page.

Newspaper article: Kakaako Korrespondence, page 147.

Wouldn't it be a good place to wash away the Kaiser's sins? Just one dip and he would never trouble us again.

F.C. Harper, Honolulu, 20 Sept 1917

After five years through Australia, New Zealand, Philippines & China, this is the most wonderful of the sights I have seen.

Prof. M.H. Norwood, Denver, Colo., 25 Sept 1917

Having visited the crater of Kilauea, and having donated one perfectly good U.S.A. hat, and also having worn out several pairs of good old U.S.A. army shoes, we, the undersigned, consider that we have a perfect right to believe that we have an interest in H--I.

Signed, Geo. Klink, Herman Mueller, James O. Maxey part owner of hat, 25 Sept 1917

Halemaumau home of the Blessed.

Jos. Moniz, Hilo, 26 Sept 1917

Halemaumau--Home was never like this--thank God.

Norman A. Darch, 27 Sept 1917

The crater
Is greater
Than any potater
Made by our Creator.

Rudolph Prohaska, Chicago, Ill., 28 Sept 1917

"By the Sea,
By the Sea"
Sounds good to me
After seeing "Kill-o-wee."

Max Lukin, Kansas City, Mo., 28 Sept 1917

The shades of hell you'll always see
After seeing Kill o wee.

E.M. Skaggs, Iowa, 29 If Sept 1917

On page 149, I omitted a poem about drinking.

Double, double,
Toil and trouble,
Like a hell broth,
Boil and bubble.

Art Cunningham, Colfax, California, 30 Sept 1917

Below us a pit of primal fire; above the curving splendors of a tropic night; in the distance the ceaseless murmur of a tortured sea.

signature illegible, 30 Sept 1917

On page 150, I omitted a poor entry.

In this blessed hour we sit
After returning from the pit,
The sight was great we sure can tell
For it surely pictures the scene of hell.

Milton V. Olson, Story City Iowa, 30 Sept 1917

To Kilauea--
As I stand upon your brink
I have little reason to think
That o'er the world so big and round
No greater wonder can be found.

Marvin H. Strong, Springville, Utah, 30 Sept 1917

There was once a man hater
Who came to the crater
The wonder of nature to see
But when she looked down
She said with a frown
'Twas hotter than hell could be.

Wheaden P. Smith, Okla., 30 Sept 1917

Why attempt to describe that which is indescribable?

Mr. & Mrs. J.H. Liston, Chicago, Ill., 30 Sept 1917

On page 151, there is a short illegible entry.

On Sep 30th I came to see this wonderful sight,
being told to view it both by day & night,
but little did I comprehend,
that I should look into the eternal fires of hell.

J.H. Wagg, New Zealand, 30 Sept 1917

On page 152, there is an entry in Arabic or something.

The most wonderful and the most terrible thing I have ever seen.

signature illegible, N. Dakota, no date

I came, I saw, and now I depart.

no signature, 4 Oct 1917

My stay at Hilo was very interesting. The landing stage, the pier, the city, and the hotel were very pleasant.

Tom Harrington, Los Angeles, 14 Oct 1917

When one writes his impressions in a public document such as this he is conscious that he is supposed to be original, witty or recondite and thus naturally edits what he really thinks. The most original impression I can record is that the crater in no way suggests hell to me. I cannot conceive of any such terrific beauty in hell. On the other hand the tropical jungle of the moss covered trees & huge ferns suggested the inferno of Dante--as conceived by Dore. Terrifying fire is the hell of fanatics, and was invented by them. Hell to a sensitive person would be the mockery and tragedy of

tremendous contrasts. A beautiful woman without a soul is more infernal than an ugly old hag. Thus it is that the gray death that hangs over the tropical beauty of the jungle growth of the volcano--the ghastly quiet, the absence of all life in the midst of such a setting is most dreadfully suggestive of hell--whereas there is a splendor, a magnificent glory to the terrific cosmic forces within the crater that are pretty nearly the antithesis to my definition of hell. A description, like an attempted painting or a photograph, is a hopeless impertinence.

Ron Wagner, Los Angeles, *no date*.

You wish to write my impressions of Hilo. Very good. Here it is. I saw the volcano.
Charlie Chaplin, Los Angeles, *no date*

There are many charms in Hilo other than the Volcano. A maidenly diffidence forbids me suggesting the possessor of them.

Edna Perrance, Los Angeles, *no date*

We can walk, we can run, we can fly
Hillger, Clark, and Bly

C.A.C., 19 Oct 1917

"Hell."

Carlton Gutch, 20 Oct 1917

Just back from Mauna Loa
The Home of all Volcano's.

Jos. Moniz, Hilo, 21 Oct

Beyond even an attempt at explanation of its magic.

Stanley Harker, Los Angeles, Calif., 28 Oct 1917

Only to think and study not to write.

signature illegible, Los Angeles, Cal, 28 Oct 1917

I love the Volcano but oh you Frisco.

John T. Norton, San Francisco, Cal., 28 Oct 1917

What are they doing at Frisco now?

signature illegible, San Francisco, 28 Oct 1917

The most wonderful place in the world.

William H. King, 12 Nov 1917

This spot has given my geology a real meaning. The marvels of planet making & change is hinted at.

Oscar E. Bland, Indiana, U.S.A., 11 Nov 1917

It surpasses anything I have ever seen in this or the old world and is well worth the six thousand mile trip I have taken.

Geo. Bowers, W. Va, 12 Nov 1917

The splendor of Halemaumau the home of "Madame Pele" never diminishes its fiery display. This is my eighth visit and to me 800 times more may be my limit. Today I shall proclaim Madame Pele "Queen of all fiery Pits."

John G. Lane, 12 Nov 1917

Any attempt to record this wonderfully impressive sight would result in disappointment. I borrow from Mark Twain: "It beats hell."
C.T. Reavis, Falls City, Nebraska, *no date*

Human tongue will ever fail to describe the impression of thy wonder. It surpasses anything this side of the grave.
S.M. Kananui, *no date*

The most wonderful sight I have ever seen.
Lewis B. Goodall, Sanford, Maine, *no date*

If the devil could see the volcano he would turn over hell to the Kaiser and move here.
signature illegible and no date

The most wonderful sight I have ever seen.
G. Hess, *no date*

Madam Pele was in rare form last night, and presents a beautiful sight. My second visit.
S.P. Correa, *no date*

This place has been the most wonderful and one of the most pleasant features of my delightful visit to the Territory of Hawaii, a most charming country.
H. L. Myers, Hamilton, Montana, *no date*

With companions Platt and Bland and Representative G we watched the action of the crater til one o'clock in the morning. It is an ever changing glory.
W.R. Farrington, *no date*

Madam Pele treated me to an unusually grand display at dusk on this evening of November 12th.
F.R. Rube, *no date*

An indescribable wonder! Such a natural glory should be a Government Park and conducted for visitors as such. The better it is known the fonder the people will be of its possession.
signature illegible, Stockbridge, Mass., no date

Where the hand of the Almighty is seen directly re-shaping the habitations of man.
Geo. M.K. McClellan, Honolulu, 12 Nov 1917

The most wonderful, interesting, attractive and awe inspiring place--the crater and lava beds--that I have ever seen; and I doubt if there is anything in the world to equal it. The most extravagant statement I have ever read or heard concerning it is not overdrawn.
James C. McLaughlin, Muskegon, Michigan, 13 Nov 1917

From time to time for our twenty six years I have visited this wonderful world phenomenon. Each time has increased my awe of natures power and the creation and creator of the world.
Lucius E. Pinkham, Governor of Hawaii, 13 Nov 1917

Niagara Falls and Kilauea are our wonders.

signature illegible and no date

I spent so much of last night watching the wonderfully fascinating waves of fire dash on the shores of the molten lake that I haven't had sleep enough to enable me to collect any adjectives that will give any idea at all of my impressions.

Edmund Platt, *no date*

Yes! I have to return to Kilauea at intervals, to revive my orthodoxy.

C.W. Ashford, *no date*

I have the distinction of being only Judge in the U.S. who has within his jurisdiction a living, active volcano. No human language can do justice to an attempted description.

J.W. Thompson, *no date*

The volcano is both fascinating and awe-inspiring.

Mrs. J.W. Thompson, *no date*

Words fail me--neither tongue nor pen can here survive the tumult of our emotions--it is God.

Ernie Lundeen, Minneapolis, Minn., *no date*

I saw the volcano; Good Lord I'll be good.

Marvin R. Davidson, Des Moines, Iowa, *no date*

"Hell Fire" plus "Brimstone" equals Kilauea.

Pvt. Max W. Devore, 14 Nov 1917

"There's nothing its equal on God's Earth."

William Fisher, Milwaukee, Wis., 14 Nov 1917

It has been a pleasure and a privilege to live a few days in this household and be able to watch the world in the making at the pit across the way.

Mr & Mrs. James Grafton Powers, Denver, Colorado, 15 Nov 1917

It is hard to keep silent before such marvelous views, and yet silence is about the best description of such awe inspiring wonder. I hope the National Government will acquire and adequately maintain Kilauea and the large volcanic tract surrounding her as a great Park for all the people for all time.

Edwin Dinwiddie, Washington, D.C., 16 Nov 1917

A few places in the big world have made an everlasting impression of grandeur upon me. Kilauea is one of them. I can never forget the scene last night. It was wonderful.

Fred B. Smith, New York City, 23 Nov 1917

Quite a sensation to play Mme Pele at the brink of the volcano on a cold day.

Marguerite Aldrich, New York City, 24 Nov 1917

Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh!!

James Cruze, Los Angeles, 25 Nov 1917

I have no language at my disposal that will express my feeling. I feel as Mr. Cruze has expressed.

C.H. Geldest, Lasky Co., *no date*

I have made up my mind, I will behave from this time on.

Lou Ostrow, Pasadena, Cal., *no date*

Everything--if there is the beginning there must be the ending. I believe this earth was nothing but fire like Sun and the primitive of the being made and found chemically after the surface of earth cooled off, and now beginnings as we are. And thank God everything on earth grows and lives with two heats negative and active the former is from Sun and the latter is from earth itself. The earth's heat now as I see my very eyes that partly shone and called volcano the "energy" of volcano--!! Look at this present war! If there is any being live that is higher civilization than human beings, it may be laughed at--alas these human beings are foolish and savage and selfish after all!

Sessu Hayakawa, Nippon, 25 Nov 1917

Newspaper articles:

[Photo of congressmen]: *Advertiser*, 18 Nov 1917, page 160.

Volcano Is More Active Than Ever, 22 Nov 1917, page 163.

Page 161/162 is missing from the Register.

Would recommend the volcano as a winter home for the Kaiser.

S.L.H., 24 Nov 1917

When one has seen the volcano he has had the opportunity to look upon the greatest thing in the world.

Sydney Marr, Maryland, *no date*

In the morning you were quiet, and I wished I had not come. In the afternoon & evening you were active and I wished that I might stay to see you in varied moods on other days. I leave with regret.

J. Van Denbergh, 2 Dec 1917

The volcano!--It beggars description.

signature illegible, San Francisco, 2 Dec 1917

On page 162, there is an entry in Japanese. On page 163, I omitted an entry by some Lieutenant listing names and so forth.

A most wonderful sight. Too much for words.

Mr. & Mrs. J.T. Jacobsen, Los Angeles, 3 Dec 1917

You can think and think until your head is numb,
I don't care what teacher says, I can't do that sum.
"Kilauea"

Geo. O. Keleher, 9 Dec 1917

Some place and it shall always be remembered.

M.E. Kieffer, Phila.,Penna., *no date*

Wonderful! Nuf Sed.

Murry Goldstein, New York City, 9 Dec 1917

"Hell" is surely hot.

Matilda E. Anderson, Chicago, Ill., 10 Dec 1917

I've been twice to the volcano and this my second trip to the Volcano House. And still I have had no thrill of any sort. I'm a dull, stupid clout, I'm afraid, incapable of deep emotion. The impression I got from Madam Pele is that she looks hot when she spurts, feels hot and has a disagreeable odor. I don't like to say these unpleasant things about a lady, least of all a goddess--but this book compels candor. However, I shall come again.

Jean West Maury, 12 Dec 1917

What I like most about this trip is the service at the Volcano House. It's the best in the Mid-Pacific. The smile of the boy who serves me at table is worth the trip here, and does much to console me for my lack of emotions when I look upon stupendous, awful, inspiring, indescribable, elegant, cute Pele.

no signature and no date

Too great for words, the wonder and surprise cannot ever be told.

Mrs. Thos. S. Andrews, Milwaukee, Wis., 17 Dec 1917

Hurrah! Hurrah!

Ellen Beach Yaw, Covina, Calif., *no date*

"Over there" "Over there"
"She's a bear" "She's a bear"
When you see that crater--
Prepare to meet thy maker
For your future home's in sight if you don't.

Dr. R.A. Thompson, Honolulu, 17 Dec 1917

Wonderful.

Mrs. M.M. De Camp, Kansas City, Mo., *no date*

The volcano: a Hell on Earth.

Mabel Thompson, Green Bay, Wisconsin, *no date*

The volcano--beyond all expression of the human.

Marie Cole, Pasadena, Cal., 16 Dec 1917

I shall henceforth walk the straight and narrow path.

Elma Menette Mottaz, Los Angeles, California, 16 Dec 1917

On page 166, there is an illegible entry.

The volcano is wonderful: But if it is no hotter below than it is above they will have to issue some of us blankets.

Leland G. Nishet, Folsom, Calif., 20 Dec 1917

We have looked this book through from the beginning and have read impressions galore of Halemaumau. We have found no one who has described Halemaumau as it should be. Far be it from us to try something we consider impossible. "All we say," is that it is wonderful. We wish to thank the management for the courteous treatment we have

received.

Mr. S.R. Scruggs, Portersville, Calif., 22 Dec 1917

"Then here said I with a sudden cry is my crematorium"

signature illegible, 25 Dec 1917

What a nice boy I shall be from now on--(until the next time.)

Ronald McLean, Portland, Oregon, 25 Dec 1917

Someone wrote underneath:

I guess not?!

A delightful place to spend Xmas if home is too far away.

Mary Hughes Pattenou, Papaikou, 25 Dec 1917

Pele is a woman--a shameless hussy! She hennas her hair, she paints her lips, she rouges--but she's that attractive to men!

Edith Wagner, Mexico, 27 Dec 1917

On page 167, I omitted an irrelevant comment about the army.

Many men and many women,
Many boys and many girls,
Many miles they have traveled
Just to see old Kilauea.
Lots of rain and lots of mist
Lots of smoke and lots of heat
Lots of fire and red hot lava
In the pit of Kilauea.
Lots of molten lava streaming
Lots of fountains bubbling
Lots of people have been watching
Red hot molten lava lake in Kilauea
Hours and hours I could watch you
Work your changes every minute
To describe you would be hard
Kilauea you are the most beautiful sight to see.

Arrived here Dec 2nd depart Dec 30th and am sorry to go but will come again.
First visit Feb 16th 1909, second 1917.

N.E. Miller, Honolulu, Oahu, 28 Dec 1917

We all went to the volcano of Kilauea this morning. It was a great sight. We all enjoyed the drive down to the pit. It was very active. At night it is very active & pretty to behold.

M.B. & L.S., Hilo, Hawaii, 29 Dec 1917

I have watched the crater of Kilauea by day and night, with its fountains, its streams, its lakes of fire; now crusted over in places so that a thrown stone bounds from its surface, and in a moment bursting forth as a flame shot through a fissure from Hell's Kitchen--never just as before. Its wonder is beyond anything I had imagined, and I am powerless to describe it.

Roderick N. Matson, Cheyenne, Wyoming, 3 Jan 1918

Hell has nothing on "Kilauea I know." I pity the poor Princess Pele.

E.J. Brean, S.F., The city that knows how, 9 Jan 1918

I arrived here for the first time Jan 10th with my son Ernest and Miss McCabe, we started for Kilauea about 3 p.m. and took in the Lava Tube on our way. That was very wonderful, but the greatest surprise was yet in store for us. When we first saw that lake of fire we were almost speechless. We could not find words to express ourselves and could only exclaim Oh! Oh! We stayed until 7:30 and what we saw was indescribable. I shall never forget it as long as I live. It is the grandest sight I ever saw or ever hope to see.

Mrs. M.A. Wright, Los Angeles, Calif., 13 Jan 1918

The wonder of the world.

Mr and Mrs. W.H. Gillespie, Birmingham, Alabama, 13 Jan 1918

We came we saw and were appalled.

L. Catherine Knudsen, Los Angeles, 28 Jan 1918

Saw the volcano for the 13th time and never saw such a fine display. It was very active.

Edw. M. Ehrhorn, 21 Jan 1918

A wonderful wonder.
A spectacular spectacle.

B.C. Leadbetter, Johannesburg, South Africa, 24 Jan 1918

I thought I had a dream.

C. Leadbetter, Johannesburg, 25 Jan 1918

Never have I enjoyed anything more.
East or West
Pele's best.

Lillian Fay Leadbetter, Johannesburg, S.A., 24 Jan 1918

"To him, who in the love of Nature, holds communion with her visible forms, she speaks a variable language" (and then some)

Chas. Paul Durney, Kula, Maui, 4 Feb 1918

Great is the sight of Kilauea.

Ed Kimmel, 4 Feb 1918

The future home of many of the present generation--and others--Anyway there will be lots of company.

L.K.S., Honolulu, Hawaii, 4 Feb 1918

"Grand beyond description."
"Behold! Kilauea awaits for all ye sinners!"

F. Paoa, Honolulu, 14 Feb 1918

No better "Object Lesson" can any man gather thought from than Kilauea.

signature illegible, 14 Feb 1918

Considering the "Mauna Kea" and the roads to say nothing of the cloudburst, thunderstorm, and lack of sunshine, we all decided that the trip was at least worth making but when we come again, "the weather man" must do better.

8:30 a.m.-10 p.m. It has rained. Still raining. Wind blowing. Cyclone. Tornado.
RAIN.

Do not forget your raincoat, umbrella, rubbers, and complete change of clothes as most embarrassing to parade the halls in borrowed kimonos.

Bargain Day! Cyclone, Cloud burst and Volcano all for one price!

H.M. Weir, Melbourne, Australia, 14 Feb 1918

To the Volcano--May we never feel the heat of its fires.

W.H.B., *no date*

Volcano "Kilauea," the most wonderful sight in the world, words cannot express its wonderful ever-changing sights.

Mrs. Lloyd Barnard, Oakland, Calif., 22 Feb 1918

My husband cannot find words to express "Kilauea." I think he intends to be awfully "good" from this date on. "I wonder why?"

Mrs. L.B., 22 Feb 1918

Our party of five left Kona about ten o'clock and reached the Volcano House about four o'clock. We went immediately down to the crater. Kilauea was wonderfully active and overflowing the top. Fountains of fire were shooting many feet in the air, at intervals a new stream of lava started on a new trail down from the edge. At times the sulphur fumes were quite suffocating. It was fearful but a most fascinating sight never to be forgotten.

Lotta Snow, San Diego, Calif., 23 Feb 1918

My second visit to Kilauea. The volcano was very active and a truly wonderful sight.

Eva M. Farley, 23 Feb 1918

On pages 172 and 173, there are two entries in Japanese.

We have returned for our second visit. After thirteen years, from Feb 11th 1905, we have decided there is no better scenery to be had than at Kilauea and no more hospitable hotel or a more genial landlord than the Volcano House as an Hotel, and Mr. Demosthenes Lycurgus as our host.

J.W. and O.R. Sturgis, L.A., 28 Feb 1918

On page 174, there is an entry in Japanese. Adjacent to it, someone wrote:

That is what I say!

Seattle, *no date*

When you and I in love must part,
May it leave a sting in both our hearts;
I to the silent grave must go,
Sleep the sleep as others do.
All this and more I have to say,
Night creepeth on, I must away.

With meditation read these lines
You will in them a question find.

no signature and no date

Newspaper articles:

Kilauea Goes "Over The Top"; First Published Photos [includes photos 22-23 Feb], page 175.

Halemaumau Pit Is Obliterated, 27 Feb 1918, page 176.

Jan. 21, 1891, I made my first visit to the "Lua Pele" or "Pit of Pele" as the old Hawaiians called the fire pit of Kilauea. At that time there were three lakes of fire separated from each other by "craggs" as the fire fountains are separated today, only the lakes were far more accessible. Three rivers of lava were flowing out over the floor of the main crater. One formed a line of fire about a mile long toward the southeastern wall. All night from time to time gases forced their way through the hard crust--exploding like cannon--clearly heard in the sleeping rooms of the hotel. Another river flowed past the Devil's Kitchen--but sent a branch, which formed the third river, down to the "Little Beggar" and "Picture Gallery" which were made at that time. According to the reports of later visitors, the lava soon sank out of sight. The crags fell into the pit--and the crater floor assumed the apparently level shape it has had from that time to the present day. During 1917 the floors and sides of Hale-maumau (House of Ferns) have been lifted by the lava until they have piled up in great crags and ledges. At this date (March 1), they surround the lake of fire cutting the lake floor off from the view of visitors. The spectacular element is not so great as it has been up to two weeks ago. The fact however of an actual volcanic eruption in which the living lava can be dipped into by the tourists and specimens taken out with sticks is one of the world's marvels. The actual method adopted by flowing lava is to studied at close range--the cooling surface is realized--and the visitor tramps over it watching the red streaks of fire under his feet with a feeling of real safety. The living fire pushes its way out under the hard surface, and runs up or down hill according to the pressure behind it. If the visitor has time he walks over the main crater, finds disintegrating lava making soil, on which ferns are growing. The more ancient lava around the main crater has already disintegrated so fully that forests are growing in the resulting dirt. Miles away the soil has become so perfect that plantations of sugar cane are planted and multitudes of men have homes. The volcano and the island on which it lives are the world in miniature--and its creation. This is the way the picture has come before me for years.

W.D. Westervelt, 1 March 1918

The lava broke over the side toward the "Kitchen" with renewed force. A lake seems to be forming near the "cone," on the south side of Halemaumau. Permit me to name this or the first permanent lake "Jaggar Lake" and the next "Lake Lycurgus."

no signature, 2 March 1918

Here again after 6 years. Very inactive then. Most exciting now. Good to be here again.

Adele Wicke, Honolulu, 3 March 1918

A good place for "Kaiser" Bill.

Martin R. Adeu, Vallejo, California, 3 March 1918

Fascinating Pele--with sparkling eyes and mocking laugh--in her home of brimming overflowing fiery burning lava: inviting us and keeping us spellbound in admiration at her wonderful entertainment holding us in the palm of her hand, as it

were, often feeling her close presence as her fiery breath sweeps over our face. Yet knowing no fear, for though possessing such unbounded power, her big warm heart has never permitted harm to happen a human being; "Our beautiful Goddess" reigning with Queenly charming grace;--We have watched your hundreds of ever changing moods. And we love you Pele in all of them.

Luella R. Green Emmans, Honolulu, 8 March 1918

Long may you live here mine Host caring for those who approach with awe the Place of Pele. You set me where the dawn found me above the fringing forest, which makes so perfect a foreground for the vast desert beyond: where the fire birds sing as in the old days. Fortune brought us in the night and in the night we first saw the rivers of life, the wonder of Kilauea.

Zark H. Pritchard, 8 March 1918

Wonderful!

Louise Lewis, New York City, 7 April 1918

One of the privileges of my life.

Helen Cohen, Chicago, Ill., *no date*

Here again--more fascinated than ever. Kilauea--beyond words--that ingrowing, conflicting and inspiring emotion precludes the attempt to use mere superlative & over-worked adjectives in description. One must see. No real artist would dare attempt to paint a just word picture--such belong to things other than come within man's ken.

Wm. C. Hodges, Jr., 7 April 1918

The most wonderful picture I have ever seen, and will always look forward to return with pleasure to look again & again at the volcano.

May Selinsky, 7 April 1918

To be seen just before "going over."

Fred B. Buckley, 7 April 1918

To me the most magnificent spectacle I have ever witnessed. Shall hope to return soon and after to visit "Madame Pele."

Mrs. Will Wayne, 8 April 1918

My Impressions--The indesinent boiling attracts me. The glorious color charms me. The hissing frightens me, and The cause of it all puzzles me.

Leverne Sandvall, Portland, Oregon, 21 April 1918

The most wonderful sight I have ever seen.

Joseph H. Glenn, Eugene, Oregon, 23 April 1918

The sight of the volcano is an eloquent reminder that it behooves us all to live a sincere conscientious Christian life.

Edgar A. Phillips, Manchester, Okla., 23 April 1918

God pity the man who falls for Mlle. Pele's charms.

no signature, 23 April 1918

We have seen some sights, but a suggestion of hell on earth I never thought I'd see, but as was once said, enuff said, that's all.
William R. Jettleson, New York City, 23 April, 1918

Watch your steps if you ever slip from that ice berg here you'll drop down in the pits of Hell. My regards to Hawaii and Kilauea.
Archie Gilbert, 24 April 1918

Have visited Kilauea or Satan's stew pot twice and all the other points of interest. I think they are simply great. So yours for dear life, good night.
Charles Jarvis, Portland, Oregon, 24 April 1918

Raining when arrived. Have visited most of the points of interest and enjoyed them immensely. Raining at departure.
Harold E. Lindsay, Chicago, Illinois, 24 April 1918

Everything is fine. Except the roads, and they would make a better sea bottom than any thing else. Please send me back to the dear old U.S.A., my own "native land" beats anything. Yet I have seen this direction. Kid Buck--look him up.
Cephus B. McCallum, Dallas Center, Iowa, 24 April 1918

The volcano is a nice place to fish.
Harry S. McKinnis, 24 April 1918

On page 185, I omitted some nonsense entries.

Hilo is a fine place and the volcano is great. "But"--? take me back to the dear old U.S.A.
M.J.E. Hamburg Jr., Chicago, Ill., 24 April 1918

This is some place but take me back to St. Louis where I belong.
Corbett C. Cottrall, St. Louis, Mo., 24 April 1918

Honolulu is bad enough, but Hilo is still worse. Take me back to old Colorado and I say I never get here again.
signature scratched out [understandably], 25 April 1918

Just looking over what Mr. *[scratched out]* wrote in the "Record Book," and I too say take him back to Colorado for that is the best place for him and all of his kind, this place is one of the most interesting places on earth. I know Mr. *[scratched out]* and that he is not fit to write of anything, not even this, so let it pass.
Garland H. Reading, Salem, Mo., 25 April 1918

To Mlle. Pele--
Smoke your smoke,
Heat your heat.
Fire your fire,
But let God rule the world.
Phillip O'Niell, Detroit, Mich., 25 April 1918

In this wide world of joy,
There is a chain of golden links
Across the sea so deep
Where fancy and its charms

Had called to me in sleep.
I hastened to obey
Its fancy charms for me
And to you one and all
List to what I say
I've seen Kilauea in all her flames
With smoldering smoke and dust
I've even seen some natures work
But in my fancy, God is just
For we once all "came from dust."

Garland A. Reading, Salem, Missouri, 25 April 1918

I have visited most all of the places here and I find them worth seeing. They are wonderful.

Allen Jeffers, 25 April 1918

Not to be left out.

Bernard J. Lackmund, Milwaukee, Wis., 25 April 1918

Life in Co. "B" is like this tremendous hole of fire.

Raymond L. Wilcox, Pvt., 26 April 1918

I have seen hell once and hope never to see it again.

Marcus W. Lilly, Lewiston, Idaho, 26 April 1918

The Greater places in the world is Honolulu and the Hawaiian island but Hilo has got them all skind for the fall of fire.

R.G. Jewell, 26 April 1918

I have seen the Volcano a dozen times, yet each time presents new charms and the visits are never tiring.

Lewis B. Withers, 26 April 1918

You ought to visit "our house" on Saturday night when my old man comes home, the Volcano ain't a candle compared to it.

"Peter Burke," 26 April 1918

Most men of the Service, think more of Goat Hunting than they do of the Volcano, after the 1st glimpse. Yours as before, I see it.

R.J. Ryan, Ephraim, Michigan, 24 April 1918

Had goat stew for breakfast and don't have much to say. The volcano is a great place.

R.M. Bayne, Sioux City, Iowa, 26 April 1918

Regardless of almost continual rain this has been a wonderful experience. The volcano is the most awesome single sight I have ever seen and will ever be a lure when I can go in search of grandeur and entertainment.

Wm. Rhodes Henry, Los Angeles, 4 May

Fourth visit to Kilauea and have never known it to be warmer--or wetter! Only staying two days and have had two interesting trips to the crater.

Florence Macintyre, 4 May

I don't know how many times I have visited the volcano but each time it is a little better. Yesterday was my birthday and nobody said anything.

W.R. Farrington, 4 May

Someone wrote underneath:

Serves you right! You done all you could to make the Islands dry.

H.E. Naugle, Honolulu, 5 May

Oh! Bay-Bee!

Mike Jay, Seattle, Wash., 13 June 1918

The greatest of all nature's wonder spots.

J.K. Lane, 14 June 1918

Again at Volcano house and calling on Madame Pele. 15th visit.

Edw. M. Ehrhorn, Honolulu, 27 June 1918

On page 189, someone glued a business card and a photograph showing the "Kleen Kutter," a lawn mower. These two comments were written adjacent to it:

Cheap advertising.

Seeing this ad no more Kleen Kutter good for me.

H.J., *no date*

Before. Of all the words of tongue and pen the worst of all it might have been (in the pit).

After. To tell you friend. Beyond description is putting it mild. You must see to believe.

J.W. Davis, *no date*

Old Pele is a grand sight but I'd much rather keep my distance when it overflows.

N. Muir, Hakalau, 19 July 1918

Though my nickname is "Pele" this is the first time I have seen the original. It sure is grand--all except the Sulphur.

H. King, Honolulu, 19 July 1918

With some cadets and two officers, I visit the gallant volcano by the guide of Dr. Yoshimura. I am very glad to visit such strange volcano.

T. Ito, 11 Aug 1918

Look! Then mend your ways.

Mark C. Cohn, San Francisco, 12 Oct 1918

I came, I saw, and I shall come often.

D.G. Williamson, Reno, Nevada, 12 Oct 1918

Heard often of the great wonders of the Volcano, and now, after seeing it, I am fully convinced. Yours truly,

H. Kahalewai, Honolulu, 1 Sept 1918

A most wonderful sight.

Mrs. W.S. Warren, Poplar Bluff, Mo., 2 Sept 1918

My idea of the Volcano is beyond expressing and a trip to the volcano should never be missed.

Edith M. Cotrell, Honolulu, 2 Sept 1918

Hilo, you're for me any day. Honolulu may have more life in her, etc., but Hilo, you, your volcano and your country places will long remain in my memory. I'm coming back to you some day--I hope for good. I've gone wild, simply wild over you. Your volcano cannot be described. Webster couldn't add any more words to his vocabulary ____ that would most fittingly tell of your ____erful beauties. Your country ____ they're a dream. Three cheers for Hilo, Mr ____ Volcano House, the Volcano.

N. Wilcox, Honolulu, 2 Aug 1918

On page 191, where the above entry is taken from, part of the page has been torn out. Blanks indicate where the tear occurred.

Oh I say I'm here with the gang. Next time my bunch stay out alnight the old devils I hope they don't disturb everyone in the Hotel. Well we sure did enjoy the volcanoe and sight seeing at 12 p.m.

A.E. Nichols, 2 Sept 1918

On page 193, I omitted some nonsense entries. There is also an entry from Poland, and one from Japan.

One hundred and fifty to water, Fifty miles to fuel, six inches to Hell, God bless our home.

A.D. Skovitt, *no date*

On page 194, there are two short entries in Hawaiian.

Pele has a wonderful way of doing things. This is my third visit.

Mae R. Weir, 8 Sept 1918

Someone wrote underneath:

So have I. This is my third visit.

The vanity of the seeming security of our lives! And yet--Kilauea--followed by a turkey dinner, on the fifth day of a honeymoon is almost too much--not to feel secure in the happiness gives to his children.

Helen Cates Evans, Honolulu, 9 Sept 1918

The above entry is accompanied by a drawing of the newlyweds within a heart shape, with the words:

Forever and Forever, like Kilauea

Nature's bonus!

Pierce Rogers, 9 Sept 1918

There are sights in this world that words are useless to describe. "Tis beautiful."

Bernice Kahanamoku, Honolulu, T.H., 10 Sept 1918

Keep on burning til we get the "Kaiser." He'll enjoy the hot stuff.

Geo. K. Paoa, Honolulu, *no date*

The most wonderful episode in one of the chapters of my life. Good bye, Pele!

Emma C. Safranek, 12 Sept 1918

A most vivid and amazing spectacle!

Mildred Safranek, *no date*

On page 196, there is an entry in Japanese, accompanied by a cartoon of "Lucky Cat" with a raised paw. There is also the beginning of a sentence which never was finished, which I omitted.

My impressions of Kilauea are that you would be just as safe falling into it, than into the hands of brute Kaiser Bill. My second visit and always in hopes of coming again.

Thomas J. Nolan, Ewa, Hawaii, 14 Sept 1918

I didn't want to waste time to wink.

K.R.M., Oregon, 15 Sept 1918

This is the third visit to this establishment and the volcano. A marked improvement has been made here both in size of establishment and in better conditions for visitors.

Robt. Hall, Kohala, 20 Sept 1918

Back again just one year later--some changes but Pele is still on the job and keeping one oven especially hot for Kaiser Bill.

F.C. Harper, Honolulu, 20 Sept 1918

Had a delightful stay for three months.

Stampe Stampenborg, Denmark, 7 Oct 1918

Have been on the "go" every minute since arriving here (Oct. 6). Made four trips to volcano. Just got word we had a change to go to Kona, so Reg & I are leaving.

Ann M. Grass, 14 Oct 1918

In Madam Peles reception Hall
We found the Ladies Hair
But in the Devils Kitchen
There was no drop of water there.

William M. Hind, Sacramento, California, 14 Oct 1918

My twenty-first visit to the volcano--found the sight as fascinating as ever.

E. Langer, 17 Oct 1918

Oh! threats of Hell or hopes of future bliss--
If conduct gauges what we gain or miss--
That look into the fire-pit decides--
I'll be a better fellow after this.

Robert Navarre Corbaley, 20 Oct 1918

On page 199, I omitted a poem about gambling. There is a short entry in Japanese, also.

My first visit for over twenty-two years. We have had a wonderful three weeks. So many wonders are here--the Fern Forest, the tree moulds, the lava tube, Uwekahuna Bluff and most wonderful of all, Madame Pele in all her glory.

Maude B. Benner, Honolulu, 24 Oct 1918

It brings back memories of colder clime,
Of kicking and tramping--oh! many times;
But--worse yet--it reminds me well
Of a possible future--perhaps in ----!!!

Mildred Wickersheim, Fullerton, California, *no date*

A wonderful spectacular spectacle, most awe inspiring. With its gorgeous fountains and geyser of liquid fire of indescribable grandeur. The greatest wonder in the world. Nature's greatest safety valve which hardly seems safe, but beyond all description.

John Hodges, Edmonton, Alberta, 4 Nov 1918

I never expect to see anything in Nature more magnificent and wonderful.

Ernest L. Morton, Los Angeles, California, 10 Nov 1918

The most awe-inspiring scene I have ever been permitted to witness, it will live in my memory forever.

Lydia M. Dodd, Seattle, Wash., 10 Nov 1918

The curfew tolls the knell of parting day
But somehow I don't want to go away
Far from the madding crowds' ignoble strife
I'd rather pass the remnant of my life

Although to-day the Teuton with his wiles
Capitulated--and the whole world smiles
Still haunts my heart one sweetly solemn strain
Tis this--"When chance affords I'll come again."

Robert Navarre Corbaley, 11 Nov 1918

Hundreds of writers have attempted to describe the wonders of Kilauea, but I believe that none have succeeded. There is but one thing to do--see it--and spend the rest of your life thinking about it, for Kilauea "has a message of beauty and wonder for the soul that cannot be delivered by proxy."

M. Leola Crawford, Los Angeles, 11 Nov 1918

Newspaper article: The Answer [a poem], page 201.

God made the volcano to please us;
Other things to make us think of Jesus.
But of all His creations,
This is the greatest to inspire imaginations--
For we can't always sometimes tell
Whether or not it is "Dante's Hell"!!

R.W. Madsen Jr., 11 Nov 1918

Kilauea is the hottest sight I ever saw, also most wonderful. It truly shows some of the workings of nature and makes us respect all the more the powers of God.

Dr. C.W. Miller, Portland, Oregon, 13 Nov 1918

A fine site for a City Dump.

Virginia L. Glass, Belimar, New Jersey, 16 Nov 1918

On page 202, I omitted a line of nonsense and a poem about a crystal and a jelly-fish.

Newspaper articles:

Thanksgiving Proclamation, 27 Nov 1918, page 203.

Thanksgiving Day to Be Real Holiday on the Big Island, page 203.

"Like others who came before me, I arrived here. I traveled the same way I came--most of the way. But I knew there was a protecting Providence over us all, and I felt no fear. We have had a good deal of weather; some of it was only so-so (and to be candid the remainder was similar). But, however, details of one's trifling experiences during his journey hither may not always be in good taste in a book designed as a record of volcanic phenomena; therefore let us change to the proper subject. We visited the crater, intending to stay all night, but the bottle containing the provisions got broke, and we were obliged to return. But while we were standing near the south lake, say 250 yards distant, we saw a lump of dirt about the size of a piece of chalk. I said: 'In a moment there is something unusual going to happen.' We stood by for a surge and waited but nothing happened--not at that time. But soon afterward we observed another clod of dirt about the same size. It hesitated, shook, and then fell into the lake. Oh, God! It was awful! We then took a drink. Few visitors will ever achieve the happiness of having two such experiences as the above in succession. While we lay there a puff of gas came along and we jumped up and galloped over the rough lava in the most ridiculous manner, leaving our blankets behind. We did it because it was fashionable, and because it makes one appear to have had a thrilling adventure. We then had another drink, after which we returned and camped a little closer to the lake. I mused and said: 'How the stupendous grandeur of this magnificent terrible and sublime manifestation of celestial power doth fill the poetic soul with grand thoughts and grander images, and how the overpowering solemnity...' Here the gin gave out. In the careless hands of Brown the bottle broke."

"Mark Twain, 7 June 1866"

The page containing this original entry was purloined some three years ago--hence this copy--from "Seven Weeks in Hawaii" by--

M. Leola Crawford, Nov 1918

On page 204 I omitted a line of nonsense.

It never rains--it pours!!

Lieut. Harry Smith, 18 Dec 1918

Extraordinary activity!

Lt. Leslie H. Murray, *no date*

An honest god is the noblest truth of man.

A. Hogan, 22 Dec 1918

Words fail me.

Nellie V. Gribble, Chico, California, 27 Dec 1918

There is nothing to say about anything as wonderful as this!

Thelma Gillen, San Francisco, 27 Dec 1918

Words fail to express the weird, magic feeling that almost staggers one. I love it all.

Jasmine Sidlowski, San Francisco, 27 Dec 1918

They say a snow ball has a slim chance in Hell. I don't believe it for this place surely is as Hot as Hell still there is snow sticking around! Some place at that. Well worth coming miles to see but the grandest thing I will ever see again will be the Dear old home lands of U.S.A.

J.H. Jenkins, 9 Jan 1919

I'm getting all the hell I want on earth & when I die I will go to heaven.

Victor, 31 Jan 1919

On page 206, there are some cartoons showing some men going to Kilauea by means of ship, train, and hiking. Beneath the cartoons is the following entry:

If you'll look at the above pictures you can see at a glance that the first co. of Oahu is getting ready for France with tears and perspiration flowing [*The rest becomes illegible.*]

W.H. Sorenson, *date illegible*

On page 206, there is an illegible entry.

We are here paying our respects to Mlle. Pele. Lets hope it does not rain because we got wet enough the first night we were here.

J. Norton Ewen, Oakland, Cal., 14 Jan 1919

We are over here on a ten day trip. It is very nice over here. I never saw anything like it in my life.

Pvt. H.W. Hartmann, Newark, N.J., 14 Jan 1919

I've traveled 'round the world
Forty times or more
But coffee such as I drank here
Was never seen before!

Memoirs of Breezy Bill, 15 Jan 1919

*Someone wrote, adjacent to Bill's second line,
(Nit!)*

*And someone else had added, below his poem:
Amen.*

Katherine M. Burke, *no date*

There are times when I wish I was home.

no signature, 15 Jan 1919

On page 207, there is a cartoon of a man examining his worn-through shoes, with the caption:

Breezy Bill sez this place sure is hard on shoes!!

Out here for ten day, to see the Volcano. Seen everything and well satisfied.

Lawrence Marion Zatta, Gilroy, Cal., 16 Jan 1919

On page 208, I omitted some poor entries by army boys.

If Hell is anything like this I am going to mend my ways.

Ray H. Kemp, Santa Maria, Calif., 16 Jan 1919

Do not fail to see the tree moulds as they are wonderful also the bird park.

no signature, 16 Jan 1919

--Found--the place for the Kaiser.

Wm. Halleran, St. Augustine, Fla.

Someone wrote underneath:

Forget it, you found nothing, we have kept the fire burning for him for years.

J.H., *no date*

To me indescribable.

signature illegible, Pocatello, Idaho, 16 Jan 1919

I have seen Hell spewing out the undigested sinners that proved too much for its capricious maw.

N.E. Kelley, 25 Jan 1919

If hell is anything like Volcano will you be good hereafter.

Victor, 20 Jan 1919

Very active--overflowing on the trails.

signature illegible, San Francisco, California, Jan 1919

If Hell is like this volcano I hope and trust that I don't go there.

Oscar H. Poteet, Marion, N.C., 16 Jan 1919

This is the third time I have been to see the Volcano and each time it seems more wonderful. In 1917 I was here as a tourist and had white "pants" and nice white shoes. The same in 1916. But this time I am a "common" "soldier" ready for anything hard or tough, the other day some boy's and I hiked "30" miles and what wonders we have seen, have certainly opened our eyes. The Volcano at night is a sight we all agree, well worth while, and many of us go each night during our stay. Heres to the Volcano and the Volcano House. May I come again, you bet.

F. Gimm, "Cleveland, Ohio," 17 Jan 1918

A place not soon to be forgotten.

Mrs. Fred Haynes, Lansing, Michigan, 22 Jan 1919

Appreciation of the sublime can only be shown by silence.

Peabody, 23 Jan 1919

This volcano is natures greatest masterpieces and I promise me one more trip.

Mrs. W.K. Parkinson, *no date*

One who has cared and hopes to carry away a lifelong appreciation.

Miriam Sanford Porter, Newport Beach, California, *no date*

Like a bad penny I'll return "Honey Boy."

Alice L.T. Leong, Papikou, Hawaii, 26 June 1919

On page 210 I omitted a few poor lines. On pages 210 and 211 are entries in foreign languages.

If Billy Sunday sees it he'll take it as a sample!

M.L.B., *no date*

My first look into Kilauea was in Feb 16th 1909. left for Kona in the afternoon. Second visit Dec. 1st to 31st 1917. Visit the crater nearly every day and she was certainly grand very active. Third visit May 12th to June 10th 1918. This time saw her overflow the rim on the Kau side. Saw some grand sights. Every time I have been up to see Kilauea she has been different and seem to be more grand than ever. Kilauea is certainly a sight. Sorry to go but will come again.

M.E.M., Honolulu, 2 Feb 1919

"Terrible and dear"--Shelley
Black and orange terrors the dreadful pit discloses;
On the height, soft vapor vents are wreathing fume and roses;
"Cherubal minstrels" sing, mimic, on high;
Springing from blackened crater crags, a rainbow spans the sky.

E.P. Wolcott, 4 Feb 1919

Living in Honolulu and a regular Kamaaina I never thought the old Faithful Kilauea was such a wonderful sight. It is something so great, that words could not express your thoughts on the subject. The only way a person can enjoy the sights is to see it himself. I can say it is the most wonderful sight I have ever saw. Believe me see it yourself & you will agree & say it is something wonderful.

T.A. Honan, Jr., 6 Feb 1919

On page 212, I omitted some comments in poor taste.

"Kilauea"--as Fascinating as ever.

Luella R. Green Emmans, Honolulu, 12 Feb 1919

I have just crossed en route to the Volcano house, the 1907 flow of Mauna Loa where Madam Pele in her mad infatuation with Neptune had poured out her burning heart into his bosom's embrace.

G.L. Morrill, Minneapolis, Minn., 12 Feb 1919

Someone wrote in the margin:

This man--who calls himself a clergyman--has written a most scurrilous work upon Hawaii grossly maligning the islands and the kindly generous people whose homes were opened to him in hospitality. The name of Rev. Golightly Morrill is now barred from every decent household in the Hawaiian group.

L. deVis-Norton, *no date*

Right in the heart of the tropics surrounded with all the plants and foliage of the tropics, with a climate invigorating and conducive to well being, with an oasis where the epicure finds comfort and rest with everything conducive to comfort where the menu and the table is well prepared and served in front of natures grandest pit of fire where nature is at its highest in glory, charm and fascination, here I enjoyed my rest and my sight seeing to my hearts content and delight.

M. Mundell, Los Angeles, Calif., 15 Feb 1919

On a night of misty moistness, moonlit, I saw a giant jin stirring the devil's candy. His hand was on one hip and as the smoke wreaths rose, I saw his face as he leaned over the steaming caldron--And some had freshly o'er flowed the sides--It looked good enough to eat, but like all things devilish, clothed in attractive garb, 'twas but a snare, and one was moved to cry "Dust and ashes, woe is me!" In a larger earth vessel I saw a hellish sauce prepared for the poor geese and ganders of the world, and in still another Satan himself was spewing forth the lost ideals of his victims. Thus I saw Kilauea of

which I have dreamed these many years.

Elizabeth Seymour Robinson, San Diego, Calif., 15 Feb 1919

These Isles are known as Paradise,
So I have heard folks tell.
But tho' this may be paradise,
The Volcano sure is hell.

Lillian Casey, Minneapolis, Minn., 16 Feb 1919

On page 215, I omitted a poor poem about another man-hater, and some nonsense apparently written by drunks.

My last visit I see by the Record Book was on 27th of March 1907--Since then much has happened to every living mortal in the Civilized World in a greater or lesser way. Let us hope that mankind at large is benefited by these happenings, as to myself may I humbly add that Dame Fortunes shadow may never grow less in our truly Paradise Isles--the only suggestion of the Inferno we have is here at the Craters brink, may we have none other. With respects to Madame Pele from an old globe trotter.

Stafford Heapy, 2 March 1919

The lava lakes of Kilauea are the greatest and most terrible spectacles I have ever gazed upon.

Puetta P. Parson, Detroit, Mich., 9 March 1919

Madame Pele--maker of good resolutions.

Ronald McLean, Portland, Oregon, 24 March 1919

I'll say she do.

Gertrude Cook, Los Angeles, Calif., 24 March 1919

Back again! 75 miles in one night--Oh Boy. Madame Pele was very angry last night. Guess old man Pele was out all night! Oh Lady, he'll get his when he does come home.

N. McLeary, 24 March 1919

Last night at eight o'clock we witnessed the most violent eruption that has occurred in the past 40 years--a spectacle that cannot be pictured in words. It will be forever vividly impressed upon our memories--We are fully convinced that it is the "wonder of the world."

Robert S. Mebane & wife, Great Falls, South Carolina, 3 March 1919

Someone had placed a question mark by "40 years" in the above entry. Perhaps Robert meant the most violent eruption in the past 40 years that he personally had seen.

The volcano is wonderful and yet terrible. I often wondered if Hell was like it.

E. Duvauchelle, Honolulu, 13 March 1919

Kilauea. Near to the heart of Nature.

E. Paul McKnight, Vancouver, B.C., 16 March 1919

Dante's Inferno has nothing on you old lady.

Nellie Strong, Melbourne, Australia, 24 March 1919

Mauna Kea is hard on a horse, Mauna Loa is hard on feet and shoes, Kilauea is hard on the imagination. But all trips, with the Volcano House as headquarters, are pleasant ones and two weeks is all too short.

Roger W. Toll, Denver, Colo., 25 March 1919

Up from the earths center thru the gates of hell it pours--and on the throne of Kilauea she sits--Madame Pele--nature protege in all her glory, inspiring to human emotions to eloquent expressions of wonder!

E.W. Shallett, Minneapolis, Minn., 27 March 1919

Someone wrote underneath:

"Very good Shakespeare."

Probably pencilled in by the author himself.

On pages 218 and 219 there are entries in Hawaiian.

I stood on the brink midst the darkness and the stars, and watched o'er come by the wonder of it all.

Pearl Camblin, Los Angeles, California, 7 April 1919

"God moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform."

June Hansen, Long Beach, California, 14 April 1919

When in the course of human events, it becomes one's good fortune to visit Kilauea; it overawes one's natural capacities and one is even unable to express his thoughts to himself. Why doesn't someone make a new English Vocabulary and add some good descriptive words for this the seventh or eighth wonder of the world.

Lillian T. Stevens, Long Beach, California, 7 April 1919

O'er the hot lava rocks others may go
And put their toes in the burning glow;
But I, alas, I'll not deny--
Think more of going home in good July;
So I bid one last fond adieu;
The camera fiend'll ne'er forget you.

Mildred Wickersheim, Los Angeles, Calif., 7 April 1919

A sight never to be forgotten.

Alice Leong, Papaikou, Hawaii, 7 April 1919

If we had only fallen in,
Like a tree mould we would have been
But no one would live to tell the tale
Or show the pictures of the trail.

Eliza L. Kamakawiwoole, Papaikou, Hawaii, 7 April 1919

Here's to Chop Sui Dinner
If we don't go to-night
To see the Crater by moonlight
And "cave in" at the sight.

The Jolly Five, *no date*

If you chance to be spending your birthday here, just tell "Peter" about it, and he will put only sixteen candles on you cake, no matter how many years young you may be.

My second visit to Pele.

Cora D. Foster, Hamakuapoko, Maui, T.H., 8 April 1919

Someone wrote underneath:

Right you are Mrs. Foster. We will vouch for the number of candles. The cake was good too.

Arrived August 24th 1918. Departed April 16th 1919. The Volcano is wonderful.

Chauncey S. Hosoi, Nippon, 16 April 1919

The boys of Ft. Ruger were here. They all agree that the Volcano is a sight that will never be forgotten.

L.H. Clemmons, 20 April 1919

It is a pleasure to record here one's appreciation of the diverse objects of scenic interest accessible to those who visit the Volcano House, as well as the excellent service rendered by the genial managers and their efficient corps of assistants in an earnest endeavor to promote the enjoyment and comfort of their guests.

The invigorating freshness and buoyancy of the mountain air gives a zest to exercise. It greatly enhances the pleasure of rides or walks along the trails through the jungles of tree ferns and ohia, and adds to the delight of drives over the forest roads bordered by wild roses and fuchsias in profuse bloom.

Such unique results of Nature's handiwork as the lava tubes, tree moulds, sulphur banks, extinct crater pits and earthquake fissures must be seen to appreciated and are well worth the exertion it may require to reach them.

As for the terrifying, awe-compelling crater of Halemaumau in its fiery, ebullient restlessness, it is as idle to attempt to depict it in adequate language as it is to try express the feelings it calls forth. Perhaps no such wonderful sight exists in the world today as that of the volcano in its present state of activity. Could Dante have seen it in a mood similar to those of recent days, he would have been inspired to add another canto to his Inferno.

F.M. Botwsick, Comondore, U.S. Navy, 24 April 1919

Newspaper article: Pele Performs as Mather Gazes in Silent Amazement: Hilo Daily Tribune, 22 April 1919, page 222.

Pages 223 to 226 are missing from the Register.

After seeing this volcano we sure intend to keep away from the Y.M.C.A. including Portland's. I wonder why?!!

no signature, 23 June 1919

Oh! Pele Pele in all your glorious setting--you are wonderful and have thrilled me through and through.

M. Danuser, 2 July 1919

Saint Louis, Mo., "Where silence is golden."

Bernice C. Ballard, 3 July 1919

Good by Gosh.

signature illegible, Manitoba, Canada, 3 July 1919

For hospitality & grace Mrs. White can't be beat. She in her way is as interesting as Madam Pele.

Nevie R. Brooks, *no date*

The greatest site I ever saw. Words cannot express it.

Ross C. Jones, S.F., 3 July 1919

No doubt the sentiment that I should express has been scribed herein heretofore--so why repeat.

William E. Lewis, 5 July 1919

I'm damned if I know what to write about it.
What would you?

no signature and no date

About dusk saw flame signal, at left of Red Hill, it seemed to grow light then sink, then rise again--figured it to be reflection of setting sun on some bright object. 9:10 a.m. noticed signal from Red Hill--heliograph "S.O.S." 11:00 a.m. signaling still continuing--answered it with mirror--know that signallers recognized our answer. Figure they need help so Mr. Gurney and Mr. E_____ with dressings iodine food etc. Leave on horseback for Red Hill at 11:00 a.m. If everything O.K. they will build one fire tonight if they need more help they will build two fires--Dr. Straub & McKenzie who are on Mauna Loa have not returned to Kapapala as they expected to do at 7 p.m. last night. 12:30 a.m. signalled with mirror to Red Hill but received no answer by 1:00 p.m.--10:15 p.m. Party returned after escorting Dr. Straub from within 4 miles of Red Hill--nobody hurt only a joke--One hell of a joke--

no signature, 9 July 1919

As I stood on the fiery brink
It just occurred to me to think
That if we had Bill Hohenzollern
He'd turn pale and stop his hollerin'--
We'd build a shoot (now just take note
It would surely get his goat!)
With soap we'd grease it mighty slick
Not a splinter would ever prick
Bells would ring and large alarms
As he slid into Mme. Pele's arms
'Twould be like nothing in his past
But he'd be getting his at last!

Deane W. Malott, Abilene, Kansas, 15 July 1919

You are the grandest old Wahine in all the Universe
And for all your stunts and antics, you are none the less the worse
Some find fault with you, others give you praise
Little that you care what any of them says
I came here for health, your grandeur to admire
Have been greatly rejuvenated, but I must soon retire
Your sulphur baths, at half past five, many fail to take
Not knowing of their excellence, they simply do not wake
I came up here for rest, others came here for show
Having been greatly benefitted, I am ready now to go.

Clarence D. Pringle, Honolulu, 17 July 1919

Breath of Earth's fiery nostrils
Froth at the crater's mouth
What urge of inward passion
Parches thy throat with drouth
Tell me the hidden secret
Tearing thy heart of fire,
A rage at incompleteness,
A torment of desire?

Is it thy last sharp birth pang,
O mother of men and nurse
Of natives that rage and vaunt them
Or the sign of their primal curse?

Rather perhaps a promise
Oh, Mother Earth, from thee
An ardent restless longing
For a glory yet to be.

Geo. W. Himman, San Francisco, 18 July 1919

To Pele--The Goddess of Fire

Pele--great fire goddess,
Pele--and your great fire-children
Your magnificent fountains and fire fill me with wonder
And your lava flows fill me with awe.

Maude Beveridge, Papaikou, 27 July 1919

Spoke at Summer Camp last night to teachers & tutors of New Zealand, delighted with the whole scene, it makes for a better generation. Was mostly struck with hearty enjoyment of the campers their move of cooperation to fit in with Mr. de Vis Norton's management so ably carried out. The reformed dress (Khaki & tweed suits) of the girls single or otherwise, is a splendid idea, may the inspiration come to the sex to make the reformed dress permanent. It would revolutionize the whole universe. Look at the question from four different viewpoints:

No. one "Hygienic & health," ask any Doctor!

No. two "Artistic" it is beautiful & woman looks charming

No. three "Economic" ask any Father or Husband fat Banking accounts

No. four "Polisy" not a single girl in the Land

Halemaumau it tends to make man good, the lesson the furnaces indicates of what is in store for anybody who is otherwise. I viewed it in company with my wife. We there and then formed new resolutions for the conduct of our lives.

J. Moritson, Dunedin, New Zealand, 20 July 1919

I've seen the beauty of Pele. It is wonderful, beautiful and magnificent. Expect to see her again.

Kahuna, 8 Aug 1919

Now, who would have thought today Sunday? I've seen Old Mother Earth spitting up boiling H₂O, and wasn't phased--but when I gazed into the Volcano pits, my conscience smote and I am resolved to walk the straight and narrow. No more cabarets for me--this week, anyway.

P.S. Thanks to M.R.M. who is responsible for my making this bear of a trip.
That Man from Texas, Jabs, 10 Aug 1919

Quite wonderful, even more so than the Grand Canyon of Arizona.
Dr. Grove Baldwin, Omaha, Nebr., 16 Aug 1919

"Its a hell of a hole."
By courtesy of Jack London.
Jessie M. Calvert, Los Angeles, California, 10 August 1918

Them's my sentiments.
Lucille G. Orr, Van Nuys, California, *no date*

Nothing to be said!
Annie May Young, 20 Aug 1919

And the tourist respondeth, "Lord, how long?"
no signature and no date.

"Can't be any better."
signature illegible and date unclear

On page 234, there is a 4" x 4" sticker titled "The famous Volcano House, Hawaii," with a photo of an eruption in the center oval.

Saw--and wondered!
H. Pearl Josephson, Honolulu, Aug 1919

Second time "been see." "Too much nice kind."
Hazel Beatrice Busser Hoffman, Honolulu, 20 Aug 1919

"Behind our brows infinite galleries are hung,
Whose walls are rich with all the splendors of a "Kilauea" hangs on the honor
line."
Mrs. Florace Loring, Boston, Massachusetts, 17 Aug 1919

"Wonders galore."
Bernice Kahanamoku, Honolulu, T.H., 28 Aug 1919

"Still I wonder" I don't know "pehea la."
George K. Paoa, Honolulu, 28 Aug 1919

"Do I ever have to see it again? I hope not."
C.S. Yip, Dumpling Falls, Miss., 2 Aug 1911

On pages 236 and 237, I omitted some brief nonsense entries.

"This is one of the most wonderful places on Earth."
William E. Harpham, Waialua, Oahu, 28 Aug 1919

The Ford is my car. I shall not want another. She taketh me to Madame Pele. Altho she miss and kick. But still she goes.
no signature and no date

The above entry is accompanied by a drawing of a model T, not very good, taped over.

As flowers cling to their stem
So shall my memories cling to this place,
Though, not like them for a while
But for time without end.

John F.C. Rogers, Fall River, Mass

Six delightful weeks of sunshine with just enough rain to make a contrast. The sights we've seen, Jaggar Lake overflowing seen from the hotel veranda, a lava column flowing over the side of Thurston Lake like a golden cataract 30 ft high, rushing off Kau side in a fierce flood 20 ft wide--Another night ___ outburst of lava, north of Jaggar Lake, that flowed ___tently for nearly two weeks, at one time dashing fierce waves at the foot of Uwekahuna. And nearly ___ night so many breaks in the lava flow below Uweka___ that it looked like the lights of a suburb. We al___ go away with regret!

Mrs. Frederick E. Steere, Honolulu, *date covered by tape*

The page the above entry is taken from is badly torn. Blanks indicate a small area where the edge of the page is missing.

Kilauea
What seething mass of liquid fire! What awe
Creeps over me as wave burst flame, roll on
And fume, dash angrily, in fiery zone
Such vision Dante dreamed. I never draw
And see Inferno mirrored as he saw!
Ah me! on earth what hell is paved within
Its precinct scorched, what writhing feet, what sin
Of anguished fires, our very vitals gnaw!

Margaret H. Morgan, Honolulu, 1 Sept 1919

6 p.m. just arrived from the crater drenched to the skin after standing a half hour in the pouring rains hats all awry. Oh that we had the power to see ourselves as others do.

Clara Petrie, Honolulu, 1 Sept 1919

We stood and looked into the fiery pit. Can we deny a great Divine power underlying all?

E.M. Oliver, Honolulu, 1 Sept 1919

This was my first visit to the volcano. If hell is like Madam Pele, so help me devil, please don't lead me into temptation.

Edward Ross, Honolulu, 2 Sept 1919

We came here for the invigorating freshness, but also made many trips to the three pits, which were a wonderful sight both at day and night. Different again and just as awe inspiring and wonderful as ever. We shall come again, but hope by that time that the wonders of the pits may be reached easier by distinct trails made. As it is now, a newcomer cannot possibly get there without a guide (who is also lacking) and at night every "Malihini" can only find his way with difficulties. The Crater will be visited by thousands of people from all over the world, some old and invalided and they will go away with disgust, if it is not made easier for them. Get busy and get a good trail made (and kept up) to the pits, get a guide, extend the road along the Uwekahuna Bluff.

signature and date torn out, along the margin

We arrived at Volcano House June 26th. For eight days and nights we were filled with wonder and admiration of the Kilauea Volcano. The marvel of it grows upon me. I hate to leave it at night. Even after going to bed I look from my window for one more glimpse of the fiery cloud. Waking I look again and again to be sure it is not a dream. When standing by the pit I am conscious of God's power and also of his loving kindness. It is indeed "Hell," but "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in Him might not perish, but have eternal life." For those who do not care to take the Bible literally still the open pit speaks of the pain and sorrow of eternal separation from God. The road leading to the pit fills me with joy. The multitude of ferns and flowers, the lure of each turn in the way, and the certain knowledge that a wonder of wonders lies beyond, all call me again and again. Again my early training reminds me that, Broad is the way that leadeth to destruction. But the last lap of the way is rough for the feet and full of dangers. Is not all this true if one chooses the "broad way"? July 4th we returned to Honolulu but Sep. finds us here once more. This climate, the friendly feelings in the Hotel and the charm of scenery delight us as before.

Nettie P. Kayser, San Diego, California, 9 Sept 1919

Never saw a more wonderful sight.

Bessie Fawcett, Oakland, Calif., 11 Sept 1919

A trip around the island ending here at the Gate of Hell. Pleasant trip indeed with no desire to continue--that is, past the Gate of Hell--I'll stay outside and look.

Ronald A. McLean, 11 Nov 1919

Indescribably wonderful.

R.H. Kayser, 12 Sept 1919

Today was the climax of a grand vacation taken by the "Three of us." "Where are you going to teach"?

R.H. Cooper, San Francisco, Calif., 14 Sept 1919

I agree with the above.

J. H. Arendt, *no date*

If hell is as wonderful as Halemaumau, "Oh death, where is thy sting?"

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin K. Windser, Salt Lake City, Utah, 16 Sept 1919

Have always wanted to stay with the crowd. "But" after taking two good--"looks"--at our future home, have decided on the lonely narrow path for me.

(Of course, away from Madame Pele's influence one might change one's mind.)

Lorraine Arleigh, 21 Sept 1919

This woman later came back and added this line to her margin:

Second visit. Pele worse than ever.

Yes--this is my first visit to the volcano and District. The pits;--natures own foundry slowly casting all sorts of fantastic shapes and producing a strong dry gas.

M.A. Mulrony, 21 Sept 1919

Yes the Volcano is wonderful and a sight all should see, but when the wind is in the wrong direction the edge of the "Pit" is no place for any kind of mortal.

R. Laird, 21 Sept 1919

Some Volcano! How do they get that way.

A.D. Boswell, 21 Sept 1919

If there isn't a God, who created the Volcano?

Alice Cummings, 22 Sept 1919

The two large lakes of the "Pit of Fire" have been called Thurston Lake and Jaggar Lake to mark the difference between the lake across which scientific observations have been made as frequently this past summer--and the lake of perhaps more scenic interest to the ordinary beholder. These lakes are only temporary in this character. There is a remarkable cliff or bluff of volcanic ash formation on the southern side of the volcano auto road into the crater. May I in behalf of the Volcano Research Association propose that the name "Jaggar Cliff" be given to this more permanent part of the objects of scientific interest in Kilauea at present.

W.D. Westervelt, 26 Sept 1919

Deep down in Kilauea's crater
Old Satan is rushing around
With pitchfork and rake he is waiting
To smother you under the ground.

Mrs. Robert A. Thompson, Honolulu, T.H., 2 Oct 1919

Oh why is the ocean so near the shore?
Oh why does Kilauea make such an uproar?
It makes you wonder when, oh, when,
This grand old world will come to an end

Mrs. W.A. Cryderman, Honolulu, 2 Oct 1919

I have been entirely too busy enjoying the wonders surrounding Kilauea and visiting the famous new flow pour into the sea near "Halamolino Ranch," during our five days stay here, for any outbursts of poetry, for which every one should be thankful. My only regrets now are that we must leave this very interesting place tomorrow morning without another view of the famous flow which started Monday Sept. 29 '19 from about 8500 ft up the side of Moana Loa, reached the Govt. road on Tuesday the 30 and has not yet shown any signs of ceasing. Am coming back at the first opportunity for a longer stay.

Capt. W.A. Cryderman, Honolulu, 2 Oct 1919

Most wonderful thing ever, with the exception of the flow from "Mauna Loa," which I saw Wednesday October 1st 1919. Amen.

C.M. Fraga, Honolulu, 4 Oct 1919

Have seen Madame Pele and all of her inmates doing their dance and pleading for mercy, and I wonder if our Creator did not put her there for a purpose: "To impress upon the minds of his children that there is a day of reckoning which none can evade."

Sidney Sawyer, San Francisco, Calif., 6 Oct 1919

As we view the ever changing Kilauea, we are reminded that friends and loved ones we meet on life's highway are also a part of the restless throng, filled with the ever present desire, to seek that which is new. Intent, perhaps, to cast their lot, which for a short time only, remains unknown. Its the hidden hands that beckon us on and on, and makes us feel we are forever pursuing that which we cannot reach. Its wisdom, however, to see, and hold, and then let go.

Writer Unknown, 6 Oct 1919

*The signature "Writer Unknown" is in the same handwriting as the above entry.
Underneath the entry, someone wrote:
Please translate.*

Kilauea and the River of fire to the Sea.
Luella R. Green Emmans, Honolulu, 11 Oct 1919

Arrived from Kona side when I saw the flow to the sea.
Eugenia M. Perry, 9 Oct 1919

Well, I have seen all.
W.H. Hackmann, Seattle, Wash., *date unclear*

**Illustration: Cartoon of two people holding their noses in sulphur fumes
by Halemaumau, with the caption, "Pele has been eating garlic!" Page
244.**

On page 244, I omitted some poor entries.

We may come and we may go but Kilauea has new wonders for us. Each visit is
filled with greater joy and keener thrills each time we have the pleasure of seeing it.
Tammy I.M. Leith, 17 Oct 1919

The most awe-inspiring and impressive scene I have ever gazed upon.
Leah J. Stephens, 19 Oct 1919

On page 246, I omitted a semi-legible poem.

This is some climate, I hope to be here again.
signature illegible, 20 Oct 1919

I have seen enough of hell, Dinner is ready--Lean on it.
Thos. K. Nahiwa, Waimea Hotel, *no date*

See your future home.
George Franklin, *no date*

The Sept-Oct 1919 Mauna Loa Flow first manifested itself at about the 10,000
foot elevation along the "Rift Line." At 6 p.m. Sept. 26, 1919, the sky was illuminated
by a brilliant glow which was due to explosive gases.

On Sept. 29/19 at 3 a.m. the lava eruption commenced some 2 miles below the
explosive vent and at about 8,000 feet elevation.

At 9:30 p.m. of the same day the flow crossed the road in the Alike Papa section,
near the lumber camp. About midnight the flow reached the sea about 2 miles west of
Hoopuloa.

We had the good fortune to be members of Prof. Jaggar's party which went to the
source of the flow. (Oct. 8-11th) We camped at the water-hole on the Kahuku trail and
on Oct 9 after a 3 hrs ride and 5 hours hard tramp across the lava flows reached the
fountain cones. We spent the night there enjoying the wonderful and awe-inspiring
spectacle. The fountains played from 200-500 feet in the air. At midnight the makai
cone went out of action and a new flow started from the upper cone which manifested
great activity.

The lava flowed across the government road for 11 days (Sept 29 to Oct 9) at a
speed of about 20 miles an hour and made a beautiful and interesting sight witnessed by

hundreds of visitors. Where the lava stream entered the sea there was a cloud of steam a mile high, geysers of boiling water 15-20 feet in the air and hundreds of dead fish floating on the ocean.

We bid good bye with regret to the Volcano and our genial host "Peter."

J.R. Judd, 14 Sept to 27 Oct 1919

In the above entry, someone had scratched out "10,000" in the first sentence and pencilled in:

11,000

Also, in the third sentence, someone had crossed out "3" and wrote:

2

Lastly, in the margin of the entry, adjacent to the part where Judd describes the flow crossing the road, someone wrote:

Quick Watson the map.

On page 248, I omitted a poem in extremely poor taste.

We leave this interesting place with regret after three weeks stay during which we have seen the Volcano very active and we owe much of the pleasure of our visit to our genial host "Peter."

Mary Guild, Honolulu, 3 Nov 1919

The Volcano presents to my mind an excellent demonstration of Dante's Inferno.

Mrs. L.L. Woods, St. Louis, Mo., 5 Nov 1919

It is said that a lady once visiting the Alps and impressed with its grandeur could only express from the highest ascent, the words Oh-oh-oh. If the above can describe ones feelings of the fixed things of nature what can describe fickle, impetuous Kilauea. We are told that years ago Agrippa said to Paul, "Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian." At Kilauea a lady said "This will make me a Christian." Christ has said fear not that which can kill the body but one can not but feel with the prophets of old "What is man, that Thou art mindful of him." I am thankful for the faith of my good New England parents who taught me that the promises of the Creator are as constant as the evidences of His physical laws are changing.

R. Sprague, 9 Nov 1919

Dear Pele--You painted my portrait on your glowing mirror last night while you threw your burning kisses to me from one flaming cascade after another. This is not a leap year, dear girl, and I shall not throw myself from the beetling pa-hoe-hoe into your warm and waiting arms; but instead be very willing to do so --if you will come to the land where Jack Frost pays court to his plump Lady Pumpkin, from time to time. Any way, here's an autograph for a photograph, a fair exchange, dear girl. Seriously--this was literally true as to the portrait.

Edward Parker, 10 Nov 1919

Would that I were a poet that I might express in glowing words the impressions I have received.

Martha A. More, San Jose, California, 10 Nov 1919

Someone wrote in the margin:

Would that you weren't.

Can not do the Volcano justice. But to all I leave--"God Bless You." What more tender word could I leave you.

Mrs. R.A. Dickey, 10 Nov 1919

Kilauea--an indescribable wonder. One has to see it to believe it. My fourth visit here.

M.A. Yap, 13 Nov 1919

Words are too few to express my imaginations of Kilauea.

J.M.S., Honolulu, 13 Nov 1919

On pages 250 and 251, there are a few poor drawings of people, including Sam Kahanamoku in uniform.

Believable after seeing.

W.W. Harris, 13 Nov 1919

Pronounced as one of the worlds wonders by Max Hirsch the 20th century edition of the Wandering Jew and his gypsy wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Hirsch, N.Y., 13 Nov 1919

The indescribable fascinating of the "terrible" seems to utterly defy the most gifted artists. Speak good. Think good. Hear good. Do good.

Jessie Hirsch, New York City, *no date*

I had never before measured Nature with such a great vision until I saw the volcano. It made me feel how truly crude & insignificant the minds & hands of human beings are compared with the works of nature.

Jewell McCreary, Mangum, Okla., 14 Nov 1919

Stop! Look! Listen!

To Hell With The Kaiser was a dam good movie production--The next picture production will be, "To the fiery depths of Kilauea with the Kaiser"

T.K. Nahiwa, 21 Nov 1919

Someone had scratched out "Kaiser" in its first occurrence and wrote in:

Wilson

Four days of lovely weather--no rain, sun always shining. Tramped all over and saw the volcano at its best. The underground torrent of fire was the most phenomenal of all sights.

signature illegible, 23 Nov 1919

My 7th trip in 13 years and the most wonderful sight of all my trips.

Wm. J. Conroy, S.F., Cal., 26 Nov 1919

Worth getting seasick for, even on a honeymoon.

S.P. Hammons, Oakland, Cal., 27 Nov 1919

Spent a lovely day at the Volcano in company with Mr. & Mrs. H.E. Webster, and noted the many wonderful changes that have taken place since my last visit here in 1916, am only sorry that I did not come in time to see the Lava flow, and other wonderful changes that have taken place in Kilauea.

Anna S. Wright, 7 Dec 1919

As I look at such a sight as Kilauea presents the question arises in my mind, What can human wisdom & knowledge do to compare with this? Then let us look above, to a

higher source for the origin of such wonders.

S. Rowland Lindsay, Provo, Utah, 7 Dec 1919

We just returned from Halemaumau, and after eating a big turkey dinner and having a few dances am going to try and describe (which I think is impossible) what a wonderful impression that wondrous pit of fire left on my mind. I shall never forget it & I hope to some again.

Marcella Wilhelm, 21 Dec 1919

Someone wrote in the margin:

Some job.

We get off the car and walk up and--"What is it," why, fire! fountains of fire most beautiful and I can't say any more.

George T. Dowsen, 21 Dec 1919

"Some may come and some may go,
But that "VOLCANO!!" goes on forever.

Henry and Anna Lai Hipp, 22 Dec 1919

We could very easily describe "the Volcano" But we don't use such language.
no signature and no date

We have seen the beauty of your mountains and the most popular volcano.
no signature, 25 Dec 1919

When we meet again dear Heart it won't be very long too Because the day is got to come When you and I will meet at the verge Of This Great Volcano. Your Only heart.
B.B. Brown, 25 Dec 1919

Oh, Pele! Faithful Pele!
I certainly do admire
Your constant assiduity
In keeping up your fire.

Mary P. Graham, New York City, 25 Dec 1919

We visited Kilauea yesterday. We must be off today before we wake up.
Clifford & Mrs. Hoon, Walla Walla, Wn., 26 Dec 1919

Give me Halemaumau in New York City with a high fence around it, and I'll pay the National Debt.

Rush Wilson, New York, 30 Dec 1919

It was very active yesterday (last year) and today (this year) Pele was very quiet. Can you tell me why? A word to the Wise Ones: When you hear the Volcano is active, do not delay--come quick--and see the wonder of the world.

signature illegible, 1 Jan 1919

The above entry is accompanied by a cartoon of a disappointed visitor looking over the brink at a smoldering but not erupting volcano.

Unexpectedly, we made up a party and visited the Volcano. We certainly enjoyed. Of course we did not notice any changes to mark the difference of last year from this year. The old year has passed and the new year 1920 is here. Let's clasp warm hands to

greet the new and always be happy. Aloha.

Julia W. Pokini, 1 Jan 1919

Someone wrote underneath:

Darn it! My hands are always cold in this climate.

If ever in doubt of a Creator, visit Kilauea.

O.B. Loewen, Keaton, Kansas, 1 Jan 1920

The top o' the year to you, Pele!

It would require the combined talents of an artist, a poet, a musician and a scientist to do you justice; consequently we answer you with Silence!!!

Marie Van Ingen, San Diego, Calif., 1 Jan 1920

On this first day of January 1920, we make our Peace Offering to his Satanic Majesty, and may his wondrous works be confined to this limited area of the worlds domain.

Matthew M. Gasser, Duluth, Minn., *no date*

We saw the fire, we heard the splosh.

We're glad we came, we are by Gosh.

E.P. Gibson, Ames, Iowa, 10 Jan 1920

After viewing this indescribable sight, I am going home and be good all the rest of my life.

W.H. Egerer, Aberdeen, Wash., 18 Jan 1920

Where in Hell can you beat it.

Mrs. Opal Stewart, Caldwell, Idaho, 19 Jan 1920

The above are my sentiments also my wives & a Billion times greater than we ever dreamed of.

Mr. & Mrs. C.A. Waldo, Denver, Colo., *no date*

I have never seen a more wonderful sight than the volcano. It is well worth a trip from Europe.

signature illegible, Norway, 19 Jan 1920

I've been to the crater and stood on the brink
When every last guy in the crowd had a drink
'Twas booze, so they said, kept the sun in the sky;
The world would go flooey if e'er we went dry,
But now we are dry. The old sun's shining still
And I've seen no one yet that the draught seemed to kill
Old Pele is fuller that ever of pep
So cheer up my friends, and let's us too "get hep."

no signature and no date

The Volcano looks and smells like what they use to preach about when I was a child sixty years ago. You can guess what.

Mrs. Edmond M. Slayton, Manchester, New Hampshire, 24 Jan 1920

Made our second visit to volcano. Find it very active but very much changed. Jany 30 today we visited the outbreak of lava in the Kau Desert. That is almost as wonderful.

Mr. & Mrs. C.A. Pratt, Tacoma, Wn., 29 Jan 1920

A grandmother is thankful that she has been able to see the beauties of the Islands & the wonders of Kilauea. As a grandmother she will probably never visit again, except in dreams. But she hopes she may tell the tales so that her children and children's children may have the great pleasure.

Flida O. Bunting, Centerville, California, 1 Feb 1920

Madame Pele--truly, a most fascinating dame, warm and glowing in disposition, yet fiery in temper, ruddy of cheek and eyes of dancing flames. I have taken a look at her golden hair for memory's sake. Quite the most interesting lady I have yet had the fortune to meet, but Heaven help the chap who falls for her charms--she will sure make his home life a Hell on earth.

George C. Paterson, San Francisco, Calif., 1 Feb 1920

Pele: No wonder your husband deserted you! You are too wonderful for any mere man.

Julia H. Boone, Portland, Ore., 1 Feb 1920

Most wonderful sight in the world, indescribable. Nuf sed. Mother 91 years of age walked to the grand Mrs. Pele & stood speechless & bowed in honor of her glorie-- Together with her son, daughter & a dear friend of Our childhood.

Mrs. K. Poehlman, San Francisco, California, 7 Feb 1920

Wonderful beyond my descriptions. A beauty of nature.

Mr. & Mrs. D.W. Kennedy, Caldwell, Idaho, 8 Feb 1920

Visited here Feby 1895. Interesting to look up the 1895 Record & renew recollections of guests at that time. Pele in 1895 was barely smoking. I hope today to see her at her best.

L. Gibson, Australia, 8 Feb 1920

Perfectly satisfied beyond my expectation.

Mr. & Mrs. F.K. Sullivan, Minneapolis, Minnesota, 8 Feb 1920

The one thing here most indescribable beyond all I've seen, yea even the flow of lava, is this everlasting flow of beautiful, flowery, and lurid, sulphurous language. "He is little glad who can say how much." So I add my bit with "It beats Hell," and I know because I'm from Pittsburgh.

no signature, 10 Feb 1920

Dear Pele
Idaho's desert and lava I've seen
And "Yellowstone" with the
Kitchen and paint pots
Cold and hot streams.
But you dear Pele
I must crown you the Queen.

Fred Murphy, Pocatello, Idaho, 12 Feb 1920

Must admit it is all more wonderful than Pocatello.

Wm. W. Richards, Capitola, Calif., 12 Feb 1920

It would be easy to cremate Sam Mc_____ if he had only died old Pele.

no signature and no date.

Sam's last name was glued into the center margin, apparently during re-binding, and cannot be read. On page 260, there is an entry from Denmark.

The following story to the end of the first line of the fourth stanza was copied by the writer hereof from the Journal of the "Volcano Hotel" at Kilauea in March of 1917. The author's name was not given. It would appear that he had visited the crater the previous evening and that his emotions were so moved by the wonderful power and beauty of "Madam Pele" that he could but give expression in verse to the joy that was within him. We will assume that the construction of the verse kept him up till "The wee sma' hours," and that he arose correspondingly late, that when he had hastily eaten his breakfast he sat down to enter his production therein, and that he had not yet completed his labor of love when his driver called through the open door, "All Aboard For Hilo!" the sailing time being at 10:00 o'clock a.m. Under such a combination of circumstances he could only drop his pen, rush to the office to settle his account, seize his hat, coat, and handbag and leave unfinished and unsigned his testimony of appreciation. The article is given here with a few lines added which would seem to be one way of bringing it to a completed close. It is quite probable that this is a long ways from what he had in mind: but should this come to his attention it would give me great pleasure to learn from just how he had intended to finish his story.

An Ode To Mistress Pele

Oh, its soaked to the skin, both without and within,
An' batin' and poundin' until I'm a jelly.
I've rode all the way up from Hilo this day
To make my obeisance to you, Mistress Pele.

And now I'm here, Mistress Pele, my dear
I'll swear to you, ma'am, by the keys of St. Peter
That I've never before since I left Erin's shore
Encountered the half of so lovely a crater.

Take you on the whole, and you open my soul
Most completely, the equal of Bidy Mc Shayne
Who, please God, is livin' wid Widdy McGivin
This night in my own native town of Killayne

Shure, if Bidy were here, she'd be jealous, I fear,
Of the many fine thoughts I am having of you;
You're so grand and uproarious you make me feel glorious
I'll never forget you! Be hanged if I do!

So, good by, Mistress Pele, I'd stay here, but r'ally,
'Twould be foolish of me to be held by your charm
When I've my sweet Bidy, at home wid the Widdy,
Who's promised to come to me out on me farm.

F.F. Lewis, Jamesville, Wisconsin, 22 Feb 1920

Now remember be sure and get a guide.

no signature, 22 Feb 1920

As wonderful as ever!

Alice Pauline Young, 23 Feb 1920

Had a wonderful time.

Archibald A. Young, Jr., 23 Feb 1920

A wonderful view.

Nelson Young, 23 Feb 1920

Madame Pele my heart has gone out to you. You are marvelous! May your fires burn on forever!

Edith H. Bamberger, Salt Lake City, Utah, 6 March 1920

Coming from the Land of the Dead Sea of Salt I certainly enjoy the Live Lake of Fire.

signature illegible, Salt Lake City, Utah, *no date*

There are not enough adjectives in the dictionary to do you justice Mt. Kilauea.

Bessie J. Boasberg, Buffalo, N.Y., 6 March 1920

We have seen and wonder at this strange and marvelous sight.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry F. Hopper, Detroit, Michigan, 6 March 1920

"Some Trip."

Mr. & Mrs. John E. Simpson, Dayton, Ohio, 6 March 1920

Thoughts as I gazed into the stupendous, seething, surging, sulphurous caldron of power--(Pele's comfy little boudoir)

"The "fool" hath said in his heart, "There is no God"

The power of mind over matter--sea & air are being harnessed by man for his use--how many reincarnations will be required to wrest the reins from Pele by Dr. Jaggar.

Lalla Christmas, London, 7 March 1920

As I stood on the brink of "Kilauea" gazing into the fiery depths "Between the Devil & the deep sea," where Pele reigns supreme, I could not help thinking what the next world will be for all of us mortal sinners, (who believe) & have resolved from now on to try & follow the straight & narrow path.

Roger Williams, Pahala, Hawaii, 7 March 1920

Six thousand miles I came to see this marvel of Nature, this handiwork of God, this wonder of creation, which makes man bow his head in the dust in the humbleness of his spirit and cry: "Lord, I believe!" "When shall we ever meet again!"

Martha H. Wilchinski, New York, N.Y., 7 March 1920

When you get ready to shake the dust of this old earth, go to Hawaii, for even at the worst, you must go through Paradise in order to get to hell.

An Enthusiastic Visitor, 12 March 1920

When homeward bound on the Mauna Kea,
Those wonders no more I'll see,
My thoughts will be of Kilauea,
It's good enough for me.

George E. Hutchings, Honolulu, 14 March 1920

"Stupendously beautiful"

Geo. W. Ternes, San Francisco, Cal., 14 March 1920

The most inspiring sight I have ever seen.

Maurice C. Niezer, Fort Wayne, Ind., 14 March 1920

This visit a most delightful one--Simply indescribable. On my Honeymoon.

Mrs. M. C. Niezer, Ft. Wayne, Indiana, 14 March 1920

The various changing directions of Madam Pele's interior abode. One is
magnificent as the other charges imminently grand.

signature illegible, 15 March 1920

Now I know where flies go in winter time.

A.P. Janion, 15 March 1920

I know no words that can express my feelings.

Dwight E. Hamlin, 20 March 1920

Farewell Madame Pele. To have known you, e'en for so short a time, is a privilege
for which I shall always thank whate'er Gods there be, and which I shall always
remember and appreciate as my rare good fortune and honor.

E.B.M., 20 March 1920

*Someone wrote in the margin, with strikingly similar handwriting to that of E.B.M, the
following:*

Good. The best in the book. Me too.

"I am Satisfied," but not Contented. Will journey on to Japan & China from here
and spread the news to "Mary."

Andy Baker, Dallas, Texas, 20 March 1920

The ancient writer who told us what Hell was like must have seen the volcano.

Mrs. Henry H. Buckley, 22 March 1920

I think it was perfectly marvelous. It looked just like a kettle of boiling water
boiling over. Every once and a while the fire would shoot up in to the air like a big red
snake. It reminded me very much of the waves on the ocean. We could see it changing as
we looked at it. I sincerely hope I can visit again.

Louise A. Williams, 25 March 1920

I think what everybody thinks. It is wonderful.

Charles Williams, Pahala plantation, 25 March 1920

"What hath God wrought?"

Urban Williams, Honolulu, 29 March 1920

My farewell visit to this wonderful volcano.

Elizabeth L. Greive, Scotland, 31 March 1920

Seeing the volcano is the one occasion where "terribly beautiful" is an alright expression.

Mrs. Angus McMahon, Toledo, Ohio, 2 April 1920

The above entry is identical word for word to the entry by Estelle C. Nace, 26 June 1914.

My first trip to the Volcano and a very wonderful sight.

Miss V. Hook, 21 April 1920

This crater "Kilauea" is truly a wonder
To say nothing of "Mauna Kea" off yonder
We leave these surroundings knowing no blunder
Was made in choosing a trip to this wonder.

Mr. & Mrs. A.O. James, 3 April 1920

Fools rush into this book where even angels of eloquence fear to tread. So silence!!

Mrs. A.L. Gump, 3 April 1920

Someone wrote underneath:

We follow you Mrs. Gump, here as on the ship. To admire in silence--ours is yours.

"Madame Pele" is certainly sore at losing her husband. Am afraid he will never return to her while she is so fiery.

Mrs. L. Hook, Pahala, Kau, 3 April 1920

Stupendous!!

Richard B. Gump, 3 April 1920

On page 270, there are some quotations in foreign languages.

Sat at the edge of the crater for hours soaking in the glories of the scene, also soaking in the rain!

Florence S. Esberg, N.Y., 3 April 1920

Everything at the Volcano except the Devil.

H. Liekweg, San Diego, Ca., 3 April 1920

Where can you beat it outside of Hell? It makes one stop & think.

C.K. Fink, Washington, D.C., 7 April 1920

I am not going there to see.

L.E. Gehies, Rochester, N.Y., *no date*

P.S. by above two--One of the most interesting things here is the bum poetry in this book. Read it over and have a few good laughs.

C.K.F. and L.E.G., *no date*

The Devils Bathtub

Those having come before me covering everything from the sublime to the ridiculous I will endeavor to express my thrill of crossing a live lava flow to the island peak in the crater from which the Bird of Paradise leaped to a fiery death in the seething

lava below. Leaping fiery fissures the soles of my shoes fairly melting was thrilling in the extreme. Having arrived at the island a small crater belching molten rock and sulphurous flames added to the excitement to say nothing of the asphyxiating quality of the atmosphere. The climb to the peak was phase of earthly hell long to be remembered. There were four of us who had made the climb and left a note under a rock mentioning the same. The descent was even more perilous due to slipping. I took some pictures while there and hope they convey something of the marvelous wonder of the place. We of course went to the lava flow later and took part of the island back with us.

Walter Miller, 7 April 1920

There are three comments written underneath and in the margins:

It isn't every man who can go through Hell and only get his "sole" scorched.

You and Dante are in a class by yourselves.

We hereby certify that this foolhardy stunt was actually performed by Com'dr Strong and Lieut Miller.

Tempting Providence and getting away with it is what I did when I crossed the live lava flow at the Halemaumau lake to the island from which the Bird of Paradise was supposed to have jumped. A small crater on the side of the island belched forth a cloud of sulphurous fumes besides fire and I decided to leave the fiery furnace of Hell. Once back on the safe side I decided Never Again!

James H. Strong, *no date*

After this trip, I know I'll change my ways.

T.H. Kelley, 7 April 1920

Nifty!

Seabury Cook, 7 April 1920

On page 271, there are some semi-legible lines that look poor.

"Nuthin' like it in Oklahoma."

H.T. Collins, 8 April 1920

"How about the Island of Paradise for Kaiser Bill."

L.B., 8 April 1920

We found other kinds of hell before but this beats all.

John C. Moorea, *no date*

The volcano reminds us of Hell & the U.S.S. Aulich is near the volcano.

no signature and no date

Some of us have seen our future home: Kilauea is like a page from the apocalypse. Farewell, until we meet again!

D.A.M., 8 April 1920

I'd hate to fall in.

T.D. Ross, 8 April 1920

Words cannot describe the volcano. It is fiery n' everything. Why worry?

signature illegible, April 1920

The essence of everything connected with hell, but the "old boy" himself.

F.W. Schmidt, 8 April 1920

On page 272 there is a brief entry in French. I omitted a poor entry by a Navy boy.

Kilauea, a hot place, quite suitable for the Kaiser!

Sam Casavant, Canada, *no date*

Ye Gods! What have we here. Dante's Inferno or the Vulcan's Forge?

Fred D. Hugh, 8 April 1920

I'd hate to be a cool heaven for that fire, they must be aiming on making a special sun.

A.S. Bartlett, 8 April 1920

They say I'll go to hell someday but I won't have the money to come this far again.

John M. Pierson, 9 April 1920

I have been here and seen it but give me the old U.S.A.

R.W. Flocke, 9 April 1920

All the girls should visit the volcano before decided to have mother-in-law.

signature illegible, April 1920

The good time girls.

Alice, Margie, 11 April 1920

The Volcano has taken the place of Whiskey as the greatest thing on earth.

C.R. Young, Omaha, Nebr., 11 April 1920

Visited the pit last night. We were very fortunate in that we had beautiful weather, a good driver, a good guide, a congenial party and most of all in seeing Madame Pele very active & at her best. Our trip has been a wonderful success.

Mrs. Elizabeth S. Anderson, Indianapolis, Ind., 12 April 1920

"I'll say I like it up here in the Alps."

Marguerite McLean, *no date*

On pages 274 and 275, I omitted some poor fragments.

Surely a wonderland.

Margaret Webb, California, 15 April 1920

Best this side of Yellowstone Park.

J.L. Holloway, 16 April 1920

First visit 1913. Very much more active today.

H.H. Ebey, 16 April 1920

On page 275, there is a partially torn business card of Alfred W. Baxter, from Holyoke, Mass. Adjacent is this comment:

Oh, you Baxter! Wolcott is on your trail with his little loose leaf books. Mussed up the islands too, with his Kansas City toys.

Geo. H. Wolcott, Kansas City, Mo., 23 June 1920

You never can tell how far the National goods will go. This book is 5500 miles from where it was made--it has been in use for seven years and good for seven more.
"Al" Baxter, 17 April 1920

We have nothing like this in California! Truly wonderful.
Mrs. Elmer B. Burns, Santa Ana, California, 18 April 1920

Three cheers for Prohibition!
If one drink of Hilo wine could be responsible for the Hell of a Hole I saw today--
Thank God I'm pure.
Ralph A. Perkins, Detroit, Michigan, 18 April 1920

Madam Pele, manufacturer of high explosives, poisonous gases, unheard of noises, and H--- in general.
L. Banadrewa, Berkeley, Calif., 18 April 1920

Strange electrical appliances have suspended steam,
The old time sailing vessel is but an antiquated dream,
We have our horseless carriages driven by the rich,
Our women wear silk stockings and never knit a stitch,
We have our wireless telegraph and sail through air and sea,
We play machine piano and never touch a key,
Modern times have come to stay
But thank God I saw the old Volcano on this very day.
C.J. Norstad, Tacoma, Wash. *no date*

After viewing the Volcano:--For once in my life I had nothing to say.
Charles Goldschmidt, Norwalk, Connecticut, 22 April 1920

On page 276, I omitted a semi-legible entry that looks poor.

Very well done, the only thing we haven't got in New York.
Eldiva Brown, N.Y.C., 22 April 1920

Now I know why they say it's best to be good while on earth!
Edythe Davis, Hollywood, Calif., 23 April 1920

Once I thought if heaven was a place where all they have to do is play harps, I'd just as soon try the other place--but I've changed my mind--woman's privilege!
Dorothy MacMillen, Denver, Colorado, 24 April 1920

Someone wrote by this entry:
Sorry for your ignorance.

At a loss for adjectives.
Theresa E. Merceneau, San Francisco, Calif., 26 April 1920

Mere words cannot describe it!
Ruth Swift Hildebrecht, San Francisco, 26 April 1920

I came, I saw, I concurred.
Anita Hildebrecht, San Francisco, California, 25 April 1920

Oh threats of Hell and hopes of Paradise!
One thing at least is certain, this life flies
One thing at least is certain, and the rest is lies
All substance touched by Kilauea's fire forever dies!
(with apologies to Khayam)

H.R. Youngblood, Stockton, California, 26 April 1920

Fearing Kilauea is a suburb of hell me for the straight and narrow.

Al Atwood, Oakland, Cal., 26 April 1920

"Thank God" one thing that can never be spoiled by man.

Ruby M. Atwood, Oakland, California, 26 April 1920

Someone wrote underneath:

Why Ruby!

Mele to Pele.
O beautiful Goddess called Pele!
Smite the strings of your lyre, (ukulele);
And by these presents know,
You are quite the whole show;
We award you the lei--and this mele!
Some smoke.

Mrs. Adna Clarke, Honolulu, 29 April 1920

Kokua Strong.

E.J. Bartlett, 29 April 1920

"And I would that my tongue could utter the thoughts that arise in me."

Robert R. Fox, Little Rock, Ark., 29 April 1920

Having seen Pele, come to the conclusion that the Territory is losing a large source of revenue in not running a pipe line to Canada to steam-heat that country in the Winter.

H.R. Bass, 29 April 1920

My pen wont tell and my tongue cant tell. I never expect to see its equal in this world.

H.H. Brown, Bakersfield, Calif., 29 April 1920

Truly marvelous.

Mrs. Lindley Winsler, Bakersfield, California, 29 April 1920

"Few there be that shall be saved." "Why was man born I vainly asked." Filled with intense desire where is the wisdom and Love of God, shown in this torturing Fire.

George Franklin, *no date*

The crater is beyond description.

May Collins, San Francisco, 30 April 1920

Have seen most of the wonders of the world. Nothing like this, old Vesuvius is only a child.

R.E. Miller, Menlo Park, Calif., 30 April 1920

The Island of Hawaii.

If you could see Hawaii as it past appeared to me to me
Great Big Lazy Islands spouting from a tropic sea
Dotted with big plantations, each with village & with mills
And the town of Hilo nestling just below its sloping hills
Its two great snow capped mountains stand as sentinels to guard
A lake of red hot lava which is spread in their front yard
No brush can paint its beauties, no pen half its glories tell
It's just a glimpse of heaven with a little dash of hell.

"Daddy" J.B. Silverwood, 30 April 1920

The Melting Pot, called Hell.

Ellen V. Hart, San Francisco, 30 April 1920

Am up here in love with M'm Pele.

no signature and no date

"Now I know where I'm going."

Richard Alter, 1 May 1920

He who hesitates.

Prosper Lettunick, *no date*

Another one of God's wonders demonstrating His Everlasting Power.

Mellie J. Boobar, San Francisco, California, 2 May 1920

An irresponsible lake of roaring molten fire; retained by bounds--how
temporary--no one knows; interrupted in its madness by scattered islands of lava.

Elwood Boobar II, San Francisco, Calif., 2 May 1920

It's the most wonderful thing I have ever seen. I never expect to see its equal
"here." It's a huge bed of roaring molten lava, 'neverything.

Ruth E. Lahey, Jerseyville, Illinois, 2 May 1920

More than Gorgeous. I'll tell the world.

Millie Haraman, Sydney, Australia, 3 May 1920

Speechless!

Kathryn C. Barbee, San Francisco, Calif., 3 May 1920

The volcano is a wonderful sight and will ever remain in my memory.

R.B. Barbee, San Francisco, Calif., 3 May 1920

Madam Pele--I wonder if I "counted you."

R.C.L., S.C. for Hawaii, 3 May 1920

"Marvelously beautiful."

Jere J. Quinlan, San Francisco, Cal., 3 May 1920

Thot the pictures exaggerated it until I saw it. They can't do it justice tho.

Herbert K. Gute, Berkeley, Cal., 3 May 1920

A cancer on the molten core of the earth thru which Hell spews up her indigestible sinners.

no signature and no date

It's too cold for me wee toes unless you Drink canned Beer. Okole hau. Just try our Sulphur Fumigating Bath Oh! It's wonderful.

O.Y.K., no date

Newspaper article: [Brochure] Rambling thru Paradise--Hawaii, pages 282 - 283.

My return to the Volcano region of Kilauea and sojourn at the Volcano House has been like a real home-coming. The Volcano House still lures and satisfies with its never-failing atmosphere of home, its roaring fires, and true hospitality: though no one who visited this famous hotel in years gone by can do so now without remembering its former genial host, who like many of the travelers he greeted will never return.

The impressions I carried with me of the Volcano Kilauea, and the active fire-pit of Halemaumau, after my former visits and October and November 1916, were so vivid that together with pictures, both "still" and moving, have never failed in placing before my audiences throughout Australia, New Zealand, Canada and "on the mainland" something of the wonders of this Dynamic Earth Wonder.

But like water to the thirsty traveler, has been the renewal of former impressions during this visit, when for the first time I have come close enough to the moving lava to lift it red-hot (perhaps hotter) on sticks, made even too intimate an acquaintance with a twenty-five foot spatter cone (intense on displaying its activity), to say nothing of sitting, last evening, with friends on the rim of the fire-pit while day merged into the shadows of night and found us still unmovable as before us was ever enacted a creative spectacle that cannot fail to make one draw a little closer to God.

I would that I could linger longer, but I leave with all my former impressions renewed, intensified, multiplied and with the desire to return again and again.

Mildred Leo Clemens, 4 May 1920

If the Ocean should rise ten thousand feet above its present level, it might extinguish all the fires, but otherwise I feel sure there'll be a hot time in Halemaumau tonight.

George Van Zandt, San Diego, Calif., 6 May 1920

The English language does not contain words sufficient, to convey my impressions of Kilauea.

Harry A. Boblet, Wenatchee, Wash., 10 May 1920

Would not attempt to express my opinions of the wonder of the world.

Mrs. H.A. Boblet, Wenatchee, Wash., 10 May 1920

This is the eighth wonder of the world.

Mr. & Mrs. Mendel, Memphis, Tennessee, 10 May 1920

This paradise is beautiful, this marvelous display of power is wonderful beyond the power of one to describe.

Charles E. Chapman, Fullerton, California, 15 May 1920

We came--saw--and were filled with awe.

Mr. & Mrs. R.S. Bridgeman, San Francisco, Calif., 16 May 1920

"Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge."
A.G. Buxton, Decatur, Indiana, 16 May 1920

God moves in a mysterious way "His" wonders to perform.
Mrs. A. Buxton, Decatur, Indiana, 16 May 1920

When we see all the works of God we realize the feebleness of man.
Alfred Buxton Jr., 16 May 1920

To see hell on this earth is very interesting and instructive. So be good.
S. Hirsch, 17 May 1920

This is the spot where hell can be got.
S. Frank, 17 May 1920

I have seen the seething roaring flames of hell in reality that have been vividly painted by the church for thousands of years. But pleased to note the absence of his majesty with the tail & the fork and his victims. Hell is empty dear friends, I can assure you, after a visit there.
George Franklin, *no date*

In looking over this book I find that the people who have gone before have had little to say--so why should I.
W.A.M., 23 May 1920

Here we are again and will come back later.
Mr. & Mrs. McAfee, & son, 23 May 1920

Here we are in the land of Hawaii.
Mr. & Mrs. Sidney B. Golden, 23 May 1920

On page 285, there is an entry in Spanish.

I came, and saw, and was filled with awe.
Lillian Davis, 24 May 1920

Came against my wishes but have been fully repaid.
Nettie Parker, Denver, Colo., 24 May 1920

Words can't say it.
R.A. Christy, Oakland, Calif., 27 May 1920

Kilauea Volcano. The ideal place for a vacation.
M.V.F., 28 May 1920

Miss Sheedy Misses Armstrong were charmed.
no signature, 28 May 1920

Veri gude.
signature illegible, 28 May 1920

My second visit to the volcano, and it will not be the last.
Chester H. Rowell, Fresno, California, 28 May 1920

Here those who believe it Bible-wise
May visualize their mind's desire
With fleeting glimpses of Earthly Paradise
And Kilauea's awful Pit of Everlasting Fire.

signature illegible, 28 May 1920

The "Poet"

A tourist is only a tourist,
Till his feet touch this Tropical Land;
Then words, like the ink in this bottle,
Begin to flow from the pen in his hand.

He "poems" of the tropical grandeur,
Of these isles, their beauties and charm;
Of the mountains, the valleys, the flowers,
Waikiki beach and the raving palms.

But--when he sees the Volcano--
Its lava, its fountains and lakes,
He gives it a silent once over,
Then firm "resolutions" he makes--
And "prays"
Dear Lord on High I supplicate;
Here on my bended knee,
That in the days that are to come,
A better man you'll help me be.
Then "says"
I have gazed into your furnace,
Pele, I am bound within your spell,
Show me how to go to Heaven
For I cannot go to Hell.

W.F.S. Jr., Honolulu, 31 May 1920

Arrived from Kona, after an interesting motor trip from Hilo via Waimea. Our
seventh visit to Kilauea.

Mr. & Mrs. E.J. Spalding, Honolulu, 26 May 1920

Indescribable.

Flora Henzel, New York City, 6 June 1920

Very wonderful, worth the visit of miles to see.

Mr. & Mrs. Earl A. Womble, Waco, Texas, 10 June 1920

Great!!

M.B. Baines, 11 June 1920 (Kam Day)

The most wonderful sight I ever have seen.

Mrs. Louis Breidenbach, Stockton, 12 June 1920.

Let's form a horde and welcome Ford
Arriving on the "Hogan"
Let's take some leis and shout his praise

And Pan Pacific slogan
He's had his fun in Washington
But we will profit by it
He's put us wise to advertise
Hawaii; suppose we try it
For months he's been with Congressmen--
If we believe his story
Those solons stern will soon adjourn
To this fair Territory
They'll take their brawls from out the halls
Wherein they make their speeches,
And stage their fights and fun on one
Of Honolulu's beaches."

"Leis, Laughs, and Lyrics," 14 June 1920

"Have you gazed on naked grandeur, set pieces and drop curtain scenes galore."
signature illegible, 14 June 1920

Two things this earth has shown me not
Tho' I am seeking still;
A hotel pen that will not blot,
And a blotter that will.

L.B.M., 14 June 1920

The spoken and written languages of the human race were completed ere Kilauea was known to man, in consequence no words were ever conceived with which to properly describe the awful grandeur of Pele in her many varying moods.

W.H. Soper, 16 June 1920

Our fourth visit to the Crater, Pele is just as wonderful as ever. Have spent ten enjoyable days here. Beautiful weather, good accommodations in every way. Our slogan--"Come once, Come again."

Alice M.G. Soper, *no date*

To all whom it may concern. Old Pele looks like Hell, acts like Hell and must be Hell so good by.

Geo. J. Teck, 17 June 1920

Saw something to-day that really resembles H--I as far as my knowledge to that place is concerned. So from where you can see this is written guess you can know what I'm referring to.

Mrs. G.J. Teck, San Francisco, 17 June 1920

"In the most enchanting of natural landscapes, there will always be found an excess or a defect--many excesses or defects.....grandeur, in any of its moods, but especially in that of extent, startles and then excites; fatigues, depresses--for the occasional scene nothing could be better--for the constant view nothing worse. Thus wrote Poe in his "The Domain of Arnheim"

("For wondrous things, seen every day,
Are wondrous things no more;
And the child, grown weary at its play,
Sleeps on the toy-strewn floor")--
I'm tired--so I'm going home.

E.B.M., 23 June 1920

Here again after more than a year. Things have changed at the crater but are always very interesting.

Edw. W. Ehrhorn, 25 June 1920

On the trail of competitor. Refer to page 275. Coming back again.

Geo. H. Wolcott, Kansas City, Mo., 25 June 1920

Newspaper article: Norton Explains Advantages to Hilo of Ticket Transfer, 29 June 1920, page 291.

Scenery wonderful and am returning on.

signature illegible, 4 July 1920

Too cold for me.

Harriet L. Noble, 4 July 1920

Who said Hilo could not row! Sure they can.

Thomas P.W. Gray, 4 July 1920

They say that Hilo she ain't got no style. I'll say she styles all the while, especially with the company of Mr. T.P.W. Gray.

Stanley Waldron, 4 July 1920

Umbre for Hilo.

Herbert McInerny, 4 July 1920

Words can not describe what the eyes can see.

J.H. Ausley, 4 July 1920

Never saw a more wonderful sight. If there is a hell this is it.

J.J. McAllister, Cleveland, Ohio, 4 July 1920

I "like" the fumes of sulphur;
I like the ferns and woods,
But when it comes to a "regular sight"
The volcano is "the goods."
With apologies.

Chas. H. Durfee, Honolulu, 4 July 1920

Here again after four years. Spent four of the most delightful days. The crater was wonderful last night.

Ethel Hutchings, 8 July 1920

My third visit and each time more fascinating than ever.

Mrs. Mabel J. Silva, 8 July 1920

The most magnificent sight I ever witnessed.

Lucy Kamae Mehau, Hilo, Hawaii, 8 July 1920

Some trip, everything is fresh and blooming.

Billy knows all, Hilo, 8 July 1920

This is the third time I've ever visited the Volcano.

Bobby, Hilo, 8 July 1920

I am fully convinced that it is the wonder of the world. Nuff sed!!!

Jno. Zane, 8 July 1920

No cussing allowed around here, for it is hell enough.
So long. There will be a hot time in the Volcano to-night. I did not see any devils
in the Fire Pit.

William O. Henry, 10 July 1920

The volcano is a wonderful sight, especially to anyone coming from Puyallup,
Wash.

B.E.M., 11 July 1920

I came, I saw, and was conquered.

B.I.D., Seattle, Wash., 10 July 1920

Grand--Weird--Solemn & sublime.

F.P. Lewis, 10 July 1920

"The Heavens declare the glory of God
The firmament showeth his handiwork
Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night
showeth knowledge."

Alice B. Tooper, 10 July 1920

Mere words cannot express its beauty and awfulness.

Helen E. Noble, Los Altos, California, 10 July 1920

"The awfulness of grandeur"

Lucile Huff, 10 July 1920

The most wonderful and terrible sight I ever hope to see.

Burton A. Noble, Los Altos, Cal., 10 July 1920

It makes me realize how wonderful God is.

Inez A. Noble, Los Altos, Cal., 10 July 1920

Away from all toil and care
On the brink of Kilauea
Midst ohelo berries and blackberries galore
My week's vacation is soon o'er.

Mrs. Sam Siegel, 10 July 1920

The volcano is certainly wonderful. I hope some day Madam Pele would visit my
island home, Kauai.

Eva A. Fountain, 8 July 1920

Been travelling for years but Halemaumau surpasses everything I have seen.

Mildred Fay, Cleveland, O., 11 July 1920

I used to think the Grand Canyon of the Colorado was the most wonderful sight but now I know Halemaumau surely surpasses it.

Katherine Faulkner, Los Angeles, Calif., 12 July 1920

I am writing here so that Butte, Montana may be represented in the general admiration of the volcanic area.

Lillian Lambrecht, 18 July 1920

End of a perfect day. A day never to be forgotten. I am leaving here full of high aspiration and great inspiration.

"He who succeeds is an average man
Not built on any particular plan
Nor blest with any peculiar luck
But earnest, ambitious and full of pluck."

M.K., 18 July 1920

Spent nine of the most delightful days. The last day the best of all.

G.H., 19 July 1920

Mere words could never serve as a description of my feelings as I first gazed into the fiery depths of the great, active, volcano of Kilauea.

Eleanor Rinebold, Pa., 19 July 1920

Berkeley is Heaven,
This we know well;
But see Kilauea
And you have seen?--(the opposite)

After coming by all kinds of transportation two thousand two hundred twenty seven and fourteen seventeenths miles to see it, I, James McHenry Hudson Parker Lee Hall, A.B. of H.C. of Berkeley, California, U.S.A., hereby declare and affirm that I am overwhelmingly satisfied.

J.M.H.P.L.H., 27 July 1920

We the other members of the Hall family fully and freely subscribe to the foregoing without hesitating or reservation, especially as same applies to Berkeley.

E. Lee Hall, 27 June 1920

Thru cracks and tubes the lava flows.
The better the scenery shows,
When goddess Pele's madness grows
Why is so only nature knows.

If there is really a "hell-fire" it is in you, "Halemaumau."

J.K. Lee, 3 Aug 1920

Newspaper articles:

A Second Visit to Kilauea [a poem]: *Bulletin*, 21 July 1920, page 297.
[Paragraph out of the "Aloha Guide"--the standard handbook of Honolulu and the Hawaiian Islands; describes Halemaumau], page 298.

Below the "Aloha Guide" paragraph is this entry:

The above is no longer descriptive of the volcano, altho I felt it was at the time of my previous visit on November 18, 1912. Descriptive, did I write? No, I am even more strongly convinced than I was then that it is impossible to describe Halemaumau's

activity, and this for the reason that it is ever changing and is never the same. At any particular moment or minute of time it, or portions of it, might appropriately be likened unto the ocean waters and breakers beating and splashing against a rugged shore, swishing, roaring, foaming, heaving, falling wildly and restlessly the while, but the next moment or minute the activity may have changed and been transferred to an entirely different locality and have changed in its very nature. There is a regularity about the ocean which eventually becomes monotonous and lulling in its effect upon one's senses, but no such regularity marks the volcano's activity, and one is constantly kept on the alert for the next movement and if there be any tiring effect it is because of one's being so constantly kept on the "qui-vive" and it then becomes the weariness of constant concentration and not of monotony. No, Halemaumau's activity is impossible of description. The best that can be done is to give another person one's impressions--to put that other in a mental attitude corresponding to one's own--hence to deal in generalities and not endeavor really to describe what one sees.

As compared with 1912 the volcano is at a higher level but not so wildly active. "Old Faithful" is gone and the many smaller "geysers" or "bubbles," of which I counted thirty or so, are not so large and impressive. The rapidly creeping lightning-like cracks are not so conspicuous, and the impression left is one of comparatively greater quiescence.

Finally, is the volcano worth travelling far to see? Decidedly, yes.

F. Schnack, 7 Aug 1920

The first Pan-Pacific Scientific Congress, being held in Honolulu Aug 2 to Aug 20, arrived for a three day visit to Kilauea.

no signature, 8 Aug 1920

After all, words are a poor medium for conveying the impression or a mental picture. A volume couldn't do what one glance into the pit will.

T.C. Frye, Univ. of Wash., Seattle, 9 Aug 1920

Not able to describe the wonderful sight.

C.F. Carstens, Seattle, Wash., 12 Aug 1920

On page 299, there is an entry in a foreign language. On page 301, there is an entry in Japanese.

This is my second visit. The appearances and features about the pit Halemaumau are so completely changed as to have no similar resemblance. The molten mass was then (May 26 1916) about 300 feet below the then rim. It seems less than that depth now. The present rim seems to be 20 ft higher and good objective points fewer.

Kilauea answers the fullest definition of the word "awe" in its true sense. When I first approached the banks of that awful caldron, tear drops of tremendous astonishment stood on my eye lids. I was as a child. Results of a mighty force could be seen. The effect was visible but its source remains a problem probably never to be solved. There may be many beliefs. Beliefs are interesting from the standpoint of investigation, but belief is not knowledge.

I must record a funny incident. Four years ago as I was trying to tear myself away from the enchantment that seven hours before this nightly spectacle had brought upon me, it was dark and some one hundred persons sat around the rim looking into its fiery depths. I heard one gentleman(?) remark to another, "Say, Sam, would this be a hell of a good place for Billy Sunday to preach a sermon." Needless to say the humor of the thing broke for the moment the spell.

Burton J. Ashley, Morgan Park, Chicago, 19 Aug 1920

Whether by day or night
Pele is truly a glorious sight
We marvel and think of grandeurs seen
And wonder how atheists could be so "green."

Rebecca Borradaile, Berkely, Calif., 19 Aug 1920

Grand as they are, our Taal and Mayan volcanoes can not compare with the view
enjoyed from this Volcano House.

M. Saverra, Manila, Phil. Islands, 22 Aug 1920

"Sweet are the uses of adversity, Like the toad, ugly, poisonous, venomous, While
yet, he wears a diamond in his head."

Mrs. Edward M. Smith, Los Angeles, Cal., 22 Aug 1920

On page 301, I omitted a semi-legible nonsense entry.

"Awe Inspiring."

Audrey Waidler, 22 Aug 1920

The volcano is a wonderful
sight to see
But the Sea voyage here
is too d--- rough for me.

Dan Regan, Los Angeles, Cal., 23 Aug 1920

*In the margins of this entry, three people had agreed:
me too*

Ed Thayer, *no date*

Them's my sentiments!

signature illegible and no date

I wish to endorse this opinion.

H. Kirkpatrick, 8 Jan 1921

We are having a wonderful time. The volcano is a great sight to see.

Miss Bettie McKee, Kansas City, Missouri, 26 Aug 1921

The crater is beyond description.

Mrs. S.E. McKee, Kansas City, Mo., 26 Aug 1920

After a "Hearty Chinese Kaukau" our party motored up here for the evening and is
"Nuff" said. The crowd under the leadership of Kualii--the real songbird--rendered
selections and it was enjoyed by all who took to the floor for an informal hop. As the red
glare of the volcano attracted our attention we left the Hotel for the crater. Those
included in the party are as follows: *[Lists names.]* May this party assemble again?

Hattie Ayau, 29 Aug 1920

How wonderful that I am 5 ft. nine. If I were the size of a microbe a pot of solder
would look as grand as Kilauea.

J.B. Nichols, Whittier, Calif., 9 Sept 1920

Any young lady that whiche to drop a line Have my permistion.

E.J. Robidaux, U.S.S. Arkansas, of P.M. San Francisco, Cal.

My address after Jan 1st 1921 will be 816 E. Beaver St., Jacksonville. Any young Ladie between the age of 18 and 22 that wishes to correspond with a very nice looking young man of about 23 _____ drop me a line.
King S. Haddock, U.S.S. Arkansas, *no date*

Pele had a little Pit
In which she built a fire
She fanned & fanned the little flame
To make it burn the higher

And when she got it burning
She said "how this will stay ya"
Then she put in all the sulphur
And called it Kilauea

She advertised it far & wide
And people came to see
She got Prof. Jaggar to come & stay
And even you & me

Now Jaggar keeps it burning
She blows it with hot air
The Volcano House is thriving
And we're all glad we're here.
(apologies to Mary 's Lamb)
Peter Peter Volcano House Keeper
Had a bunch of guests to entertain
They saw Madam Pele & went to meet her
And now they rave of Kilauea's fame.

no signature, 24 Sept 1920

"Maui No Ka Oi" (Shakespeare)

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph H. Wilson, Wailuku, Maui, 27 Sept 1920

The truly great things in nature inspire in us the Perfect Tribute--that of
silence.

Mrs. F.R. Missner, 11 Oct 1920

What is the use to try tell of Halemaumau? Look for yourself.

Sidney C. Smith, Los Angeles, 11 Oct 1920

Well old gal. We certainly want to thank you for showing us the gate to ----.

Rawhide Ben, 12 Oct 1920

I've roamed the country here and there
My experience ne'er to tell
But since I've been to "Kilauea"
I'm convinced I've been to "Hell."

Johnny J. Goldberg, 19 Oct 1920

--Kilauea--

An endless furnace of burning red
It vies in color with the sky overhead
And makes you feel like an empty shell
That is going slowly straight to "Hell"

L. Phillips, San Francisco, 19 Oct 1920

I watched the Hell Fires of Pele today
Rivers of Red that rushed every way
Fiery cauldrons that seethed and roared
Throwing up rocks within them & toward
And I'm thankful, indeed, that I live to tell
How I stood today on the brink of Hell

Laura Heineberg, San Francisco, 21 Oct 1920

I am saying just what I said before. First Visit Feb-19-15 Glad I came! Awe and
Inspiring!! Come Again! because "Everything Moves."

Mrs. R.B. Byers, 28 Oct 1920

The Sea of Fire
An impression never to be effaced from memory by the passage of the
irrepressible hand of time.

H.D. Pilchard, Seattle, Wash., 28 Oct 1920

To the wonders of the world. You have come here as well as the wonders of
Kentucky.

W.R. Steenbergen, Bowling Green, Ky., 28 Oct 1920

If Hell is anything like this, I don't want to go to Heaven.

signature illegible, 29 Oct 1920

Someone wrote underneath:

If you go to hell, you can make complete comparisons when you get there.

Smile and the world smiles with you. Weep and you weep alone. This is the most
wonder place that I have ever seen and I have visited Egypt and several other places of
note.

H.A. Mack, Los Angeles, Calif., 31 Oct 1920

'Tis a hell of a place. (Excuse the remark but you ought to see it just after dark.)

F.W. Vaile, 8 Nov 1920

Our visit to the volcano and tour of the islands under the leadership of Mr. Vaile
will long be remembered by us. Beyond description.

Mr. & Mrs. R.M. French, Mt. Sterling, Ky., 8 Nov 1920

Volcano a wonderful sight to be always remembered. Very fortunate in seeing it as
it is just now, with the great stream of melted lava pouring into a vast cave.

Mr. & Mrs. J. Shinn, Niles, Cal., 12 Nov 1920

'Twas beyond our expectations. The first sight of this sublime, terrible spectacle
makes one shudder, afterward causes appreciation of its real beauty.

Mr. & Mrs. D.J. MacKenzie, Lakewood, O., 12 Nov 1920

A sight well worth seeing. "Aloha."

Miss Ruth Herbert, 12 Nov 1920

"Kilauea"--the melting pot of God!

Frederick Bense, 13 Nov 1920

It isn't what I've been in the past, in referring to the volcano, but what I will be in the future.

Earl O. Sabin, Oakland, Calif., 14 Nov 1920

'Kilauea.' It makes me think of the future and a place they call "Hell."

J.I. Esola, Richmond, Calif., 14 Nov 1920

A wonderful sight I will always remember.

Mrs. J.I. Esola, Richmond, Calif., 14 Nov 1920

My second visit and I think the volcano is more wonderful than ever.

Earl O. Sabin, Oakland, California, 17 Nov 1920

Someone wrote underneath:

Bad ink, Bad pen
Bad writing, Amen.

I hope the impression made on me by this visit will tend for good.

Ad. R. Hodges, Los Angeles, Calif., 15 Nov 1920

The volcano is wonderful. It is something that will never be forgotten.

Willis Young, Huntington Beach, Calif., 15 Nov 1920

Had an excellent time, both scenically & scientifically.

R.J. Tillyard, Cawthron Institute, Nelson, N.Z., 15 Nov 1922

O, God wonderful and terrible are thy mighty works--thy handiwork forever lives.

Elva Dorr, Atlantic Coast, Boston, New York, & all points West, 2 Dec 1920

Dante should have seen Kilauea.

L.E. Johnson, 4 Dec 1920

Newspaper article: Army Aircraft Alights Because of Gas Shortage: *Hilo Tribune*, 2 Dec 1920, page 311.

Adjacent to the news article is written:

After seeing Halemaumau all officers in this plane are very thankful it was water they dropped into instead of the molten lava--the entrance to Hades.

no signature, 2 Dec 1920

All fire on surface of earth requires air to support the combustion--Query--
?Whence comes the air in the bowels of the earth to support the awful fire in the crater of the volcano?

H.D. Hildebrand, Mt. Vernon, Ohio

I hope the eruption of the crater will surpass mine on the Matsonia.

E.H., San Francisco, 10 Dec 1920

The Trio is here to see God's Work. I hope the wonder of it will amaze us.
Trio Mrs. J. Herrscher, 10 Dec 1920

The beauties of nature are all wonderful, but, this volcano is above all!!!
Beatrice Lichtenstein, San Francisco, Cal., 10 Dec 1920

If hell is like this, that's where I want to go.
Mrs. E.E. Herrscher, San Francisco, Cal., 10 Dec 1920

I am hoping for a wonderful thrill none so far the ride on ocean is not inspiring.
Mrs. Edwin Guy Helm, La Jolla, California, 10 Dec 1920

The volcano, Kilauea, is superbly beautiful, appallingly wonderful, an awe
inspiring mystery, one of the most powerful of God's dynamic forces.
E. Fayette Marshall, Salt Lake City, Utah, 12 Dec 1920

Robert Burns, the Scottish plowman poet, describes Hades as "A pit filled
brimstone, where raging heat and scorching flame had melt the hardest whimstone"
Burn's conception of Hell had nothing on Halemaumau.
Geo. Ross, 2 Jan 1921

Why look forward to the next life?
Alexia Doherty, Nogales, Arizona, 2 Jan 1921

**Illustration: Cartoon of Pele blowing breath across Halemaumau lake.
Page 313.**

Nothing to say. Too speechless.
Louise Seacord, Galesburg, Ill., 5 Jan 1921

Kilauea more wonderful than expected.
W.A. Kifer and wife, 6 Jan 1921

Indescribable.
Elizabeth A. Kelly, Goshen, Ind., *no date*

No entry.
Margaret Schuyler Sternburgh, Reading, Pa., *no date*

My sentiments are like yours Margaret.
Evans G. Jalens, State College, Pa., *no date*

Vraiment--c'est la maison du diable!
Neva Broughton, Honolulu, 7 Jan 1921
Translation: Truly, it's the home of the Devil!

I will never forget this wonderful sight--no words can describe it.
E.C. Lightner, Denver, Colo., 7 Jan 1921

A scene that no artist with canvas and brush
A scene that no poet though genius he be
Could ever describe as the emotions they rush
And leave one bewildered by vast Kilauea.
Frank W. Collins, 8 Jan 1921

The rain was not quite enough to quench the fire of the volcano. Without exception the most wonderful sight have ever witnessed.

no signature, 7 & 8 Jan 1921

A tropic sunset veiled in clouds of vapor and of smoke,
A school of flaming dragons in a sea of molten gold.

R.V. Sternbergh, *no date*

We have visited the wonderful crater
And find it exceedingly rare,
A vision to remain with us always
Yet no description would we ever dare
These beautiful Islands are filled
With scenery so charming and grand
But the Crater of Kilauea
Is the one great sight of the land.

Mrs. Wm. J. Baker, Hollywood, Calif., 8 Jan 1921

Five thousand miles we came to see
The great Volcano and Fern tree
We stopped at the wrong hotel we see
When we stopped at the "crater" instead of the Volcano House.

The Hooser Three, *no date*

Someone wrote underneath:

The above statement is approved by--O.K.!

Madame Pele is a wonderful mass of burning fire & brimstone. Seeing is believing. Let us hope we will never be at her mercy.

Mr. & Mrs. W.J. Witter, Fullerton, California, 10 Jan 1921

Kilauea--Kilauea--Kilauea,
It's worth all I've gone thru to have seen you;
While I stand on your brink
You have taught me to think
What my past and my future may bring.

On the days that are by,
I'll not try to rely,
Those to come, none can tell.
You have taught me of Hell.
So I'll strive meek and alone
To escape the fiery "Caldron."

Mr. & Mrs. E.F. Thayer, Wenatchee, Wash., 12 Jan 1921

On page 316, 317, and 318, there are entries in foreign languages.

Kilauea--you awaken the soul, that too long has been allowed to slumber. And with the awakening--Realize that God considers mere man.

E. de L.M., Jan 1921

When time has dimmed material visions there will hang on Memories Hall the picture of Mother Pele in her cloth of gold: I shall never forget her eyes of wrath: her hands of strength: her dress of beauty.

Flo B. Church, Redlands, Calif., 15 Jan 1921

Rain, oh Rain, Please let up
So I may look, "inside the Cup."

Mr. and Mrs. Glick, San Diego, Calif., *no date*

Six visitors from Submarine Division Fourteen whose trip was made most instructive due to the kindness of Professor and Mrs. Jaggar.

C.E. Frank, 18 Jan 1920

Had just washed and was whisking the broom,
When a call came in from the wireless room.
You're wanted below, they're waiting for you,
So down I came and knocked over a few.

Some things in here give me a pain
Kilauea's beyond me, hence the lighter vein
With my foot on the rail, I said to Peter,
You've got a good volcano. You can't beat her.

W.B. Stoddard, Woodland, Calif., 24 Jan 1921

The Paint Pot in Yellowstone Park may be a white sister of the Volcano of Halemaumau. "Who knows."

Mr. & Mrs. D.D. Warner, Sheridan, Wyo., 6 Jan 1921

What could be neater
Than Peter?
What could be greater
Than the Crater?

Elsa Marie Elizabeth Waite, 6 Jan 1921

Marvelous--Nuf Sed.

E.M. Geawn, 6 Jan 1921

Kilauea, the Feature Act on Nature's Programme.

J.W. Drummond, Detroit, Mich., 8 Jan 1921

The natives are just lighting it up for "us poor" tourists.

Kendal Wild, Chicago, Ill., 8 Jan 1921

The Greatest Thing at Kilauea.

The interesting thing here is Jack London's signature on the wall--Jan. 18, 1916--one year before he "passed on."

Joseph Wild, Chicago, 9 Feb 1921

Visit to Kilauea the most wonderful sight I have ever seen. Words can't describe it.

Nina Carmack, Dennison, Ohio, 7 Feb 1921

A river of liquid fire, scarring and searing Mother Earth, which makes one think that only one who has suffered the torture of the damned could begin to understand it. Yet so marvelous and so beautiful in its brilliant intensity that one feels humble before it.
Henrietta M. Rees, Omaha, Nebraska, 18 Feb 1921

In twelve years travel three fourths the world. "Kilauea" is most wonderful sight.

Mr. & Mrs. Frank Barnett, Waynesboro, Pa., 18 Feb 1921

The wonders of Kilauea
Displayed in the light of day
Are nothing in awe and grandeur
To when the night drives day away.
When red hot molten rivers
Light up the heavens above
Here God displays his warning
And offers us his love.

Mr. & Mrs. G.L. Harnsbergen, Springfield, Ill., 18 Feb 1921

It is a privilege to have seen the awe-inspiring "Kilauea."
Sara Heppner, Winnipeg, Canada, 19 Feb 1921

Words fail me. There is nothing can be said that would express my idea of this truly wonderful spectacle.

E.A. Schiller, Atlanta, Ga., 19 Feb 1921

Kilauea to see thee is to know only thy wonders. Words are inadequate with me to describe your sublime grandeur.

A.E. Greenus, 18 Feb 1921

Here in 1880, 1886, 1890, 1898, 1903, 1919, 1921. Fine as ever.

Helen K. Wilder, Honolulu, 19 Feb 1921

"Kilauea," we have seen thee, but we understand thee not.

Mr. and Mrs. O.P. Skaggs, Salt Lake City, 19 Feb 1921

Reminds me of Chicago--it's so different!

C.F. Fairly, 20 Feb 1921

I have been in Public School work for sixteen years and have no words at command to describe this wonderful volcano.

Mrs. Russell Leeds, Seattle, Wn., 21 Feb 1921

It is one of God's wonders, one can only look and speculate as to what might happen at any time. It is beyond description.

Mr. and Mrs. M.L. Steckel, Santa Paula, Calif., 28 Feb 1921

We came; we saw; we went away to wonder. Spent the night with Madam Pele who entertained us well with falling ledges and boiling pots of fire.

Elizabeth Freeman, Portland, Oregon, 28 Feb 1921

Mere words are so weak when one tries to tell of ones feelings when gazing in the wonderful earth of our Creator.

Carrie M. Webber, Great Falls, Manitoba, 28 Feb 1921

After twelve years I stand again on the brink of this marvelous exhibition of Earth's hidden forces and find the volcano even more fascinating than on the occasion of my former visit. To those who recognize the Divine in Nature's handiwork, Halemaumau is a living sermon which constantly challenges wrong and unworthy motives and ever inspires true and noble aspirations. It is truly a "sermon in stones."

Frances King Headlee, Los Angeles, Calif., 28 Feb 1921

On our never to be forgotten trip to the islands.

I have seen the Sphinx and the Pyramids, the wonders of the Grand Canyon and Yosemite, but nothing anywhere to equal or compare with this greatest marvel of the world! This boiling, seething cauldron (or cauldrons) of liquid fire, unceasing and resistless as fate, terrible as the Inferno, but still with an everchanging and awful beauty that fascinates and draws you with irresistible force to its side, and you carry away a picture and a memory that a lifetime will not and can not efface.

Evelyn E. Underwood, Berkeley, Calif., 28 Feb 1921

My first approach to the wonder of the world was with great anticipation as to what I should see. I certainly reluctantly left it with the most profound impression that anything has ever made upon me. Its awful grandeur and ever changing effects are simply beyond description and make one feel what a most powerful hand is ruling.

Ellen W. Truesdell, Berkeley, Calif., 28 Feb 1921

Farewell Halemaumau I bid you good-bye
For coming again I never shall try
For parting with friends, as well as my food
Is not very pleasant, but positively rude

Tourists are we, numbering seven
Like children good, we feel close to heaven
But even the Molers, Twist and Rowdell
On reaching the crater, felt closer to hell.

Mr. & Mrs. A. B. Moler, Chicago, Ill., 28 Feb 1921

On page 323 is a poor drawing of Halemaumau lake and islands.

Illustrations:

Cartoons of stick figures having adventures at the volcano. Page 325.
Full-page drawing, R.T. Kirby, 22 March 1921, showing Halemaumau Lake in the distance and a lava flow crossing the road. Page 327.
Cross section of Kilauea and Halemaumau, March 1921, F.E. Kirby; showing depths and distances, Lava Levels in 1921 and 1902, Islands, March 1921 overflow, and the Devil. Page 328.

A visit to this spot is all that needed to remind man of his utter helplessness and to convince him that the Great Creator rules.

R.E. Dowdell, Mitchell, S. Dakota, 1 March 1921

The house of everlasting fire! Halemaumau!
Sybilla R. Moyer, Philadelphia, Pa., 2 March 1921

What wrath has caused thy fury, oh Kilauea--And left hovering over thee such a
spirit of grandeur, To command, in they wonder and terror, The wicked to be good, The
good to be better!

A.S.G., Los Angeles, Calif., 3 March 1921

Words and pictures cannot describe the sight.
Henry Koenker, Chicago, 4 March 1921

Rebecca Stoddard celebrates her fourth birthday at the volcano.
no signature, Woodland, California, 19 March 1921

The longer we live & the more we see
The more assured of our lack of knowledge, we be.
Rev. D.R. Ottmann, Honolulu, 20 March 1921

A little bit of Hell, a little bit of heaven, a little wish that you and I may meet
again, Pele.
signature illegible, 24 March 1921

Aloha--Madam Pele--I have learned about women from you.
Neu Remington, New York City, 25 March 1921

All those who delight in good eats
And demand of the cook his best feats
Should visit when active
This crater when active
And stay for a few meals at Pete's.
no signature and no date

If the volcano is anything like Hades, I shall never want to visit it, believe me.
B.B. McT., Honolulu, 27 March 1921

Farewell to thee, oh Fiery Queen
We came to you from over the sea
Enticed by wonders of your pit
We've seen the wonders of our dreams.
In travelling through the land
But to the majesty of your home
We bow our heads in submission
And turn our steps to home sweet home,
Repentant, full of holy thoughts.
Miss Florence Hollander, 28 March 1921

I have visited some of the seven wonders of the world and the homes of Kings, but
nothing to compare with the home of Pele. This is beyond description.
Mrs. R.A. Dodd, San Francisco, Cal., 30 March 1921

Pele--to pledge to you one needs must pledge his all--or--none.
Ellen I. Jensen, Portland, Ore., 30 March 1921

Why talk of the wonders of the Old World. I'd rather watch the formation of the New--at Kilauea.

Della I. Copp, Pittsburgh, Pa., 30 March 1921

I don't know what is this Halemaumau. It is more than a wonder. Wonder is not a proper name for it. It is mighty beyond our imagination although to say anything about it--the best thing is that one should look at it and go back home awe struck.

signature illegible, Honolulu, 30 March 1921

Have not been up close enough to express an opinion yet.

John Gunn, Fresno, Cal, 31 March 1921

The best place for rest and good eats.

Christine M. Bauman, Cleveland, Ohio, 24 March 1921

The worlds most stupendous wonder.

Mr. & Mrs. P. L. Miller, Cleveland, O., 1 April 1921

Returned after thirty six years to find the Volcano much more active, larger and higher brim; at that time, there was but one fire, that usually around the crater, at intervals of about 5 minutes--others all dark and quiet--again.

Abraham Lincoln Brown, 1 April 1921

Arrived here yesterday by steamer Matsonia to Hilo. Arrived at Hotel 11 a.m. Yesterday was one of the most wonderful days ever experienced. To-day I walked to the Pit with Mr.Coyne and Miss Lee and perhaps will go again this p.m. To me the crater is the most wonderful thing ever seen.

Jack Drew, Honolulu, 2 April 1921

Californians can never forget their native state and we are no exception to the rule. We like to brag about our Big Trees (Sequoia Giganta) estimated to be 4000 years old. They command our admiration and reverence. For a vivid and impressive sight, one that fastens itself indelibly on ones mind, look into the living, seething cauldron of Halemaumau to have an everlasting impression of another of the great wonders of the world. We greet thee Kilauea! Thy wondrous amphitheater with thy pit of eternal fire, has been branded deeply on our minds, our hearts and our souls.

Elizabeth J. Roeding, 2 April 1921

I shall surely come to see Halemaumau again! It has been the thrill of my young life.

Merle Alexander, Vancouver, B.C., 3 April 1921

On page 332, there is a drawing of a contraption which is explained as follows:

Plans and drawings showing how simple and easy it would be to generate steam power enough to run dynamos that would create electricity enough to light every corner of the Hawaiian Islands.

1. Captive balloon
2. Steam Boiler
3. Steam Pipe C
4. Dynamo House

Thos. Belknap, 2 April 1921

Someone wrote underneath:

Come again! This scheme is no good.

When visiting Kilauea for the first time on Sept 9 1905, it was to peer into a hole almost a thousand feet in depth, and to be rewarded by seeing a thin column of sulphur smoke--nothing more. Today, I found the pit three times its former size, and beheld a lake of molten lava, with wonderful fountains playing in all directions. Maelstroms in three places seemed to be draining the lake dry, but without avail. The level of the lava appeared to be about seventy five feet from the rim. Several large islands in the lake of fire, were smoking with pent up heat. The scene at night, from the Volcano House, is wonderful beyond words. A high fog gives splendid reflection to the fires in the pit.

Whilst Madam Pele has grown stouter and more cantankerous, Mine Host, George Lycurgus, is still the same courteous gentleman as of old, though he realizes as I do, that the good old days, when a person would spend a week here, and go back and forth to the pit on horseback, have passed on, and now the gas buggy whisks you from Hilo, here and back in a few hours.

Chas. J. Cooper, San Francisco, Calif., 3-4 April 1921

He later added in the margin:

Them's me sentiments on my third visit, May 15 1921.

The drive from Hilo was one of the most Beautiful I have ever taken. One can't conceive of anything more wonderful than the fire pit at night.

Mrs. W.L. Richards, Los Angeles, Cal., 4 April 1921

One of the seven wonders, I'd say.

E. Wade, Minneapolis, Minn., 4 April 1921

I came, and saw, and wondered!

Edith Crampton Jones, 4 April 1921

Have seen the "everlasting hills," but this small portion of the Earth, still in its infancy, is the most awe inspiring.

Wm. K. Jones, *no date*

Have never seen anything so wonderful in my short life of 10 years, and never expect a more exalting sight.

Mary Edith Jones, *no date*

Have seen the glaciers of the Northland--but Kilauea stands in a class by itself.

Adele Le Loude Bunting, Skagway, Alaska, 4 April 1921

Well, Pele old dear. Me N you will never be chums. But you sure have my greatest respect. Note what Ralph & Perkins have to say. Page 276, April 18th--I'm sure you'll all agree--I sure do.

Ethel Laurienne Rivers, 4 April 1921

After a week spent with Pele I am still unable to describe her, but I have felt her fascination and hope to come again.

Evelyn Damon Whitman, Oakland, California, 6 April 1921

Wonderful--beautiful.

Mrs. J.D. McCarthy, Oakland, California, 8 April 1921

In all our travels this is the most wonderful spot. It surpasses "Human Pen."
Mr. & Mrs. F. Bisewski, Chicago, Ill., 8 April 1921

Have seen the place where I do not wish to be, and you all know what I mean. As
ever your
Oscar R. Sielaff, Lincoln, Ill., 10 April 1921

Have seen some sights that were wonderful but Kilauea tops them all. Aloha.
signature illegible, 10 April 1927

This is my first visit here but surely not my last.
Edith Dalen, Los Angeles, Cal., 10 April 1921

On page 336, I omitted some poor fragments.

The "crowd" wants to come back.
no signature, 10 April 1921

Yes, indeed, it is wonderful. Am looking forward to another visit.
L.N. Tavares, 11 April 1921

Here again for 2nd time. Even if it is a H--- of a place, will come again for more.
H.F. Morgan, 10 April 1921

Nothing to say that has not already been said.
Mrs. John A. Deery, Salem, Massachusetts, 16 April 1921

Aloha Pele--Wahine Ui!
Beatrice Hathaway Dowdall, Los Angeles, California, 16 April 1921

Indescribable! The most fascinating sight in the world.
Marguerite Dowdall, Los Angeles, California, 16 April 1921

At last, a real thrill???

Mrs. William Henry Marrs, Salem, Massachusetts, 16 April 1921

Words are so inadequate to describe such a wonder. The volcano and the trip from
Hilo are worth the miles of travel and many discomforts one contends with. I truly hope
to see it all again.
Gertie Davison, Modesto, Calif., 16 April 1921

From California; but at last we have found something that words cannot describe.
Ilau P. Arnett, San Francisco, 25 April 1921

I have been around the world but to the volcano goes the credit for being the
greatest spectacle I've ever seen. The rest of the party had a great deal to do with the
success of the trip.
Scott Griswold, Wisconsin, 29 April 1921

I've traveled the wide world o'er
Six-seven times or more
But a sight like this I've never seen before.
John Fassoth, *no date*

Mere words could not describe such a spectacle. Simply stupendous!
Gladys M. Head, Boston, Mass., 30 April 1921

To have seen a moon rainbow for the first time in my life, and also to have been treated to the experience of having one side of my head being burned by the sun and the other side of being rained upon simultaneously are the outstanding features of my visit here.

J. Klaykemp, 18 July 1921

Talk about Brazil being hot. Bet you that 'alemaumau Pit is ten times worse.
Ed. de Azuiar d'Amrade, S. Paulo, Brazil, 18 July 1921

Someone wrote underneath:
You are out of order, try again

On page 338, there is an entry in a foreign language.

I took a trip from this hotel
Today, to see the mouth of H---
But not a person did I meet,
Returning thence, who had cold feet.

A.H. Pitts, Boston, Mass., 18 July 1921

If h--- is like this I do not want to go there.
Edyth Kleykamp, St. Louis, Mo., 18 July 1921

Well, Well, Well, Well!
If there is a hell
It has no terrors for me.
For I've been there
At Kilauea
My future home to see
And I have no fear of thee.

D.A. Kleykamp, 19 July 1921

This at least is surely a place where one feels the pulses of Almighty Power.
signature illegible, Honolulu, 20 July 1921

On page 340 are some entries in Japanese.

The volcano reminds me that nature is as careless as Hell with fire.
C.F. Sayles, Miami, Fla., *no date*

The volcano ought to be a splendid realization of Hell in "Dante's Inferno."
W. Duke, *no date*

Here again, but what a change since last I saw you Pele's house in 1920 one year ago. Aloha. 17th time I visit you.
Edw. W. Ehrhorn, Honolulu, 14 August 1921

My first visit to the volcano, Pele's house.
Jenny Kopke, Honolulu, 14 August 1921

Madame Pele was not as active as I had expected.

Julie Waterhouse, Honolulu, 14 Aug 1921

Just the same as ever, only more so.

Pauline Kluegel, Manoa, Honolulu, 15 Aug 1921

The volcano is truly a wonderful sight.

Frederick Dean, New York City, 20 Aug 1921

Madame Pele must be Miss Pele, for her home is truly "No Man's Land." After looking over the residence of Madame Pele we have come to the conclusion that she is a warm baby.

Mrs. C.F. Brainard, Riverside, California, 20 Aug 1921

Illustration: Drawing of man on island in Halemaumau titled "The Sinner's Dream," 20 Aug 1921. Page 343.

The caption reads:

Oh! Good Devil, Dear Devil, Ruler of all Hell. Save me from Pele's Pit.

no signature and no date

John Burroughs asks us to accept the universe claiming that everything works for consummate good--even Pele. One must have a broad viewpoint of life to appreciate that feeling when watching her antics.

Rita Rosecrans (The Small Lady of Room 33) Paia, Maui, 27 Aug 1921

Lois Murdock ("Bounce," the Big Lady of Room 33), 27 Aug 1921

11 p.m. and nothing doing. Pele had gone on a strike. Whether to visit the pit or go to bed is a problem. The writer has a bad cold. It has been suggested that I inhale sulphur fumes. Kick! Same volcano, nothing to beat it.

signature illegible, 1 Sept 1921

After spending an hour at the pit I'm almost inclined to believe that Bill Bryan has the right idea.

"Doc" Cooke, Honolulu, 18 Sept 1921

Last night as I stood spellbound looking upon the numberless fountains and boiling pots, amid awes & exclamations from the visitors of Pele's house, I fail as many others, to find words to express the marvel & wonder of it all.

Webster Dow Smith, Los Angeles, Calif., 22 Sept 1921

Crater filled with several "floating" islands all surrounded by spouting fountains of yellow lava, a grand and magnificent sight, several "cracks filled" with hot lava at the craters edge. My second visit and have had a glorious time. Depth of lava 70 feet from top. Temp. 5 p.m. 57.

F.F. Woodford, Honolulu, 22 Sept 1921

Someone wrote, adjacent to "floating islands," the following:

Guess again.

'Tis wonderful, but oh "I love you California."

M. Arznes, Los Angeles, 3 Oct 1921

On page 345, I omitted a poor fragment. There is an entry in Japanese.

Sherman said, "War is Hell." I wonder what his description of Pele would be...
N.L. Muir, 30 Oct 1921

Most wonderful!!! Mere words seem colorless in attempt To Describe!!
Lucille Bernard Boundy, Los Angeles, Calif., 31 Oct 1921

After this see the Most Wonderful Worlds Fair "1925" Portland Oregon.
Ethel M. Sela, 5 Nov 1921

We enjoyed the trip to the volcano. The new section of the Hotel is quite an
improvement over the old Hotel.
D.F. Turin, 6 Nov 1921

We are from Missouri as you see.
As happy as we care be
You may "show me" your country fine--
But we'll return to our sunny clime.
Mrs. Leona Burris Weller, *no date*

On page 346, I omitted a line of nonsense.

I am grateful for having seen The Volcano, "Though fairly quiet" at present.
Elizabeth H. McClintock, Muncy Valley, Penn., 20 Nov 1921

The most wonderful sight I have ever looked at. My first visit.
James F. Clark, 22 Nov 1921

Words cannot describe its awe inspiring grandeur.
George O Connor, Chicago, 23 Dec 1921

A sight not to be forgotten.
G.W.H., 23 Dec 1921

I visited the crater on a Tuesday December 20th. It was a fine sight. It seemed to
form maps every once in while. In different spots it seemed to be quite active and all at
once it grew very large. I hope to visit it once again as I can tell more about it.
Mary Butchart, *no date*

Friday the 23rd of Dec. 1921, I went on a hike to the tree fern forest and got lost
and saw a big hog with seven little ones. It was pouring rain and it was a miserable time.
Miss Edwina Embree, *no date*

Underneath this entry, on page 347, is a drawing of the above escapade, with the caption:
I visited the Wonderful Crater of Kilauea.

My personal opinion of the Wonderful Crater of Kilauea is that its the nearest
thing to the unknown place called Hell.
Charles Marion Bagley, Pittsburgh, Pa., *no date*

Wonderful in its majesty. Madame Pele must I think have been in Dante's eye
when he wrote his Inferno. It ranks in the wonders of the world and is not the 8th either.
signature illegible, 26 Dec 1921

My friend and playmate, Mark Twain, has written his impression. I'd say that mine was likewise were it not for my discretion. But such impressions as his from this book tourists sever. And such poetry as mine should not be lost forever.

Willie Silver, *no date*

This is my first time to visit the Kilauea Volcano but hope to see more of it next time.

William R. Vail, 29 Dec 1921

On page 348, I omitted a nonsense entry.

Illustrations: Two drawings, 31 Dec 1921: 1. Ship "Mauna Kea" heavily listing. 2. The Devil amongst the fumes of Halemaumau Crater. Page 349.

Left the Volcano House at 630. Hiked across the lava bed, arrived at the pit at 730. And there saw "Hell on Earth." Had lunch and started back across the lava bed at 9 o'clock and during the meantime our flashlight went out, lost the trail and thought sure enough we were in hell, rolled down a little beggar and fractured my shoulder, and thought this place was Hell.

Perry Wilson, Canyon, Texas, 31 Dec 1921

Happy New Year, everyone!!

Of all the sights that we have seen in all our travels round
We're sure that none can equal Pele's hole here in the ground.
Altho' the Mauna Kea brought our party to this shore
The ladies say it's worth the trip, and what could they say more?
The English language, we have found, can't possibly convey
Our thoughts, so we are silent. There is nothing left to say.
But, while we are standing breathless, groping for new flowers of speech
Mr. King would like to give you a few words about Long Beach!

Sue Haworth Keller, Omaha, Nebraska, 1 Jan 1922

I have traveled the wide world over six-seven times or more, But a sight like this I've never seen before.

Ralph Keller, Kazoo, Mich., 1 Jan 1922

On page 352, there is an entry from Denmark. On page 353, I omitted a poor entry.

"Of all my travels in foreign lands
The people of Hawaii extend their greeting Hands"
From two soldiers who have visited the wonderful Kilauea volcano, we wish to express our regrets in having to leave such a hospitable place. We will never forget in our travels to come, the wonders of Hawaii. Hoping to return in the near future. We are
Walter E. Barney, South Bend, Indiana, 1 Jan 1922

As I sit here thinking of things I left behind, so that I would write on paper what is running through my mind, we rode the Mauna Kea and have been to the volcano, so I think the nearest place on this side of Hell is found.

Clinton Tankcred, Tulsa, Oklahoma, 1 Jan 1922

I left my happy Home this wide world to roam. So I landed here In Hawaii So I think I will wander home For this is far enough *for me.*

signature illegible, 1 Jan 1922

What I might write here would be of no value after so many able writers have did "their bit," however, the volcano is most surely a wonderful sight.

W.B. Wurster, Phila., Pa., 1 Jan 1922

On page 354 is a drawing with some poor phrases. On page 355 is an entry from Denmark.

A sight well worth seeing. When in love think of Pele.

W.C. Ackland, Des Moines, Iowa, 5 Jan 1922

Well worth price and pains, and trip shall not be forgotten soon.

Wesley R. Nippell, Warren, Ohio, 5 Jan 1922

We arrived at the Volcano House yesterday, and with Guide "Alec" we visited the Volcano in the afternoon and again in the eve. and enjoyed the wonderful sight at night. Took some pictures. Will stay here for three days to see all we can. Mauna Loa was snow capped this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. G.M. Lauridem, Port Angeles, Wash., 23 Jan 1922

On page 355, I omitted a poor entry.

On the morning of Feb 29th 1922 a number of boys from the 11th F.A. landed on the island of Hilo, much pleased, but after being there two days were very much disgusted, because of the awful rain. But after viewing the Volcano they were well pleased, and figured the trip and sights well worth the weather. It has been decided upon by the "boys" that of all the places they have been "Hilo" is the most interesting and beautiful. We are now going to Partee to the miserable isle of Oahu.

signature illegible, 29 Feb 1922

On page 357, there is an entry in French.

This is "April Fools day" but we did not get fooled when we visited the volcano. We had the best nights rest here since leaving Los Angeles.

Blanche M. Giffen, 1 April 1922

Once more I'm here because I'm here, you see,
And not a drop of Scotch, or "dago red" to welcome me.
Now friends, you've seen the crater and are qualified to tell,
I leave it to you all: Don't this beat hell?

no signature, Jan 1922

Matthew Arnold made the Greek philosopher, Empedocles say before he threw himself into the crater of Aetna:

"The gods laugh in their sleeves
To see man doubt and fear,
Who knows not what to believe
Where he sees nothing clear!"

While I--a minor Scotch philosopher--revisited "that impulse" to make a blazing finish, the lines kept recurring as I watched the sparks fly upward from the anvil of the gods--Titan's Forge--Kilauea!

Stephen Chalmers, 7 April 1922

My second visit to "Madame Pele"--and lacking words to express my impressions of her marvellous activities. Will simply say that I hope it will not be my last.

signature illegible, 7 April 1922

Magnificent Kilauea! As the centuries come and go mankind just gaze in wonder as thy source of power we would know.

Mrs. Laura M. Snitger, 7 April, 1922

Two years have passed since I last visited Kilauea, and as I have so often told from the platforms of six countries, I have "lived to come back." Again I leave, and always with regret that when I will it, I cannot visit Pele in her ever fascinating, changing moods, but I am happy that in "Happy Hawaii" I have the opportunity of telling thousands of this magnificent spectacle awaiting them.

Robert E. Schenck, Berkeley, California, 26 April 1922

On page 361, I omitted some poor fragments.

My first visit to Kilauea. Not a word to say.

W. Mowat, Los Angeles, 6 May 1922

If I was sure no one would look
I'd write a little in this book
And sing of goats and lava-flows
And how the wind so sweetly blows.

signature illegible, 26 July 1925

My impression of Volcano House and surroundings is that it is one of the finest of nature's wonders found in my travels.

signature illegible, Kingston, Pennsylvania, 11 Oct 1948

Helen was here 31 years ago but neither she nor I have been able to find written evidence.

Helen & Fredrick Frank, San Francisco, 24 Dec 1952

[Well then, she must have only imagined it.]