

Oral History Program

OH-451

Box #21

Oral History Program

MAGGIE L. L. WALLACE

Copyright BYU-Hawaii Archives

BYU-Hawaii Campus

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY-HAWAII
ORAL HISTORY PROGRAM
Behavioral and Social Sciences Division
Laie, Hawaii 96762

MAGGIE LEI LOSIVALE WALLACE

INTERVIEW NO: OH-451

DATE OF INTERVIEW: *Feb. 18* & March 1, 1998

INTERVIEWER: Jerusha Magalei

SUBJECT: Reflections of Life in Laie

Interview Purpose

My purpose for doing this interview was to get a brief record of my grandmother's life that our family could keep and use in their genealogical records. This information will provide our family with learning opportunities. It will be something that will help us remember grandma and where we came from. It will also help us to know the importance of Laie to our family history. This tape recording and transcription of my interview with grandma will be a treasure for all of our family members to have. Grandma has a lot of knowledge and experiences that will be beneficial to us as we go through our lives. We need to collect these treasures of knowledge before it is too late and they are lost forever. This is my purpose. It is to ensure that at least a portion of those treasures are not lost forever. I have interviewed my grandmother so that her thoughts, opinions, and her knowledge are preserved (at least in part) for the use of future generations to come.

Background Information

The interview was done at Saint Francis Hospital in room 421 on Wednesday, February 18th, 1998 for Side A of this tape and on Sunday, March 1st, 1998 in room 407 of Saint Francis hospital. I interviewed grandma on two different days because I had to leave early for class on February 18th (Wednesday) and I still wanted to get more information on grandma. Even after the second interview, there is still so much I want to learn from her.

Grandma was in the hospital because she had low blood pressure, her heart beat is irregular and weak. She is on dialysis (peritoneal) and has diabetes. Plus she was sick and had some fluid in her lungs. She is doing a little bit better now. But, papa said that she is still in the hospital because she has a weak heart. Grandma is strong and very independent. She is not used to staying in the hospital. She told me that she wants to spend time with her family. She doesn't want to be alone in the hospital. It is good that aunty Nani and uncle Siuai live a couple blocks away from Saint Francis hospital. They get to see a lot of grandma. Papa is there with her most of the time (he came over from Molokai to care for her needs in the hospital. He is very worried about her health and wants to be

with her and help her. We (my family and I) try to go up and see her as often as we can. We love her and hope that she will be alright, but she is aging, and her diabetes, low blood pressure, weak heart, and other things, have made her age faster than normal. She has so much more knowledge that we have not recorded, but we have to try and get as much information as we can before that knowledge is lost to us.

People on tape one:

- INT: Jerusha Nanea Puanani (Wallace) Magalei
(Interviewer and granddaughter of Maggie)
- MW: Maggie Lei Losivale (Broad) Wallace
(Grandma)
- WW: William Kaleimomi 'O Ho'olehua Wallace, Jr.
(Husband to Maggie; AKA Papa)
- PM: Pouli Talio Magalei, Jr.
(Husband to Jerusha)
- LW: Lattisha Lei Wallace
(Sister to Jerusha and oldest granddaughter of Maggie Broad)
- WW4: William Kaiaho Wallace IV
(Brother to Lattisha and Jerusha; grandson of Maggie)

TABLE OF CONTENTS

SIDE A

Page

- 1 Introduction; She was born in Laie; has six brothers and five sisters.
- 2 Mother's family from Samoa and father was raised in Utah; Greatgrandfather built ships that transported missionaries to different islands.
- 3 Childhood memories; best friend Katherine Kahuena.
- 6 Has been living at Iosepa ever since she was born.
- 7 Brothers and sisters named after family names.
- 10 Took care of her brothers and sisters when they were small; family sang in the choir.
- 12 Made their own toys; helped her family around the house.

SIDE B

- 25 Met her husband Willam K. Wallace when she was 12; got married on Molokai; and raise her children there.
- 28 Raised a farm on Molokai had a lot of animals.
- 35 Collect cans in her childhood with her brother and sisters and used the money to buy candy at Tanaka store.
- 36 END OF INTERVIEW

SIDE A

INT: My name is Jerusha Nanea Puanani (Wallace) Magalei. I'm interviewing my paternal grandmother, Maggie Lei Losivale (Broad) Wallace at Saint Francis Hospital in room 421. And today is Wednesday, February 18th, 1998 and the time is 10 o'clock [a.m.]. Grandma, what is your full name?

MW: Maggie Lei Losivale (Broad) Wallace.

INT: And Broad is your maiden name?

MW: Broad is my maiden name.

INT: Where were you born?

MW: Born in Laie . . . yeah, I was born in Laie.

INT: When is . . . When were you born? May . . .

MW: May 3rd, 1929.

INT: Okay

MW: And yeah, and born in our . . . our home. My mother had about thirty-five (35) years in that home. I was number . . . gee, what number was I . . . I was number twelve . . . no, one, two, three, four . . . I have to figure . . .

INT: There's twelve of you yeah?

MW: I have to figure this out. Yeah, I had . . .

INT: six brothers

MW: Six brothers and six . . . six of us sisters.

INT: Wow! And since then a lot of the passed away yeah?

MW: A lot of them passed away. And now it's just a hand . . . just a finger full.

INT: That's important. So, Who were your parents?

MW: My parents were . . . My mother was Maggie Kennison. She was born in Samoa. In Iva, Samoa. And her mother was Mary Taoa and her father was Fred . . . Fred Kennison. And he's from . . .

INT: That's fine. That's fine.

MW: He's from Samoa. Fred was born in Samoa also. I have to go back and think.

INT: And his father was Captain David Kennison yeah?

MW: His father was Captain David Kennison. He built his own ship . . . The ships that he used . . . that he built used to transport the missionaries from one island to the other island in Samoa. Then they . . . they'd go to the mainland too. And then they'd go back to Samoa. So, he was . . . He'd transport the missionaries and he'd also transport other people around from Samoa to Hawaii to the mainland.

INT: Who was your dad?

MW: My dad was John Edwin Broad. He's an old timer of Laie. He was born on . . . in Oahu, and raised in Utah, Skull Valley. And . . . they stayed there. My mother met my father while they . . . while they were . . . were in Iosepa skull valley. And they married and had their children in Iosepa. When they left Iosepa they had so many of them and they came back to Hawaii to live.

INT: And that's why you were born here?

MW: And that's why I was born here in Hawaii . . . Laie.

INT: Let's see. How . . . Do you remember how many brothers and sisters you had? You mentioned you had twelve, and there's six boys?

MW: Six boys and six . . .

INT: Six girls?

MW: . . . girls. Six of us girls. And my brother, well, Edwin Broad was the eld . . . the eldest boy. My oldest brother, and Lionel Broad was the second. . . my mother's second son. And . . . the third son was . . . Joseph No, no. The third son was Alvin . . . Alvin Broad. The next one was . . .

INT: Uncle Sepa was yeah?

MW: Joseph. Joseph John Broad is my brother Sepa. They call him Sepa for short. And you can tell him by his finger. When he was young he used to play with the lawn mower and his . . .

INT: Poor thing.

MW: . . . his ring finger . . . the left ring finger was cut . . . cut off right to the tip . . . almost to the tip of his finger.

INT: Wow!

MW: He almost lost the whole finger but he had some left and he was a very good trumpet player. He loved to play music. And my . . . Well, my family were all musicians. My brother David is a musician. He used to play saxophone and other instruments with my father John Broad's Orchestra. And he had a . . . they played . . . we had our own orchestra in Laie and we . . . my father played for the dances that . . . Laie was very popular. Beautiful Laie. We had so much fun there. We had . . . we had . . . well, we enjoyed . . . the orchestra and every Friday night and Saturday nights during the war we used to have dances.

NURSE COMES IN

MW: We had . . . well, we're raised in Laie and when we were growing up in Laie, I remember those days when my friend Katherine Kahuena, my next door neighbor, every morning, early in the morning she would come to my window and tap on my window . . . on the wall and wake me up so that we could go to Kakiyama Mango tree and pick up mangoes. We used to do that. We . . . we go . . . she . . . I go with her and we go to

Kakiyama's and pick up mangoes. We'd leave early in the morning because if you go late the kids will all come and pick-up the mangoes. So, we'd always try to beat the kids in picking up the first mangoes that fall from the tree. So . . . so, yeah, we had lot of fun picking up mangoes. And after we'd pack our cans and everything . . . food, mango . . . then we would sit over there in one corner and start to eat our pile mango [LAUGH] So we had a lot of fun growing up in Laie. Kakiyama was our main mango tree area and Po'ohaili. We had . . . Po'ohaili, that's Junior's [MY HUSBAND'S] families place, we had mangoes there. Any place that had mangoes . . .

INT: That's where you . . .

MW: That's where . . . that's where I would go and get, look for mango. 'Cause . . . they . . . look like the grandparents before them planted all of those trees. There was . . . seven . . . seven mango trees were known as . . . and then seven . . . nine mango trees, they . . . they were planted . . . you know, in some sections where they [NOT AUDIBLE] . . . So that's the mango trees that we . . . we used to go to and pick up our mangoes and then bring it home and give 'em to our parents. And we'd do the same thing, go to the mountain and pick mountain apples and bring it home and . . .

INT: So you used to go behind Laie Falls?

MW: . . . Laie. In the back of the Mormon temple. Right in the back. We'd walk toward the left side almost to the . . .

INT: By the graveyard?

MW: No . . . It's be . . . the sugar cane. The sugar cane field like yeah? Where we'd go in the back there. That's where we used to go and . . . and to the mountain and pick up mountain apples and we used to climb the tree. I fell down from the tree at Kakiyama. I broke my two knees. Not. No, my two ankles. I broke my two ankles and . . . whatcha call, I had the hardest time walking home one day from Kakiyama Mango tree to home. And my friends helped me and . . . and helped carry me home. So, I was . . .

NURSE COMES IN AND SAYS: Now I'm gonna do your exchange.

NOT AUDIBLE

MW: Okay.

INT: We're talking about the mango trees.

MW: Oh, yeah, Katherine Kahuena is my best friend we always going to the mountains early in the morning. See, the . . . when . . . when the group get there. . . the first group get there, they get the best mangoes that fall during the night. So, That's how we just love . . . we love to go early in the morning and pick it up. I used to get all my mangoes and then I'd take them all home to my mother, and you know, I, I'd do all of this because I'd want my mother to eat good mangoes. I did it to please her and . . . and plus we had fun picking up the mangoes. And, Laie was always a . . . a beautiful place for us. After we'd pick-up all the good mangoes we'd put it on the side and cover it up and would. . . if it's a rainy day we would go out . . . cut some banana trees and put it on . . . we used to slide from the . . . the top of the hill come all the way down into the bushes . . . the trees . . . the leaves, the old leaves. So, we used . . . we had a lot of fun doing that. It's not only eating mango but we did a lot of . . . fun picking them up. One . . . one day I climbed the mango tree and, I changed branches. When I changed branch and the mango tree is so huge, that I changed branch and when I let go my second hand I . . . I felt myself coming down from, from the mango tree [LAUGH] head first. I came . . . I don't know . . . I don't remember how I twist around but I ended up on my rear end. My . . . my two feet I was like standing and bounced right down. So, you know, picking up mango was fun. Got hurt. It wasn't all safe and everything.

INT: Yeah.

MW: But, when we were young it was like . . . everything was fun to us. And we tried to get the best mangoes to give our parents or the best mountain apple to take home to please our parents, especially my mother you give her what . . . something good

you can go to the mountains any time. She let you go. But if you don't bring the mangoes, better not ask her you wanna go to the mountains. But . . . there was only different spots where had mangoes. Pohak . . . Pohaku . . . well anyway, Po'ohaili and seven mango trees and there are only certain place that had mangoes that we can go and pick up. Because the mango trees was huge and hard to climb it. But . . . was . . .

INT: Now, what about your other brother and your sisters? Who are they? You mentioned Uncle Edwin, Uncle Lionel, Uncle Alvin . . .

MW: Well, okay, uncle Edwin was my eldest brother and he was number one in the family and then uncle Lionel was the second brother, Lionel Broad. And Alvin was our third brother. And . . . and, my brother David was our, no, uncle Sepa, Joseph was named after Joseph Smith so, his name was Sepa . . . they named his name Sepa, is like Iosepa, Skull Valley. He was born there . . . in the mainland and brought . . . he was the first of the child to move to Laie, and born in Utah.

INT: And, You lived on Iosepa street right?

MW: Iosepa Street. We lived on Iosepa Street. My, when the family came from Iosepa, the Iosepa people moved from Iosepa to Laie there was a street that was named Iosepa Street in Laie.

INT: For those people.

MW: Those streets were named for all the people that lived, that came from Utah . . . Iosepa. We know the people that lived all . . . were all the people that came from Utah and lived on that street. Then the other people that came from other places stayed on the other streets.

INT: And then after uncle Sepa had uncle David? Was that right?

MW: Uncle Sepa and then uncle David. My brother David. David was married to aunty Marie Alapa and had a son Gordon, our nephew. Gordon is our nephew. The fam, well, they have . . . uncle Roscoe was, you know, the next boy. Uncle Roscoe. His

name, every child we, my parents had we named one after a certain prophet or . . . a good friend that belonged in the church. Roscoe Cox, that's the brother named Roscoe. My brother, he's named after Roscoe Cox. My parents knew Roscoe Cox in Utah, in Iosepa Utah. So, everyone had a name. Joseph was named after Skull Valley.

INT: So, there's six boys yeah?

MW: Six boys.

INT: Now you have six girls?

MW: Edwin was the oldest.

INT: And . . .

MW: And . . .

INT: How 'bout the girls?

MW: Well, Edwin, uncle Edwin was the oldest for the boys. And uncle . . . I don't know . . .

INT: Uncle Lionel yeah?

MW: Uncle Lionel was the . . . yeah . . . okay . . . oh boy I'm trying to find this out and. . .

INT: Oh, no that's fine grandma. You're doing good.

MW: Uncle Edwin was named after . . . one of my . . . my brother Edwin was named after one of my . . . one of the family Edwin. Because my father is John Edwin Broad so, named after my father, Edwin, Edwin John Broad. My . . . Edwin. And then Lionel was named after . . . my mother was raised by the Allen family so named uncle Lionel, Lionel Allen Broad. That's the Allen family that raised my mother in Utah. They took her from Samoa and they went down to Samoa. They were on a mission in Samoa. They went down to Samoa and then brought my mother back when she was about three or nine years old and they raised her in Utah. They took care of her

and . . . that's why my mother stayed with the family. Brother and sister Allen were educators. They, he had superintendent job with the schools in Utah and he would take my mother and his wife to visit other schools. My mother used to talk about her buggy ride, sitting in the buggy with her, with brother and sister Allen. Then she traveled all over where they go, my . . . yeah, they would take my mother. [NOT AUDIBLE] . . . So, that's the way . . . that's the family we, we were getting named after our family. Family that got involved in helping my parents. Like my sister Florence. My mother had a good friend . . . Florence and she loved to sing. Well, my sister is talented in piano play. She can play any song you ask her to play on the piano. She plays by ear and she plays for the orchestra, my father's orchestra. So, yeah, got lot of things they did.

INT: How about your other sisters like aunty Evelyn . . .

MW: Well, aunty Evelyn was the oldest sister. She, she . . . she passed away. They didn't live that long. They were young when they passed away.

INT: Also your other sister Ruth yeah?

MW: Yeah.

INT: And Mary Leah.

MW: Mary Leah was, she had an accident. Her accident. Accidental death. We love, we love her. At least we remember playing with them. Jumping on the, holding hands and jumping on the bed. Whenever my dad go, and mom go to Honolulu, they would leave us home. And you know, all of us kids, our beds are close together so we just hold each others hands and jump all over the beds. That's a game we used to play in our house. And . . . and we used to have beds, big beds in the bedrooms. Two bedroom . . . One bedroom with two beds. And just a . . . you know, do things nice. We wasn't doing anything wrong. We were like . . . I pretend I have a store. And I would put all the things in . . . in, on the bed, and I would write a price how much that thing would cost. . . . twenty-five cents or ten cents. I'd write it on the paper and then I would, I write, and then

they come with their paper money. We're playing, this is the way we play our games and I think it's so wonderful our time, how we played. We had nice way of playing and we play with the paper money. Twenty-five cents, ten cents or what. That was our way of . . . writing. So . . .

INT: You also had another sister right?

MW: Yeah.

INT: Aunty . . . aunty . . . aunty . . .

MW: Evelyn?

INT: Ruth yeah?

MW: Ruth Molimau.

INT: She was the baby?

MW: Yeah. My mother was pregnant with Ruth Molimau, our last baby. Ruth is named after her sister Ruth. Ruth Kennison. Molimau, her step-mother. My mother's step-mother. So, that's how Ruth got that name, Ruth Molimau. Well she died when she was young also. She was sick. She got . . . she got diphtheria. In those days they had bad sick. Lot of . . .

INT: Not like today yeah?

MW: The sick today you can go to the doctor and they have medicine. When those days were hard. They didn't have the med . . . the right medicines for the kids. Before they tried to make their own medicine. They were not rich people, they traveled a lot from the mainland to Samoa, Samoa back to Hawaii. So they wasn't rich. They, we were rich with love in our house for each one of our family. We had, we . . . when we were kids, we have a big parlor. We would, you know, everybody would, when my father and mother would go to the choir practice on Thursday nights and our friends come over the house, we get the pot pot covers and the spoon and all kine and make our own music [LAUGH]. We sing to our own crazy

music. And that's the way we, we entertain our self. Was funny but, when you think about it how many kids would do those things now? Not much. But our days we just made our own music. We're not musical incline. We didn't know how to play music. But we made our own music with pots and pans and the covers, bang, hitting each other. So, that's all part of growing up, that we enjoyed and . . . what else?

INT: How 'bout aunty Marilyn? You have another sister we didn't talk about.

MW: Oh, aunty Marilyn. Aunty Marilyn, yeah, she was born, I think she was born May, May . . . no, February. In February she was born and she . . .

INT: She's right before aunty Ruth yeah?

MW: Yeah. She was right before Ruth. Yeah, she lived. And she, she was raised, she was born and raised by us.

INT: You took care of a lot of them yeah?

MW: Yeah. I took care of a lot of them because I was that age where we, where we help. In our days, when I grew up, everybody helped take care kids. Even my brothers, David, Roscoe, they cannot go out and play. They have to take care, if my father them have to go to choir practice or anything. They have to stay home and take care us.

INT: Is that choir practice for the church?

MW: They go to choir practice at Kalihi. Kalihi used to have the choir for the Mormons, Mormon . . . Mormon choir. And so, whenever we have conference, all the Laie people join in with the Kalihi and we they make one big choir. Yeah, so . . .

INT: That time it was everybody in the island used to come over there?

MW: Yeah, everybody go to Kalihi and all the Wards and everybody go . . . over there to sing. And the choir used to be beautiful.

Beautiful, and we have beautiful conferences, you know.

INT: That's kind of far from Laie.

MW: Yeah. Laie, well, every Thursday my parents had to go and make a . . . go to the choir practice. And so, we . . . we did lot of things because Laie was far away from town and the main place were, was in Kalihi. Kalihi had the main chapel for the Mormon, the Mormons. The, then later on they built the Tabernacle.

INT: Yeah.

MW: That's on Beretania Street.

INT: That's the same one that's there now?

MW: The same Tabernacle that is there now. One of our boys that worked on, from Laie, donating their time to the church, fell and kill, was killed. Yeah. In that, I remember that accident. Yeah. One of the boys from Laie was working to build that Tabernacle and he got killed. He fell from the steeple. So, yeah so, we have all . . . we had lot of things in Laie that, that we had to enjoy choir, our, our, you know, by our self.

INT: Because you guys were isolated.

MW: We made our own games. We made our own things. We made jacks, play jacks out of rocks. Little pebbles. We . . . and a tennis ball, or a golf ball. Anything that we could . . .

INT: Bounce?

MW: Yeah, that was our, for our jacks. So . . . and, going to school in Laie and there's some girls really good with the jacks you know, the stone. They don't have real jacks, we had stone, and they good. Yeah, I remember all the girls playing good jacks. Ah yeah we had fun growing up in Laie. It was . . . I used to like the Laie where we . . . early in the morn . . . when we go to school I like to work in the cafeteria 'cause I know I'm gonna have food, free food. [LAUGH] So, when I go to the cafeteria [NOT AUDIBLE] they ask who wants to work cafeteria? I raise

my hand.

INT: Me too.

MW: So I go cafeteria because I goin' get free food. And . . . and when we, you know, the next day they keep the leftovers hah. You know if they make anything with macaroni, or stew like that, the next morning the cafeteria manager, she adds . . . macaroni or something inside to spread it out and we can eat penny food. You know, penny [NOT AUDIBLE] morning . . . yeah, we can eat that, buy with one penny. You can buy that dish, the bowl yeah. And . . . we used to look forward to all those things.

INT: In the morning?

MW: In the morning. Yeah, because we're not rich. My dad and mom couldn't afford to take care all of us. But, but that's the way we had things . . . we were satisfied. We wasn't, we wasn't greedy you know. We grew up, we ate anything we could get. And we had our taro patch. I was a . . . I had a taro patch. My father and, my father had a taro patch . . . by the . . . where's that at? We had a big taro patch and . . . I used to take care of that. Every, every week I pull taro. I pull the taro and I plant the taro right back. I carry the bag taro on my back all the way from the taro patch to my, my house. I set it up, everything and cook the taro and start cooking the taro. In the evening when my father get back from work yeah, 'kay, my father would come and my mother, they would come and help me peel taro and everything. By then I get the taro all cook and ready for, for, to make poi. And then early in the morning, I, I'm the poi girl that work in the taro patch and see that our house get poi. And we, I go to . . . before I go to school I take the poi, the taro, the cook taro and take it over to the poi factory and grind it. I grind it and then, then I go back . . . Pele Kaiu's poi factory. And I take the poi home and then when my father comes home in the evening, from work, he, he tell me . . . let him do the rest. He would wet his hand and get big bowl and . . . ooo the thing, yeah? So you know, and so when the poi, the poi rise, he poke, yeah, he poke between the . . . and get the bubbles down. I used to do all that. But I used to

prepare and then my father come home and then he do all that. You know, and one thing we learned, every time I was making poi I didn't realize, we was giving the poi away. People who don't have taro patch come . . . "Papa can I have," . . . "Papa can I have poi?" "Okay. Maggie, go get the bowl." Come over there get the, help make bowl and take it home for them. For their dinner. Yeah, I was the poi, I was the taro patch girl. I did all that for my family. I grew up working for my family. I still like to work for my family because I enjoy that. What I enjoy, I enjoy doing.

INT: That's like how you told us before, you . . . you went to work to help pay for the house yeah?

MW: Yeah.

INT: For your [NOT AUDIBLE]

MW: So . . . my father and mother owed money for the . . . old home in Laie. We had a, we had a old home in Laie. You know, our home, our regular, old home was . . . built when my father them came from Iosepa. That homes were built on Iosepa Street and my, so my father, you know, they couldn't afford to buy them a brand new house. They used to pay on the house and I used to hear . . . telling my mother, "Oh, Misses Broad, you better pay your bill bumbai I cannot let you charge." And I used to hear that.

INT: In the store?

MW: In the . . . yeah, when they, they go to the store to buy food. And then I, I felt, wow. And my sister was having problems with her children. She sending them to Laie so that my father and mother can take the kids. You know was hard, my parents taking care her children and she running all around the place. Yeah, my sister just pass the buck. And Sheldene and them all know how they were raised.

INT: That you took care . . .

MW: I was the one that help. I, I was the one, that one, but every

time I come from Molokai they all know we goin' get something, I goin' pay the bills. I used to work in the pineapple fields. When I come down I pay, I go to the store I tell them, I hear the man telling my mother, "Oh Misses Broad, your bill" . . . "You got a big bill." And I just came from Molokai. I was married already. My . . . I would go up to the guy and say, "How much is that bill?" and then he say, "You know, your mother them owe from here and from this date . . ." I say, "How much?" and then he tell me and then I say, "Okay. I pay 'em all." I say, "I pay all that bill so that my mother them don't have to [NOT AUDIBLE]. So you know, if my father and mother come here and they want to charge, let them charge. When I . . . my next visit I'll come home and I'll pay the bill. Tanaka store was the store that they always charge. Tanaka and Punalu'u. Yeah, that's the . . .

INT: 'Cause we didn't have Sam Store and Goo Store before.

MW: Yeah, never had Sam store. Kaya yeah (TALKING TO PAPA, GRANDMA'S HUSBAND WILLIAM K. WALLACE, JR.)? Yeah, Kaya and all that. So they used to charge, and because I love my family so much, yeah . . .

INT: You wanna help them.

MW: I always helping them. That's why my mother always, she knew that I would, she can depend on me for anything. So, my mother told me one day, she needed something and she told me to . . . if I help her, she goin' give me the house in Laie. They were going to give me the house in Laie. And of course, our house was brand, not brand new. But, and then, then . . . Sheldene had one question in her mind, "But grandma told us she goin' give us the house in Laie." I said, "Sheldene, who told you that?" "Grandma." "Sheldene, my . . ." the house when borrow money for pay my sister's bills in the store and so my mother just like when put up our house for pay the bills. So, I said, "No. Anything concerning the house I'm gonna pay for it and it's my house not yours" 'cause I told my mother, my mother told me that. She said "Maggie, this home is your house. This is your home." So that's why when my, so I went, when I went to the . . . over there . . . I said, "Oh boy, this is my

house" and that's how grandpa went down to Laie and paint the house, everything. Bill went down. We took care of the house after that. [NOT AUDIBLE] . . . but we work hard. I was a taro patch girl. That's how I went to Molokai, married grandpa. My aunty Mokulima and my aunty al. . . when she come from Molokai, I always go and kiss her. And she tell me, come with her to Molokai. I say, "Ooo, I like go work." So I told my mother, "Ma, I can go with the Laie, Molokai group go back to Molokai when they go back? And then when uncle Lionel, they goin' bring their dancing group, when they pau, I come home with them." My mother said, "Well, you clean this whole taro patch I let you go."

INT: So you did?

MW: I clean that whole taro patch. I tell my friends, "Come help me clean." Billy, all them guys, they came help me clean. Clean 'em good and I went Molo. . . I went to Molokai and papa, papa, I met papa when I was . . . he was, I was twelve years old yeah? [QUESTION DIRECTED TO PAPA]

WW: Yeah.

MW: You was. . . [QUESTION DIRECTED TO PAPA]

WW: Fifteen.

MW: Huh?

WW: Fifteen.

MW: Yeah, fifteen. I just met him and you know, I was standing by aunty Mokulima's house and I was looking down and, and she saw me looking in the back. She stood over there with me and she said, she started to tell me about that boy walking, coming to her house. INT: Papa.

MW: Yeah. So, by the time he came to my house I know the whole story of him. Nice story. You know when aunty Mokulima talk, she don't run down people yeah?.

WW: Yeah.

MW: Aunty Mokulima, she's so sweet. She can be nice . . . she talk nice. So, that's why. So, [NOT AUDIBLE] . . .

INT: So that's how you met papa too yeah?

MW: Yeah. That's how I met papa. Through working in the taro patch. I had to clean the, I had to clean the whole taro patch before I can go to Molokai. [LAUGH]

INT: See, and look at now. Good you met papa, you get us.
[LAUGH]

MW: I still working taro patch.

INT: Yeah. [LAUGH]

MW: Oh boy. Yeah.

INT: And papa is in there too.

MW: Yeah, papa taking care of taro patch now. No, but, Laie was nice place.

INT: Okay grandma.

MW: At least when he married me we had house.

INT: Yeah.

PM: [IN THE BACKGROUND] Laie was good . . . Grandma was born at Hukilau . . .

INT: Thank you grandma.

MW: Yeah? Oh.

PM: [IN THE BACKGROUND] . . . she was staying with her grandparents . . .

MW: That's the . . .

PM: . . . Only spoke Hawaiian.

MW: Right.

PM: [NOT AUDIBLE]

MW: Right.

PM: So, when grandma got mad, yeah, all you hear is Hawaiian.

MW: Yeah, that's right. Where you going? [QUESTION DIRECTED TO GRANDMA'S GREAT-GRANDSONS: TALIO & POULI MAGALEI]

INT: 'Kay.

MW: You going bye-bye?

INT: Yeah, we're going bye-bye now.

MW: Bye-bye [KISSING NOISES] yeah.

INT: Say bye grandma.

MW: You going bye-bye? Hah? [LAUGH]

PM: Nobody over there [QUESTION DIRECTED TO BABY POULI WHO'S LOOKING BEHIND THE CURTAIN]

INT: Thank you grandma.

MW: Yeah.

INT: And then, I'll come back if . . . [NOT AUDIBLE]

MW: If you still like interview me [LAUGH].

INT: Thank you though.

MW: Yeah.

INT: Okay.

MW: They going out. [COMMENT DIRECTED TO A NURSE THAT JUST CAME IN]

WW: Thank you for coming.

END OF SIDE A

SIDE B

(Sunday, March 1, 1998)

MW: I don't wanna go [NOT AUDIBLE] . . . And you keep going one place, Kakiyama's old house used to be right on the corner. So, when you come in from one corner, you can see his shack on the corner.

INT: Uh huh.

MW: He's the only one that was stay in that house. Some time he get a friend come up and stay with him. A . . . man friend. [LAUGH] Yeah, all this . . .

LW: One man friend. [LAUGH]

MW: . . . All these Japanese people, they stay together. Had good fun. Man friend. Just gotta let you know. [LAUGH] 'Cause they too old. [LAUGH] But, that's how Japanese, they always used to stay together, you know. They . . . One come [NOT AUDIBLE] . . . maybe [NOT AUDIBLE] . . . come and they cook together. I like to see how they cook. So simple. Gosh, their rice and, they cook their rice. Nice small pot and a frying pan, and the way they cook, their frying pan and what they cook in their pot is just right for them to eat but not us. I don't think we can live through the night. But it's a, it's a . . . One thing about Kakiyama, and we call him Kakiyama, he used to live there, and the mangoes are . . . good. Every night, the wind blow. Early in the morning we all come up to the mango tree

and we look in the leaves . . . for mango. Oh, beautiful mango when they fall during the night. Nice mangoes. Because lot of leaves and they just like a cushion yeah? We just go over there and take, fill up our buckets and our cans and we put 'em on the side and then we start playing. The mountain have a sliding place. We slide down when it rains. When the gang coming in, they go pick up their mango, then they come and play with us. That was fun. I fell down from the corner of Kakiyama mango tree. [LAUGH] I broke my two ankles.

INT: How did you get home?

MW: I was nine years old when I fell down in Laie, Kakiyama. I had to walk. My friends had to hold me by the shoulder and help me come home, yeah, from Kakiyama to behind the temple, come to our house. Yeah, but, all kind of things happen but that never stop us from being rascals. [LAUGH] We were rascals.

INT: Yeah.

MW: We like . . . I was a tomboy. I like, I like mangoes and I . . . I lo . . . you know, if they be looking for 'em on the ground, so you know what I do, I climb the mango tree, I shake the tree. Ho, the mangoes fall down, everybody come get 'em.

INT: All the good ones.

MW: By the time you come down, they take the best mangoes. But, we're always like that, whoever on the tree, shake for everybody. Go shake the branches. Yeah, we always help each other. So, growing up in Laie was our . . . well, cannot forget. I guess, when you grow up somehow where you were born and raised you remember all the, the things that happen you know. Lot of good things, lot of bad things but most of it is the fun . . . We enjoy with the family and with friends. So we all had friends. We always went . . . after school we . . . "okay. Let's go get mango today." All the ones that can go, go. Some of them cannot make it because they have to go taro patch pull taro. So they run away from the taro patch. The end up the parents give them good lickings. [LAUGH]

INT: Where were the taro patches? Behind the temple too?

MW: Behind . . . behind the temple. Behind the temple, you know, by Kaua . . . Kano's (?) place, that used to be our taro patches over there. All, right on the side of the temple. You know, when you going towards the temple, from Laie, it's all on this side. So the taro patches used to be around the temple. And then . . . then you going to the mango tree it's on the left, wait, right hand side. Left and then, and you go along there and you walk to the Kakiyama trees behind. Po'ohaili is your family place [TALKING TO JUNIOR], the mango trees. Plenty mango trees over there. Family owns plenty lots in the mountain. I know, I know where your family stay [TALKING TO JUNIOR]. Because I know, the girls were my friends. We all went school together.

INT: Yeah?

MW: Yeah. Gladiola and I were good friends. You know the Richards? [TALKING TO JUNIOR] Gladiola. You know them? [TALKING TO JUNIOR] You don't know them?

JR: The name sounds familiar.

INT: He knows the name.

MW: Gladiola is my age. Gladiola. So that's my age. She, she married my friend July.

LW: July?

MW: July, August, [LAUGH] . . . July. Yeah. We used to ride motorcycle. Every time the motorcycle come around they looking for girls to pack we jump on the motorcycle, going . . . eh boy, when, and you know grandpa? He listen to the motorcycle go. Once the motorcycle leave Laie, he watch if I come home. If I don't come home, when I come home he no talk, so, he no talk to me. He don't say anything to me. That's the way he stopped me from riding motorcycle. Yeah. I feel . . . Grandma used to come, "You better go and apologize to grandpa, to papa because you know he don't want you to ride

motorcycle and he's not gonna talk to you." I said, "Oh, that's why." So, I go to my father. Sunday morning. He still shut his eye in bed. I go to him, I kneel down on the side and I kiss his forehead and I say, "Papa, I'm so sorry. I," you know, "I went to ride motorcycle. I promise you from today on I won't ride motorcycle." And I had to . . . keep that promise. And I kept that promise. That's why I'm papa's right eye, and left eye. I'm, you know, his pet like. Anything he had he gave 'em to me 'cause he wanted me because once I say things, I keep it. Aunty Florence, she's the kine, tell you one thing and she's doing something else. She don't even, she don't even remember what she told you [LAUGH]. So, that was the difference between aunty Florence and I. So, papa, he loved me 'cause I, when I say things and I . . . plus, I'm the kine I look if we, our house don't have food I go hustle work. I hustle work in the cane field, pineapple field, all around yeah? Or, then when I came older I go to Mokapu and work. All my money I give 'em to grandma to buy food for the family. So, that's why they love me. All the things they had Laie at the house papa told grandma that's for me.

INT: Because you sacrificed a lot yeah?

MW: That was my place. Anything they owned papa want me to have it because I was the kine that work and help the family. My brother Alvin, they're all good but they never like nothing from my father them but I was the one that being with . . . if the family need anything, I watch and I look and I say . . . I go to my brother, "Brother Alvin, you know, papa them no more money. They no more food." "Yeah? What he got?" Then I tell, "Oh. Maybe one can pork-n-beans," and he say "O.K. You watch. When Taloai come down, you wait by the road, Taloai," the taxi " . . . come, I'm sending a box. Look inside the box, going have something, the envelope." Eh, I wait. He come . . . the taxi come my house, in front our house and papa used to . . . Taloai used to come out and give me the box. I grab the box. Yeah, my brother Alvin sent money . . . sent in the envelope so I can go buy food or things for the house. That's how, my brother Alvin, we work together. I love him. That's why, aunty Florence, well, she had greedy stuff in her mind. You know, she like everything for her own . . . for her own.

Even her kids. You know when they sitting down like this and they eating something, she gonna eat it and they gonna look at her. Our kids, we give our kids. We give our kids for eat. But her, "Get away! No look at me! Get away!" She always send the kids away you know.

INT: Poor things.

MW: And don't, she don't want them to look. But I say, "No. You folks stay over hea [here]." I give 'em. I feed them food. I feed them. That's why they all, they all look up to me. Only Gloria. She had a, I don't know. When she was growing, she had a resentment in her. In her, just like . . . I did something and she can never forgive me. I cannot think what I did to her. I talked to her, she wouldn't tell me nothing. I said, "Well, Gloria," but she, all I know is, what I got from her like I wen[t] scold her and that wasn't her fault. You know, just like wasn't her fault. I said, "I remember that time. But I never do anything after that." We just, you know, we straighten it up and then pau. I never hold . . . I never did hold t[h]ings against the kids. But, they had the [NOT AUDIBLE] because, aunty Florence [COUGH] had married a bum husband and he don't have money. And when you go to the house he get all the bums eatin' in his house and his kids, put wax pepa [paper]. Put pepa [paper], put on the table. And that's how they put their rice and their meat. They eat on wax pepa [paper]. Because, uncle Sheldon, Sheldene's father, mean. He eat. He ratha [rather] take care his bums. And my sista [sister] she gets good likings because she had to cook for those bums and all that. But because my ma . . . my sister had a rough life with us too yeah, she, with my father, my father used to give her good likings 'cause she's knuckle head. She deserve it. But my sister had a rough time because of, you know, the way she tink [think]. But she was smart. Smart. But that was my poor families life. But, I was always wit [with] them. I was always wit [with] them. No matter where, but I always see that they get something. I go, I go to the house no more, I call, "Alvin, bradda [brother], Florence house no more no food." "Hah?" "Notin' [nothing] in the house. No more can . . ." And the kids all, one can sausage, the kids gotta, you know, split 'em all up for, to eat. He tells me, "Okay sis. You come down." I go down

to his house and he, he give me mon . . . he buy, shop. Put all the food inside the box and he put envelope yeah, underneath, money. He tell me, "You give it to her." I say, "Okay." So I'm the middle guy give everybody the box. [LAUGH]

INT: You make sure everybody gets.

MW: Yeah, so that's why I still like give box with money. [LAUGH] I had good fun with them.

NURSE COMES IN AND SAYS: Hello Miss Wallace.

MW: Hello.

[MUSIC]

[TELEPHONE RINGS]

MW: Yes sir.

INT: Telephone.

[PAUSE]

INT: You got plenty experiences.

MW: Hah?

INT: Plenty things you guys did.

MW: Yeah, we were young and rascals. [LAUGH] Yeah, Gladiola and I were good friends. Gladiola is his cousin [REFIRING TO JUNIOR]. Richard's, yeah? You know Edwin Richard? [QUESTION FOR JUNIOR]

INT: I think we, when we do the genealogy we'll see the names.

MW: Yeah, yeah. Gladiola used to live right, you know the camp road going in to the Filipino camp? That was their house. They used to live over there. So, she and I were good friends. Everywhere I went I call her, she come. We go to the

mountains, pick up mountain apple. We go pick up mangoes. Ho, we go pick up all kinds of things.

INT: Yeah?

MW: She and I good friends.

INT: You used to dance in the Hukilau, I mean, was it Hukilau you used to dance or you had your own group?

MW: I had our own group. Yeah, the Kepini (?) Su'a, we had a, you know, there's a group, yeah, we went to . . . whatcha call? The mainland.

INT: Yeah.

MW: We performed in the mainland. We were supposed to travel all around the state. But, we went little ways and I don't know Su'a and the daughter got in to a fight. They got big argument. She tell me, "Come on Losi let's get outta [out of] here." You know Vendi?

INT: Uh huh.

MW: Alapa?

INT: Uh huh.

MW: That's her father. She say, "Mag . . ." she call me Losi. "Losi, let's get outta [out of] hea [here]. I'm getting outta [out of] this group." And we left . . . we came back home to Laie. So, I was glad I came with her because, once I knew how the group was traveling yeah. They were good. They were, we were entertaining every place we went we had a church stayed with, we performed for them. We had concert. And the money collect, you know, so much go for the church and then so much go for us. That's how we were doing in traveling. Yeah, but, was nice. We love, I love that. But, I didn't want too much entertainment. I wanted to settle down. I, I was looking on myself and say eh, you know you have to go and entertain night time. Day time you sleep. You try to catch up with those

lost hours and was hard. And I told myself, I don't, that's not the life I want. I want a life to, you know, later on, to be better than that and I did. I picked up. Yeah.

INT: You met papa and had children and . . . [LAUGH]

MW: Eh, I knew papa from twelve years old. I met papa when I was twelve years old. I went to my aunty Mokuli . . . aunty Mokulima and . . . the husband, uncle Mokulima. Used to come to Laie. They used to come to the temple all the time . . . to the Mormon temple. They come from Molokai. So whenever the Molokai group come over I always go up and see aunty Lei. And she was our aunty and she, you know, she was really nice to me and I was, and I love her. She always say, "Maggie, the next time I, I come over here I like take you home with me" you know, "take you with me Molokai. I like you stay." I say, "Oh, okay." I was only twelve that time. And then I say, "Oh, okay." So I, when she came the next time for temple, we went. We went. I went back with her Molokai. They're . . . they're right, the church people come from, for temple work, they're all on a boat. And, there's a big boat and it's free for only the Mormon people that go to the temple. And so, they give you a free passes. Go in and out so, that's how. And that's how I met, I saw daddy . . . grandpa for the first time and I look at that guy down there. He was skinny and tall. Not fat. Yeah, so, and he used to . . . my uncle Mokulima and aunty used to live right by the, above the gulch. And dad . . . papa live way past, down the road and . . . he came, whatcha call, he . . . let me see, papa came one day and was . . . I saw this guy walking in the back of aunty Mokulima's house and I, and I look at him. Aunty Mokulima saw him coming from the back. By the time papa got to the step I knew his whole life story. [LAUGH] Aunty Mokulima's telling me how good that boy was and telling me, oh, everything about papa and he was nice. He was nice. You know, he wasn't like the other boys. He was, you know, he was, I look, he was different from other boys. So . . . well . . . but, so every time , you see, uncle Lionel came Molokai with a dancing group. He always travel go to Molokai entertain. They put on concerts and then, and then whatcha call, that's the kine money they make. They were making good every, every time they go to Molokai. They entertain all around [NOT

AUDIBLE]. So, I used to go with them but I was too young to dance. So, uncle Mokulima owned the truck and, and aunty always tell me, "Maggie, get ready. Uncle going take the dancing group on a big truck. Pineapple truck." Wow, everybody go and she like me go with them because uncle Lionel is, was my brother, was in charge of the group. My uncle Mokulima, yeah, he love uncle Lionel because uncle Lionel was born Utah and they were all from Utah. That's why, you know, had a set eye. So, when I went I stayed with Aunty Mokulima, when the group go down. When they come back and when they go back home to Laie I travel again with them. So, so, I got to go traveling with the Molokai group. Yeah. And . . . I was standing with aunty by the house when she saw this, I saw this boy walking. And then I look at this boy and she said, and she start to tell me, "You know this boy," and telling me the story how good that boy is, how nice that boy is . . . so nice. By the time he got to my house where I was standing, I know his whole life story. My aunty Lei, she's so nice. I love her, my aunty Lei, she's so nice. She's soft spoken. She's the one that, that explain everything about, about . . . gran . . . your guy's grandpa. So, that's how we came, and then grandpa came and my, my aunty would tell him, "Oh, we going to Maunaloa." The dancing group going so, she told daddy, "You better come. You get room on top the, the, [NOT AUDIBLE] on top the truck". My aunty matching us up, yeah. So I married daddy . . . papa. Aunty was so happy. Yeah my aunty Lei.

INT: You got married on Molokai?

MW: Yeah. We were married Molokai.

INT: And then you grew . . . raised all your children . . .

MW: Yeah. We got married Molokai and then . . . yeah. And . . . you know when I look at tha . . . I look back I never understand about homesteading yeah. And then when I started to tink [think] about it, shee, all the people that went over there, they all say, "You come Molokai you get forty acres." And they always tease the girls, or telling the boys, "Oh, you better marry one forty acre." [LAUGH] They all . . . so, their family all

get forty acre. And the lands are big over there. If you marry ho . . . If you marry homestead boy, or girl, you can apply for homestead. And they, that's forty acres, and we did. When I married papa we applied and we got our homestead.

INT: And still have it yeah?

MW: Yeah, we still have the homestead. Yeah, I never like sell it and give 'em away.

INT: That's good.

MW: Yeah. So, it's good.

INT: What was it like raising the children on Molokai? Was good? And daddy . . .

MW: Well I telling you, that's what attract my eyes. We, when we travel to . . . the families house they all in a big circle. Draw a line. And they all with their agate. [LAUGH] With their marbles. That was a . . . used to play that kind game, you know, they dig the hole and then you have to shoot this first, second, third hole. Then you gotta go this one and then shoot across and come back . You know, you gotta go the hole . . . just like a hopscotch yeah. Something like that. [Sigh] So, that was fun. I learned about shooting marbles. That was fun. You know when you play in the dirt . . . you know how you look like . . . every time . . . but when . . . the, you know the girls, the hana bada all over here, all strip right across the face. If they go this hand, stay on this side. Go this hand, go this side. Oh, Real hana bada days. [LAUGH] Yeah now days you no see kids like that. Our days [NOT AUDIBLE] . . .

WW4: Not as much.

MW: . . . get their agate, and then, we get friends like that. They, they shooting the agate. Going like, trying to hold it up as good . . . eh, the hana bada over here coming down [SNIFF], going back up. Going down [SNIFF], going back, oh, get all kine characters. I grew up and I watch those kids. Oh boy. But we had fun hana bada days.

INT: Real hana bada days.

MW: Really hana bada boy. Yeah, so, that was part of growing up.

LW: Daddy them had hana bada too?

MW: Hah?

LW: Daddy them had hana bada too?

MW: Well, when came daddy them, they get clean . . . more, they know get handkerchief, but oh . . . [SNIFF] right across the face and it's the whole finger like . . . Ho, ho, [LAUGH] right across. Nobody wash face. Nobody like even think about washing the face. I don't know . . . When came daddy them, daddy, he's clean you know. He don't like all those kine of stuff. So by the time came to them, he was clean. The older ones was the hana bada guys.

INT: So, on Molokai, you guys had farm and stuff like that yeah?

MW: Yeah.

INT: Like, you raised pigs and all kinds yeah?

MW: Yeah. We raised lot of pigs. We had . . . we make our . . . well you know, put in one pig pen and let the mother and she give birth and oh, she have baby pigs. I used to admire the pigs when I was small. I used to watch my uncles pigs and he had black and white pigs. And the mo . . . the mother and father was kind of . . . The father was black but the mother was black and white but the little babies came out, they so cute, they short, and they all black and white you know. And I used to chase those pigs, play with 'em. They come and play with me in the, Molokai. That's why I love Molokai. All my, twelve years old when I was there, spending time with aunty them, I got to play with animals. They had animals, had their animals, and the pigs were black and white. They real, they're real nice. They're short and they're fun. So, until now, that's why from that time I, I remember about those pigs, I always like pigs. I always like to raise pigs. Maybe some day I will go back and

raise some more pigs. Maybe the pigs gotta raise me [LAUGH].
Yeah.

INT: I remember when we were little, you used to have lots of cats
yeah?

MW: Yeah.

INT: Tons of cats.

MW: One thing, when, when we have animals our, our mo'opuna's,
they love animals. They love animals. They, the cats . . . the
baby cats, the baby ducks . . . and, yeah. And they, you know,
when you look at them when they young, you cannot help but
love animals because they so tiny and they look, they look up
to you and they come to you. Like a little mama you pick 'em
up and you pet them and . . .

INT: Pretend they're your babies. [LAUGH]

MW: Yeah. We used to put them in our arm or grab one piece rag
and put the, the cat in the, or the dog in there and wrap them
up like one baby and hold. They used to enjoy that. They
enjoy. [PHONE RINGS] They don't kick and bite us. They just
enjoy the, enjoy [PHONE RINGS] the . . . yeah . . . Get the
umbrella. They had shoes on or had slippers or went
barefooted. Auntie Florence and I, [COUGH] one year uncle
David wanted to buy shoes for uncle . . . for auntie Florence
and I. And he told us he's goin', when he get his payday he
want to take us to the store, the shoe store and buy us shoes.
Oh, we were so happy we going get shoes. We never had shoe
in our life. The only kine shoes we had we go Salvation Army
and they had the kine, what people don't want they give 'em to
the Salvation Army and they sell it. Five cents, or ten cents a
shoes. So, we used to buy that kine of shoes and go home.
High heel shoes, how can . . . [NOT AUDIBLE] we cannot use
that kine. But anyway, that's the kine shoes we used to have.
So, my uncle David told us that when he get his first payday he
gonna take us go and . . . go buy us shoes. So, so happy. He
told us, "Okay, catch a taxi. Come up. We better buy shoes."
He was so happy. We were going, we went up to the shoe store

barefooted with dirty feet. [LAUGH] That . . . the store guy measured our leg. I telling you, he just look at us and he look at our feet and shake his head. No more size. [LAUGH] No more size. You know why? We were always barefooted and the feet grow. When you, when you going all over. We go mountains, we go all over and the feet just grew. The size never . . . put the feet into the shoes, no can get . . . we learn to get 'em in. You know, so aunty Florence and I we have the story, when we sit down and talk story, about the shoes. That's, that's her and I's story. When, I like to hear her say it because she say it so nice. The way we went in the store and sit down . . . [LAUGH] the guy shake his head [LAUGH] no more the size. So, when we go Salvation Army, we know no more size for us in the good shoes so we go get shoes that . . . high heel shoes, old kine shoes, five cents or four cents or ten cents. That's the kine shoes we buy. But, our feet was so big. Well, we work taro patch. We work taro patch all our life. That's how I went to Molokai. I went clean the whole taro patch and . . . and whatcha call, grandma told me that if I clean the taro patch, clean the whole big Lo'i [Taro field], then I can go Molokai with my aunty. And then I say, "Okay." I clean the whole taro patch and she let me go Molokai with aunty and uncle Mokulima. They came for the temple, and then they went back Molokai and I went with them. Yeah, so, I spent time over there. That's how I met daddy, I mean grandpa. He did, he came down the house and while he was walking behind the yard and I was looking at him and aunty Lei, aunty Lei said, "You, " that was telling story about papa. Said, "You see that boy?" "Yeah." "He's a nice boy" and everything. Oh, was such a nice story she was telling me. Aunty Lei never talk bad about anybody. Anybody, you know, that's one thing I stayed with her and I learned her ways. She never criticize a person. Like I hear how some people criticize yeah. Not aunty Lei. She was talking so nice about papa and I keep looking. So, by the time he got to the house, he knew aunty already so, he knew aunty and aunty give him a secret kine code. So, when I go on the side she tell him, "Oh. Get ready and come. You can go with us on the truck go the . . ." The girls that came up with uncle Lionel, they entertain and they get concert. Said come and we go ride on the truck. Go riding with them and go to the concert. So that's how I saw the, that's how we saw the

concert. 'Kay. You guys . . .

INT: Oh no. they're just gonna get something to drink.

MW: Oh, okay. Yeah.

LW: You want something to drink?

INT: Yeah.

WW4: You want a drink too grandma?

MW: No. that's alright. Thank you.

INT: My throat is so sore from coughing.

MW: So, so, so aunty Lei had, they used to do with grandpa. She, she used to tell me the whole story of him by the time she got to the house. His life story. How good he was.

INT: What kind of things did she tell you about papa?

MW: He's a nice, nice boy. He's clean cut, and you know, he's, he's . . . she al . . . she build him. But, she never like the mother. The mother was one mouth (Blah, blah, blah).

INT: Is tha grandma Ellen Makaiwi?

MW: Yeah. Yeah, aunty Lei didn't want me . . . You know, she wasn't . . . she talk but, not bad about my mother-in-law but she never praise her either. [LAUGH] Tell me anything good. But, everything about grandpa, she said he was nice. Nice and, he was always helpful. He like to help her, and he was the kine . . . if you working and he see you doing something he come over there and take it away and help you. Grandpa was like that to, to aunty. That's why aunty like him.

INT: Hard working?

MW: And . . . who? Papa?

INT: Yeah.

MW: Well he work. He like to work. [COUGH]

INT: Keep busy.

MW: Yeah. Yeah. Ever since I marry grandpa, he never . . . he wasn't the kine I had to force him go to work. He always went to work. Early in the morning yeah, I make his lunch and he go wherever he work. [COUGH] 'Scuse me. [COUGH], Oh boy my throat itchy.

LW: You need some water?

INT: Water? You want some water? [COUGH]

[PAUSE]

MW: Kakiyama mango tree, I fell down from the corner tree. [LAUGH] I broke my, my two ankles. But, I took care. Grandma Fiau'u would put Samoan leaf on top yeah and for my leg to make it strong. Yeah.

INT: Who's grandma Fiau'u?

MW: She used to live across. Packard Harrington's grandma. Grandma, she was married to Captain David Kennison of Laie. That's our, our family. David Kennison was married to grandma Fiau'u, Fiaua. And Grandma Fiaua is Pupi and Rolands grandma.

INT: Oh. That's how we're related to the Toelupe's.

MW: Packard Harrington and Pupi and Roland Harrington and . . . see, grandma Fiaua had a . . . and grandpa . . .

NURSE: Hi.

MW: Hi. Had a daughter together and those are her children.

INT: Oh, uncle Bill Harrington in Samoa?

MW: Well . . . Roland Harrington and Packard Harrington. Packard Harrington was a football player. He played for Iolani.

INT: Okay.

[PAUSE]

MW: [TALKING ABOUT GRANDMA'S IN-LAWS]. . . this. And I said no. I cannot because I was taught when young, not to do those things. Oh, they wild with me. They wild with me because I'm not gonna do what they tell me. Especially when I know it's not right. So, they get mad at me. But, I don't care. That's my way. And I not going listen to somebody else. If it's good, I listen. But if nothing good for my family and I not gonna gain nothing out of it that gives good benefit, I won't do it. So, but papa's family was always that kine. Oh, his sister big trouble Ewalina . . . she the worse one. But, bless her soul that she's okay.

INT: Is she the one that's sick? Is she the one that's sick now?

MW: No. Ewalina is the, she died already long time. That's his oldest sister. The one now is Vanda.

INT: Oh yeah.

MW: That's . . . well, she's adopted by grandma.

INT: She lives on Molokai too?

MW: Yeah. She's adopted by grandma because . . . her mother is aunty Sadie. Yeah?

INT: So it's like, your niece?

MW: So, 'cause, yeah. That's daddy's niece not sister. Yeah?

INT: Yeah.

LW: Kind of like Keawe.

MW: Yeah. Yeah. But we never . . . Yeah, we did adopt him.

INT: Yeah.

MW: I did adopt him. That's right.

INT: I remember his curly hair when he was little.

MW: Poor thing. I tell him I was coming home and I never go home.
He wait. Poor thing.

INT: You itchy?

MW: Hah?

INT: You itchy?

MW: No. [NOT AUDIBLE]

INT: You need something?

MW: No, no. I'm moving 'em around. This kine . . . Every time they
bring water with ice I drink all the water. I eat all the ice.
[SNEEZE] So now when cup ice, they just leave the cup for me.

INT: So that you can eat it.

MW: Yeah, so I can eat. They say, "Oh we know you like the ice." I
say, "Yeah, you leave my ice." [LAUGH] but nice this kine ice.
So how you folks doing?

INT: Okay. yeah.

[PAUSE]

MW: . . . when we were growing up. Because, the soda bottle cost
five cents a bottle, we collect bottles.

LW: Just like us too.

MW: Yeah.

INT: Yeah. You used to take us to collect cans.

MW: Yeah, collect cans and bottles and make money. And what? that's your money when you, eh boy, you can go buy one penny candy. You know Dale, she was the kine, she save all her money you know.

INT: Aunty Dale?

MW: Yeah. She, she get all her cans and her bottles and she sell and she count all her money. Dale is the kine of, the type, she no spend for any kine. That's why she get what she get. She save for it. Yeah, and . . .

INT: She work hard.

MW: And . . . she the one that save the money and uncle, Bradley [TELEPHONE RING], she save the money and uncle Bradley happy [TELEPHONE RING] he get one wife that save money, no spend 'em.

INT: Hello. [LAUGHING] Who? Who did you want to speak to? Hold on just a minute. Okay, yeah, thanks. Where was, what about aunty Nani? You said when she was little she used to get candy.

MW: Candy. [LAUGH] You give her half-a-dollar she buy the whole half-a-dollar candy. Oh, boy. Yeah.

INT: Cute.

MW: But we used to have fun yeah. Go sell, go get, collect cans and all those . . . and go Tanaka store . . .

INT: Yeah, Tanaka.

MW: . . . and then everybody get their money. I used to like that when I go and take you guys. "Come on kids let's go." We had fun.

INT: Now Tanaka store is not there any more.

MW: Yeah. Old now so maybe, I think they sold that place.

END OF TAPE ONE.