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Provenance: **From the Farmington City Museum, Farmington Utah**

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Person:
Date:

March 24-26, 1918, Honokaa

We arose early on the morning of Sunday and after undergoing the preliminaries of reports and house chores we repaired to the meeting house and held Sunday School and meeting for what we think the last time, so they were naturally good and we spent the rest of the day in visiting the people etc. Monday was very rainy but we were anxious to see Macan the manager of the Honokaa plantation so went up to the mill with hopes of running on to him but after spending most of the day in going around thru the mill, we went back to Alapai's where we were staying and spent the evening with them, and the next day, as Sister Alapi was making mats out of lauhala so I naturally chimed in and lasked her to make one for me, although I think my greediness for size made it a little too big to fit in my trunk.

The rain had cleared off a bit so we sent Alapai after our horses and we packed up and left for Paauilo to stay there for our last week.

Paauilo - March 27

The weather was rainy and we were glad to have Koolani's folks take care of our horses although we had to do half of it because they did not give them enough to eat, so we at last got tired of it and took them to Kalopa and let William stake them on his homestead land which he is just settling on. Most of our time was spent studying because it was so rainy we could not get out to do much although we spent one good day and visited all of the saints toward Honokaa.

Eddie Anderson who is the bookkeeper of the Paauilo Plantation store came up to see us on Friday evening but we did not.....much talk besides the war etc. The white..... are certainly not very good students....We held a fine meeting on Sunday, which was enjoyed by everybody who came which was only seventeen. It being our las Sunday with the people - after all sat around in the big room and talked.

Kukaiau - April 1, 1918

As we were expecting our mail from Waimea we waited at the Post Office for it at Paauilo before going to Kukaiau, but none came, and I could hardly find words to express my opinion as this is the third time he has failed us. Well, we got down to Kukaiau and were certainly glad to see Antone and the family. Antone was of course disappointed to learn that none of the Hilo elders were coming over but we nevertheless had a good visit with him. He was anxious to see us and had lots of questions to ask us about the Gospel.

Four Waimea cowboys came to Kukaiau on Wednesday with some cattle to ship to Hilo and as they meant to stay with Antone we all spent a fine evening together, although we sat up and