

The U.S. Lighthouse Society is proud to present:
Lighthouse Fun 4 Kids

Featuring:
Pele Saved the Lighthouse



Feeling creative? Email your colored in version of the Makapup'u Lighthouse, featured on the cover,

or

any of the other coloring pages. . . along with your mailing address to info@uslhs.org, and we'll send you an "I love lighthouses" bumper sticker!

Issue #19

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Lighthouse Fun4Kids



Button up a Lighthouse!

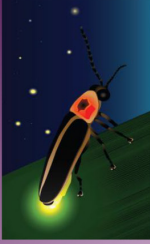
Find a stiff piece of cardboard. Paint it with a background, maybe a blue sky, soft blue sea, and gray rocks. Draw a lighthouse shape on it. Fill in the shape with glued-on buttons. Your family might have a tin or box of old buttons you can use.



Where is it? These kids climbed a big hill and hiked out on a cliff path to see this lighthouse. It was very windy but also very warm and tropical. The lighthouse sits 420-feet above the Pacific Ocean. The kids had a picnic at the lighthouse with their parents. They ate pineapple and coconut cake. The lighthouse is called Makapu'u, meaning "bulging eye," because its lens is HUGE! Can you guess which U.S. state this is?

What is a lighthouse's favorite insect?

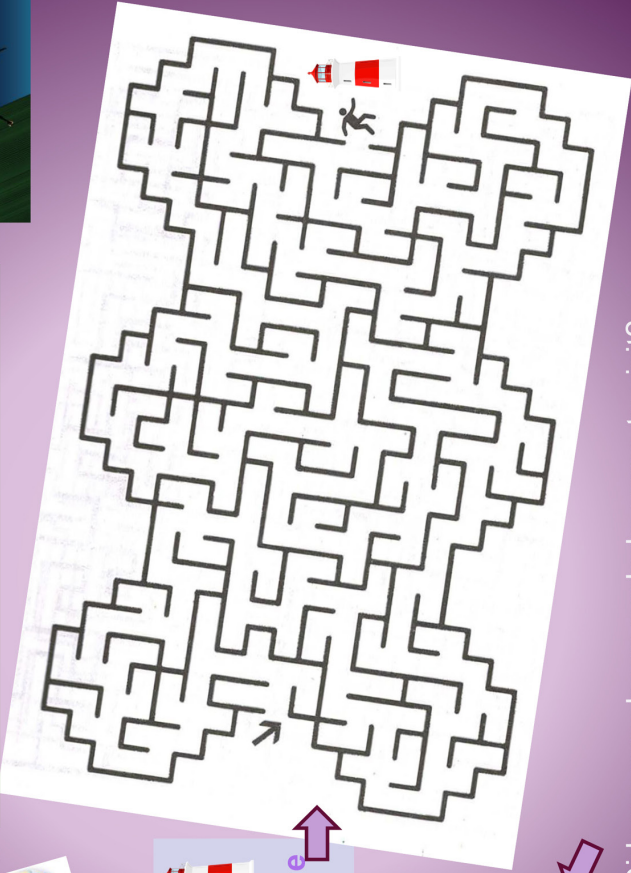
Answer: A Lightning Bug *Flash! Flash!*



Need a little splashy pool for summer?



Use a pencil to find your way through this maze to reach the lighthouse!



Did you ever have a whale come to visit?
Read this tale of a whale!

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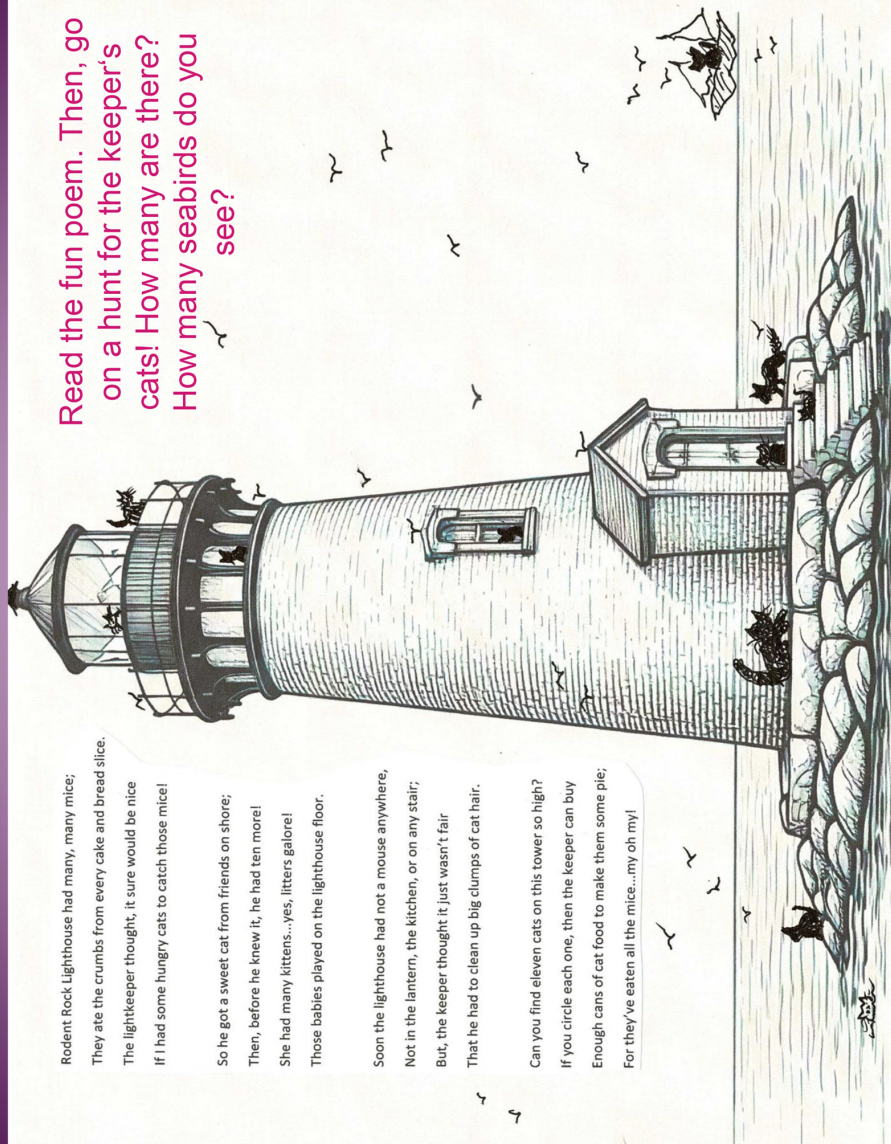
Rodent Rock Lighthouse had many, many mice;
They ate the crumbs from every cake and bread slice.
The lightkeeper thought, it sure would be nice
if I had some hungry cats to catch those mice!

So he got a sweet cat from friends on shore;
Then, before he knew it, he had ten more!
She had many kittens...yes, litters galore!
Those babies played on the lighthouse floor.

Soon the lighthouse had not a mouse anywhere,
Not in the lantern, the kitchen, or on any stair;
But, the keeper thought it just wasn't fair
That he had to clean up big clumps of cat hair.

Can you find eleven cats on this tower so high?
If you circle each one, then the keeper can buy
Enough cans of cat food to make them some pie;
For they've eaten all the mice...my oh my!

Read the fun poem. Then, go
on a hunt for the keeper's
cats! How many are there?
How many seabirds do you
see?



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Read with an Adult

The Lighthouse Pele Spared

Pele, the Polynesian goddess of fire, is legendary in Hawai'i. Moody and miserable, she is said to dwell in the fire pit of Kilauea, the Big Island's most active volcano. On most days Pele quietly sleeps deep below the earth, but occasionally she wakes and tosses her fiery, lava-red hair over the landscape.

Early on the morning of January 30, 1960 Pele stirred from her slumber in Kilauea's East Rift. Molten rock spurted upward in a curtain of fire, and a wall of hot, slow-moving lava made its way down the mountain, devastating the surrounding landscape. In its path was the 124-foot-skeleton lighthouse at Cape Kumukahi.



The Coast Guard evacuated the entire crew of the station except for the officer in charge, Joseph Estrella. Within days, Estrella also was forced to leave. By February 2 lava had buried the two keepers' homes and was moving toward the tower. Local islanders carried offerings of food and liquor to mollify Pele and remind her of the benevolent mission of the lighthouse.

As Pele's fiery lava inched closer to the lighthouse, everyone feared the worst. The electrical wiring in the tower melted and its beacon, which Estrella had switched to automatic operation, went out. But when the wall of molten rock was within ten feet of the lighthouse, it surprisingly split and forked around the tower.

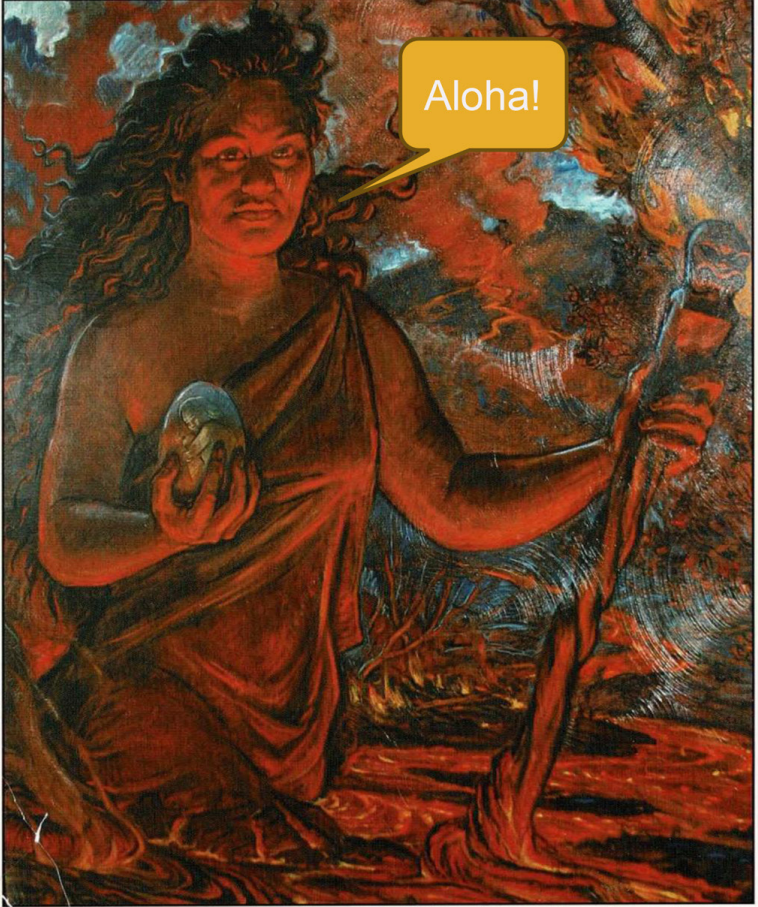
When Pele's fury abated, people began speculating about this curious turn of fate. The Coast Guard crew quickly dubbed Cape Kumukahi the "Lucky Lighthouse." It was repaired and automated. The destroyed homes were not rebuilt.

Local residents weren't so sure luck had saved the lighthouse, however. To this day, many Hawaiians still contend Pele heard the prayers offered and spared the lighthouse because of its good work.



'Alo, which in Hawaiian is "rough, stony, burning" lava, is evident around the base of Cape Kumukahi Lighthouse, covering acreage that once had a lightkeeper's dwelling and several outbuildings. The tower has been threatened by lava flows on several occasions and was nearly lost during an exceptionally aggressive eruption in 1960. Though it looks more like a radio tower than a lighthouse, it is historically significant. This is the easternmost point in the Hawaiian Islands. Natives have come here for generations to see the first rays of morning sunlight touch the islands, and many believe this is the cape first sighted by the Polynesians who discovered Hawai'i over a thousand years ago.

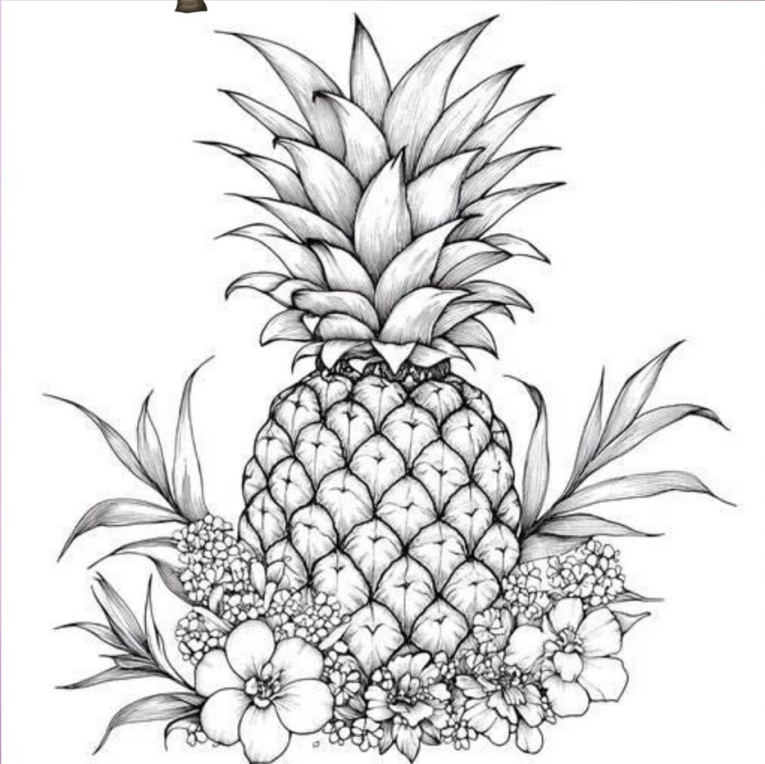
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Pele, the Polynesian goddess of fire, emerges from the lava-filled crater at Kilauea. The painting, by Volcano Village artist Arthur Johnsen, is on display at the Jagger Museum of the Hawaiian Volcano Observatory.

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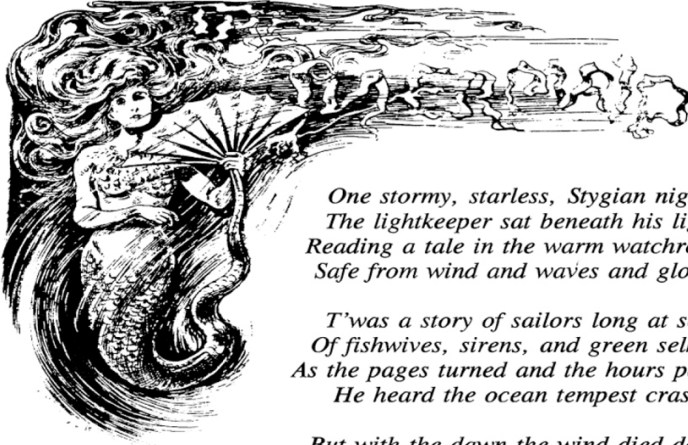
**Pele saved the lighthouse! She loves pineapple!
Color the pineapple and flowers for her.**



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The Lighthouse Keeper and the Mermaid

Elinor De Wire



*One stormy, starless, Stygian night,
The lightkeeper sat beneath his light
Reading a tale in the warm watchroom,
Safe from wind and waves and gloom.*

*T'was a story of sailors long at sea,
Of fishwives, sirens, and green selkies;
As the pages turned and the hours passed,
He heard the ocean tempest crash!*

*But with the dawn the wind died down,
The sea grass stilled, waves ceased to pound;
The keeper extinguished his yellow beam —
He fell asleep and dreamed a dream . . .*

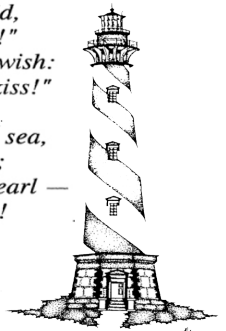
*Into his slumbers swam a plump seal
With the face of a woman that looked so real,
He could not resist that briny coquette;
He tried to snare her in his net!*

*But she was slick and slipped away
To her home in the coral of a lonely cay;
The keeper followed her down, down, deep;
To her quiet pelagic palace keep.*

*She fed him sandwiches of kelp and clams,
She offered him squid cakes and seaweed jams;
She combed his beard with a coral sprig,
And then she danced a fishy jig!*

*"I'll marry you!" the lightkeeper said,
"To a pretty fishwife I shall be wed!"
The mermaid nodded, gave her tail a swish:
"Dear husband to be, then give me a kiss!"*

*But as they kissed at the bottom of the sea,
The keeper awoke from his reverie;
And found in his arms a less tempting pearl —
His big, fat dog instead of the girl!*



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