kindex®
< Scan QR to view this original record online, or visit https://ezratclark.kindex.org/s/163525

were getting ready to go to Mutual. I just said, "You are not going to Mutual tonight. You're going to a special meeting with mom and me."

I did not know I had such obedient children. They never asked a question or protested or anything. We all got in the car and before starting the motor I reminded them of the meeting in the Hotel Utah and what it was for and we were all going to N.Z. They were sure happy about it.

There were several at the meeting, including children, that we were eventually to become real well acquainted with. We were told to tell our bishops and stake presidents if we had not already done so. A little later we were told to be in L.A. to get the Lurline on Oct. 14 and arrange to take care of our car: we had to have our car changed over to a right hand drive. (In N.Z. you drive on the left side of the road.) It cost about $700 to change our car over. It was not done when we left, so we left it for Dorothy to send.

Rod and I made several wooden boxes to pack our stuff in. We had about 1500 pounds.

We leased our home for a year to a real estate agent for his own use. We wound up all our affairs as nearly as possible and left Dorothy to look after our affairs. We put a block partition in the basement and stored most of our things in that room. We left S.L. on the U.P. on Oct. 10 in the evening. We all had Pullman accommodations and arrived in L.A. the next morning. Jack and Sylvia met the train. We rented a trailer and moved our boxes to the dock. We visited for 3 days, went through the nearly completed L.A. temple, etc.

On Oct 14 we left on the Lurline for Honolulu. Antone and Grace came from Walnut Creek to see us off. It was a swell trip on Lurline to Honolulu. We arrived during Aloha Week, so were treated to more than usual welcome. We were met at the boat by Joe Wilson (supervisor of work in Hawaii). Ford Clark was also on the dock. We went with the Wilsons over the Palli to Laie and the lovely temple. I was here and went to the Palli and through this temple on May 12, 1919 on my way to my mission to Australia forty six and one half years ago. I did not expect to ever see it again, and now I am to be here for nearly two months.

About a month after arriving at Honolulu we were with Bro. Wilson and met the Lurline as it arrived. In the crowd on the dock I engaged a young naval officer, a Mormon, in conversation. I suggested to Bro. Wilson that we get the officer to show us around Pearl Harbor. Accordingly, the officer secured the captain's launch and on Dec. 3 a group of us toured Pearl Harbor, saw the sunken battleship Utah and went on the Arizona (sunken) which is a national shrine, and saw all the other things to see at Pearl Harbor.

Daisy and I spent one weekend in Honolulu, stayed overnight with Ford and Jean Clark and they showed us around and we spent part of Sunday with the Mel Wrights, who lived next to us in Holladay and who now live high on a hill in Honolulu. He works for a radio station. They treated us to a swell Sunday dinner

[Page 43]