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One evening Ruth and I went with the Prochaskas and Hauerts to dinner. We chose to drive to Haleiwa and go to the Chart House. We all ordered Mahi Mahi and the waiter told us that the Mahi had been purchased from a boat at nearby dock that afternoon, so it was really fresh. We were seated outdoors on the patio (to watch the sunset). He served us a huge slab of fish, more than any of us could eat. It was the best Mahi ever served to a group of half-frozen diners.

On August 17th, 1994, Robert Kekauoha entered the MTC to prepare for his mission to Puerto Rico. As is their way, most of the family came to Utah to see him off. After the family had a picnic at Liberty Park, they all came to our home here at Highland Cove and stayed with for over an hour. They all filed in and made themselves at home. If there was a chair - Sit in it, if not, on the floor...no problem.

There were 17 of them. Misayo, Robert, Robin, Melinda and Neal and 4 children, Sani-Dee and Raul and 4 children, Misayo's oldest son, etc.

A great treat for us...we were "family" too.

I spent many hours playing golf at Kahuku, north of Laie. One day I found that they had upped the green fee to \$2 for haoles, \$1 for locals. So I put my \$2 on the counter. The Philipino girl at the counter pushed back my one dollar and said, "One dolla, you local". That was when I realized that we had been accepted as a "local".

I taught a small group of Polynesian students at BYU-H for 3 years in a row. They learned that it requires the oblique holder to create Spencerian Script. The school paid our rent with a very generous stipend.

When we went for the 3 month periods we always opened a small savings account at Bank of Hawaii for identification purposes. When we got home we'd request any balance be returned to us. They were most cooperative. clever?

We found that groceries were at least double Salt Lake prices. We usually drove to Temple Valley for our food, then the new market at Laie Village opened and was much more convenient. We can well imagine that the new market prospered and that all the Laie locals patronized it.

"Hey, Ruth, that's the QE-2" We were driving along Ala Moana Blvd. toward Waikiki, when this enormous passenger ship was seen docked by the Aloha Tower. We could see the letters on the port bow - "QE-2". This was the biggest passenger ship in the world stopping over at Honolulu while on her annual round-the-world sailing. I was so excited, spotted a parking place, grabbed my camera and jumped out. As I slammed the door shut, I realized that the keys were still inside. Later, I got a workman nearby to break into the car, and I drove away, breathless.