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Title: **NFC-vol2_p03**
Provenance: **From the Farmington City Museum, Farmington Utah**

Category: **Volume**
Person:
Date:

being anxious to get back to our own territory prevailed upon Orpha Kinney to take us to the station and caught the morning train. We got off at Kukaiau to spend another night with Antone, and the questions that he put to us kept us on the go until late in the evening, but I felt well satisfied as I convinced him that God was the Father of Jesus.

Tuesday - Rain - April 19, 1918

Pasuilo and Honokaa

Leaving Antone in the morning we walked up to Paauilo where we sent our saddle bags to Honokaa, bid the folks good bye and struck out for the Kalopa homesteads to get our horses, but it started to rain so hard that we had to get on a car.

William Campbell was glad to see us and had taken good care of our horses, so it was not long before we reached Honokaa, While waiting for the blacksmith to put a shoe on old Billie, we happened on to Bro. Hipson of Kohala, who had just got in from Hilo with a drummer on his way to hale . It was raining so hard (home) that the drummer decided to go back to Hilo, so we went over to the "Club" with Bro. Hirson, where we engaged rooms, and being wet, were not long in getting to bed.

Wednesday, April 10, 1918

After breakfast, we learned that we had only received 13 inches of rain. While Kukaiau had received 18 inches, and that bridges in all directions were washed out, stopping all traffic. Bro. Hipson thought he was marooned, but he at last got a chance to go back to Hilo with the mail. hich was going to try and get through, so he went back with the idea of catching the Friday boat to Kohala.

Bro. Bangerter and I started for Alapai's, but did not get there before getting wet through again, so we had a good exeuse for him to put our horses out. I donned a pair of his old trousers and made it do for a complete change, and so spent the evening talking with them although we got Alapai and took a Filipino down to the old hale (house) next to the sea for him to baptize. They were both quite frightened as the sea was the roughest I have ever seen it, but Alapai did pretty well seeing that he only had to try it twice before doing it satisfactory.

Thursday April 11, 1918 Waipio and Kukuihaele

We left Alapai's quite early in the morning, in order to miss the rain if there should be any because it is getting quite a common thing as there has been alsmost 40 inches so far since the first of the month. Arriving at Waipio we could hardly find our way to Poliahu's house because the creeks had changed their courses all together, and the trail is washed away. It seems that two nights before it rained so hard and caused a flood, washing pigs and chickens out to sea, let alone some of the houses,