

When the Fall Semester of 1988 ended, I was exhausted. Just tired out - even had to take the elevator to the 3rd floor classroom. I decided to resign the teaching job at BYU. Maybe another winter in Hawaii will liven me up.

When I told Keith Eddington, the friend who had hired me, he said, "Maury, I want you to know that I've always thought you to be the ultimate professional in our field of endeavor." I was complimented - this from a renowned painter and book designer who's work I admired so much.

My days that summer continued to be a struggle, but my golf game was sharp. One 9-hole game at Mountain Dell, I had 8 pars in a row, then a double bogey to spoil it.

Then came late November of 1989. An emergency double bypass surgery then, by accident, a stroke hit me while on the operating table. The surgery was successful, but 6 years later, I am still suffering from the effects of that stroke.

We went to Hawaii again in 1992, but I was ambulated from Laie to Queens Hospital in Honolulu with erratic heart-beat problems. While Ruth, Shauna and the nurse watched, the nurse said, "you sure talk a lot for a man with a straight line on the monitor." A Pacemaker was installed while there, and all's well since.

It was about 1985 when I started to paint with oils. Most of my paintings were done during the Hawaiian Years when I could think of no other subject to paint. Flowers, scenery, portraits, all resulted in a painting that I didn't even consider selling, because "they're MINE".

We were going to Hawaii to stay 3 months on one wintertime trip and I took materials to bring home 12 paintings, all of Hawaiian subjects - blocked out or partially finished. I brought home 14 panels and spent most of the summer finishing them. All in all, I've painted 62 of them and show them all in this album.

I painted 2 portraits of our friend, Wesley Kekauoha, from a photo that I took in the PGC gardens. One was ready to ship to him when we learned that he had died of a heart attack on the day that I was hospitalized. (more later) I asked Nick Hauert to ship it to his widow, Misayo.