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7. Father and uncle relationship. Father fished, Uncle owned a white Model T fish-wagon.

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8. Whoever came down to the landing to help take out the fish and everything received fish from father.
9. Cattle ear marked for identification.
10. Animals roamed the area up to Kapoho. No no for animals to roam and enter canefields, used pipi truck to carry the horses and the mules to the area in order to search for loose animals. Once found they were pushed back to Kalapana. Did this until 11:00 at night. Those few that strayed by the next day picked up and carried home by truck.
11. Women's Club claim animals dangerous, people forced to pen animals.
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17. Remembers the "lye bird." "Our world was Hawaii.

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EH: There was a store in Kalapana where you could buy five cent candy and lemon, the kind of dry lemon, the kind that make you make a monkey face.

If anybody had a cold, and you went over there with a cold, the lady would make tea with lemon inside and told you to drink it. So we were like "No, no Ah Moo that's okay, I not sick, I not sick." She would say, "You come here and drink this."

MK: Did she make you drink it?

EH: Yeah, she used to make us drink it and we used to watch her husband, Young Wai. He used to have coffee and she would break an egg in it. And we used to say "Yuk," but he would just drink it down.

Her husband used to cut grass. I give him credit, he was old. He drove his car. He would go behind the sand dunes, down by the beach, he would set net early in the morning. He would go down there, pick up his net. It would have fish and lobster inside. He would bring 'em home for him and his wife.

You see his wife was rich lady. I think so. She had toy feet. She had toy feet so we always say "Ah Moo, what happen to your feet and she said it was bound up so she cannot run away, because the feet was too small.

MK: She could hardly walk...

EH: Yeah, with a limp. But she go. But she walk with small tiny shoes she had on. So she never could go far. So she would tend to confines of the store, outside little bit. But never far, cause her husband did everything outside, you know.

We would go fishing, come home. Mom would take care the fish and everything but when we were young, terrible monkeys, we were going Kalapana school. Because we live there, we go early in the morning too, we go swimming.

MK: Before school?

EH: Before school. We bring extra clothes. Make plans the day before, we going swimming. Without our parents knowing, we stay down the beach swimming. But we used to be terrible. He used to leave his clothes on the side and we used to hide his clothes. But we, we felt so bad cause he going come out and no more his clothes so, we take it out and put it back. And we take off go. So that was salt water, so we had to hurry up, go back to the fresh water pond and rinse off and change clothes for school. But we made sure to throw our clothes to dry on the bushes where nobody could see it. Because if not they know so and so went swimming. So you cannot you know, only for the looks of the clothes was eh, somebody

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going tattle tails and I had to go to school with shoes.

EH: I was brought up by my aunty and uncle. Just the three of us lived in the house. I come from a family of eight. But my aunty and Uncle brought me up. So at the age of 12 they legally adopted me, so I was no longer hanai. I was legally adopted so it was like we had a cowboy like-life.

We had horses, pigs, cows, ducks, chickens, you name it we had it. And it was hard, I mean it was hard because just myself. And I never had nobody to take care. So I went with my father. My father was a parkkeeper down at Harry K. Brown Park. My mom was a housewife.

My mom had gotten hurt when she was young, and they didn't know that her shoulder was broken, they thought only her arm was broken, so they fixed her arm. But never knew her shoulder was broken. So by the time, they found out and had it fixed, her arm never grew normally, it stayed the size for the rest of her life. It stayed that small, it never grew. So one size was normal size, the other side was smaller. So my grandfather at that time, told her because she was half crippled, she would never have, have children. Because she couldn't take care of children. I think that happened to her when she was 16 years old. So before, what every they said became so. And my mom never did have any, which was my aunty. But she took care of children, a lot of children. She took care on my father side, his two nephews and on her side, a nephew, a niece. Oh my mom. She brought up my real mom. She brought her up and until she got married. She kept me. But before me, there was a lot of children she took care of. Who went on their own afterwards. So we had like a ranch life.

I lived Kalapana, Kapapala Ranch and Kau. So everything was cowboy life and my mom always said don't marry a cowboy. I used to wonder why. She said "You smell cow shit in the morning, you going smell 'em in the evening, all day you going smell." So, but, I knew what kind, it was a hard life, it wasn't easy.

MK:

EH: That was one of the things my father could go fishing, too. He was a fisherman too. Going on a canoe behind the catholic church; there was a canoe landing. Him and my uncle. My uncle had a fish wagon, it was white. Had the scale hanging on the back, old type fish wagon where you bring out, you open the back and you put a stick to hold up the door and you bring out the scale; round the old type scale, round with the round face and you put the fish on and the thing bounce up and down. My father went to catch fish and gave to my uncle. So my uncle would sell the fish. But we had to go behind the back of the Kalapana church, there was a pond over there when it was low tide. It was low tide and sometimes my mom

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said let me know when the tide comes up. And the fish truck stuck because the water came up. so we had to go get the mule for pull the fish wagon out of the pond because I was so busy enjoying myself swimming and I forgot about the fish wagon was in that particular area and the water came up. And the thing got drowned, up to the wheels. But it was the kind model T then, had skinny tires with spokes, old fashion kind of fish wagon. We pull the thing out and park it on the grass and came back and we used to wait for my father to come in. Come in and whoever came down to the landing to help take out the fish and everything, we give 'em fish too. You give those who help the fishermen. My father did that.

My adopted father came from Maui and he learned a whole mess of stuff. And I don't think he would have learned if he stayed in Maui. So, he learned to be fisherman and learn to become cowboy andy kind stuff he learn. But to me was hard life, it was a lonely life. Was just me, my mom and my dad. And if we had a pipi drive, go catch cattle, but you see was open from Kalapana to Kapoho, all open. Our animals were all ear-marked, so our cattle used to end up Kapoho. If you go down the middle road, pass the geothermal, by Pohiki, all the way down that side. So you got to come all the way Kapoho. drive back this cattle all the way back Kalapana. Everybody knew whose cattle it was because they were ear-marked. Hawai'i was cane field, so that was a no no. the animals going down to the canefield. So we had to go with the pipi truck, find a high spot, back up the truck, take all the animals off, the horses, the mules and everything. An then go find all the dumb cows and bulls were in the canefield and bring them out and push them all the way back on the highway, all the way back to Kalapana. So we rushing 'em back all the way to Opihikao, Hopefully they no go back. So we tie up the animals and go home. Cause 11:00 already, dark already. Then we jump back on and we go. Go home Kalapana. Next morning, early we come back and we find one or two went back. So we gotta go back find that one or two, but this time we find 'em and load 'em on the truck and bring 'em. In the mean time, whoever there take the rest of the cattle. Then we come all the way back Kalapana and we let 'em go.

I don't know what year it was when the Women's Club decided that the animals were dangerous. We had cows running loose, we had pigs running loose. Everybody knew whose pig it was, either from the ear marking or the brand. And the guys used to come down Harry K. Brown Park, animals never bother. Had horses running wild and everything, so if you want your horse, you go catch 'em. But, the Women's Club said it was dangerous for the dumb people who came to the park decided to chase all the cattle and chase all the horse so everyone had to pen them up. What was good about the animals was

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it kept the grass down. Oh no, somebody stepped in one of the mudpies, that didn't go too well. But then because they had no business, but they kept the grass down, was beautiful you know. And all you had to do was call. And if someone had a party and need a cow or whatever just come. Before you never heard of anything like selling. You know, you never sold. I used to be mad because my father never used to

sell. All they had to say was "Uncle I going have party and I need this," and he would say okay. and that was it, all he said was okay and my father would catch one and bring 'em home. Boy you come down certain, certain time and you pick up. Catch the pigs too, but he couldn't catch the pigs, cause I used to feed the pigs. So he said "You be home this time cause so and so going come pick up the pigs." What pigs? Oh, the pigs, they going have party. So I have to call the pigs. I pau take a bath. so I call the pigs. The pigs all coming by me & I getting all dirty and I getting mad. And I say "Oh, Man" but that's okay maybe I going get some dollars, even that time, I was thinking we need some money. When they call and ask how much the pig. My father look at me and I know, By his eyes, that he gave 'em the pig. So I was brought up on the eye language. Eye language was no voice. Everything was eye, watch it you going to get it, or look me and you follow me and you shut up. So I never learned to ask question. Eye learning was all you look, listen and you shut up.

Everybody could talk Hawaiian before school, all I did talk was Hawaiian. When I went to school I had a cultural shock. I could talk english good. Everything was Hawaiian would come out and then in the early 40"s was low class to be Hawaiian, to speak Hawaiian. So the whole concept had to be thrown out the door and had to talk to me in English so that's how I knew all the gossip the ladies use to talk about everybody. I knew everything what they said so I knew Hawaiian. I had to talk english, I was never comfortable.

First grade, second grade, third grade, by the time I came fourth grade, it was adjusting. I hated school because of that, you had to speak English and I had a hard time. And everything I learned was look and listen. And if you no say nothing you no ask question, you look, you listen and you learn and that's the way it was. But I never felt comfortable in school until I was fourth grade. It was coming easy. Fifth grade we went back Kalapana, boy, that was great. Fifth grade, sixth grade we went back Kalapana in my own environment.

MK: Before that where did you go to school?

EH: At Pahoia, first grade, second grade, third grade, fourth grade we went back; fourth, fifth grade, no fourth grade up here. I

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remember the teacher, Mrs. Iwasaki. I remember the lady totally because we were studying about Africa and she brought tapioca. From raw tapioca she went through the process and she made tapioca and talking about cultural shock or talking about first time you eat tapioca. It was a big thing for us kids, learning experience to eat it. And I always remember that teacher. And she brought a magnolia flower. We we studying about the south and about the magnolias and she had a magnolia and to us that was the biggest flower that ever was. We never seen a magnolia flower, that was a big magnolia flower. So that lady left a big impression on me to learn. She always said you can learn anything, you can enjoy anything if you want to. Oh man, that lady took me, that was the best teacher. She came by you and made sure the teacher knew the Hawaiian kids not going ask questions. So she always came she never did kind of, um, A lot of the teachers was, "Do you know?" and you not going tell yeah or no, you know. You going just stay there on her. This is how you do it, she never asked, she just showed you. You look at it and oh and then you went. Other teachers was "Are you having a hard time?" so naturally you not going answer, yes you are having a hard time. You just never say nothing. So if she like help, she help. But that lady was "This is what you do and this how we get that." And then you say okay and then we do it. She just never asked, she told you how. Only from watching, you do it. So you never feel like, oh she smarter. But you can learn you can do it. By the time we went back Kalapana school, we had good teachers. First to third grade in one room and fourth to six grade in one room. Nothing was separate. And fourth graders, I don't know how the teacher did it, I really don't. Abut she made sure that we learned and we used to enjoy it. And the best time I liked once, was when it was record time, we had a record and a story book of Bozo. Bozo goes to the zoo. Because in there the story would go this is the lye bird, there was a picture of the lye bird and what the lye bird did. Even though we weren't at the zoo, we knew these animals was to us we knew, we knew these animals was. To us we knew Hawai'i our world consisted of Hawai'i not United States. Even though we knew United States, But our world was Hawaii, or Puna. We know had Hilo and the whole environment was ours, Do you know what I mean.

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1. House layout, two stories, description of sleeping platforms. ↙
2. Slaughtered animals at home. Hanged animals to dress animals, remembers having to pull the rope to raise the carcass.
3. "Jew" uncle would give her a small piece of codfish, out of a large sized fish kept hanging, everyone had to share a small quantity to eat with their poi.
4. Salt gathering. Scoop out crystals from first hole, left out on the rocks to dry, continue on to the last hole, in the mean time the salt left on the rocks would be dried enough to gather and fill their bags.
5. Church, three times a week to the church across Food Fair. Father disallowed her to cut her hair. Long bushy hair, rolled, twisted and braided, fanned on the top of her head, wrapped around her head. Always wore skirts; tied skirt between her legs while playing.
7. Pahoa. Toma bakery, parents had coffee with Toma's milk bread and children had cocoa, remembers this with endearment. Building fire caused by the tofu makers coals that were tossed in the back and left as though the coals were extinguished, building burned to the ground. Main shopping in Pahoa.
8. Whore house. Hapa military Hawaiians, few in Kalapana, girls sneak out, cousin is one of the hapa offsprings.
9. Real father insisted and took Elaine to his home against her wishes. Elaine wished to stay at home or go to the neighbors house. Father beat her. Real mother knew that Elaine's hanai parents would blame her (real mother) for the incident, because the hanai parents never lifted a hand to discipline either Elaine or her mother. Hanai father picked Elaine up, gave real father the silent treatment. ↙
10. Husband worked at Glover for \$55 a week. Left to Honolulu from Kalapana in 1955. Six years in Honolulu building the Lunaliilo.
11. Returned to Pahoa and lived by the Hara house. On subsistence for two years, shame. Mother said If husband was a lazy person, different. Husband picked up by Glover again, then county \$100 every other week. Learned to eat/cook tofu, cream of wheat, mongo bean w/ cod fish, aburage for iron deficiency.
12. Also discussed husband up until his accident and until his recovery, today's kids, drugs, gangs, changes etc.

