

## BIOGRAPHICAL SUMMARY: Eloise Ahuna Pung

*"[My mother] was at the [Haili] Church. Actually, they had opened like a Red Cross center at the church. So she was helping. All the womenfolks from church was helping those people that had come away from the oceanfront. So they had set up like a shelter where they cooked for them and got clothing for them for those that didn't have, you know. They housed them there. So after I got back, she tells me, 'Where were you?' I said, 'I was watching the wave.' She said, 'You should have been here helping, not watching the waves.'"*

The middle of three children born to Randolph Ahuna, Sr. and Adeline Kame'ekua Ahuna, Eloise Ahuna Pung was born in Kukuioapa'e, South Kona, Hawai'i on December 16, 1933. Her paternal grandfather, Loo Ahuna, had a farm where he grew coffee and raised poultry and livestock. He also ran a charcoal-making business.

As a child, Pung helped on the farm, doing various chores such as feeding the chickens, caring for the cattle and horses, cooking swill for the pigs and feeding them, pulling taro, and picking coffee.

She attended 'Ala'ē and Hōlualoa schools until the start of World War II. Her father was employed by the U.S. Engineering Department and moved the family to Hilo when Pung was a third-grader. After a few years living in rented homes, the family in 1945 was able to secure a lot and build a house on Hawaiian Home Lands in Keaukaha.

She attended Hilo Union School, Waiākea Kai School and Hilo High School, graduating in 1952. After graduation, Pung attended Hawai'i Community College and later worked as a waitress at Paramount Grill and as a clerk at National Dollar Store. She worked at the Naniloa Hotel for seven years. In 1955, Pung worked for Hilo Iron Works. Since 1968, Pung has been employed at Industrial Steel Corporation.

The oral history interview took place in Pung's home in Keaukaha, where she still lives with Albert Pung, whom she married in 1953. The couple raised two children and have two grandchildren.

Tape No. 29-41-1-99

ORAL HISTORY INTERVIEW

with

Eloise Ahuna Pung (EP)

Hilo, Hawai'i

April 21, 1999

BY: Warren Nishimoto (WN)

WN: Okay, let's start. This is an interview with Eloise Ahuna Pung on April 21, 1999, and we are at her home in Hilo, Hawai'i and the interviewer is Warren Nishimoto.

Eloise, the first question I want to ask you is when and where you were born?

EP: I was born in—you want to get the name of the place correctly—Kukuiopa'e, Kona [on December 16, 1933].

WN: What were your father and mother doing in Kona?

EP: My grandfather (Loo Ahuna) had a store and a farm. He planted coffee and he also had a charcoal business where he made charcoal to sell to the people. And my mom [Adeline Kame'ekua] and dad [Randolph K. Ahuna, Sr.] helped him with picking the coffee in his farm.

I was the last to be born in that family home. My dad had eight brothers and sisters and they were all born there. And I was the last to be born there in 1933. My aunty was the midwife. Now, that morning my mom went out to pick coffee. On the way back—we had lots of mango trees in the yard. She climbed the mango tree, picked up some mangos because she wanted to eat mangos, got into the house, and I guess it was time for me to be born. And my aunty lived right next door, so she came over, helped my mom, and after I was born, maybe about two hours later, my mother went out to help them make the charcoal. Take them out of the oven and bag them. She was fine.

WN: This is *kiawe* charcoal?

EP: *Kiawe* and 'ōhi'a.

WN: 'Ōhi'a, too?

EP: Mm hmm. I think the oven is still on the side of the road if the people that got the place didn't bulldoze it.

WN: What was the name of that place in Kona again?

EP: Kukuiopa'e.

WN: Kukuiopa'e?

EP: Mm hmm [yes].

WN: Okay, and around where is that, as in relation to—is it North Kona, South Kona?

EP: It's maybe about—how would I say? You know where Ho'okena is?

WN: Yes. Oh, okay, south.

EP: It's about maybe eighteen miles from Ho'okena.

WN: Oh, eighteen miles.

EP: Toward Ka'ū.

WN: Toward Ka'ū? Oh, Okay.

EP: Actually, there were no neighbors. Let's see, I think the closest neighbors were three miles away from the house.

WN: That's pretty far south, then, yeah?

EP: Mmm [yes]. Even when we moved maybe about a mile up the street toward Kona, my dad built his own house. Was a four-bedroom house and it was up high where we could see from, oh, I would say from Miloli'i to Kealakekua. If you look out into the ocean, it was just about a mile above the ocean and that's where we had our farm.

We moved from my grandfather's about that time, but we still helped him and the rest of the family was still there helping, too. But then my father concentrated on his own property. On that, he raised horses and we had cattle and pigs and all the different kinds of fruits. I think we had twelve different kinds of mangos, different types of guavas, lots of different types of flowers. We also raised chickens.

WN: Was it all for home use? The chickens and the cattle and so forth?

EP: Yes, it was all for home use, but sometimes, people came over to ask if they could buy what they didn't have, so he would sell to them. The cattle was sold sometimes, but most of the time, no. Maybe every three months, my father would slaughter one and he would invite the neighbors, and it was like we were having a party. Everybody would bring the potluck. While the menfolks slaughtered the cow, they cut it up into pieces and everybody shared. Everybody took home because there was no way you could store it. So everybody took home different parts of the cow. And before they went home, it was like we had a party. You know, everybody would sit down and have potluck. I really enjoyed that. I thought everybody did that. You know, where they shared with everybody else. No matter what we had or whenever we slaughtered anything, we always called the neighbors to come over and we shared. And my father

would go down the beach fishing. Like, he goes to work in the morning. He worked for, what was it? You know before they had the USED [U.S. Engineer Department]?

WN: Mm hmm.

EP: What was it called before?

WN: Good question.

EP: There was another road where people. . . .

WN: This was in—you talking about the [19]30s, yeah?

EP: Right.

WN: Oh, the WPA [Works Progress Administration].

EP: There you go. Well, he worked for them. But before he would go to work in the morning, he'd go down that one mile to fish, and he'd come back with a coffee basket full with fish. And we would keep some and then we'd give our closest neighbors some. There was no way we could refrigerate it, so you have to cook it and eat it that day. But we would share with them, too. And then he would go to work.

WN: What about, like the coffee that was on—did your father have coffee, too?

EP: Mm hmm [yes].

WN: Oh, was that also for home use and for sharing and so forth?

EP: Oh no, we picked the coffee and we put it in the bags and we took it down to the road and left it in this, what I thought was a big mailbox. And whoever the merchant was, or the person that took it would take it and when we got home from school, there would be something in the box like material or rice, flour, things that we could use. But there was—like I said, I didn't know you could buy all those things. But that's what we did, we just left it there. And the same thing with the eggs. We'd pick the eggs and put it in the boxes. We would take it down in the morning and leave it in there. And in exchange, we'd get other things that we needed.

(I forgot to tell you that my mom also wove *lau hala* hats and mats. Twice a week, I'd go and pick *lau hala*, strip off the thorns, strip it in half, wipe it clean, and roll it with a homemade roller. Then, Mom would strip it to the sizes that she'd need to make the hats, mats, or purses. These were also put in our mailbox. She could make four to six hats a day.)

WN: So like the stores were probably the coffee brokers, yeah?

EP: I think it went to Higashi Store. That's still in Kona. They have the *poi* shop and we also had taro that we planted. And just about every other day, we'd put four or five bags of taro into that mailbox, supposedly. And they would come and they would take it.

WN: Wow. I guess your mother would probably tell them what they needed, what you folks needed, yeah?

EP: Usually, yeah. She did. But I didn't know she did. I was just surprised to find all these things in the box. (WN laughs.) Once upon a time—this is funny—they tried to sell fish.

WN: "They," meaning your father folks?

EP: Yeah. Their friends would bring up all their fish and we had this big icebox that you put ice in, down by the road. And they would put all the fish in there. And the neighbors would all come to buy, or if my father was home, he'd take it in the car and go down the neighborhood to sell it. Well, one day, my mom and dad wasn't home and the people brought the fish and put it in the icebox. I watched them put it in, and they would put it in not head first, but tail first, in the icebox. And the icebox was really huge and the cover had to be pulled open with a rope tied over a tree.

So after they left, after a while, I waited, my mom and dad didn't come home, I went down and I opened up the icebox and I ate every fish eye there was in the box. (WN laughs.) Every single one, I ate. And I closed it. When my mom and dad came home and my dad—I guess the people that brought the fish must leave something to tell them that they brought the fish over because I didn't have a chance to tell him that they brought the fish. As soon as they got home, the first thing they did was open up the icebox. And he was so angry because he said without the fish eyes, you cannot sell the fish because that's what people look at first to see whether it's fresh or not. (WN laughs.) So he wanted to know who ate the eyes. And it was me. (WN laughs.) Tells me, "You can't do that. We can't have business if you do that. That's the main thing, no matter when you buy fish, you have to look at the eyes and it tells you whether it's fresh or not." So I learned something. They couldn't go into the fish business because they couldn't trust me (WN laughs.) because I would eat up the eyes.

The same thing with the eggs. As soon as the chicken would lay the egg, I would know—I would be watching. And soon as they left the boxes to go out, I would go and I'd eat about two or three. The shell is soft so it's easy to put a hole in it and I'd drink it. And then I'd put back the egg, the empty shell. So when my mother gathered the eggs to sell, she would always say, "Oh, the mongoose was in the pen again (WN laughs.) and they had about three eggs." And I figured, I'll just take one the next time. You know, so I'd have one. And this went on for a couple of months. One night at dinner, there was an elderly man that didn't have a home that was living with us, but wasn't in our house—he was living above us but he would have his meals with us. So one day, when we were having dinner, it was a traditional—everybody has dinner, you sit down and you tell whatever you did during the day. And we'd tell my mother and father. Then they ask you, "Well, what did you do today?" and you would say.

The man said, "I saw the mongoose today."

And my mother asked him, "What mongoose?"

"The one that's been eating the eggs."

So my mom said, "Oh, did you catch it?"

He said, "No, I didn't."

And I'm sitting over there and I'm thinking, oh was there really a mongoose that he saw?

And then finally he told my mom, "The mongoose is at this table."

My mom told him, "Don't be silly."

He said, "Oh, yes. It's right here in front of you." (WN laughs.)

So she asked him, "Who?"

It was me again.

(Taping interrupted, then resumes.)

EP: And it was me again. I was the mongoose. (WN laughs.) So again she has to tell me that "This is our business. If you keep doing that, we cannot get what we want."

All right, so I didn't take any more eggs. But I sure don't like eggs anymore. (WN laughs.)

WN: What did you do to help around the area besides eating fish and (laughs). . . .

EP: I fed the pigs. I had to cook the swill and then feed them.

WN: How did you cook the swill?

EP: Well, we used bananas, avocados—raw. And *honohono* grass. We just cooked it in a big *tarai*. Every two days, we had to cook that for them. The pen was made from stone walls and we had about maybe twenty pigs. So every two days, that was my job, to do all of that, and then to feed them twice a day. In the morning and in the afternoon, I would feed them. And the chickens, same thing, I would have to go feed them in the morning and in the afternoon and make sure they had water. But as for gathering the eggs, no. That was a no-no for me since they found out I was the mongoose. (WN chuckles.) Somebody else would do the eggs.

WN: And you had an older . . .

EP: Brother (Randolph K. Ahuna, Jr.).

WN: Brother, okay. And what kind of things did he have to do?

EP: Well, he helped my father with the cattle and the horses. And the yard was so big and so much to clean. I mean, every day we had something to do in the yard. The grass had to be cut and we didn't have a lawn mower so it was a sickle that he had to use to cut it. And he had to pick the papayas that we had that was growing. The papayas were not like the ones we have now. They were big papayas. He had to pick that. Some of those we gave to the neighbor and to other people that had pigs so they could also feed their pigs. Besides going up to take care of the cattle, after school, we would

go up to the taro patch, which was maybe about a mile away from home up in the forest. We had to go up there to tend that and then come back home.

WN: Was it wetland taro?

EP: No, dryland. We had maybe about five acres up about a mile away from home. And we had to go every day and weekends. But we never thought anything about it. I mean we felt like everybody else did it. Because when we'd go to school, the kids would tell us, "Oh, what time did you go to your taro patch?" You know, and we would all talk about it. So it was like everybody did the same things. So it was---I didn't think it was such a bad chore to do, all the things that we did, because everybody else did.

WN: And the neighbors in the area, were they all Hawaiian?

EP: Our next-door neighbor was Hawaiian-Portuguese, the closest neighbor. And the next one was Puerto Rican-Hawaiian. And the one after that was Portuguese. No, I don't think we had any Hawaiian, you know, really [i.e., pure] Hawaiian neighbors. And the one that was right next to us was also the school bus driver and the cafeteria manager for the school.

WN: And what about your house? What was that like?

EP: Like I said, we had four bedrooms. One bedroom was out on the—we had a big porch that you could look out toward the ocean. And one bedroom was on the end of that porch and adjoining that bedroom was the next bedroom. You know, they had just one door going through and all the bedrooms, you could go in from the living room. The living room just ran right across the whole house. And you go into each bedroom from the living room. There was two on one side and two on the other side, plus the kitchen.

WN: Did you have electricity?

EP: No. Kerosene lamps. And even ironing, we had to use charcoal, the old-fashioned charcoal iron that you have to light up and then blow on it. And it's a good thing we had a big porch because we would do it out there and my father made a little stand where—when we were heating up the iron, we would just put it out there so it wouldn't burn anything in the house.

WN: So the iron had a chimney—like a chimney kind of thing?

EP: No. Like a duck's—it was just like that. That's the top part. In fact, my son has the iron. And then the bottom part was like a boat with a square back. And you would take off the top—there's a pin that connects the top to the bottom. You would take the top off and fill up the (iron with) charcoal. And then from the back, you would light it up and cover it. And then you have to blow on it to be sure that the charcoal is going. And it was heavy, too. And then we'd put an army blanket on the table and that's what we used to iron our clothes on. And it was everything had to be ironed because at that time, it was all cotton or linen that would get wrinkled. So every Saturday, that was part of the chores, you ironed the clothes, everybody's clothes.

WN: And you said your father had a job, you know, WPA job. And then your neighbor was a school bus driver. Was that common—that everyone, all the families there, had some kind of a steady job in addition to farming?

EP: Um, no. I think two of the other neighbors—one was a fisherman. I guess so, you would say that, yeah. And the other one was just a full-time farmer. But most of them went fishing. And the one that was a bus driver was a lady. She would go down to school in the morning, start up the fire for midmorning, and then she would take the bus route. She would run from our school, which was 'Ala'ē School, to Miloli'i, and pick up all the children there and bring them all back to school. And when we got to school, she would have for us, our breakfast. She would have muffins and hot cocoa already made. And for two cents or I know it was a little ticket that we got. But I'm assuming that my mom and dad must have already given them the money because when we went to school, they would give us this little coupons, which was [worth] two cents. And you'd go and you'd have your breakfast. And then for midmorning, it would be—besides breakfast, for midmorning, they would have juice and graham cracker. And the juice was—we would have to go out. All the children would have to go out and pick guavas and bring it back and she would make the juice. Besides the juice, she would use some for jelly. And that's what we had for midmorning lunch.

WN: Well, it seemed like you worked hard, but I was wondering what did you do to have good fun as a child growing up over there?

EP: Well, let's see. On our way home from school, we were always allowed to go into the neighbors' if they had oranges or apples or mangos. On the way home, we would all go to pick. And we'd go and they'd allow us to do it. We'd climb the tree—as long as we didn't make a mess—and pick whatever we wanted and eat it. But most of the time, I would—well, I would be wearing a dress, right. And I would put my slip in the panty. And I would put the mangos in my slip instead of eating it on the tree. Then I would get down, and while walking home, I would eat the mangos, whereas most everybody would sit on the tree and eat it. But I would walk home and eat mine. Of course, when I got home, I got scolding again because the sap of the mango was on the slip (WN laughs) and my mom would say, "We don't have the material to make anymore, you know. I'm going do it out of rice bags for you." But that was all right. She did.

WN: She did?

EP: Yeah. That's all right. I mean, nobody would see what's inside. (WN laughs.) It served the purpose. She made my father's shirts from the rice bag, yeah. Well, I thought it was fun because when we weren't doing anything, we could go climb the trees and, you know. Maybe I didn't know anything else. And my brother and I would go sit on the fence posts and there'd be lots of bumblebees. He can sit on one end and I'd sit on the other end and we would tap the post and the bumblebees would come out. But you have to be faster than them and get off of that post and run away quick before you get stung. (WN laughs.) And if we did get stung, you don't go home to tell Mom and Dad that you were stung because you're going to get spanking. So we'd just go by the water faucet with—make some mud and just tap it on over there and it was fine. We didn't tell them.



WN: Were your parents strict with you?

EP: What do you mean by strict?

WN: Well . . .

EP: We had to do our chores, yes.

WN: Who was the disciplinarian of the two?

EP: My mom. You'd never argue with her. Once she tells you something and she looks at you, you just have to say yes. You'd never say anything else because her hands are so fast when it comes out. So we never argued with her.

My father was more of a—before you had to do something, he always explained to us why we had to do it. He always did that. Even as we grew up. You went to ask him a question or he'd ask you to do something for him, he would explain why he wanted it done. And I'm telling you, you would willingly do it for him after he got through explaining what he wanted. Whereas my mom, she just told you, you do that. And her, we had no choice because we'd get hit. But my father had a different way of asking us to do things.

WN: How was school for you?

EP: It was fun. I enjoyed school. School had---there was three classes in one: first, second, and third grade. And then fourth, fifth, and sixth was another class. And once a week, on Fridays, they'd combine all three classes because there was only two teachers: the principal—most of the time it was the principal and his wife that were the teachers for the school. But every Friday, all three classes were combined. It was fun. I really enjoyed school. We'd take home-lunch at times. Like we would take smoked meat or barbeque meat and rice. We'd put it in the little Crisco can because we didn't have lunch cans. In the little Crisco can, you'd put rice on the bottom and the meat on the top. And we'd take that to school. And the other children that came from Honomalino or Miloli'i, they would bring homemade Portuguese bread with guava jam. And when it was lunch, you didn't have to eat in the cafeteria, you could go out in the yard and just put your mat down and sit down and eat. But we liked to eat in the back of the backstop, the baseball backstop, because it was high and you could hang your leg over the side. And lots of us enjoyed eating over there. So when we had lunch there, we'd go and we'd exchange lunch. The ones that brought the bread would want to eat the rice. So we'd give them our lunch and we would get their Portuguese bread with. . . . That was fun, just exchanging lunches.

WN: And the kids at the school were mostly part-Hawaiian, Portuguese. . . .

EP: Oh, they were all mixed, yeah. They were all mixed. There was only two Korean families that I remember that lived there. So there weren't many Korean children but there were lots of Chinese and Portuguese and Japanese.

WN: Where is 'Ala'ē School?

- EP: It's between Ho'okena and Kukuioipa'e.
- WN: And at that time, had Ho'okena School?
- EP: Mm hmm [yes]. After you left 'Ala'e School, you would go to Ho'okena. It was really a---the school is still there.
- WN: It's still a school?
- EP: It's not a school anymore but it's still there. For a while, they were boarding the children from Miloli'i. They brought them up and they stayed in that school and then they would go to Ho'okena School because there isn't any school from Mac Farms [of Hawai'i, Inc.] until you get to Ho'okena. There isn't---all of those children have to go to Ho'okena School unless they go to Nā'ālehu. So since they closed 'Ala'e School, they would bring all the students from Miloli'i. They would spend the week at 'Ala'e School. They would stay up there. And then from there, they would be bused to Ho'okena School so their parents didn't have to bring them up every day.
- WN: Yeah. Hoo, rough, yeah? Miloli'i kids.
- EP: Yeah. Like even when the bus driver went to pick them up, the parents had to bring them up on the main road and then she would pick them up there. We would walk to school instead of riding the bus. It was fun walking along the way.
- WN: How long a walk was it?
- EP: Three miles. (WN chuckles.) But I guess we were so used to walking that it wasn't anything, you know.
- WN: Yeah.
- EP: And once a year, I think my dad would take us to the movies. I didn't know he had to pay to get into the movies but once a year we'd go to the movies. We didn't miss that.
- WN: Okay, so you eventually moved to Hilo. When did you move to Hilo? When did you folks move?
- EP: We moved---first they moved to Waimea and they stayed there two years. They moved to Waimea when the war started.
- WN: Mm hmm. [Nineteen] forty-one, '42.
- EP: Then he was in the USED. And we stayed in Waimea---they stayed in Waimea two years. I didn't. I was still in Kona. They stayed in Waimea two years, and when they moved to Hilo, then I moved with them.
- WN: What grade were you?
- EP: When we came to Hilo, I was in the third grade.

WN: Third grade. About eight years old?

EP: Yes. 'Cause when they moved to Waimea, my father left me at Hōlualoa School with his sister.

WN: Oh, you went to Hōlualoa School? Oh.

EP: Yeah, from 'Ala'ē, I went to Hōlualoa School. And then I came to Hilo and went to [Hilo] Union School.

WN: From third grade?

EP: Mm hmm [yes].

WN: How did you feel about moving?

EP: As long as I was with my parents I was fine. I didn't think anything about that. But when I came here [Hilo], I found it to be so different. I guess we really were country, country people from Kona. And then you come here and it's a really big city. There's so many people and there's so many children in school, whereas the other schools we went, there was only two rooms. And then you come here and there's so many different rooms that you have to go to. But the students were really nice in helping you to get acquainted with whatever they were doing.

WN: So when you moved, where did you folks live?

EP: We lived at the Haili Church for about a year and a half. Because the minister of the church, his wife was my mom's cousin.

WN: I see. What kind of church is that? What religion?

EP: A Protestant church.

WN: And how long did you live over there?

EP: Just about a year or a year and a half. And then we rented a house in [Waiākea] Houselots. So from [Hilo] Union School, I went to Waiākea Kai School.

WN: So you didn't spend very much time in [Hilo] Union School?

EP: No. Just about a year, I think. Yeah, just about a year. I was in the fourth grade when I went to Waiākea. And we lived in [Waiākea] Houselots for maybe about a year or two until we got our lot over here in Keaukaha. So my dad decided, instead of us changing school, and since he was working right next to Waiākea Kai School, we would still go to Waiākea Kai School instead of changing school and going to [Keaukaha] School here. So I went to Waiākea Kai School until I was in the ninth grade and then I went to Hilo High School.

WN: And so when you moved to Keaukaha, where did you move to? Nearby here?

EP: Yeah. Just about three houses down from here. Again, my father built the house for us but this time it was only a three-bedroom house from used lumber. And they were able to build the permanent home.

WN: And that was Hawaiian Home [Lands] at that time?

EP: Yeah, it was Hawaiian Home [Lands]. He had---when we first moved here, he put his name in for the house lot. And then it was in 1945 that we got the house lot.

WN: [Nineteen] forty-five, you lived in Keaukaha?

EP: Mm hmm [yes]. Well, '44 we lived in Keaukaha down the street at somebody else's house that wasn't here. And then in '45, we lived in our own home in our own lot.

WN: You were telling me some things about the changes in your lifestyle moving from Kona to Hilo. One was that you were talking about money.

EP: Right. I didn't know we needed money until I wanted—I think I had asked my mother for a loaf of bread because normally, in Kona, she made the bread. But since we moved here and it was not our house, she didn't bake at all. So she said you'd have to go to the store and buy the bread.

So I asked her, "What do you buy it with?"

She told me, "Money."

So I said, "But we didn't buy bread when we were living in Kona, we didn't need money."

She said, "Well, here, it's different, you need money. When Dad goes to work, he gets paid and it's money that he gets and that's what you have to use now to go to the store to buy."

So I really didn't know. We never did have money. Let's see, the only time I remember having money is a nickel when we went to church. She would tie it in our handkerchief, one corner of the handkerchief. Then she would tie it to our slip, the other corner, and we'd go to church. And when they had the offering, that's the only time you take it out and you would give it as an offering. But here, you needed money for everything you wanted. For the clothes, because she didn't sew then when we got here because she didn't have her sewing machine. But we have to go and buy everything. But I really didn't know we needed money until we came here.

WN: So in Kona, then, you didn't even see a store, then?

EP: No. We didn't have to go to—well, maybe we should have, but we didn't have to. They went to the store. They just left us home. I didn't know there was stores. It was just my mom and dad that went to the store. But we had everything we wanted. And we had all the different kinds of fruits you could think of, but we grew it. I mean, you could just climb the tree, pick an apple if you wanted or climb the guava tree and have guava or have papaya. We even had grapes. You could just go and pick whatever you wanted. Half of it—if we didn't share it with our neighbors, it would all fall on the

ground.

- WN: Did you do that here now, once you moved to Keaukaha, did you get to do that kind of stuff?
- EP: Well, we had---my father planted lots of different kinds of mango. No matter where he went and somebody would offer him mango, he would always keep the seed. Even the avocados. And we planted lychee, yeah. He always kept stuff like that and then brought it home and he would plant it. He really had a green thumb because they always grew. Whatever he planted would grow. Yeah, so in our yard down the street, we still do have the different types of mangos. There's one mango that we have on that tree that weighs between two and five pounds.
- WN: Still? Now? What kind of mango is this?
- EP: I don't know. You see, we never did pay attention when he told us what it was. Yeah, it comes huge.
- WN: No kidding. And is it good?
- EP: Oh yeah. And we had Hayden mangos, green mangos where it's ripe but it's green. Now the lot belongs to my sister (Primrose) and she hasn't done anything with it.
- WN: There's no house on the lot?
- EP: There is the house that we formerly had but it's all termite-eaten so the top floor fell to the bottom. So she moved out and she was trying to get a loan from [Department of] Hawaiian Home [Lands] to redo the house but they haven't done anything about it. So in the meantime, she rented homes and finally her daughter bought a home out in [Hawaiian] Paradise Park, so she's living there with her. Yeah, it's a waste.
- WN: So where were the stores in this area?
- EP: In Keaukaha?
- WN: Yeah.
- EP: There was a store on the back street. And there was one right by Puhi Bay, just a little store that sold just the conveniences of what you would need, you know. That's all. There was only those two stores at that time.
- WN: And when you moved here for the first time, were there a lot of families living here at the time?
- EP: Yeah, on the front street, yeah. Just about all full. There were lots of people living here. In fact, all in front of where Puhi Bay is full now and as you come up the street, I think every lot had somebody in it because this lot next to us had the Akanas and this one here belonged to the Marcuses, I think, and the Ignacios lived at the house right next door. And there was a Mrs. Hanohano that lived in the empty lot and then

the Kanakaoles and then our house. And then next to us was the Apelas and then there was the Kahikis and then the Kalois and then the Keelihaos. Every lot was taken, even in the back. Every lot was taken.

WN: So in those days there were more families than now?

EP: Yes, yes.

WN: Interesting.

EP: In fact I think we had the biggest community of Hawaiians, in Keaukaha. Then after the—was it after the tidal wave? They opened up Pana'ewa. So part of the families from here that was living below there moved up there.

WN: Pana'ewa, toward Volcano, you mean? You talking about that Pana'ewa?

EP: No, it's right below Taniguchi store. You know the Taniguchi market? It's right below that by Kūhiō Shopping Plaza.

WN: Oh, okay.

EP: All the house lots there were people from here to begin with.

WN: That's all Hawaiian Home [Lands]?

EP: Yes.

WN: Oh, I see.

EP: And they also have the farm lots there, too. And my mom and dad got a farm lot in there that my brother runs now. It's thirty-three acres and it's in macadamia nuts. But my father started it up there. And then when he passed away, and then my mom passed away, they gave it to my brother.

WN: Okay, let's talk about 1946, April 1. Let's start. Where were you when . . .

EP: We were living at our house on the front street right down the street, 1010 Kalaniana'ole Avenue. Normally, every morning, my sister and I walked to school. And we'd normally walk up the street, go out toward the docks and walk on the railroad track to Waiākea Kai School.

WN: Where was the railroad track?

EP: At the docks.

WN: Oh, okay, okay.

EP: So we would walk up to the wharf and then go into the wharf and off onto the railroad track and then we'd walk to school.

WN: Waiākea Kai School?

EP: Right. But this [particular] morning, when we walked out—my sister and I, we looked down the street. We noticed all the—there were lots of people out on the front street by Puhi Bay. So she said, “Should we go down there or should we go to school?”

So I said, “It looks interesting down there, why don’t we go down there?” (WN laughs.) That time, I was in the sixth grade. So we went down to the Puhi Bay and all we saw was an empty bay, let’s say. The water had receded and all these fishes were jumping and some of the kids were catching the fish and bringing it out. Only little puddles and all these fishes jumping. So when the time I finally looked out toward the ocean, I saw the water going back, receding and it was piling up as it went back. It was getting higher and it went almost as far as the breakwater when my dad came, and saw I think it was my sister. He recognized her dress, standing down there so he came to see what we were doing. And when he saw that water, right away, he told the people down there to leave and go as far away from the ocean as they can and tell everybody on the front streets. So he did that. And he had to pick up my little sister (Luckie Jane) from preschool that was on the front street also. Picked her up, came home and we picked up my mom. My brother was with him already and we drove up the street. And when we got to where Hukilau [Restaurant] is now, there used to be a house out in the cold pond before, where if you pass by now if you see where the coconut tree is by that cold pond [i.e., Ice Pond] on the ocean side.

WN: You mean by Harringtons?

EP: Mm hmm [yes].

WN: Okay.

EP: Where the grassy spot is by the ocean, there used to be a home there before, but that home was in the middle of the pond. So I’m assuming that the first wave must have hit. That home was in the middle of the pond and there was a man on the roof with a baby. So my father told my brother, “Drop me off here. I’m going to go help that man and then I’m going to go to my office,” which was at Reeds Bay where the [Naniloa Country Club] golf course is now. His office was there. So my brother dropped him off, and my brother goes to school there. They had the technical school there. And he intended to come back to the school. So he dropped my dad off.

WN: How old was your brother at that time?

EP: He was sixteen or seventeen. Sixteen, I think.

WN: Okay.

EP: Drove us up to Waiākea town. And I don’t know what made him change his mind when we got to the town, that he decided to come back and use the railroad track road, which was in the back of Ho’olulu Park, to take us up to Haili Church. But when he did that, I’m not sure it was the next wave that hit, but I could see the wave over the [Wailoa River] bridge. And there was a building—Fong Hing Building. And that building fell across to the building across the street. But it didn’t fall all the way

down to the ground, it just hit that building. But by that time, we had already turned around and we were coming back.

WN: Coming back to Keaukaha?

EP: No, we were going to—the railroad track or the railroad station was right there in Waiākea. So what he did was turn around and catch that road to go through the Ho'olulu Park. There used to be a road that went right through the Ho'olulu Park. And we went through that road. And then he drove us up to Haili Church. He dropped us off and he left. I'm assuming he left to come back to school. And from there, when he dropped us off, instead of me going into the churchyard, I ran down the street to the church just below the street, which was the First Foreign Church. And from there, I watched. I think it was the next three waves that came in. And I saw the buildings that was on the front street [i.e., Kamehameha Avenue] being hit and coming up into Haili Street. And when the water receded, how it would pull it all back.

WN: You could see Kamehameha [Avenue] from where you were standing?

EP: Yes. From Haili Street all the way down to the ocean—okay, there were buildings on the ocean side, though. That's what I saw. The wave higher than those buildings, pushing the building back into Haili Street and then taking it back down again when the water receded. So I saw three waves.

WN: You were pretty way up. I mean, you were like, where? Kilauea?

EP: No, I was on Haili Street by McDonald's. There's a McDonald's there, now. On Haili and Kino'ole.

WN: Kino'ole is about . . .

EP: Three streets up.

WN: Three blocks up from Kamehameha [Avenue]. Okay.

EP: Mm hmm [yes].

WN: So you saw the wave crash *makai*.

EP: Yeah, and then all these people started running up the street and yelling, and you could hear people in the buildings that was below also yelling.

WN: Wow.

EP: That's what I saw of the '46 tidal wave besides all these people running up all wet and . . .

WN: So from the time that you went out and you saw the wave receding, you know, still in Keaukaha, to the time you went up to Haili Church and were able to see it from Haili Street, about how much time frame was that, would you say?



EP: I would say less than half an hour. Less than half an hour, I think.

WN: Because I know that Keaukaha. . . .

END OF SIDE ONE

SIDE TWO

WN: People from Keaukaha were telling me that in essence, this Kalaniana'ole [Street] was sort of flooded and people couldn't come in or go out.

EP: Part of the wharf, right in the back here, was hit really bad. And right across of our house was a Naval [Air] Station, a navy base. And they had these cottages. And one of the cottages came over the sidewalk from their side to our side. That's all I remember seeing. But I don't remember about all the flooding and whatnot, but I know part of the docks was taken from here. So maybe the people that was left here could have seen all of that.

WN: Maybe it seems as though—it was good that your father was around. And he was able to get you folks out fast.

EP: Well, I think so, too. And the only reason—now you tell me, like he said, "There's a tidal wave coming."

And everybody looks at each other, "What's a tidal wave?"

We've never had or we've never seen anything like that until he explained what was happening, "You see all that water going there, it's going to come back. And when it comes back it's going to come back with force. That's a tidal wave." So in no time, everybody left. That place was empty. But he had seen it in China. So he knew exactly what was going to happen.

WN: Well, you knew that by seeing the wave receding, already he knew. Because a lot of people didn't know that—a receding wave represents a tidal wave.

EP: Mm hmm [yes].

WN: A lot of them kept on picking up fish and things.

EP: Like today, I was talking to my brother-in-law. I didn't even know he was on the front street. He said he had gone down. He had gone to school and he heard of a tidal wave and they told him about big water. So he came down to the front street where the train station was and he went there to watch. But he said there was some policeman there—and it must have been Mr. [Robert] Chow. And he told him to get away from the ocean. But he said when he looked out, he saw that water receding. He said, "I could see it going out toward the breakwater." So he goes up the street and he says he stood on the Wailuku [River] bridge, the dome bridge up on the top and he watched

from there. And he said he saw the wave that hit the front bridge and brought it all the way up to Maui's Canoe. By then, he said he decided to leave. If that wave could bring all that up, it could get onto the bridge that he was on, too.

WN: You talking about the Wailuku River bridge? The railroad one?

EP: That's the one that he saw that was hit and brought in. But he was standing on the one on the inside. [There were three bridges over the Wailuku River. The railroad bridge was the one nearest to the ocean. EP's brother was standing on one of the two bridges that was more inland.]

WN: The Pu'u'eo [bridge]. The Pu'u'eo one, okay.

EP: Watching. But he said that the policeman had already told him to leave, to go back to school. But he didn't go back up to school. He went to that bridge to watch. But he said, after he saw that railroad bridge being knocked over and brought up underneath the bridge he was standing on, he decided to go back to school. (WN chuckles.) He had seen enough.

WN: Now, where was your mother throughout this?

EP: She was at the church. Actually, they had opened like a Red Cross center at the church. So she was helping. All the womenfolks from church was helping them, helping these people that had come away from the oceanfront. So they had set up like a shelter where they cooked for them and got clothing for them for those that didn't have, you know. They housed them there.

So after I got back, she tells me, "Where were you?"

I said, "I was watching the wave."

She said, "You should have been here helping, not watching the waves."

WN: So after that, after you saw all of that from Haili Street, what happened next? Do you remember?

EP: I don't remember seeing my father for three days, let's say. And we helped at the church, housing all these people, feeding them and getting clothing for them. We stayed at the church. And then when my father got back he came up to the church and my brother did, too. So that's how our family all got together again. And then we came back home. But we were very fortunate that nothing happened to our house. It was just across the street that the water had come into, and below that street.

WN: So houses across here got damaged?

EP: There wasn't any houses here that time. It was only bushes. Just where we lived, from there, the houses started. And we had a Kawananakoa Hall. That was also on the front street but it was in a hole. It was picked up and brought on the street.

WN: Wow. Was this the gym?

EP: A gym. It was picked up from in the hole that it was in and brought right up onto the street and just left there. Until today, it's the same gym with everything in it.

WN: Oh really, you mean the gym that's over here?

EP: It's the same gym. They appropriated money to enlarge it or to replace it several years back. We never got the money. It went somewhere else so they're going to do it pretty soon. I hear they have appropriated the money to build us a new one. But that's the very same gym that was there on the front street.

WN: You said your father was gone for three days. Did he ever tell you what he was doing?

EP: Yes. He told us that they had to go down and evacuate the people from Four-Mile and from Pu'umaile Home.

WN: Oh, the patients over there.

EP: Mm hmm [yes]. They brought them all out. And of course, we were curious, how did they do it? He said, "Oh, with bulldozers and big dump trucks." They went down and they had to push all the debris away, then they went down and they got them all and brought them [the patients] out.

WN: So afterwards—okay, so how soon after did you come back? That next day? Or the same day? To your house.

EP: No. We came back two days afterwards. We didn't stay, though. We just came back to check.

WN: I see.

EP: There was a lot of debris all over.

WN: So you stayed three nights at Haili Church. I see.

EP: Yeah, because it was the second day after the tidal wave, not the first day, but the second day, that's when we came back to check to see if everything was all right. It was fine.

WN: Everything was fine?

EP: Mm hmm [yes]. Water didn't even get into our yard.

WN: Is that right?

EP: But it was on the road. Because you could see all the watermarks and the debris. And then they moved—even the gym was still there, too. They moved it maybe about four

days later.

WN: They moved it over here?

EP: They moved it in the back. They had to get a trucker to help them move it.

WN: So you didn't have any water damage or anything in your house? Was that the same situation as all your neighbors on that side? Or did some neighbors suffer water damage?

EP: Maybe three houses down from our house. But they were closer to the ocean. You know, like where the sewer station is?

WN: Yeah.

EP: From there. Those were damaged.

WN: How many feet would you say your house was from the ocean?

EP: Geez.

WN: 'Cause this street was always here, right? This is the original street, right? Kalaniana'ole?

EP: Only thing it was narrower, yes. It was always here. I would say the ocean from my house maybe was about from here to the entrance of the wharf. So it's quite a distance.

WN: Yeah. Plus, you said there were bushes and trees and things. Maybe that helped to stop it, block it.

EP: Plus the cottages that were in front of us across the street, the naval cottages. Because quite a few of theirs were damaged.

WN: Oh, I see.

EP: Because right after that, after this happened, I think about a year after that, they left, they abandoned that base.

WN: So when you came back were there people that moved out after the tsunami, you know, you don't see them after that? Or was the community pretty much the same after that?

EP: It was the same. They came back to their homes. Had it repaired and they stayed here. So it was the same. Some of them got new homes but it was still a large community. I think in the—let's see, maybe in the late [19]50s is when they started that Pana'ewa up there and then they started to move out. In fact, they started that because of the airport. They enlarged the airport and everybody on the back street was asked to move out so that was why they opened up that area. And then people that lived in older

homes down here that had to be repaired, they were also offered that opportunity. If they wanted, they could move up there and give this one up. So quite a few of them moved.

WN: But not your father?

EP: No. The only thing he did was he got that farm lot. Now then, he had a choice also after a while. He could either build a home there and live there and give this one up, but he chose to live here and farm there, whereas lots of people now are just living right on their farms. But he didn't. Yeah, so it was live here and work there. So that was our chores. Every weekend, we have to go up there to clean up the acreage with sickle and cane knife. In fact, he went and he got donations from like, the Kulani [Correctional Facility inmates] used to come down to work. The man that worked with them was a bulldozer operator and he had volunteered their services to clean up the farm lots if people wanted. By then I think we had sickled and cane knifed about maybe six acres. And they cleaned up the rest for us.

WN: So this was in the early [19]50s you said?

EP: Mm hmm [yes], that we had the farm. In fact, we had three farm lots. The first one, we were there after we cleaned just about one acre. It was taken away because they had given it to some contractor. So we had to move to another lot further on in. And we were there just about six months and they took that away and we had to move again. And the third one that they gave us, my father said he was not going to farm it, he wanted another one, because it was a quarry. And he said all the good dirt is gone. There's nothing we can use here. So they let him, this time, choose the lot that he wanted. And he chose the farm lot that we have now. It started with ten acres and every so many years, he would add on ten acres and then three acres and finally, we got thirty-three acres. So we have twenty-two acres of macadamia nuts. Of course we have other things growing. And then we have three acres that's just grassland. And three acres that's just—what would I say. It's just natural, where the trees that were growing there are still growing. And my father planted *maile* within that area and anthuriums, you know, it's just a natural growth. We have three acres of that, too. And it's still that way.

WN: Okay. So you got married in '53.

EP: [Nineteen] fifty-three, yes.

WN: And so after you got married, where did you live, here?

EP: I lived with my mom for half a year, yeah. And then we rented a house right downtown. It was called Christina Lane. But the '60 tidal wave took it.

WN: Oh.

EP: And then we moved . . .

WN: You were living there at the time?

- EP: No. We moved here [i.e., EP's present home in Keaukaha] in—I got this lot in '57. And '58 I moved here.
- WN: And you were renting out that Christina Lane [house]?
- EP: Yeah. It was a four-bedroom house and it was forty-five dollars a month with three-quarter porch. It was a nice big house. A friend of ours lived there first and then they moved to Honolulu and so they asked us if we wanted to rent the house. To me that was real reasonable. Forty-five dollars?
- WN: So this was the one you said—was it in Kimiville?
- EP: In the back of Kimiville.
- WN: That was wiped out in the 1960 [tsunami].
- EP: The people that moved in after us, we told them—in fact, the family that left the house told us how far the water came up in '46 and they had it marked on a post in the house. So when we moved out and the next people came in, we told them what the first people told us, the '46 tidal wave, what had happened. So we told them about it but when the '60 tidal wave came, they were waiting for the signal to move, but they all fell asleep. When they got up, the first wave had already hit and the house was split in half. They had gone up the street and half of the house had gone into the stream down below and the baby was in that portion of the house. And it just happened that the baby-sitter was my mother in law's neighbor. Usually when there's something like that I go there because my father-in-law could not walk, so if anything happens, I can take them. So my son and I would go there and wait to see what happened. The baby-sitter was my mother-in-law's neighbor and they came to tell my mother-in-law that they couldn't find the baby so if—I mean, not my mother-in-law, but the neighbor, if the family would go and help them look for the child. So they all went to look. But they did find him in the pond.
- WN: In the pond?
- EP: In the pond in the house.
- WN: Wow.
- EP: You know that stream that's running right in front, downtown by the county building?
- WN: Yeah, yeah, okay.
- EP: Yeah, in there. It was in there.
- WN: Shinmachi area, behind there.
- EP: But it was on the opposite side where the Shell service station is now by the banana bush. It was in that portion.

WN: Oh, wow.

EP: Because we lived right up on the side of the hill over there.

WN: And you were living then, in 1960, you folks were here [i.e., EP's present residence in Keaukaha]?

EP: I was working at the [Hilo] Iron Works. And it just happened that night—well, my husband was with the [National] Guard. So usually when things like that, they expecting it, they call in before it's time . . .

WN: National Guard?

EP: Yeah. So he has to go to work. And I'm always telling him that, don't worry about his parents because I will take them. So I usually go to their home at that time and I'd wait. If there's any warning then I would take them out, too. But this time my mom-in-law and I were sitting on the porch, and we figured, oh, it's supposed to hit any time now, and it didn't. Then all of a sudden we heard all these sparks—that was HELCO [Hilo Electric Light, Co., Inc.]—going off. And then in the little while we heard all these people screaming and running up the road. Because that whole area below my mother-in-law's where the lagoon is, that used to be all homes before. That was all washed out. And the people from there were running up the street along my mother-in-law's house.

WN: Where was your mother-in-law's house?

EP: Up on Hoku Street in Villa Franca.

WN: Oh, in Villa Franca, mm hmm. So you folks were pretty safe over there.

EP: Oh yeah, it was at that time. But they said now it's not. But at that time, yeah, it was. So the next morning I went to work at Iron Works, and the building was pretty well damaged, and all the goods were in the mud. So our job was to take it out and wash it. You know, all the pipe fittings and nuts and bolts, clean it as well as we could, oil it up and then put it back into the clean boxes. And then they had another warning. Just about lunchtime they came around to tell us that they were expecting another wave.

WN: This is after the big wave?

EP: The next day after the '60.

WN: Oh, the next day.

EP: Yeah, the next day.

WN: Okay. The wave happened like about 1:00 in the morning, yeah? Yeah, okay. After that had another warning?

EP: Yeah.

WN: Oh, I didn't know that.

EP: There were several warnings, but they came to tell us when we were working, to leave because they were expecting one, and this was just about lunchtime. And that's all I had to hear. (WN chuckles.) And I was gone. I ran up the street. I forgot about my car and I just ran up the street. And then when I finally got far enough up I just sat down and I couldn't lift my feet up again. It was so heavy. But it didn't come. The water just came up a little bit, but there was no wave, actually. It's just like the tide was higher, but there was no wave action. And then we went back down to work again, and the guys tell me, "Why didn't you take your car?"

So I said, "Oh yeah, the police asked me about it and he told me he would go get it for me." And he went down to go get it but I had the key. So I told him, "Thank you very much but just forget about it. If the wave's going to take it, let it take it."

WN: And what, what happened to your car?

EP: Nothing. The wave didn't come.

WN: Oh, I see what you're. . . .

EP: But I had ran, and I left it so they told me, "Do you realize you passed the cars along the street?"

I said, "No, I didn't."

They said, "Oh yes you did."

Then this one truck driver told me, "I saw you running." And I didn't realize I passed him on the street. I passed the cars. (WN laughs.)

WN: Oh, a track star, huh? (Laughs)

EP: But I couldn't lift up my feet once I sat down. It was. . . .

WN: Plus Iron Works was [near] that [Waiākea] area because 1960 had a lot of damage, right? Because you were by Waiākea town.

EP: [Nineteen] forty-six, too. They were there, too. In fact, the people that had gone to work early that morning—oh no, on the '46 one. They were up in the rafters. Because there we start work at 7:00.

WN: And you didn't feel safe at Iron Works because it was a concrete building?

EP: Safe? No. Because they had a concrete building in the front and that whole building was gone.

WN: Oh yeah? What building was that?

EP: The tractor building they had on the front portion. And they had the tractors all tied down and



everything, that was all in the river. So I don't believe [if] it's concrete building, it's safe. No.

WN: So must have been terrible damage when you went to work the next day.

EP: Oh, yeah. It was a mess. It took us quite a while, several weeks before we finally got it all cleaned up inside, plus all the parts that we had to clean. And plus you look at these people from Waiākea town, it was so sad to see them looking for their family. Because that whole portion was flattened. Yeah, was sad to watch them.

WN: That's a huge district to be wiped out.

EP: Did you see the pictures?

WN: I've seen pictures, yeah.

(EP shows WN a booklet on Waiākea, *The History of the Waiākea Pirates Athletic Club and The Yashijima Story*.)

WN: Oh, you got that. I saw that for sale, you know, at Cafe 100.

EP: That's really interesting.

WN: So, now, what about this house in '60?

EP: No damage.

WN: No damage. Was anybody here at the time? When the wave hit?

EP: No, we left. Like I said, we—normally he [husband] finds out beforehand and then he leaves, and then I would leave when the first siren goes off. I always had a bag packed and ready to go ever since 1946.

WN: Oh, is that right?

EP: And then I'd go up to my mother-in-law's and wait up there. No, there wasn't anybody home here. There was no damage here.

WN: You still have a bag packed today?

EP: Now?

WN: Yeah.

EP: Oh yeah. I always have things ready. Even our important papers, we have it already packed. So when we're not home I will tell my son if there's anything that come about, "This is what you will take for me." So he knows because he was here with me all the time they was warning and we had to leave.

One Christmas, was one Christmas that we had to leave, too. And I had the Christmas tree up

and all of his Christmas presents under the tree. He always has a bag packed and I always have one. So I put the bags in the car, and he tells me, "Mom, what about the presents?"

So I said, "Yeah, what about the presents?"

Tells me, "I'm not going to leave it, I'm going to take it, too." So he packed everything from under the tree, too, and he put it in the car. (WN chuckles.) But it was always, we always had things ready to go.

WN: So tell me little bit about your work history. I know you graduated Hilo High in '52, you got married in '53. What kind of jobs did you have?

EP: Well, let's see, while I was going to Hilo High I also went to Hawai'i Community College. I took up architectural drafting. But I had half a year more to go, and I didn't finish it because I had my son. So after I had him I went to work as a waitress at Paramount Grill. After that I got a job at National Dollar Store. From there I went to work at Naniloa [Hotel] and I worked there for seven years.

WN: At Naniloa?

EP: Mm hmm [yes]. And from Naniloa I went to Iron Works. And I worked there for thirteen years.

WN: At Iron Works?

EP: Yeah. Hilo Iron Works. And then in 1968 I went to Industrial Steel [Corporation] which is where I'm still working, and I've been there since '68.

WN: And what do you do now at Industrial Steel?

EP: Well, actually when I went there I was a purchasing agent. I did all the buying for all the things that they need besides doing some of the office paperwork. Now, between the secretary and I we do all the paperwork. We just share everything. Because I guess nowadays it's so slow and the company is so small that she and I do all the office work. Whatever there is that has to be done like the payroll and correspondence and ordering of these things, we both do it, everything. We just share.

WN: And Iron Works you did the same thing?

EP: At Iron Works I did drafting.

WN: Oh you did drafting, oh.

EP: And then I went into merchandising after my daughter was born. I went into merchandising. Yeah, I did drafting with Lester Baldwin, and he also works in the company that I'm working now. He moved before I did to work for our company. And he's our engineer.

WN: Okay, well thank you very much . . .

EP: Oh, you're welcome.

WN: . . . for your time. That's very interesting.

END OF INTERVIEW

**TSUNAMIS REMEMBERED:  
Oral Histories of Survivors  
and Observers in Hawai'i**

**Volume I**

**Center for Oral History  
Social Science Research Institute  
University of Hawai'i at Mānoa**

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