

Matthew Kalalau, Sr.

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ORAL HISTORY INTERVIEW

with

Matthew Kalalau Sr. (MK)

Hāmoa, Maui

July 18, 1998

BY: Jeanne Johnston (JJ)

JJ: This is an interview with Matthew Kalalau, Sr. and it's taking place at his home in Hāmoa, Maui. The date is Saturday, July 18, 1998 and the interviewer is Jeanne Johnston.

Matthew, would you tell me what your full name is and where you were born?

MK: My full name is Matthew Kalalau, Sr., and I was born in Hāna, Maui.

JJ: Okay, when were you born?

MK: Born June 18, 1930.

JJ: What were your parents' names?

MK: My parents' names was—my father was Sam Kalalau. And my mom was Lucianna Kalalau.

JJ: Did you have any brothers or sisters?

MK: Oh, yeah. I have five sisters and five brothers.

JJ: Were your folks from Hāna also? Your parents?

MK: My father and mom were both from Kaupō. My mom was born in Kaupō and my father was born in Kahikinui.

JJ: Where?

MK: Kahikinui.

JJ: Oh Kahikinui. Were they both Hawaiian?

MK: Both Hawaiian.

JJ: So you're pure Hawaiian?

MK: Yes.

JJ: Did you speak Hawaiian in your home when you were young?

MK: Uh, no. Very little, very little. But my mom and dad spoke fluent Hawaiian, yes.

JJ: That's wonderful. Okay, so when you were growing up with your brothers and sisters, where did you live at that time?

MK: We lived at Waikoloa, close to Ka'inalimu Bay. It's a beautiful area and that's where we go fishing. We lived mostly on the ocean—fish. When we lived there we planted sweet potatoes, and planted taro. But most of the taro and sweet potato were grown up in the mountains. And every weekend, we would go up to the mountains and clean up the taro patch and pull taro to go home and make *poi*. Every weekend we'd pound *poi* and that *poi* would last us from that Saturday through the next Saturday.

JJ: How old were you when you were doing that?

MK: I think I was about six years old. I did that until I was about eighteen years old.

JJ: Did you—during that time, what did you do with your brothers and sisters for play time? What kind of games did you play?

MK: Well, we did more swimming. All—those days, we did more working than playing, yeah. But we would go swimming, and then after swimming, we would come home and at evening time we would sit around, have dinner, and then sit around and play music and sing. My father taught us how to play the guitar, *'ukulele*. And my oldest sister, Clara, was the one that taught us how to sing. Today, her family, every one of her family—all her family, her children, her grandchildren and great-grandchildren, they all sing and play music. That's my oldest sister.

And then I have my second older sister who could sing and play *'ukulele* also. Today my younger brothers all play good music, very good music.

JJ: Do you play anymore?

MK: Very little. Not like before. I used to be the emcee of Hotel Hāna Maui at the *lū'aus*. That's where I used to sing at the *lū'aus*. But now I sing very little.

JJ: Do you miss it?

MK: No, I don't because that was my job, working at the hotel. So when I stopped working, it was like relaxing and you don't have to think that you have to go there and sing. But it was a good life.

JJ: When you were young, the first house that you lived in, where was that located again?

MK: At Waikoloa, Ka'inalimu Bay.

JJ: How far was that from the ocean?

MK: Oh, I'd say about 150 feet from the ocean.

JJ: Could you describe the house, a little bit, for us?

- MK: Well the house was an old plantation-type house. It was upstairs and downstairs. Downstairs, that's where my dad and all his friends—they had drinking parties like that. New Years and Christmas, that's where we used to hold parties also. And then the kitchen was separate from the house. But it was a two-story house and the bedrooms were all on top. The top, stairs. Lot of breeze because it was close by the ocean. It had a lot of breeze and it was beautiful. It had a beautiful view of the whole bay, Ka'inalimu Bay. I enjoyed just sitting outside the porch and watching the ocean and watch people go fishing and catch *'opihi*, which was part of my life.
- JJ: You picked *'opihi* also?
- MK: Oh yeah. *'Opihi*, fish.
- JJ: How many houses were there down there?
- MK: At that time, there was one, two, three—four. Just four homes there. But other than the four, there were homes here and there, different places.
- JJ: Were those relatives of yours, the other four? Or were they different families?
- MK: Well, here in Hāna, almost everybody is related yeah. So, yeah, they were family, too. They were the Malaikinis, the Noas, and the Koas, Nahes. Yeah, we were all related.
- JJ: How far was that from the town of Hāna?
- MK: I think it's about three miles, or probably two-and-a-half miles.
- JJ: How did you get into town in those days?
- MK: Oh, we walked. No car. We walked to school every morning and also we walked to the store. And we enjoyed it that's—you know young kids at that time, we enjoyed walking. Walking to the store and walking home. And sometimes, my mom and dad would send us to the store and we went and never came home until evening. (Chuckles) We went playing all over the place. We went to Hāna Bay, swim. Sometimes my dad would walk up—come looking for us. And you know what happens when you do that? (Chuckles) Yeah. But it was a good life, I enjoyed it.
- JJ: Where did you go to school at that time?
- MK: Hāna School. I went to Hāna School and we all went to Hāna School. And every morning we would get up at 6:30 and start walking. We'd get ready to go to school and walk at 6:30, get to school, and then we have our classes.
- JJ: How many grades did Hāna School have in those days?
- MK: When I went to school, it was a high school already.
- JJ: So did you go to high school there?
- MK: No, I didn't go to high school. I went only to eighth grade. And I left school.
- JJ: Did you start working then?

MK: Yes.

JJ: What kind of work did you do?

MK: Well, I worked all different places. And then I used to work yard cleaning and I used to get paid five cents an hour, you know, those days. And then it went up to twenty-five cents and then to fifty-cents. When I started to work at age sixteen, I went to Lāna‘i. And I worked on the pineapple over there for about a year. Then I came back home, went to Honolulu, and I stayed there for a while, with friends, and I missed home, Hāna, because I couldn't see the ocean. So I came back home. I was working all different places to help my mom and dad.

You know, we had hard time in those days. That's the reason why I left school, is to help my mom and dad. We had younger sisters and brothers that we needed to take care of. My dad had just started to work in the county. Before that, he did not have a job. My mom was the one who went to work at the plantation. So she was the one, our supply line, my mom. When my sister, Clara, when she graduated from Hāna School, she went to work also on the plantation. And so did my brother, Sam, my oldest brother. And they worked to help us, the younger ones. My brother went into the service, and my sister left, she went to the other side of the island, Wailuku. She worked, at that time, it was called Malulani Hospital. And that's where she worked as a nurse.

JJ: Was that in Wailuku?

MK: Wailuku. And then we were left here with my mom and my dad and that's when I went to work. I don't regret because that taught me how to go about in my life. Like today, the young people, I think if they don't have their parents to take care of them, they wouldn't know what to do. But for me, when my parents left, I knew already what to do. Even if I didn't have a job, but I could live off the land. I knew how to plant taro, I knew how to plant potato, I knew what to go and look for, like the breadfruit. You go and get the breadfruit, we make *poi* out of that, too, see. And you can eat that, like sort of potato. Go fishing, get '*opihī*, the fish is right out there. I'm spoiled. I don't eat fish from the freezer. When I want to eat fish, I go out here and catch, and fresh one, they still kicking it's in the frying pan, you know (laughs).

JJ: Do you throw net?

MK: I throw net, yeah. My dad taught all us, the boys, how to throw net. And how to make net.

JJ: What did you make the net out of when you were younger?

MK: Those days, they had these cords they call *aho*. That's what we used. They were cords, all different sizes, number three, number six, number nine. Number three, was very small. Then number six was a little bigger than that and the number nine, a little bigger. Number nine, my dad made that usually for where there's places with a lot of coral. And he would use number nine to throw on the fish because the number nine won't catch on to the coral or get tangled into the coral as much as the number six and the number three. It would be easier to take it out. So the others were used where the ground was good. No coral, where all round pebbles like that. So he taught us how to make nets and throw net. So today, I'm not sorry going through all that.

I'm teaching children today how to fish and the different methods of fishing, how to catch fish. Like last week, I had a whole youth class here. And I taught them how to make, which we call,

pu'e, or the *ahu*. And this is where you pile up rocks in the ocean and then one here, one there like that. It's round, yeah. Like we make a pile of rocks. But when you do that, you set where they have doors or windows where the fish can live. Then you put another rock over, like a house. And the fishes go in there and hide. Then you throw your net over it and you take off the stone to get the fish. I taught them that last week. That's how we used to fish before. This is done when the ocean is rough. And they would make it in an area where there's a bay, the sea is sort of calm. Even though it's rough, you can fish.

JJ: Why do you like to fish when the ocean's rough?

MK: Then you have more fish. (Chuckles) The fish come in. And the best time to fish is at half tide, that's when the fish come in to eat. You catch fish more at half tide than high tide. And low tide. So . . .

JJ: How big was the class of kids that you taught?

MK: This one here?

JJ: [Yes.]

MK: Oh, I think there were about eighteen of them. And there were others that were teaching some of the kids something else, the different type of *limu*, which is seaweed. The different type of seaweed. And like '*opihi*, how to get '*opihi*, and '*ōkala*. '*Ōkala* is something that clings to the stone, underneath the stone. It's good-eating, very good-eating. But if you get them all slimy, you would think, eww, you know. Lot of people they look at that, they don't want to eat it. But it's good eating, very good eating. The children at the—what we need to find these things, they took it back, and they cooked it and they ate it all. They loved it. We also taught them how to catch some small little eels, small ones. Under the rocks, you turn the rock over and there they are and you try to catch them and it's slimy, sometimes it's hard to get them. But we caught pretty much of that and they made soup with that. Very good. That's what they ate. Everything that they caught here, they took it back to the tent and they cooked it and they ate everything. And it was good.

JJ: Were the kids from the Hāna area?

MK: Hāna area. The whole Hāna district.

JJ: Was it a special group of children?

MK: Yeah, they go to summer school.

JJ: I see.

MK: Well, you know. I love to teach the children of what I had learned. And if I can teach all these children how to fish and how we fish in the old days, why, I'd be too glad to.

JJ: That's wonderful that you're doing that for the kids.

So Matthew, tell me, you were married—when were you married?

MK: I was married in 1952.

- JJ: And who did you get married to?
- MK: Mary. Her name was Mary Kaeo at that time.
- JJ: Kaeo? Where did you meet Mary?
- MK: I met Mary here in Hāna. She came to Hāna with her aunty. Her aunt went to Honolulu and she came to Hāna with her aunt. And then she came to church with her aunt and that's where I met her, in church. Well, it took a while, and then we got together. From then, we went together for about six months, I think. And we decided to get married.
- JJ: So were you married in Hāna?
- MK: Married in Hāna, yes.
- JJ: And how many children do you have?
- MK: I have three boys and four girls. And one adopted grandchild.
- JJ: How many grandchildren all together?
- MK: All together it's twenty-one grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.
- JJ: Wonderful.
- MK: And I love them all. (Laughs) They keep me young because I have—the little girl was here, that's Jubilee. I kept her and her sister, they're twins. And I kept them from child. I enjoy them. Now one is staying with the mom. (The other) was staying with the mother for a while, but she came back this year. She wants to go to Hāna School. I enjoy having her back. I have another one, Tiana, we kept her from child. Now she's, I think six, six years old. Yeah.
- JJ: Is she a grandchild?
- MK: Yes, grandchild. And she sleep with Papa. (Laughs) But when the grandma take them to swim and they enjoy swimming. I go to swim with them sometimes.
- JJ: Did the girls learn how to fish also?
- MK: Oh yeah. They're right out here fishing, yeah. They have their poles. They have their fishing poles.
- JJ: So can you describe to me what Hāna looked like, say, in the 1940s, just before the tidal wave? What did the town of Hāna look like then?
- MK: That's before the tidal wave. You see Hāna was a plantation at that—till 1945. During the plantation days, people here were about 3,000. It was pretty much people here in Hāna.
- JJ: How many are there here today, do you think?
- MK: Now, I think it's—at one time, it went down to 600. But now I think it's about 2,000, probably more. A lot of people are moving in here. Mostly people from the Mainland.

JJ: So was Hāna---you said that you came to the store and you walked to the store. Were there stores in Hāna?

MK: Hāna Store, the old Hāna Store. Today, it's not there anymore but only the back part of the store is there. They use it for the Hana Ranch Hotel laundry. The store used to be there and those days, the people used to come for their mail and they would sit (and wait for) mail every other day. It wasn't every day, every other day. So all the people would come and sit outside the store and wait for the mail to come in. And they would talk about, you know, stories and all that kind of stuff. They used to enjoy each other, just sitting and talking.

JJ: How did the mail get here?

MK: By truck. The mailman used to drive from here, (to Wailuku) and bring the mail in. Then after that, it became every day, you know. They would go out every day and bring the mail in. So we would wait for the mail to come down. We enjoyed sitting over there and talking story. I was working across the hotel, I can see all the people just sitting there, waiting.

JJ: Were there lots of little stores in Hāna or was it . . .

MK: I think there was a Hāna Store, there was the Okada Store, right next to the Protestant church. There was Kinoshita's Store and there was Hasegawa Store. There was other stores around, which they used to call Ah Lun, Ah Lun store. There was Chin Kee store. There were pretty much stores in Hāna. We would go to—the store that we would go into most was Chin Kee and Okamoto Store.

JJ: Why is that?

MK: And Hāna Store. Because it was closer to us than, yeah. (Chuckles) If Hasegawa, we have to come all the way this way.

JJ: So on the morning of April 1, 1946, what were you doing that day?

MK: April '46. Forty-seven? Forty-six. Well, I got up early that morning and went to school. But on my way to school, when I came to Kawaipapa river, the water, the sea was across the bridge, which means you have to cross the river. It was across so I had to wait a while. But I've seen the sea come out a lot of times that way. So I thought, oh it was just high sea. So I wait until the sea went down and I crossed, I went. But when I came farther this way, the sea went in farther than before. Farther than anytime before. So I thought, well, that's high sea. I start walking up.

Then I met this girl that had lived down at Waikoloa, Violet Malaikini. She told me (that there's tidal wave). She was like family to us. In fact the whole Malaikini family, we were like sisters and brothers because our parents would keep them and their parents would keep us if our parents went, or their parents went. So they were like sisters and brothers to us. But I met her on the road, while walking to school, coming home. Then she told me, "Oh, you know, Matthew, there's tidal wave."

And because it was April Fool[s'] Day, I told her, "Nah, April fool."

She said, "No, it's tidal wave. Tidal wave."

I told her, “Nah, April fool.” So I kept on walking.

But she went home. She walked home. Then when I got up where Medeiros’s place is—the place is for sale now—and I stood up on the road and I looked down and you could see right down. Before the trees were not high, they were low. And I looked over and I saw the wave break, where we play baseball. I see the waves break out there and then I thought, hey, got to be tidal wave. So I turn around and went back. I ran, I thought of my parents because when we left, they were still sleeping, and my younger brother and my niece. So I ran back. When I came back, the whole area was full with water. You know that river that I told you? It was full with water. The water was way up. I had to swim across. And I swim to where I could stand, I ran. I keep on going.

And then when I came by the old pineapple cannery, my grandma, Nahe, and grandpa were walking because the sea had come to their house already. So I helped them to the cannery. See, my grandma couldn’t walk, she was sort of paralyzed. So I helped her to the cannery to a high spot. I told them to stay there. Don’t go from there, stay on this high spot. So they climbed on there—I put them on there and they stayed there. And I left them because not too far from there, that’s where we lived.

When I got there, the whole area was full with water. And the only one I saw was my mom, standing on this rock. And I ran down to her and I told her, “Oh, Mom. How are you?”

She said, “It’s okay. I’m okay but no more our children.” She said, “Our children all dead.”

But just then, I look to the right, and I saw my brother, George, he was hanging on to a coconut branch, he was hanging on. And the sea was going that way. When I saw him, I jumped into the sea and swam to where he was. I told him to let go of the branch, let go, and then he and I could swim up to a higher spot. I told him to let go of the branch. I guess with all the shock, actually he was in shock, he didn’t let go of the branch, he hung onto the branch. So what I needed to do was to slap him in the face. He was older than I. So I slapped him in the face and (chuckles) then I told him, “Let go the branch.” He let go of the branch and he and I swam up to highest ground then I took him to where my mom was. Over there was pretty high. And the sea hadn’t come up that high yet.

So we were standing there and then all of a sudden, my younger brother, that’s Stanley, they call him G-boy, his two legs came up, right in front of my mom. My mom was standing—his two legs came up and my mom said, “Oh, here’s one.” So she grabbed, it was the boy, Stanley. So she turned him over, his stomach was all full with water, so she turned him over and slap his back and all the water started to come out. And then he started to breathe.

I told my mom, “Mom, you’d better go up now. Go up on higher ground.” So she went up on higher ground. Now my niece, she was the only one that was left. I stood there looking. Maybe I could see her. But we were looking at eye level. When my mom went up, she turned around, and she looked, higher than eye level, and here she was, hanging on to the tree. You know when the sea came out, she hang on to the tree and when the sea went down, she was way up in the tree. That’s the reason why we couldn’t see her because she was up there. Then my mom told me, “There her, on the tree.”

I looked, yeah, there she was, hanging on to the tree like this. I have to swim to her. I jumped in the sea, swim across to higher ground and then run down to where she was. Now when I reach

her, I could see the sea coming in. Then I yelled at her, told her to let go and I catch her. She wouldn't let go, it was like my brother. They would've just hang on to the tree. So what I had to do was go up on the trunk of the tree like that, and try to bend the tree down. That's what I did. I went over like this, going like that, until I got where she was. Got a hold of her, hold her like this, and I let the branch go. Both of us fell (laughs) down on the ground and then I told her, "Hey, we got to go." So I carried her, ran. We ran up to higher ground and here was the sea coming in the back. So there was a place that was deep, so I had to put her like this. And walk way under the water until we got up high. Then I pulled her up front and run all the way. And I could hear the sea in the back, coming. So there was a high black rock which I climbed on that rock. I turned around and watched the sea coming in. It just came, wave after wave. We see the first wave, then the second one right in the back, and then the next one, and then another one. Just coming in. When it came by us, it came about a foot more and it would (MK slaps hand)—no place to stand. (Laughs) Yeah.

JJ: How high were you up, do you think, from the ground at that time?

MK: That rock, I believe, was seven feet there. So the waves came up, maybe six-and-a-half feet where we were on that big rock. But where we were before, where the tree was, oh, I think it was about twelve feet, twelve feet or more. Maybe more.

So after that, then from there, the second, third, fourth wave, took the house. Took the house this way and bang it against the rock and it went down.

JJ: Two-story house?

MK: Yeah. It went down. (The sea) took the house, it was nothing but water now. And the other homes, sort of—one went out to the point, floating in the sea, way out in the ocean at the point. And then after that I left. I went up for higher ground, where I found my mom and my brother and the baby boy. I left the girl with them. And they went up to a friend of my mom and dad, Marciel, Frank Marciel. And I went back to look for my grandma and my grandpa, Nahe. But when I went there, somebody had already taken them. So I came back looking for my mom and my brothers up to where the Marciel home was. That's where we stayed. We stayed with them for a week, and then we moved.

JJ: Where was your dad?

MK: My dad was at work.

JJ: So he had already left for work.

MK: For work, yeah. But when he heard, he came back, everything was over. It happened so fast. It happened real fast. And even, we didn't go down to where the house was—two days after, we went down. The place was all covered in rocks. (Chuckles) All covered with rocks. But then we found all of the fish, you know the small little ponds, lot of fish. We took some home because they were alive yet. Like *pāpio*, *kala*, mullet. They were still alive, swimming in the ponds, and we took them home. Ate them. But they didn't taste like the ones you catch now. I don't know why, but those fish didn't taste good. It seems like they had no taste. Maybe because of the tidal wave, I don't know. But we ate them anyway (chuckles).

JJ: Did you rebuild on the same spot then?

- MK: Yeah, we did but just a beach shack for us to go weekends like that.
- JJ: So where did you—your family moved away from the, the main house away from the spot after that.
- MK: Oh yeah, we build the house further up from where it was and that's where my nephew lives now. That's where he lives now. But the spot where the house was before, now it's just a small little shack where we go fishing, come back there, sit down, and make fire and barbecue the fish. Grill 'opihī, too, and talk story.
- JJ: How did it change—do you think that it changed the Hāna area then? What kind of impact did it have on the people?
- MK: When you say impact on the people. . . .
- JJ: I mean, it was so disastrous in the Hāna area to homes and lives.
- MK: For those that—like the story I told you about my family, we were lucky. None of them died. Although they were caught, but I believe the Lord took care of them. But for others, they weren't so fortunate because they lost their brothers and sisters, and their grandma and grandpa, yeah. And that all happened here at Hāmoa.
- JJ: So all of the people that died in the Hāna area, died in Hāmoa?
- MK: Most of them. Most of them. I think Ke'anae, only one. In Ke'anae, the lower Ke'anae, I think one. Here, over here, I think there were seven that died here. And there were some that survived but died after because of the water they drank and all that kind of stuff, yeah. But there were two they did not find. They did not find the bodies, but the rest, they found all. So that was the sort of sorrowful part about these people who got caught and didn't make it.
- JJ: Who did the cleanup afterwards, of the area, of all the debris and everything?
- MK: For us, we cleaned up on our own.
- JJ: Did everybody pretty much clean up their own property and rebuilt.
- MK: Yeah, yeah. Everybody cleaned up their own. But the homes that they rebuilt was given by the Red Cross. They gave—you know those army homes? Yeah, the Red Cross gave that. And they gave us. We had one that had two bedrooms, a parlor, and a kitchen.
- JJ: Were those Quonset huts?
- MK: No.
- JJ: Wooden houses?
- MK: Yeah, wooden houses. I don't see those homes around anymore. I don't see them. They all, probably broken down, old yeah? Ours got old, so it had to be broken down and a new one was put up.
- JJ: Did the tidal wave change your attitude towards the ocean?

MK: No. No, no, it didn't. In fact, the week after, I went fishing. All—even my brother, too, my oldest brother—we all went fishing. No, it didn't change. I guess because we love fishing. My brother, Sam, was the one that went out fishing and got lost at sea and was found the next day. He was found the next day, he and his two friends, (Fred Mahanegan) and Mickey Kalaniopio. They were found about eleven o'clock the next day. They went out fishing. It was a beautiful day, the sea calm, but while out fishing, the weather changed. It became rough. Rough, and according to my brother, the sea got on the motor. And the motor couldn't start. And it was windy and rough. On the side, they dropped an anchor there and he said about 9:30 the anchor break.

JJ: At night.

MK: At night.

JJ: So it was still rough then.

MK: Oh, it was rough even the following day it was rough. Windy, rain and then the people started to go and look for them. But you know my dad, he was a minister. Everybody go looking for my brother. And my dad say, "You know. You don't have to go look for them. All we need to do is to pray that the Lord take care of them."

The following day, when he came to the church, this is what he said. We were all in church that Sunday. "They are still alive and they will be found." In church. They didn't find them yet. So we figure, wow because it's rough and all that thing, and you know, about 11:45, a friend came outside the church and told my mom, whoever was out there, that they have found my brother and the friends.

So after church, we all went down to Hāna Bay, waiting. But my dad said, "No." I asked my dad if he was going and he said, "No, I'll just go home and pray. Then I'll come down later." So he went down and he said, "I'll go home and thank the Lord for keeping them safe."

At 5:00, I think, no about 4:00-something, he came down to the pier. Here comes the coast guard coming in and there was my brother and Fred and Mickey. The people said, "Hey, Sam. All right. They find your boy."

END OF SIDE ONE

SIDE TWO

MK: My father say, "Yes, praise the Lord, they found him." Then they came out. So my father told my brother, "Well son, how was it?"

My brother just shook his head. Then he told my dad, "You know, Papa, we went way outside, between Kaho'olawe and Hawai'i," the island of Hawai'i, way out there. And he said the blue ocean, the deep blue sea, and this small little anchor they had thrown down, figure they throw this anchor just to hold the boat from drifting fast. It got caught to something down there. And it held them there until they were found.

This is what he told my father and he said, "It's hard to believe what it hang on to something but I

don't know what.”

So my father told him, “You know what that was? That was the Lord that hung on to you folks there.”

So about three months after that had happened, they came home, University of Hawai‘i, that ship they have. Those scientists came and they wanted my brother to go, my brother and Mickey and Fred to go with them. They wanted to go to this place because on the map, the ocean floor does not show anything over there that’s high enough for the anchor to catch. They went out there and they—you know they have all these depth things? Nothing. There was nothing there. Only deep blue sea. They couldn’t figure that out. So as my dad said, it was the Lord who held them there. Well, my dad—he had faith, he had faith in the Lord. And whatever he prayed for, it would come to pass. Or ask of the Lord. So I guess his prayers were answered. So Mickey is already—he’s passed away. But my brother is still living and (Fred pass away). That’s another experience that they had.

Then not too long after, I think you heard about it. The five boys that got lost at sea and they all died. It’s too bad because they’re all boys of Hāna. And I know all of them. Like it is, not all are fortunate. That’s what happened.

JJ: Is there anything else that you’d like to add to the—you can think of? Any reflections you have?

MK: I don’t think so. I think that’s all.

JJ: Well, thank you very much, Matthew, for allowing us to interview you.

MK: You’re welcome, you’re welcome.

END OF INTERVIEW

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Social Science Research Institute
University of Hawai'i at Mānoa**

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