kindex®
< Scan QR to view this original record online, or visit https://ezratclark.kindex.org/s/163527

Title: **REC-Autob44**
Provenance: **Courtesy of Carol Nielson of North Salt Lake**
Category: **Volume**
Person:
Date:

and took us around to Punch Bowl Cemetery, Diamond Head, etc. We discovered we were staying in Hawaii while they were completing living quarters for us in N.Z.

While in Laie, I worked repairing church property and etc. One afternoon on the job Sister Maynard (Maynards were very friendly with us) drove to where I was working. She had Daisy with her. She asked, "Are you good at breaking into houses?"

I replied, "I'm the best second-story man you ever saw."

She said, "My husband has gone to Honolulu and taken my key and I'm locked out of my house."

I said, "That's no problem at all." I got in the back seat and she stopped in front of her house. I slipped out the back door as she did the front door. I strode right up the steps with her right behind me. As I approached the door, I said, "Clickety clock, unlock," and turned the knob and walked right in the house. She gasped and said, "Why couldn't I get in?" I said, "You didn't know the magic word."

The Hawaiians, as the other Polynesians, are extremely friendly and generous. There was a sweet Hawaiian girl from another island attend the C.C.H. She had a long necklace made up of Kookui nuts (about the size of a black walnut) all shaped and polished to a nearly black mirror finish, all on a small velvet string. I would see her every Sunday and sometimes between and I was always kidding her about my necklace. When they had our farewell she asked me if I would like to have the necklace. She was quite prepared to give it to me. I guess it would be worth 100-200 dollars. Of course I refused it and told her I had just been kidding her about it. I think she was a bit relieved, but she said, "Let me give you one of the nuts." I said OK. She untied the string and slipped one off and handed it to me.

The time finally arrived for us to leave for New Zealand. On Dec. 13, Brothers Lamper, Oliphant, and I took all our boxes to Honolulu to go on the Oronsay to N.Z. Our family were going on the boat and the others flew. We left Honolulu at midnight Dec. 14. Most of the labor missionaries in Hawaii, a lot of the Hawaiians, Bro. and Sister Mel Wright and Ford and Jean were on the boat to see us off. We had been in Hawaii less than two months, but anyone would think we had been there for years, with all the weeping and kissing going on. When Ford's wife Jean saw the Hawaiian boys, sad faced, hanging around Cherry and all the Hawaiian girls mooning over Rod, she remarked to me, "It's time you were leaving." I agreed. When the Hawaiians sing their farewell songs with tears in their voices it pulls on you.

While we were in Laie we went surfing on occasion in Laie Bay. We went on a picnic to Sacred Falls. We took in a Hukilou and I helped put the pig in Imu with the red hot rocks and all covered with leaves, etc., at 1 a.m. to roast far tomorrow's luau. And Daisy enrolled in a few classes in the Church College of Hawaii (C.C.H.). We also attended the temple a few times. I have been soaked to the skin in a sudden rain storm and instead of being chilly, you just get wet but are still warm.

[Page 44]