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I had asked Murdock Travel if they had any rentals in LAIE and one day they showed me a listing for the Orton home on Laie Point. We arranged to try this inexpensive apartment and found ourselves in an over-the-garage small apartment at \$525 per month. The Ortons never charged us any more than \$525 monthly - even when they put us in their own home or in the "Villa", several times no charge at all.

We were scheduled to go to Laie in January of 1990, but my hospitalization in November of 1989 caused us to cancel. After we notified the Ortons we got a letter right back and Ken said "you have an apartment in our home any time you want it". They liked us and we surely liked them.

Keith Eddington convinced me that I should join him at BYU Provo and teach hand lettering. I started the fall semester of 1981, and at my first class was a Hawaiian girl named Sani-Dee Kekauoha. When I told her that we were going to Laie in January, she said, "be sure to meet my Father, he fix you up". When we arrived, there was her father, Wesley Kekauoha waiting at the hotel door - and we were immediately adopted into the Kekauoha family.

One Christmas that Ruth and I will always remember. We were alone that year in Hawaii so we invited (no, they invited themselves) the Kekauoha family to dinner in our apartment on the lower level of the Orton home. They all enjoyed being at our place, their own homes wouldn't hold a large group. They came, late as always, and brought all the food. They wouldn't touch any of the food that Ruth had prepared. After the meal, the house was noticeably quiet, as one by one all the Kekauohas disappeared. I looked in Ruth's bedroom and there they were, all asleep, some on the bed, more on the floor. They were so relaxed and comfortable that I just tippy-toed out of the room.

We took Mother and Iris Hansen and Winny and Kearns Ferre on one of our trips. Nothing was quite good enough for "president" Ferre, but Mother and Iris had a ball. Mother was 77 years of age at the time so went to the Coco Palms for dinner. I had arranged for the band leader to recognize her and when he called out "Lavina Scanlon" and the band played "Happy Birthday" she just floated up from her chair and stood there smiling. One of those precious moments. Mother was so pleased with her trip that she arranged to go again the following year with her friend Jenny Wallen on a CHI'S tour.

Ruth and I often celebrated her birthday, January 18th, at the Royal Hawaiian Hotel in Waikiki to hear the famous Cazimero Brothers dinner show. I believe we have been there 5 times, with our Mike and his family, with Shauna, with Nick and Regina Hauert, or just alone. They compose their own music and sing always in Hawaiian. Nick said "I've never heard voices that equal them."