

Richard Max Schultz

Kamā'oa, Ka'ū, Hawai'i, February 15, 2020

Kamā'oa, Ka'ū, Hawai'i, March 1, 2020

LW: Today is February 15th...

RS: Yesterday was Valentine's Day.

LW: Yes... yesterday was Valentine's Day. And I'm at Richard Shultz's house in Ka'ū, just off the South Point road.

RS: Kamā'oa.

LW: So, Mr. Schultz... what I'd like to do first is... how old are you?

RS: Twenty-nine.

LW: ...because you have more history than other people. What are you? Ninety-four?

RS: My history goes across the Pacific Ocean... back and forth... and to Canton, Ohio... and then finally back to Hawai'i... by fifty years.

LW: So, you were born on O'ahu. Where did you live on O'ahu?

RS: In Honolulu. My father was an immigrant from Germany. He and two brothers were living in Honolulu. And my mother was from Japan... and...

LW: Remind me what your dad's full name was.

RS: He was senior; I was junior.

LW: So, his name was Richard. Did he have a middle name?

RS: His name was Max... Johanes.

LW: I see.

RS: I hardly every used his name so I forget how to spell it. (He writes out a name) Johanes.

LW: But you carried the whole name, too? So, let's see... Richard...

RS: I just use Richard Max... that's all. Technically it's Johanes. I don't know if I spelled it right but it's close to that.

LW: And then your mom. What was her full name?

RS: (He writes out mother's name.) Her married name was... I don't know if she had a middle name. If she did have one, I can't recall.

LW: Okay... Kathleen Stein... wascher. So, what are the last letters here?

RS: scher...

LW: Okay. That's good. Now... did your father have brothers and sisters?

RS: From what my mother told me, he had... there was another brother here when I was young... Jentz... he was the older brother and there was another younger brother after my dad. I don't know their names... I only know Jentz.

LW: Like g - e - n - t - z?

RS: No. J - e - n - t - z... and Schultz was his name. He was the older brother. The other brother, I don't know his name. My mother never told me how they ended up all the way from Germany to Hawai'i. She only told me where they were born... in Kiel, Germany. Well maybe one of them was a sailor and jumped ship. And said come along. That's all I can say. That's what most of them were.

LW: Where were they from in Germany?

RS: Kiel, near the Danish border... it's K - i - e - l... something like that. I'm not sure how it's spelled, something like that. I'm not sure what it is.

LW: Okay.

RS: And my grandfather was from Cologne. And he always referred to my father as a "Kielerspraut." And that apparently was a little fish. (Laughs.) That's what my mother told me. But the third brother... my mother told me when Hitler took over, he went back to Germany and became a Nazi. He probably ended up in one of the graves that millions that Germans died in.

LW: Okay... so what was your father's, father's name?

RS: My father's, father? I have no idea.

LW: But he was in Europe?

RS: In Europe, yeah. They never left; I assume.

LW: So just your father and his brother end up in Hawai'i?

RS: Yeah.

LW: And do you know when they arrived?

RS: I have no idea. 'Cause the only reason that I know that one about Jentz is because he married, and he had a son and a daughter. The boy... he was a little bit older than me... a few years. He was Jentz, Junior. And he had a daughter that was in my class in high school. Ahh... what the heck was her name? I'll think of it later. Anyhow...

LW: And what did Jentz do?

RS: The last I heard of... he and his father had a machine shop in the... in the Honolulu... industrial area someplace.

LW: Both Jentzs were working in this machine shop?

RS: Yeah.

LW: And your dad worked for who? Your actual father.

RS: What did he do? He was a triple A mechanic.

LW: What's triple A?

RS: The automobile thing.

LW: Oh. The American Automobile Association. And, did your mother have siblings

RS: Well... we got to go back to what my grandmother and mother told me is what I remember. My mother's father, George Frederick Steinwascher was a German merchant seaman. He got shipwrecked in Japan. And he stayed to help salvage... that was a big thing in those days... you know... salvaging shipwrecks. And as a result, he was made the company officer for that German steamship line and they had a big house for all the... 'cause when the German ships came in... in those days it took a while to unload and load a ship... probably about a month. It was all done by hand. So, all the officers and the cook would spend time in the company house. In Yokohama, my grandmother said she learned to cook from the boat crew chef or whatever you want to call it on the boat would come and teach her and she learned how to cook German food. So, I'm making an assumption, that my grandmother must have been a maid or something at the house. I don't know how other (way) they would get together so I believe that's how my grandfather and my grandmother got together, and there were four siblings by 1914. They were all born. There was Heinie ... my mother... Fred and Bernard. Her maiden name was Fukuchi. Maybe you can spell it better than I can. So, she must have been working there and this would be prior to World War I. It would be between 1900 and 1914. And apparently, my grandfather... he was a short stocky guy anyway, you know... and my grandmother got along... and they got married. I assume they got married. They never told me that. And they had... my mother had a brother... Heinrich...

LW: You mother's brother was named Heinrich?

RS: Her oldest brother was named Heinrich. Something similar to that. That's the closest I can get to it. And then my mother Kathleen... and then Fred... Frederick...

LW: She had another brother named Frederick?

RS: Heinrich... Kathleen... Frederick... George... Oh, excuse me... Bernard. I was thinking of Florence's (Richard's wife) father, George.

LW: So how come they all had those German names?

RS: Because my grandfather was a German.

LW: Okay... okay Heinrich... she was number two, Kathleen... Frederick and Bernard.

RS: That's four. They were all born between 1900 and 1914. Somewhere in there... the four of them.

LW: So that's Kathleen... And she was married to George Frederick Steinwascher?

RS: No, no... Kathleen was married to Schultz. That's my mother.

LW: But her father's name was George Frederick Steinwascher.

RS: That's as close as I can come to it.

LW: And... Kathleen's mother's name?

RS: The last name was Fukuchi.

LW: But you just can't remember the first name. Okay.

RS: She was always Nana.

LW: Okay... we'll just insert Nana... Fukuchi... okay, all right. That makes more sense. So... when does...

RS: Now we're up to 1914... and they're... still in Japan. And Germany went to war and Japan was on the other side. So, my grandfather... George Heinrich Steinwascher, being a merchant seaman... this is what my mother told me... didn't want to go back to Germany and get drafted into the navy. So, he went to the mainland.

LW: The mainland? Which mainland?

RS: California. And he was in there... I don't know how long he was there, and the next thing is he got to Maui... and he was working as a *luna* for the sugar plantation in Lahaina. A *luna* is the foreman. And the war was still going on when he came back to the islands. And the story my mother told me was he became friendly with a Belgian priest there. And apparently, my grandfather was passing himself as a Dutchman. Because the Germans and the Americans were on... different sides. And then she said that somebody squealed and went to the plantation and said he's not a Dutchman... he's a German. So, they fired him... that's why he was... and then he got to O'ahu. And I know 'cause I have pictures of him. He's a short, stocky man... and he was the head at the entrance, he was the

greeter for the people entering the hotel... Moana hotel. He was the con (conciierge)... whatever you call the person who greets the people. And he was sitting in a chair near the door because he was greeting the guests. And it was prohibition now. So, he was one of the most important people in the hotel. Prohibition now... So, if a guest wants to drink... you'd go to the bellhop... the bellhop goes to the doorman... some money is exchanged. My grandfather contacts a taxi driver... and says here's the money, and the taxi driver comes back with the client's drink...

LW: Oh... with the alcohol... the liquor...

RS: Yeah... a nice, fresh bottle of whatever they ordered. So that's what he did.

LW: I see. I see. And of course, the family was there. That's how the family ends up on O'ahu.

RS: Yes... because that would have been 1920 something. But they were stuck... my mother... my grandmother and my mother and her three brothers were all stuck... apparently, they were allowed to stay in the company house.

LW: Which company house?

RS: The ship company... the German steamship company house. In Yokohama. Because my mother went to a German school and spoke fluent German. I didn't learn any of it. And they went to school there and when my grandfather was forced to leave... and come to... and ended up back here at the Moana Hotel... he was trying to get his family back. He left in 1914... and he got them in eight years. Between 1914 and 1922... eight years. My grandmother lived in that company house... apparently, they allowed her to. She was working there anyway so she continued working there, I assume. So... and she lived in that company house... and my grandfather, he was working at the Moana Hotel. And he was trying to get his family back from Japan. I guess you go through diplomatic stuff or whatever back then in those days. Then he was finally able to get them to come back, and my grandmother showed me the immigration paper one time. And it said... it says George Heinrich Steinwascher, wife, four siblings.

LW: Four children? So, the immigration paper said George Frederick, his wife, and their four kids.

RS: It said siblings on there... what the paper I saw. Yeah but... in the next column... said Caucasian. Technically... the column said Caucasian. Four kids and a mother. So that's assuming they're all Caucasian. So that made her Caucasian.

LW: Yeah... and her children Caucasian, too. Well, that's interesting.

RS: Well, there's a side story here about my Japanese grandmother. Many, many years later, after the war was over. It was when I was living with my grandmother when I came back from Canton, Ohio when was that... in August of 1941, living with my stepfather and my four half-siblings. My grandmother was in Honolulu. She never left Honolulu. And so, I came back and at the time I was living with them and with my ... my aunt and uncle. But we all lived in this one house where my uncle was staying. The rest of them... my uncles

and mother were still in Ohio. And three uncles and an aunt were living (there)... in Honolulu. And two of the uncles were married and they had to live... the rest of us lived in the house in Kaimuki... Ninth Avenue.

LW: And that's your grandmother and one of your uncles... two of your uncles.

RS: No... just one and one aunt. They were ratoon crop... I told you. What ratoon crop is?

LW: Yeah... it's the second planting.

RS: Then my grandmother and grandfather separated for eight years. When they got together again then two more kids came along.

LW: Okay. So there were plus two.

RS: I don't think you've ever run into anybody as complicated as me. But there was one aside that I wanted to tell about my grandmother, my Japanese grandmother. The Japanese people are very in... they group together. They always stay together. Generally. Especially back... way back then. At the time of my grandmother married a German. And when I came from Canton, Ohio. We went to live with my grandmother and she was a seamstress as a sideline. Because not long after I got back my grandfather had gotten into a car accident and he later died. So, he was gone. And we... anyway... my grandmother... in the evening, she had a tablet. And she practiced. I don't know what you call the Japanese writing.

LW: Oh... calligraphy of some kind.

RS: The writing...

LW: Oh...*Kanji*... is it called *Kanji*?

RS: She was just practicing her writing. In Japanese.

LW: In Japanese.

RS: And then the war came along... and it ended.

LW: That's the second world war.

RS: The second world war. And my Uncle Fred was the manager of the tuna packers at the time of the end of the war. It was in Honolulu. So... after the war ended in Honolulu... after the war ended, the company decided to go to Japan, look for a place to do a tuna cannery or somewhere in Japan. Because he spoke fluent Japanese. And he grew up with it, he went. While he was there, he says he found my grandmother's brother. I don't know how he did that, but I mean Japan was in shambles so... maybe through diplomacy or something. I don't know. He found this brother and he was invited to their house for dinner. And Japanese style, the men sit down, and the women sit back. My Uncle Fred, he's not Japanese style anymore. He says no, no, no. We all eat together. Anyway, when

he came back, and he told my grandmother all about her brother and that he had a wife and two daughters in their twenties, and some time after that the family made arrangements for her to go back to Japan to see her brother. So... the things... Japanese... you know you do certain things. You do the wrong things, that's not right. You always do the right thing. The right thing is you marry a Japanese. (Laughs.) And she met the brother and then she told me this... and she told me this when she came back, her sister-in-law said was her fault... that her two twenty-year-old daughters no more husband because my grandmother married *haole*. You see what I mean? Was her fault. They don't forget. Not to mention that a few million eligible Japanese were dead.

LW: Yes... right... right. From the war.

RS: Yeah.

LW: Interesting. That kind of stuff still persists. I have to say I was curious. And what was the name of the Lutheran Church they went to in Honolulu?

RS: It was the Lutheran Church and it was nicknamed "The German Church," because all the Germans went there.

LW: Do you remember where it was?

RS: Yeah... it was down near the library in Honolulu. Somewhere around in there. It may still be there. I think it was a brick building. My mother and her mother came back from Japan in 1922. There was a German church in Honolulu. It was a Lutheran Church but they called it Pikano, and I think that's where they met. I'm never sure of that but it's more than likely. They met... my father and I'm junior. You have that already. He was a technician for Triple A back then and Triple A wore uniforms back then... he studied electrical engineering on his own. He applied for and got a job at California Packing Corporation and they were building a pineapple cannery on the island of Mindanao... in the Philippines. And my mother and father were married, and we went to Mindanao and I was three years old at the time. But I remember the area and there was a bunch of little squirts like me in the neighborhood... plantation style, you know. I was only three years old when he died, and I have only one memory about how I was living with my father and mother in the Philippines. Other than that, I have no memory of him. And I... all I... my first memories was the Philippines... I was three years old. And we lived on the plantation and across the road was a golf course... nine-hole golf course for the plantation supervisors and everything. And then the... there were houses further. But there was about four or five of us kids living here and... plantation kids lived right here, and our house was on the corner and... the road was... there was a river back here. And if you went over the bridge, and then the road went down to the Filipino Camp. The only reason I know that is because from three years old I wandered all over the place... and I was walking by myself across this bridge... and I started down the road... and then there was a whole bunch of people looking at me so (makes sound effect). and I went home real quick. And another memory I have... we would go the clubhouse and they would give us candy and soda water. And it was many years later, talking about it with my mother and she said, sure... we all went there 'cause it was there for free. (She) said sure it was because

they put in on my bill. (Laughs.) Then I have a letter that my father wrote to his brother in Honolulu... Jentz. And in it he said he had set up all the machinery in the cannery and he wanted to know when the engineer was going to come and complete it. And the boss said "he ain't coming... he got sick. You're doing it." So, he said I had to burn the midnight oil... I had three days... and he pulled the first switch... everything worked... the second, it worked... the third... everything worked. He gave a big sigh of relief. But unfortunately, in the process, my mother told me, he had cut himself. He got an abrasion while he was rummaging around in the warehouse for stuff. And it became infected and he died of... well they called it jaundice back then but that was leptospirosis carried by rats. Warehouse was full of rats and everything and the rat droppings, and all that. And he died.

LW: And this was in Mindanao?

RS: Mindanao... he was only twenty-nine years old. So, my mother came back to Honolulu. I guess she brought the ashes. His ashes are in Nu'uaniu. Interment. And I don't exactly know how it happened. My mother met my stepfather retired from the Navy in Honolulu. I was six years old so probably would have been '34. My stepfather was a retired Navy man. He had retired and he was a Scotch immigrant anyway. He came... back then you could join the military and then your citizenship papers were faster. So, he came in and he was a sailor for some time... and they met in Honolulu. I don't know exactly where. But I know from the stories my mother and her friend Gretchen used to tell in their young days she was now a gay widow and they always met... when the naval ships came in they always went and visited the navy ships. So, I guess somewhere. And then he couldn't find work here. And so, we went to the mainland... and my stepfather couldn't find work there and so he finally decided since he had a sister that lived in Canton, Ohio and she said there are jobs available if you know where to look. Come stay with me until you find something. The Scotch in general are not lazy people. And any way we went there. and I went through the first grade through the seventh grade there and my mother lived... there was always a new mouth every year or so. And I was the oldest. So, I... I don't really know how it happened. but I know my mother... one day my mother told me when... you got to go back to Honolulu and live. And looking back on how it was possible because she said... my godmother lived in LA. And she was working as a nannie for a rich Jewish family. But any way she said you're going back to Honolulu. So, I'll have one less mouth to feed. And apparently... my mother never told me about 'cause I know my father had bought property back in Honolulu... Kāne'ohe... Lanikai... and Wilhelmina Rise. And in those days the wife didn't have any say so on inheritance... you know... what's to be done. It was always the male was the thing. And her sister... the youngest one... Betty... was working for Hawaiian Trust. And my mother wasn't pleased with Hawaiian Trust and the handling of the estate. But I think she was getting money every month through Hawaiian Trust for my care. So, when she says you're going back, I says, oh, okay. I was thirteen years old, you know. I'm not going to say no? And she put me on the train in Canton, Ohio... she says when you get to Chicago you go see the travel aid lady... and she'll show you how to get to the Union Pacific depot and so I got on... the Union Pacific train... and as I checked in... and I had a lower bunk. And as I was walking away, the clerk called me. He says young fella... come back... come back... says this guy would

like a lower bunk. And you have one. I can make the arrangement if you're willing and I would get maybe a buck and a half back because of the change and I said sure... okay. (Laughs.) I get a buck and a half... it's a lot of money back then. So, all the way to LA... got off the train. Gretchen met me at the depot.

LW: This is your godmother?

RS: Godmother. And we toured the town. And at four o'clock she took me to the pier. We had to get to the pier. There were no airlines back then. There was Pan American, but you had to have a load of money. And we got on the boat. She took me on the boat, she took me to the boat... in those days it was cabin class in the back. And first class was in the front. Cabin class had their own dining room and everything. So, it was cabin class. Gretchen took me and we found the cabin. There were three people there. Two men and one boy booked for this one cabin. The bulkhead side was a lower bunk. Then there was a lower and an upper. But when we got there this fella had his suitcase and everything on the lower bunk. And Gretchen said that bunk belongs to this fella... and she says... and I don't remember what he said but anyway Gretchen said we'll find the steward. We got the steward. She came back with the steward. The steward said that bunk belongs to this young fella. Yours is up there. (Laughs.) He was very salty to me for the rest of the trip. And I ended up in Honolulu at thirteen years. I've been all the way across the Pacific Ocean... three quarters of the way. The states... in an age when people went no more than fifty miles from home.

LW: What's Gretchen's last name? Do you remember?

RS: Kasselbier

LW: And she knew your mother how?

RS: Well they were... I think they all went to this German church, you know. And then I came back home by myself.

LW: You're thirteen and you're in Honolulu.

RS: Honolulu...

LW: To live with?

RS: I was living with my grandmother and my grandfather. And one auntie and one uncle. They were ratoon crop... they go in... they harvest; then they go in and straighten out all the rows and they put the new strips of cane in it as a ratoon crop. They're adding to what's already there.

LW: So, you come back to your grandparents?

RS: Yes, and my uncle was only fourteen months older than me. He was more like a brother. There's a... on the way going to Canton... over in San Francisco... are you familiar with San Francisco? There's a Golden Gate Park... it runs across the peninsula and then there's a panhandle park that comes down, and we lived a couple of blocks away from this panhandle park. And I'm wandering all over the place... they had riding stables over there. And I used to hang around. People would go and get their horses and go into the park and then ride out there. And I think that's where I got the horse manure virus in me. (Laughs.)

LW: How old would you have been at that point?

RS: Six.

LW: Six. So, when you first moved to the mainland you moved to San Francisco?

RS: Yes.

LW: Okay.

RS: And then we couldn't find work, so we moved to Canton, Ohio. Then I came back (to Hawai'i) all by myself. But that's where I got the horse manure virus. And then August, 1941, I got back and then three months or four months later... Pearl Harbor. So, from that point on it was curfew every night. Everybody off the street by six o'clock. And... anyway... we went to grade school and everything and we went to high school. I read a book in the school library... this is where the ranch comes in... by Will James, if I remember correctly. And he wrote a book... "Lone Cowboy." His autobiography. And he was adopted by a trapper and he worked up in Montana area tracking, and then he fell into ranching as he got older and he worked ranches all through the West. He wrote books about his experiences and everything. They were, more or less... tailored to teenagers. One of his books... I forget the name... it had something... it was made into a movie. That's where the ranching came in.

LW: You read these books and you wanted to do ranching?

RS: Yeah... basically. I don't know what else... 'cause it wasn't... Hawaii was... everybody goes swimming and diving then. But it wasn't my *mana 'o*. So, I read this book said now this looks like something to do... and I went to the riding stable at Kapi'olani Park at the time but they didn't have anything open (jobs) at the time. I learned about a riding stable at Koko Head... on the way to Hanauma Bay... and the Gomes' family had this... they were in the ranching business for years in the Kona area. And they had all this land just *mauka* of Kailua at that time. And so, they were a very rich family. And he was one of the sons, and he was working in Honolulu and he decided to go back into the ranching business, and he bought this riding stable from another Portuguese person that was running it and wanted to retire. This is wartime now. So, I went out there and I talked to him. I said to him... at the end of the car line so I can get the bus. And I asked him... you know I want to learn how to ride a horse... I'll go clean stables... do whatever... he said,

okay... you come; we'll show you what to do. That's how I got started. Sixteen. And he needed a few more horses in this process that evolved during the war. And he came back to Kona and he was able to find four more horses and they were halter broken but they weren't saddle broken. And he was able to get them back into Honolulu. Because of a lot of that was the military. They were in charge of everything. And he got these horses and he brought them back and he says they're halter broken, and then he said he'd show me what to do, what to get. You put the saddle, you know. You flag them down and you rub them down, and you spook them and hold them back. Then you put the saddle on and blanket, and then you let them smell the blanket first, and then you put it on. And then you take the saddle and kinda shake it, and let them look at the saddle. Then you put it on. Then you hitch it up. Somebody holds his head. Lead rope... and then you start leading him around. And then he lets go of the lead rope... (whistles) and off you go.

LW: And he bucks and...

RS: I don't know how many times. But I eventually broke those two horses to riding horses, but it was a lot of up and downs during the process.

LW: Got bucked off a lot, huh?

RS: Yeah. Tough. I was never that good a rider, you know. Five hops and it was Aloha!

LW: (Laughs.) You must have learned over the years?

RS: Yeah... but to keep going... and after the war was over, I got a job. It was in the paper. Hawaiian Airlines... was looking for baggage handlers. The war was completely over. So, I went and applied for it and got hired. And I started out as a baggage handler and then I was a clerk and then I got to be clerk... the manifest clerk for each plane... make it out for the pilot and... The clerk took care of the loading of planes at the time. Anyway... one of the stewardesses there was a classmate in Roosevelt High School and she was married at that time to a fella name of Eddie Hedemann, who was running Kualoa Ranch at the time on O'ahu. And she knew I was interested in horses and she said, "Well come on down when you got (time) and she said, meet Eddie and get together. So, I met Eddie and we had a few beers and we got along fine. Kualoa Ranch is on the Kāne'ōhe side of O'ahu. It's owned by the Morgan family. It's four thousand acres. And it has been a ranch for many years. And after the... during the wartime it was an airstrip right across the main road. Planes came in and landed right across the main road and took off. Anyway... I got to talking to... what was her name now... but we must have been talking about horses or ranches or something. Well, she says, if you're... you know... why don't you come down on your days off and you let me know what days... because you didn't get the same days off on an arranged schedule. You get five days and then two days in a row off. So, I went down with her. Got friendly with Eddie and started... I knew how to ride a horse, so I went with him. Always brought a six pack... back then I was a 12 pack back then. And we worked the cattle with him and everything. My first experience. And well before I got into Hawaiian Airlines, I was drafted for a year and a half. But I never left the island. The war was over. I don't know why I got drafted. But then I had the G.I.

Bill available to me. And so, I was working for the airlines and I was a clerk that took care of the loading of the planes at the time. They got a new manager came in and he and I didn't see eye to eye, so I can't fire him, but he can fire me. And I found this college thing for the G.I. Bill and I was available for three years so I signed up and I went to Davis, California at the time. It was a two-year program and I went into livestock raising.

LW: The program was in livestock?

RS: Yeah. Cattle. Basically cattle. And it was a very small school then, compared to what it is now. I went and visited one time, I got lost in there. And it was about a nine hundred student body and there were very few girls. There was a home ec(onomics) course and then there was a vet school and the rest was a two-year course in different parts of farming and whatnot. And a fella named Chick Webster... he was from a well-known family in Honolulu, at the time... a local family. He was in the vet school at the time. And he had family there and he lived in a house in the town of Davis. And whenever the new semester happened, he went to the registrar's office and asked the name and address of a new student from Hawai'i. I think there were six altogether. So, he got a hold of us and said there was going to be a party and I'm inviting all the island people and we went to his house and we had a party. That's where I met my wife. She was in the four-year program because she was smarter than me. (Laughter.) But she went to Punahou in Honolulu, which is a private school. But she went on a scholarship. So, she didn't have to pay anything, I guess. So, there was a two-year course in animal science. That's in Davis, California. UC Davis. So, I went there for two years and that's where I met Florence. I went back to school. I was a lousy student. But with animal science I did better. And she was there taking animal science, the four-year course. Because she had been to... during the war she went to Oregon State with all the college kids back during the war. They went back (to Hawai'i) on the troop ships. Back to the mainland. Because they came to (to Hawai'i) full and went back empty. So, she was up there. But then I met Florence. I did the two years. She was there for another year and I came back and did another year at the University of Hawai'i... and a friend of mine was running Mauna Loa Dairies on O'ahu. And I used to work there part-time because to go to school you got to have some money, you know. Because Uncle Sam only gives you very little.

LW: So, you were at UC Davis and then you came back here.

RS: Yeah.

LW: ...and then you came back here and finished a two... two-year degree?

RS: I was two semesters at Davis and two semesters at UH. I lost 25 pounds in two years at Davis. A box of milk and a candy bar for breakfast. That was it! Anyway, I was going to classes because they stagger their classes, and so I went down to the hog farm and said hey, you got any part-time jobs. So, I collected the slop at the cafeteria and I slopped the hogs and I remember I washed pens. And a pig... this is an aside... they say a pig is dirty... a pig is a very clean animal. I learned that washing the pen. The pig will poop in the same corner every time. He won't poop all over the pen... same corner. And these

are tame pigs now. It's also inbred in wild pigs. 'Cause my son used to catch some small ones and feed 'em in the pen. Same thing.

LW: But Florence, your wife, she was born in Honolulu?

RS: Born in Honolulu. During the war... she graduated and then there was two years before the war was over. There was a bunch of kids in the islands that had graduated and were going to college so they went back... on the troop ships were going back empty... and she got on the troop ship, and that's how she got back to college, and then Oregon State for two years. And then she found out... I don't know exactly how it happened, but we met, and we dated. And we got along fine. And then she stayed... she wanted to get her four-year degree so then she stayed two more semesters. And then she came home and in the meantime, I was back for that meantime. I guess I was working. Let's see... after the army, I went to an Airlines so I must have been working Hawaiian Airlines. Whenever... whatever it was when she came back... and we got together... and we started dating. And she got this job as a meat inspector on the island of Moloka'i. Her father was an Irish immigrant and there was another brother and they were all born and raised on Moloka'i. So, the family had property up there. Kamalō area. And they had what... like the old West... all the neighbors got to brand their cattle together in the old West, and they'd round up and they'd mother them up and brand them. Well Kamalō... all of the Hawaiians... was only the Hawaiians over there and a few Irish then. They ran all their cattle then. Well, every summer she used to go with her father, and they would do the round up. They'd give them a course in that and each person who had cattle, they'd mother them up and then they'd take them up to where we were at... she was very interested. If we have time, and if we have time, I'd show you a genuine Hawaiian saddle and my wife's Sears and Roebuck saddle. It's in the warehouse back there.

LW: So, she was interested in ranching, too, then?

RS: Yeah.

LW: And this is because she grew up with her family on Moloka'i?

RS: The father was born on Moloka'i. And they... there were four aunts and everything in that family, and they had a home up on the side of Punchbowl... the family home. And she was raised out at Kuli'ou'ou area out toward... going out to Koko Head... in Honolulu, just before you get to the opening there. I don't know what the term would be now but back then, my wife would have been considered a tomboy. She's built chicken coops and raised chickens. And she liked to do carpentry work. She made that.

LW: That's a lovely bookcase.

RS: She made that, and she used to go fishing with a neighbor and out with them. She'd go bottom fishing and crabbing and all kinds of things. And there were no dolls in her workshop.

LW: And in the summer, she'd do round up on Moloka'i?

RS: Yeah. Soo... we got together... she got the job to go to Moloka'i... then be a meat inspector and at the same time I was working in a feed warehouse back in the days when the feed bags came a hundred pounds, you know. But today it's fifty pounds... sissy bags! Yeah. So, I did that and I went... on... my friend told me about this job. Moana Loa Dairy had a feed house in Honolulu and so they were looking for some help. So, I went and applied for working at this feed building in Honolulu. It was down by the pier. It was Moana Loa Dairy Farms or something... whatever. And I was there for a whole year. And that was back in the days of hundred-pound bags of feed. Now they're "sissy bags" only fifty pounds. And Eddie Hedemann used to come in... and buy feed for Kualoa Ranch. And Eddie Hedemann came in one day, and he'd been coming in several times to buy feed for the ranch. And he says you know... you're interested in ranching. You ought to go to the Big Island or something. Anyway, he and I got to talking. So, he said... these people he knew. They were plantation people who were starting a coffee farm. In Kona, near Miloli'i.

LW: Do you remember who the plantation people were?

RS: Well, I... Larson was one family and Martin was... they were supervisors at one of the sugar plantations on this island. And there were several others. Anyway, he said they were looking for somebody to run this coffee farm. So, it was a seventy-acre coffee farm. Eddie said if you're interested you go see Frannie (Francis) Morgan, at Davies company. I don't know if Davies exists in Honolulu anymore. He says, I'll contact... Frannie Morgan. The father of the family that had Kualoa Ranch. He was a sugar man and everything. So, he says I'll talk to Frannie and you go out and introduce yourself. So, I did. We made arrangements to come up. There was a bunch of... a lot of supervisors... plantation supervisors from Ka'ū, most of them and some from other areas. And coffee was just beginning to boom again. And this area from Miloli'i Road to Ka'ū boundary was bought by the Hind family. There were state leases in between... the Bishop Estate leases in between. But the rest, they had the leases for that.

LW: The rest was fee simple? Or they leased it all?

RS: The leases are usually State or Bishop Estate has a lot. And several others... the old Hawaiian estates lease land... ranch land. So, I flew into Kona. What the heck was his last name. He was a plantation manager on a plantation in Hāmākua. He took me out to the place. There was a decent house there. Well everything in Kona back then was grass hut. It was built in 1950 so it's a fairly new house. 'Cause this was '54. So, I met with Larson in Kona. He was a plantation manager on the Hāmākua side. And he had a weekend house in Kailua on the beach. So, I made arrangements. I flew up. Met with him. He took me out, showed me the place and what was there. No electricity. (Laughs.) Got a home but no electricity. I says, yeah, I'll be interested in taking it. they offered me the job. The fellow who had been running it had move to the ranch... in McCandless. So I went out there. And I got settled down. And Robert Hind... the boys have his Daleico Ranch now. Was planning Honomalino Ranch. So...

LW: That's Robby Hind's dad?

RS: Yeah... Robert. Robby is junior.

LW: Yes. The Robby that we know is junior. So, you're talking about senior was running Honomalino?

RS: Well... both of them (the ranches). Robbie was about this big.

LW: Right. He was about three or something... four or... maybe.

RS: Well anyway, I took the job. And I was working with the coffee farm. And there was hardly any work. If you didn't have a coffee job or ranch job in Kona, there was no work. Anyway... so I got a... I have been lucky entirely in the islands with the people that I worked with. But I went there and they had three employees and they were one Filipino and two Hawaiian boys who were there so they did the work. I was a total greenhorn. They could have screwed me if they wanted to. But they were very helpful. "Here's the new *haole* in the thing." They all... both places... the coffee farms, too. They were very helpful in running the thing. And we had to herbicide and fertilize and stuff like that. Yes... I worked for a year and a half. And when I first got there, I had no stove. No ice box. The prior guy that had moved to McCandless had left his bed there so he said "yeah, you can use the bed." So, I had a sleeping bag. I had no stove. No ice machine. Tank full of water. (Laughs.) And I had to cook rice, so I had a... there was a cesspool or concrete cover, so I made a place to cook rice over there.

LW: On top of the cesspool cover?

RS: Yeah... any port in the storm. So, I came and I settled in. I made arrangements to ship my car down Hilo at the time.

LW: Now you're coming from Honolulu?

RS: Honolulu.

LW: And you're... and are you married yet?

RS: No.

LW: No... not married yet. Okay.

RS: (Laughs.) It's a long story! But I picked up my car because Young Brothers was the only way you could do it at that time. I think it's still the same. Yeah... I picked up my car and I drove and I think I spent the night there in Hilo first anyway. That's what I think. Because when I arrived, Hilo had one stoplight.

LW: So, when was this? 1950?

RS: Four, I think.

LW: It's about 1954. Where was the stoplight?

RS: Do you know where the Ironworks building is? By the Wailoa River bridge...

LW: Yes.

RS: It was somewhere around there. But then I drove out and I moved into the house at the Kona Ag Coffee Company. And... I met with the boys there. The previous guy, a mainland *haole* was doing it. And since I was local, I got along fine. And at time the coffee was still young... it hadn't been harvested yet. We controlled and fertilizing... it was seventy acres... a lot of coffee.

LW: Yes, seventy acres is a lot.

RS: And a lot of that was by hand. Pull the weeds out from... because the poison we used was... the herbicide we used to kill the grass between had penite which has arsenic in it.

LW: What's it called again?

RS: Penite it was called. The herbicide at that time. Because if the herbicide touched, it would kill the tree. So, we, before we could herbicide, we had to go with two hands, each guy take a roll; we three would pull all the weeds from the base of the tree. We'd start at the bottom so we wouldn't have to bend over so far coming up hill.

LW: Now who were the workers then?

RS: One was Filipino... married to Hawaiian. And the other two were... they were all from that South Kona area at that time. *Haoles* were as scarce as instinct when I moved into this area. And they were local Hawaiian families in the Opihihale area.

LW: So, you have to weed and you had to work really hard. And you had to pick the cherry by hand and stuff?

RS: Oh... they hired people to do that. You pay them by the bag. It was a standard sized bag and I think it was ten to twelve dollars they got per bag. Take a while to fill that bag, you know.

LW: Were you married then when you were living at the coffee farm?

RS: Florence had come back and was working and she learned meat inspection. And then she moved. They needed a meat inspector on Moloka'i and that's where her family was. She spent summers there. So, when she came back... she came back before I got the Kona

job. We were still dating. Then I got this one and then after I got settled down in there, and she moved to Moloka'i and I moved to Kona about the same time. I got the coffee company and then I decide well, she's on Moloka'i... and I'm over here. And I got a nice house. And so, I... I don't remember how long it was... the whatever the span was in there and I said I sure could use some help around here. So, then I flew to Honolulu, then to Moloka'i one weekend and I met her over there. I met her. She came to the airport and picked me up. I told her... I contacted her... I guess you could still call long distance then. I don't know. Anyway... I met her over there... the family had quite a bit of land on Moloka'i. Her family.

LW: What's her family then now?

RS: McCorriston.

LW: Oh... McCorriston.

RS: Yeah. So, we... I can't remember exactly how it happened but... 'cause I had probably had two or three beers under my belly... so we went down to go... I don't think we went swimming or anything... but they have a sandy beach... on one of the properties they owned was a sandy beach. And it was fenced off so everybody couldn't use it. So, we went there and talked. And then in the moonlight I asked her to be my wife and she said "Yes." So, then we made the arrangement and we had the wedding a couple of weeks later, I guess it was. In Honolulu. And she was Catholic. At the Catholic church in Kuli'ou'ou. And we had the wedding reception at one of my uncle's houses and then we flew up and then we're here. And then Florence and... I got married. I was able to buy from Uncle Mil, a fella that lived outside Kāne'ohe area and he said he was on propane. He had a propane stove, propane ice box and he had a propane heater and he said he had no use for them, I said well, I'll buy it. And it was shipped up and I had that set up and we bought a washing machine. There was a generator there. I don't think I could have taken any other woman out there. That's all we had... we had to live here, too. Roughing it was her style. She could handle anything. In fact, one time she told me you know? She said "I thought it would be a wonderful adventure across the country in a covered wagon." That was her mentality. Then Bobby Hind... I told you he was the manager of the Honomalino Ranch... on the Opihihale section of the Hind property there. Anyway... every... well, all of Kona back then... was catchment. Even in Kailua. The hotels... everything was catchment. The ranch was all catchment, too. And most of the tame herd was up about the 3,500 foot to the 5,000-foot level, and then, down to the highway most of that was wild cattle. All the way down to Miloli'i. And when you got water and cattle... more so in this area... you need to make sure you had water. You don't want to run out of water with a bunch of cattle. And so, he would go and check water. He'd drive up on the road *mauka*. By the house there was another road that went up to the main pastures up above. And then he would check the water tanks... see how much water, and then he would come down next to my house. The road was next to my house so he came there. So, I... he'd stopped and introduce himself. I met him there for the first time. I wasn't married yet. That would come later. One evening, after work, I didn't have a stove so I made a fireplace on top the cesspool in the paddock. So, I could cook rice. So, I was out

there one evening cooking my rice, I guess. That would keep... if you keep it out of the sun, it's good for a couple of days, huh. (Laughs.) No refrigerator. And I was cooking rice on the stove... on a homemade stove. (Laughs.) And he stopped by with the two boys... Robby and Mike. The two older boys. And then Robby (junior) told me this later, you know. Many years later. 'Cause... he said... (Robert Hind Sr.) said... we gotta hire that guy. He's roughing it. Really roughing it. (Laughter.) And I was there for a year and a half probably. And then he (Robert Hind Sr.) was offered the management of McCandless Ranch, which was a much bigger outfit. I don't know if you know anything about it. In the meantime, I got to know Hind... Bobby Hind was running Honomalino Ranch. And he was just down the road a ways. All that area... the Hind family... from Miloli'i to the Ka'u boundary... including leases... they picked that up... and the fee simple land, the Hind family... bought it from the McWayne family. The Hind family was a long-time family from Kohala and they were in sugar in Kohala. And then they were ranching in Pu'uwa'awa'a. So, they had bought this Honomalino area which included the coffee land, because I think they had the Captain Cook coffee company. Well one day I had gotten the fire going and my rice is bubbling up... and he stopped by with... he had two little boys with him at the time. They had three boys and a... three boys and a girl. Yeah... in the family. Anyway... he had an opportunity to leave Honomalino Ranch and go work for McCandless Ranch which was a much bigger operation at that time. He told somebody, "I'm going to hire that guy." If he can make it here. He can make it on a ranch. So, he hired me to run Honomalino Ranch. And Bobby invited us to dinner. We got... his wife's nickname was Koko. And we got to be good friends so we would have them for dinner and then at the Hind house and everything and so... so when this job with all that... Bobby moving and I'm taking his place... I had to adjust. I was up here again. I had a good crew. And I was as green as green grass. I never ran a ranch before. So, the coffee farm folded up and we moved to the ranch down the road

LW: And what year would that have been?

RS: Let's see... it was '56. I got there a year and a half and then Honomalino a year and a half... '59 and I ended up here. So Honomalino... we had tame cattle. They had the herd up *mauka*. About the 3,000 foot elevation. Below that it jungled and then it was all wild cattle. And we started working wild cattle. I knew how to spin a rope and everything, but I didn't know how to catch one. But that's where I started. And I had the Loando family... Henry Loando... who had been there for years working for the prior owner. And two of his boys were working with me... and Henry and his two older boys were working with me and fencing... everything. And he left his saddle horses there for me to use. And we started from there. We worked trapping wild cattle and roping wild cattle.

LW So, who was the crew? The crew were some practiced people.

RS: Well... they were a Puerto Rican family. Loando... Henry Loando. He couldn't read or write but he was an excellent cow man.

LW: So, he... how old was he relative to you when you took over? How old was he when you took over Honomalino?

RS: Who?

LW: Henry.

RS: Henry. Oh, he was in his late fifties. Late fifties then. Couldn't read or write. But he was an excellent cattle man and... and horse, too. But you didn't want to ride a bucking horse at that age 'cause it hurts when you fall down. His two sons and him and Johnny Medeiros, who was Portuguese/Hawaiian. And they were the cowboy crew with me and I had a mechanic and there was a bulldozer operator but I didn't have much to do with the bulldozer operator because they were clearing the land for coffee for that area. So most of the time the bulldozer operator was working for the coffee.

LW: So, What was Henry Loando like as a person?

RS: Honest as the day is long. He was a real old timer. People like him were long gone. They didn't read or write but they did hard work.

LW: And Henry's boys were who now?

RS: Henry, Jr. and Robert. Well, they were... Sonny was married, I think. They were in their twenties. And maybe the oldest was about thirty. And then had Johnny Medeiros who was half Portuguese/half Hawaiian. He was a crackerjack roper. Good rider, too. And I worked with them. And they could have said screw the *haole*, but they didn't. I was fortunate to have such good people on this island all the way through. Until the day I retired.

LW: And hadn't Henry, Sr. had been on that land a long time?

RS: A long time. He had worked for the McWayne family before the Hinds had bought it. The McWaynes were a well-known family. They had business in Honolulu, and they had this area. And on that land has... waaay back... they grew tobacco. They had a tobacco barn which came in handy because they could put some big tanks in there and they used the roof to collect the water.

LW: So, how old was Medeiros when you started?

RS: He'd have been about my age, I guess.

LW: So, what would that have been?

RS: Thirty... twenty-nine.

LW: So about thirty. How long were you at Honomalino?

RS: And then for about a year... a little over a year... the Hind family sold the ranch to Dillingham and some other people. Carlsmith... and we got a whole new hierarchy of people to run taking over. Fellow by the name of Johnny Peacock. He was a nice enough fella but he didn't know his... I was green but he was worse. (Laughs.) And he's running the show. And then Peacock and his crew had a different process. They wanted to change everything. And then in the meantime Bobby and his friend, Hebden Porteous, who was a trustee for Damon Estate and he was also a state senator... I don't know what they call it... it was a state senator at the time... were friends. Hebden at that time was married to Betty Dole... Dole Pineapple family. Both of them... Hebden and Bobby had been in the state government together.

LW: Oh... the government.

RS: Yeah. In the government.

LW: But Porteous is whose friend?

RS: Bobby's friend.

LW: Okay.

RS: They had an opportunity... the Portuguese fella... was getting on in years and he had 240 acres part of it right across the street there (RS points out the window of his home.). That was one of the paddocks over there. And he... he wanted to sell out and Robby said we have this opportunity to buy this property he said. But you're going to be roughing it for a while. But we'd like you to come and work for us. So I said sure because I live right there along the wall with Johnny Peacock and Dillingham.

LW: So did they call it Daleico to begin with?

RS: Deleico stands for David Leighton that is David Hebden Porteus and Robert Leighton Hind. David Leighton. Daleico

RS: A lot of people said what kind of Filipino name is that? (Laughter.) But Hinds bought it. It had a small little house. And it had a lot of work that it needed, too. And we were able to stay for about two months in the ranch house in Kona and I was commuting out here and renovating. And fortunately, they bought the property and the house. Damon Estate bought Kahuku Ranch at the same time. This was in '59. 1959... January... and Damon Estate had bought in December of '58... they bought that property. We shared the labor renovating houses at that time. And the carpenters doing the work at Kahuku were friends of the Hind family... so Bobby told me, go talk to them. So, they came down the road and said, Okay, can... we can help. You get the stuff, we put it together. Old style. You do these things. They didn't expect pay... they just do it. And we built the house and... Florence and I, we lit kerosene and Coleman lanterns... there was no electricity now. In all the years I lived on this island, the first six years, there was no electricity. The generator was the only thing. This was the outback. The guys, they would come down

and I would go get the materials, and whatever they tell me. I had to go buy the window frames and everything, you know. Our frame and everything was solid. Anyway, they would come down... They'd *pau hana* up there at four, have a quick meal... come down and... I'd say I got all the windows and everything and you know... And they would work... and Florence and I would hold the lantern... and kerosene lanterns while they worked. We got the house built... at least we had a propane stove and a propane frig and a... a gasoline water heater. We had a generator for that. And everything. We went from there. And we had 240 acres. For a while, I was by myself. And I did what I could. Had somebody... oh... for the first six months there was a... the younger Loando boy. I forget his first name. He was the son of Henry's. He was working with me. We were building things and tearing down things. South Point Road... from the top of the road to down Kamā'oa... had only five families. One of them mine.

LW: Oh right... not too many people down here then.

RS: More cows.

LW: Right. Wai'ōhinu is an old, old settlement, isn't it? Very old.

RS: Yeah, it is. It... the church that they tore down... too bad. It was full of termites. It was a New England building plan. It was the design of the church. I don't know whether the missionary families or something might have come there and, I read it or somebody told me... the family that lived there came... missionary family... they moved to Puna.

LW: Shipman... Shipman.

RS: Shipman. I think they started there. When I was in Kona, you could count the number of *haoles*... (laughs)...on one hand. All the way down.

LW: Mostly Hawaiian and...

RS: Hawaiian and a few Japanese and then Filipinos... the fishing village.

LW: Although there was Medeiros family. Portuguese, too?

RS: They were Hawaiian on the mother's side. Yeah. They worked for McCandless, too. It was quite a big family but... they were real tough *hombres* when it came to working... Tough *hombres*! They weren't a scared of nothing. (Laughs.) And a greenhorn tagging along behind there.

LW: So Henry Loando was working with you at Honomalino?

RS: Honomalino. And then he came here.

LW: Oh... then he came to Daleico?

RS: Because Dillingham retired him. So he came out here and we had to rebuild... he had his own house up there. I don't know if it was his house or it belonged to the ranch but anyway, he'd been in it for many, many, many years. From this family that owned it before. Anyway he... he came out. Gilbert was the boy... he wasn't happy working out there, so he left. And because he and I were working. Then, Lorenzo... my daughter-in-law's grandfather... Lorenzo, he had across the street, he had a fifty-acre piece of property and a few head on it. It was adjacent to Daleico. Down below he had another fifty acres. And it was also adjacent to Daleico. And he was all by himself, and I used to go see him sitting on the porch, and I'd go talk story with him. I forgot how, but, anyway, one day I asked him... you know I... 'cause we knew he was getting old. He didn't want to be handling animals anymore. I said would you think of renting this place to us? You know, too? And he says "Yeah." You go write it up. I give you twenty-year lease for the two. So we got another hundred acres. And the herd keep growing.

LW: Before we get to Daleico, so on Honomalino, what kind of cattle were you running there?

RS: They were Herefords up the mountain. Tame herd. And the rest were wild. In between but wild.

LW: And did you just round up the wild ones and sell them?

RS: We tried to trap them. What they used... water trapping... and molasses blocks or something. And there was one area where there is mac nut now. There was a concrete enclosure about two acres, and they had installed a pen and a loading chute... and a water trough and there was a water tank... catchment water. I'd just open the gates... the wild cattle come in drink it... and then they'd go back out. So you leave that for a while. They get used to come back in and pretty soon when they go all the way in and come back out... they keep watching, you know. Say "what's happening?" And then they have a gate... and going in the gate was in way. It was like this and then they want to come back out, they can't. Spring holding it together. But when you go in, you leave it open. Just enough so they have to move through it. So you wait and you sneak up and see how many are inside there... then you close the gate. And next day you go in, you rope 'um and you load them on the truck. Then we move them to pens below the house and then I'd call the slaughterhouse at that time and... Yagi still had the slaughter plant. And I'd call him up. Nobody in the slaughter business today anymore but Yagi was in. I'd call him up, I'd say "Yagi... I got six wild calves... wild cows. You want them?" He'd say "Yeah. I want 'um. How about I be there eight o'clock?" He'd come from Hilo with the truck.

LW: So Yagi had a slaughterhouse in Hilo?

RS: In Hilo. And he would buy 'um. He would come here and buy 'um. Now if you want to sell cattle to the slaughterhouse, you take it there.

LW: Oh... he would come from Hilo to Honomalino?

RS: With his truck and we'd load it on, and I'll tell you what...

LW: And he'd haul them back to Hilo? I mean coming down from the Volcano... I mean from the National Park it's like a straight shot. It's kinda like fall asleep road, you know.

RS: Right now it's the only open road on the island. In the mornings... sometimes I used to go up... I tried to go to Hilo one day a week just to get out of the house and do some shopping over there. And we could put it in cruise control... we can't now because of the two detours where they banking those bridges on the road. I hope that... they been at it a long time and I hope they make it before I die. Anyway, I put it in cruise control and go right away until you get to the other side of volcano on cruise control sometimes. You can't do that any place else in the State.

LW: So, you just sell the cattle for meat?

RS: Well see the Dillinghams came up with new ideas. And they wanted us to trap cows. And bring them in and hold them up in the pen. And then we could run them through the chute and spay them. And turn them back out again because then they would get fat. They wouldn't be getting calves. In principle it was a good idea. And it started out and... so we'd... I don't know how many head we had but we'd started out, I know. The vet came out and showed me how to do it. So I... you'd put them in the squeeze chute... you know what that is... and you'd cut the flank. And you had to get... you have this long thing with a... it was about that long, you know.

LW: About a foot long?

RS: Yeah. And you have to hold it... at least three men... we were able to wash our hands and clean when we do it because you have to feel in there... I guess, the fallopian tubes or something that we cut. So, we were doing that. We were catching... trapping it and turning them loose. And somewhere along the line... some bright individual says why don't you just go out and rope 'em and spay them out in the pasture? Then maybe three people would have to do that. One on to hold the head like they do in roping, and one by the head to do the work. You got no sanitary facilities. So... obey... that's the bosses' orders. They tell us to go spay, we spent about a week catching those things and cutting and spaying them and they... the normal thing... with any thinking person would know, they died.

LW: Right. They would get infected or something.

RS: I mean why wouldn't they get infected? You were riding horse... your hands all dirty... and you're going in...

LW: Exactly.

RS: And I... I... Peacock... he was all right, but he didn't know what the hell he was doing. He sent this fellow Dowsett out and ... he took over... we were going to take all the cows out from Honomalino, you know. And we're going to haul them to Pu'uwa'awa'a. The

Hind family had Pu'uwa'awa'a. So he says okay, so we're going to put them down at another place. So we had to run them all down the road and we had a pen. I don't know where they were to go... the Jimmy Stewart ranch... to that area. Well that was part of Honomalino Ranch, too. And we had to bring them down the road from...

LW: Ho'omau... I think it was called Ho'omau... that ranch. The Jimmy Stewart ranch.

RS: Yeah. We'd bring them Pu'uwa'awa'a ... and then they would fill the trucks up next day and bring all the wean off calves... those calves about four or five at a pop...

LW: From Pu'uwa'awa'a ... and then they'd bring them back to Ho'omalino... Okay...

RS: And we had four separate paddocks up there but one out of the four the lava flow was the barrier. And then fences we... the lava flow would come like this and then the lava flow veered off that area... you put a fence and you have a main road here... put a fence like that and there were all back up and down. So this would be the cow pasture before we took all the cows out of this pasture. And then we took them down and sent them to Pu'uwa'awa'a. So they said we're going to send the wean-offs down there. So by... the Stewart Ranch area we had everything... a pen and a loading chute up above. And we would drive all of the calves inside... to this pen. And Peacock says of this fella... Jamie Dowsett ... I knew him... he was from a Honolulu family and everything. And he was a nice enough guy but... between Peacock and Dowsett they didn't know what the hell they were doing. (Laughs.)

LW: So the calves... what happened? Something bad happened?

RS: We could get a bunch of them... maybe we would have about 150 calves to drive up the mountain... and some of them are quite weak. So Peacock says... Jamie Dowsett, he let him handle the job. So I'm sitting there on the fence, and we have a pen full of calves. Some nice big ones... some not so nice... and I'm sitting on the fence and they're cutting a load for the truck now, and we're getting down to the end. We're pushing them, and I says "Jimmy... too much..." and then he looks down and puts some more in... this is a muddy place so... (I say) "okay, you're the boss." So I push'um in... Two or three trampled in the mud. Any... I'm the novice greenhorn but any damn fool can tell you, you crowd... something is going to happen. You learn the hard way. Listening to these other people make mistakes.

LW: So they lost some valuable animals there?

RS: Yeah. And then... okay... we take the rest of them up the road. We drive them up. And they had a pen up at the end of the road there where we separate so many for here, so many for there. So we push'um in there. Now these are the wean off calves. They're about maybe a month old at the most from weaning and something. So we had a lava flow over here. This one had a fence over there. This one had lava flow and a fence. This one had lava flow and a fence.

LW: Right... so the lava flows are coming from *mauka*, they're going down *makai*... and you're using them as a kind of a natural fence?

RS: Yeah.

LW: And you're putting a parallel fence...

RS: ...in front... They didn't tell us what to do. We had to figure out that... and it was simple enough but the whole idea was stupid. Because you have a lava flow, fence... lava flow... fence... lava... maybe a lava flow on two sides. So you wire this off... put some calves in there. You wire this one off, put some calves in here. Wire this one off put some calves in there. They're still looking for Mama. Where are they going?

LW: Walk into the lava flows... is that where they're going?

RS: They come back... they hit the fence... and they go up on the flow a little ways... and they're all over the place now! Because cows are creatures of habit. Once they're in, that's all you need is a fence... the lava flow... But then you put the calves in there and they wanna go home. They hit that fence and they're going to go up on that lava flow. They got on the lava flow and then they were all going out into the forest.

LW: Oh... they went into the forest.

RS: Yeah. Somewhere about then I think I left. I came here. There were five families on this road, including mine.

LW: Who were those families?

RS: Ballesteros... Filipino family... they lived on the junction... just on the edge of the plantation where the lava flow. Cardinas... he worked plantation... and down the road was the Enos family. And below that was another Loando, cousin to Henry. He and the wife had one boy. And that was it. Then later there was a Hawaiian family couple of years later... in an old shack down the road that they moved into. And most of the Hawaiian I ran into were nice people but there's always some jerk in the crowd. Eddie Kuahiwinui was a fisherman... his wife always looked daggers at me.

LW: Oh... she didn't like you?

RS: Not a bit... *haole*... of course.

LW: Even over all the years?

RS: They weren't there very much longer. About four or five years. Later they left there.

LW: They were here when you first moved in?

RSL: They came later. About a year after we moved in. I hired them temporary to build fence or build stone wall or whatever there was job to do. I had Henry with me... Loando... he found them. He came here because he wanted to... when Bobby Hind sold the property, he sold to Dillingham... Carlsmith... all their holdings. The Dillinghams took over... they bought all the Hind's property on this island. So, there was a house from McWayne time... and Henry and his wife moved over here so we fixed up that house. There was nobody for the first year. There was just me. Henry must have been commuting because somebody was helping him with the cattle.

LW: So, where was Florence? Still in the house? Where was Florence when you first moved here?

RS: She came with me.

LW: You said you were alone...

RS: Working...

LW: Oh, you were working alone... okay.

RS: So that's how I started Daleico... and she was here. And Henry was with me for a couple of years. He retired so he came... we fixed up the house... they had bought the Loando couple out. About six months or so after we moved there. And that house... there was a house that they were living in and there was a garage and... they had another house next to it. So we fixed the other house for Henry and his wife so... we fixed that house... the house we bought from the Longo family it was used for the Porteus family... the Hyde family came in. So we called it headquarters. Then there were two... wait... Dahlberg's mother-in-law... the grandfather had a piece next to it so we fixed the other house... for Henry and his wife. We fixed that house and the house that was bought from the Longo family used for the Porteus family and the Hyde family they came in so we called it headquarters. But then there were two.. daughter-in-law's grandfather had a fifty acre piece across the street down the road a little bit... he had a house on the hill. It wasn't there all the time. He had another house in Pahala.

LW: What was his name?

RS: Lorenzo... Manuel Lorenzo.

LW: Lorenzo?

RS: They had quite a bit of land at one time. And he had a few head of cattle at both places. And he had an old truck... cattle truck. And I'd see him sitting on the porch making

himself coffee. I got to talking to him in time and he was getting old. And he wanted to move back to Pahala. He didn't want to have nothing to do with cattle. So I said "Would you rent it out to us?" He says "Yeah." And he says "You write out a twenty year lease... I'll rent it to you." That's another hundred acres added to the pasture and that's all I needed for the ranch. So he rented it to us for twenty years, a thousand dollar a year. All we had to do was put a gate in several places. And a water trough. I gathered his cattle and shipped it for him. He had about 35 head of... just cattle. We bought them... and we had wean calves... they were just starting to... it was about a hundred and ten acres.

LW: That's across the road?

RS: Yeah... the open area across the road... and then it goes down. And they decided to go into purebreds at the time. There's twice the value of a cow. So, they went to the mainland and they bought cattle. Heifers. Some out of Texas and one out of Nebraska. And we gradually added the... registered cattle and we go into the registered herd business. So... when I was at Davis, Davis was just getting into the programming of ... this old brain is getting tired... they'd call it something... you weigh and grade your animal and you'd pick out the best ten. Record of Performance Herd! ROP... now I got it. Record of Performance. When the calves are born, we'd go every morning, and we'd tattoo the calf's ear... both ears... put a tattoo. And the mother cow has a plastic tag in its ear with a number. The higher, the cow... and then the calf, the number six... the cow name and the calf number... number six. So, you bring in sixty cows, fifty-five of them have a calf... there's always some barren out there. A 100% calf crop is a rare thing. And you separate the bulls from the heifers... you run them through the chute... for the bulls... weigh them... and give them a confirmation and a temperament score. And then we keep track of the number. Then you turn them loose. And you recorded them. Each animal is recorded. Its weight and whatever it looked like. Whether it was wild or tame or anything. So that's a record of performance. And then you have this information. You got twenty cows... and you need fifteen, you take the top fifteen... they go back into the registered herd... the other five go out commercially. And with the bulls... the top ten or whatever you need they go separate to raise them out for breeding bulls. They had the best performances. And the rest of them become steers. (Laughs.)

LW: Do the steers go in the commercial herd?

RS: Well, they go to slaughter... steers. That's slaughter. And so that was... the ROP herd was there and all the other herds that we had were the commercial animals. We had bought some because we had extra land and we didn't have enough head. We bought some. So you have two basic herds that you're working with. There weren't very many people ever did that on this island.

LW: What did people usually do?

RS: Eyeball. (Laughs.)

LW: What do you mean eyeball?

RW: You're grading and you're looking at them and they look good... okay, we'll keep 'um. But in fact, we had extra breeding bulls and Bobby made a deal with Kahuā Ranch up at Kohala and he made a deal with Monte Richards. We had young bulls... I think we had a truck about eight or ten or nine and made the deal. For every bull he'd give us two yearling heifers. So, I'm going up there. I'm going to pick up... I think ten heifers. So the cowboys bring in 200 head and there were two pens. They kinda split it up a little bit. Alan Wall was running Kahuā Ranch at that time and so he said take my horse and you go pick some up. How do you pick up the best one out of a hundred going around in circles? So the only thing... I said wait a minute now... got to use some head here. So I waited... I let them settle down, and some of them come outside. You know this one is... it's kind of tame because it's not putting the head into the herd because.. he is... he is a tame animal. He's not all excited about what's going on. So I tell them... that one... that one is tame. Till they finally got the number...

LW: So when was Alan Wall manager at Kahuā?

RS: Gee... I couldn't tell you the timeline.

LW: What years it was...?

RS: It would have been in the early years of Daleico and it had Daleico from... 1959... it would have been maybe ten or fifteen years added to that.

LW: In the 1970s, maybe?

RS: Yeah. Early on.

LW: So how did you work your herd here? How did you work the herd here?

RS: By horseback. You see... with wild cattle you gotta rope 'um. That's the only way you going catch 'um sometimes. But you see rodeo and everything and them roping and tying and everything... I couldn't rope very well anyway. Rope was hung on my saddle to tie up broken gates... mostly. But you...to take a bunch of four-legged critters... and you want to raise them up as their offspring to make money. So why in the world would you go rope your money machine around the neck and then knock it down? (Laughs.) That's not too bright, is it? So... I mean back in the old days, that's all you had. You don't have to do that now. And before, my wife and I and a bunch of us took the farm tour in New Orleans. I mean New Zealand. New Zealanders are the ultimate grass farmer, the way they handle things down there. I mean they know what they're doing. So in 1969, we got Pakini lease so we got seventeen thousand in acres of land... five thousand acres of pasture land and the rest of it below the *pali* and goat country.

LW: What's the name of the lease?

RS: Pakini... Bishop Estate land. And then when we got that property, we started moving everything onto the property. We had to even buy a couple hundred extra to handle the stress because of the kind of grass. Can't make any money without something there. And when I first got that area, I said... by the house I had the facilities... the squeeze chutes and a scale and everything for the R.O.P. work and so I said we gotta make a place if we're going to brand. But Kahuku Ranch had that, so together we'd cross it back and forth. We built the corral so we could brand. And you have a chute like this... your fence is over here... is there and over here we have a chute that comes in and they bring the cattle in. You put 'um in here. And this chute is a long, narrow one. And then when you... at this point, you have them in here. And back here you have 'um and you feed it into here. At this point you had the squeeze chute for the big animals. And you brand, castrate, dehorn... whatever you have to do. But when we branded, in front of the big chute we had what they call a calf table. You stop the next calf here, then you do this next calf. And you castrate, earmark... brand. You turn 'um loose and then the next calf... next calf. You don't use a rope at all.

LW: So they're just fed through the narrowing fence to a chute.

RS: Yes... it's a regular feeding lines... you just go through. But then I have all these other thousand acres out there. It's, how am I going to get them all in this one corral? Now you put a cow in a pen one time and let her go... she doesn't want to go back there. They're not stupid animals. She said it was a bad stay when I was in there. So I have this corral... I had some holding pens out here. There was a holding chute over here. Built it all myself. And then we had a larger pen out here. The stone wall... the main pasture's up here. And then we went up here.... There was the larger pen up there, we had another pen in here... and we made an alley way... came down to here and go up... all the way up to here. And the alley way is all the way up here. And up here. And there's an area in here, when you move cattle in but that's a water pen. So they'll go into the water pen. So to move the cows'... their calves are up here. The corral is down here. I'd work them into the top pasture. Then I'd come down to the alley way and everything... water and everything... then I pick them and go home.

LW: So they didn't really know... they weren't really thinking that this was a bad stay, then.

RS: Yeah... because they had to go a long way. Short memories.

LW: Oh... I see.

RS: Yeah. We're only halfway through working cattle.

LW: Yeah...

RS: Yeah... 'cause I got it to the point where some paddocks you didn't need a horse. We had sixteen paddocks. They were roughly fifty acres apiece. We put the yearling heifers in. And you move 'um every few days... and you can go around and around in a circle. And for a while... it takes a while... you got to go open the gate to the next pasture maybe a

couple of days ahead of time. They keep going. In maybe two or three days they when they first began... then you go out with your horse... and you slowly move them over to the next corner. Now some of them are over here now. And you push 'um all through. So they rotated all the way around some four hundred acres I think in total. Then you come back because this area there's a... this is where the alley way is. On one side of this system. So when you want to bring them into the pen, you keep rotating them around until you're next to the alley way. And then instead of opening the gate here... you open the gate there.

LW: And they'd go in the alley way?

RS: Yeah. But by the time you need to bring them in you can just run them through pastures. You don't even need a horse anymore. You just open the gate and drag them around and get the dumbies to follow the rest and then you can do it on foot.

LW: And they get to know that the better grass is past the fence.

RS: All animals are creatures of their stomach. People... cattle. You wouldn't work if you didn't have to eat. Same with a cow. You train him with his stomach. (Laughs.)

LW: So when do you think you started that rotation? When you got that new land?

RS: Yeah. It was all on the new property. It took a few years before we started. Because we had to stock it and water and... you know without water the land's useless. The water system is the remnants at South Point of the one put in by the military. Ha'ao Springs was the main source of water for Wai'ohinu, South Point, and Na'alehu. And the plantation developed a water tunnel and they had it a long time ago... the tunnel. And they connected... a water tunnel in this country is lava and there's ticklers of ash. Called *Pahala* ash. So then there'd be several layers of lava. So the water comes down but it can't penetrate the ash. So it winds up where there were springs all over the mountain. Used to be anyway... when they'd come out. So the plantations developed both plantations developed all mountain water. There's one... I guess it was one of the better springs so I guess they dug a tunnel. Just big enough so a guy could actually crawl in. The fact is this... with this... everything was done with this (looking at his hands). And they dug this water tunnel. Oh, I don't know how far it was. I wasn't going in that way. And there used to be a water keeper... a house. So those are all connected into the water system at Ha'ao Springs. And when the military moved in here...

LW: When was that? When did the military move in?

RS: Well actually that system was put in after the war. But from what I found out from prior to that, the military system was here from the 1930's at the point. They had a military camp. There was a fella... he had a state car and he was wandering around out down in the bottom area. One day I got to talking to him. 'Cause he was an entomologist with the state department. And he said "The army camp back in the '30's had a problem with black widow spiders. I don't know... I thought it was war time. But it was back in the

'30's. The water system then, it might have been supplied to the military by the plantation who had all that land... so they probably supplied them. The camp. So, he asked if I had seen any spiders. Once in a while I had seen them. They're kinda hard to... but then when the war came, they told me they were going to build a big enough place to support... for the division. And that's usually about ten... twelve thousand men. I don't think they ever did because it didn't look like that much there. So they developed the water system. And so they connected the plantation system that we had and then put in their system, put the plantation system into their water and they took the water for South Point camp. And that line is still in use to go down there. It's an asbestos line. Transite, they call it. So... and the county was using that. And the water meters were coming off of that line. And it goes down... just on the other side of the road it goes down to the big tank down there. So I... the area down here... the Kamā'oa homestead area... the county had put in some lines so we had metering for the water there. So we got these places and I had to get water in... so I wanted to move water that way but there wasn't enough pressure to move it in to Pakini so I had to take a meter... relocate... put in a meter first and rebuild a line to the pressure builder up there. Right on the lava where the yellow house is. Inside there, there's a pressure breaker. All along coming... going down. So I can have water to go inside. So that first we built the... redoing fences into the twenty-acre area... the first 240 acre area... that area. But that water system I think is still the same way. The outlet for the military is at the bottom of the tank. Wai'ohinu was up... and Na'alehu was up... and in 1973 we had a little dry spell. And water is going down, down, down. There was some water... must have been coming from the mountain house but anyway, the Water Board said no. We got to protect where everybody lives. Wai'ohinu... so they put a moratorium on this line. But we were ahead here before the moratorium so we had a... we used our water.

LW: But after that no more?

RS: No more. Till now, I think. But I don't know... I see water lines different places now. But the waterlines... it's all County water. The water bill at the ranch in my time was about a thousand dollars a month. But without it was useless. So I had to build the water system. And the waterline is on that side of the South Point Road. It was put in by the military. South Point was a military camp and there was an airstrip there... from the war. So we had... we had to get the water... because... well the line was lower than where I wanted the water to go. So we had to go above the pressure breaker on the side of the road up there to put the meters where came down. When you came to the Kamā'oa ... came to the junction there, the waterline came off the bottom about half a mile further up... down and then it went in to the Pakini land. And then from there... it's over my head but it took a while. And then from there it went all the way down to the South Point Corral. It's a wooden corral... the last one on the way down there. 'Cause the ranch went all the way down just on that side of the Hawaiian Homes Land.

LW: Which side?

RS: Kona side. It's that way... south. The Pakini runs from the main highway down to the ocean. The boundary is on... there's several other pieces up on above but there's a strip that bends, goes out to the *pali* and it goes all the way out and it goes down to the ocean. So there's something like seven thousand acres or something. They call it goat country.

LW: Below the *pali* is goat country?

RS: Yeah. You can make money selling wild goats.

LW: Did you ever do that?

RS: I did a few times but I got friends that help. They just like to be cowboys so every weekend they bring their horse and just come when we brand and they had a lot of work and stuff. So dry season 'cause that's the only time when goats would come on top the *pali* because there wasn't any other grass. That was the only time you could catch 'em. And you went from... this is the *pali* over here and you come, you sneak along over here and you try to get in between them and the *pali*. Let's say you go back that way...

LW: They go over that way... they go down the *pali*?

RS: Yeah. So they were having a ball catching those things and selling them.

LW: Yeah... young men. Something for young men to do.

RS: (Laughs.) Yeah 'cause that's when you get to rope because you don't mind putting the rope around a goat's neck.

LW: Try and get your roping skills up.

RS: They're not easy to catch. When you get to close, they go chuuu... (makes a sound and laughs)... and the horse can't turn quite that fast.

LW: Interesting... must be kind of fun.

RS: And then we went into pure bred cattle and started the performance herd I told you about. The brought heifers... pure bred... the Holt...

LW: Holstein?... it'll come to you.

RS: There was only two breeds back then. Hereford... for crying out loud... why did I lose that? That was my life. Anyway, they brought these pure breeds and we started raising them. And I started the performance program.

LW: And where was that herd? Right across the street in this...

RS: Right. The pure-bred herd was ran right here on this 110 acres. Because with the performance program you have to have a birthdate. And this area was all kikuyu (grass) and you could drive all over the place with a jeep, you know. They didn't need a horse to do what you did with a jeep. And we'd go every morning and there was only 40 something. But gradually it grew in size. And you'd go every morning at calving time and you had a specific breeding time so you'd have a specific calving time. I bred in October usually, so that the calving was in the Spring. That's when they expect rain and green grass. From December, usually, they'd expect rain. But it's all screwy now. So we'd go out and drive around and the cows have all plastic ear tags on... with a number on. So you'd drive around, and you'd look around... usually you'd do because the cow is off by itself. Now... okay... over there. And then find a calf. We took a short rope 'cause the calf's only a day old. They don't know what's going on. And sometimes they just learn to spook.... Gone! So we took a short rope and go up next to it and put it around the neck and then we'd tie the four feet and we'd tattoo the ears. You'd set your... like a pliers... with numbers that you'd put in... and we could change the numbers and you put the ink on and put on the ear you'd press with the pliers. I did both ears because sometimes one... it doesn't take so that you can't read the darn thing. So I thought let's do two... at least one ought to be readable. Then later we got busy and now we got some nice bulls coming along. There were other breeders in Kona... the Michell family and the Carters in Waimea had the pure breeds. So they started working with the university people, too, and they started the bull sale. And they got that going. And the five years of the bull sale they wanted them halter broken so old man Henry and me, we had to halter break them. (Laughter)

LW: So, the calves?

RS: So... we'd tag the calf... at weaning time... we'd weigh the animals... the bulls and the heifers. We weighed them. So we'd have a birth date, and a timeline at weaning... These are your weight per day of age calculation. My wife did the figures... not me. And you used that to cull your herd. The performance herd. You don't do it with the commercial herd. You don't have that kind of time. And if you have twenty heifers, you want 20 on the performance scale that shows who grows the fastest in that period of time. And the heaviest one in that period of time. They're not all born on the same day... there has to be the calculation in there.

LW: Did she do that on paper or just the...?

RS: Well, the university has a program and we were using their program. And we worked with them. And the paperwork... my hands were too rough.

LW: So she kept big ledgers and wrote in the ledgers and... ?

RS: Well yeah, because there were no computers at the time. And so she took care of that. And then we had... well, I don't know how it all started now... but anyway... when we weaned the pure-bred calves, we'd have about... we would select what we wanted to keep for ourselves, and then the next bunch we could sell. So, the performance thing is telling

you what to keep and what to sell. In the old days they used to eyeball everything. Well we eyeball it in... it's all the eyeball factor... the confirmation factor is also eyeballed into this thing, too, because there's a score for confirmation... and everything. So you pick the ones you're keeping for your own herd. We had a commercial herd, too, at that time. And the ones we going to sell, we used to take five to the sale. Now these bull calves, they're pushing five hundred plus pounds. And we got to halter break them. And so we would pick out the five we were going to sell at the bull sale. Henry was a short, stocky guy, you know. All muscle. We would separate them and we had to prepare these five for the bull sales. We had to keep them in the pen and feed them. Because we had to feed them when we get there. Every day we would put these five separate and we would bring them in and put them in the chute. The calf halter... I used to make them. I don't know how to make them now. It's a piece of rope. You can splice it all up and use them as a halter. He's in the chute. His head's sticking out. You ever see a cattle chute?

LW: Yes.

RS: Get a good firm grip on the lead rope... it's about maybe here to there... a long rope. On the end of that... on his head... And we... well we... since I was the youngest one I'd take the rope and I'd open the gate. They'd come flying out and you got to stop 'um. You got to stop 'um and then tie 'um to a fence post and let them fight it out.

LW: These are the bull calves?

RS: The bull calves. So you got five of these up against... all around the fence. And the first four or five days are not so much fun. Then finally pretty soon you can take them up to the fence and you tie them and they stop pulling on it. So now you can start leading them. So you start... lead 'um and if they start to balk we take another short rope and then two ropes in your hand. And it's all looped and over the 'ōkole. So if they start to balk, you pull. You pull... you pull the rope around their 'ōkole. And then they keep going. Pretty soon you don't need that. Takes about pretty close to a month before where you got them to the point where you can handle them without trouble.

LW: Those were the ones you were going to take to the bull sale?

RS: Yeah.

LW: 'Cause you have to lead them around the ring and...?

RS: Yeah. At the bull sale. It started out that way then later everybody decided it was too much time to halter break them. Because they're going on the range and never be in a halter again. So we'd just weigh them and grade them and have a confirmation score and record them in and you just... you tame them down... you feed them so they're tame animals. So you run them off at an auction. You auction them off one by one. We did do a halter. They were all auctioned off. And I can say with pride that the first five years I had number one.

LW: Well that's pretty good, huh?

RS: Nobody else is going to pat me on the back.

LW: Well, you had a description of a processing pen... where was it in the herd of record...? There was a... you created a specialized pen or...

RS: The pen is still there but Robby Hind changed it all around. The only decent grade I got in high school was for drafting.

Pause to document with a drawing. [Figure 1 appears at the end of the oral history.**]

LW: Okay, let's start with talking about the drawing of the processing pen for the pure-bred cattle. The drawing itself, we can put at the end of transcript.

RS: (Looking at the drawing) This is a little bit off because we have some more room here. This here is the gate here. And is a gate here. Two small gates here to access this area. Swings out this way. There are two small gates right here and right here to access this area. There's gate here, etc. Fence up there this the fence.

LW: What is this? All stone wall or what.

RS: No, it's wooden fence. All wooden fence.

LW: So this is wooden fence here?

RS: No all wooden fence... all of it. When you handle cattle you got to have wood fence or panels... got to have wood fence.

LW: Tell me how this works, then.

RS: You bring the cattle in from here... and come out here. And there's one way... and there's another fence to bring the cattle in. 'Cause you can go all around. The gates are all around. But generally they'd come in this way. A lot of times this or this... the house was over here some place.

LW: Okay. The house was up mauka.

RS: Yeah.

LW: Country road... okay. So this fence was right along the road?

RS: This was a boundary fence right here. This is the county road. That's the county road up here. And the house is up here. So there's the gate here. Little bit here... leave space here and then the gate.

LW: Okay... okay... so you drive the cattle in here right over on this far corner?

RS: This is the paddock. This is the paddock over here. So we bring them in here. The cows and calves. And then we... or did we do it first? Yeah. You can do it in any way but...

Any way we bring them in here... cows and calves. We have about fifty something like that in the beginning. And... you separate the cows you run them out this way.

LW: They go through this other gate.

RS: This gate here. And then they go through the gate over here. The cows come out. The calves are all back here. The cows go up here, and up here, and out here. Out this of gate... they go out this gate... out in the pasture. The calves are all here.

LW: Okay... so you get the cows back out in the pasture and your calves are all here.

RS: So you open this gate... there's a crowding alley here. There's this alleyway. One at a time. They go up here...

LW: So they... And they get single file.

RS: This gate swings out... this way so you bring the calves in this way, so you have a wing see... and you bring them in... you put as many as you can get in there. And from here you bring them one by one up here.

LW: And this goes up?

RS: Yeah... the cattle go up here. And this is the chute. And there's a handle over here that open... there's a gate back here that opens up... some of... there are different kinds of chutes now...

LW: Oh... there are different kinds of chute... or is it a squeeze, too?

RS: Well, actually, squeeze chute if you want to be technical. And you open up just enough so you get the head to stick out, and then you close it. 'Cause it's shaped like that. Then it opens this way. And then you close it. And then you lock it. And then you put on the halter. Or if you're going to do some other kind of doctoring or something...

LW: Get them vaccinations. Do you brand them this way, too?

RS: Well you run them through, you would stop them to get them vaccinated or something. This is a large one. This will take the large animals and the small animals. This business of roping them, then they had... they had what they called a calf table. And they put that on the end here. So you open it... had a gate... open it, close gate. So you run them in here, you stop them in here. You open this gate, you open this gate, you get them in here, and you pull the heads out this way. If the calf is in there you close them and you tilt them... so the calf is lying on its side. Right about here. And there's a pin you stick behind its hind legs if you're going to be castrating. And then you vaccinate or do whatever you're going to do with them. But for halter breaking you don't do any of that. You just run and put the chute. You don't use the calf table. You just run them in and put the halter on. That's all. But I branded everything on the calf table.

LW: You did branding on the calf table?

RS: Yeah. We always had lots of weekend cowboys for branding. So a big pot of stew and a few cases of beer at the end. It was their pay. (Laughs) And so the calf table... if you

want to castrate the calves... you could... and brand, that's what we used the calf table for. We didn't rope at any. We didn't rope nothing.

LW: That's what you said last time. You didn't want to mishandle the expensive creatures so better to not do that.

RS: Yeah. You don't chase 'um and choke your money machine. So the calves all branded on the table. We did all of calves outside, everything. So... the pure bred's we also branded them. So you brand, you vaccinate... black leg... and you ear mark 'um. See this boy scout knife used to be way over here. And you sharpened it for ear marks. So we had an ear mark.

LW: He has his knife out and shows me that the blade on his pocket knife is worn away by sharpening over many years. For ear marking.

RS: Our ear mark was like this. This is the ear mark on the right ear. It helps you to identify from a distance if you can't read the brand. Every ranch would use two separate kinds of ear marks. So that's what it... on the right ear. We did all that on branding. Put the year brand on, castrated, ear mark, black leg shot.

LW: Sometimes they give them vitamins. Now was there a different paddock and fencing and differences to...

RS: That's why I marked the house... 'cause there was a vent line up there. An alleyway going to the house. And there's a paddock up here.

LW: Okay... so was there a different one that you... you described one... another one, too. Was there a different one at Pakini?

RS: At one time we were side branding them for a year. I don't think we continued that. I forget now. A lot of times... well, the bull calves that you're going to keep you put a year brand on them. You want to know how old that bull is. So, we put the year on.

LW: So you guys made the decision to go into bulls. I remember Robbie talking about that, too. How did that come about?

RS: There was more money in purebred animals than there was in commercial animals. While we were doing the pure breeds... this is an aside. A long time ago, there was a guy that brought bulls into Kona. Mainland bulls... Hereford bulls... He brought them in to sell them. And they were all registered animals. They brought them in. And the Kona ranchers were buying them. I don't know how many years they came in. Was before my time in Kona. Well anyway he came. And Bobby bought one for his own... he bought bulls and they gave him the certificate... the owner's certificate. A bloodline certificate. And that had been going on for a number of years after the war. This guy was bringing in... these bulls in... registered bulls. Certificate and everything. And selling them to the Kona ranchers. And then we got into the pure-bred business and we got the pure breeds. You got to pay money and... they don't do it for nothing. And one day Bobby said, "you know I have this certificate for this bull I bought from this guy." And he said go send it through and see what the blood line is. The Hereford business was.. way back then... I guess it was in during and after the war. Pure-breds were having a dwarf problem.

LW: What problem?

RS: Dwarf calves. So Bobby had us check it out. He was buying these things and that bull calf he bought from this guy and he was buying these things. He knew they had the dwarf problem. He was getting this cheap. And he said he knew where there was a bunch of suckers. I don't know how long that happened. Probably three or four years or something.

LW: Interesting, huh.

RS: There's crooks in everything.

LW: So you had that 240 acres for the first years? So that would be in the early '60s, right? During the 1960s. The 1960s.

RS: '59... bought it. '59... January of '59.

LW: Right.

RS: This 110 acres... a 24 acre pasture. Another 24 acre pasture... and then where the house is there were 90 some acres there plus a 7 acre piece at Jason's home. 'Cause where the house pasture is, it was owned by the Catholic church. So that area there, it was 90 some acres and there's a foundation where the church was. There's a stone wall where the church was and there's a foundation with steps still there. And there's a system for water. And then two places where there are burials in that area. But we run the cattle in there. There was no gain to it. But... no it... they could do pretty much what you want... you could do it back then. Because it was all cattle country and everybody understood that. Driving on the island, I wouldn't dare drive on it nowadays. We used to have a bull paddock that was part of a Bishop Estate property that we picked it was 150 acres and it was way down almost next to the Hawaiian Homes land. We had to go through Kahuku land to get to it. And we kept our herd bulls over there. Kept the horses over there. We kept about 30 or 40 bulls. I forget the number. Well anyway, when come breeding time we had to bring them out into the Kahuku pasture. We were about 50/50 with Kahuku because we had a corral next to their land and they never had any facilities for operate working cattle down there so they used ours. Which was fine, you know. 'Cause you only use it certain time of the year, you don't use it every day. So we got to drive our cattle through there. We'd make sure we'd get our cattle go through and and make sure they came out. We'd drive them up and it came out on the road. The road that goes down... there's a road that goes all the way down to Ka'alualu Bay... down there.

LW: let's go back and talk more about intensive grazing.

RS: Well, I did it before I left. I did it all. Three hundred twenty-five acres, I cut it up into 16 pastures. It was 16 pastures. Anyway I cut it up into 16 pastures. There were 4 above and... wait... there were 8 pastures, not sixteen.

LW: Eight pastures...?

RS: Eight pastures... not 16. I put the yearlings in there... the ones that were going out. Right next to the corral. And you move them every three days. At first you go in on horseback and you leave the gate open to the next for a couple of days or so. Then you go with horse in the first pasture. Then you move them till they go through the gate. Once one goes through the others will go through. So they're in there for 3 days. Then they go open the gates. And you move them there. So then we... 16 or 8 pastures... whatever it was. Over a 300 hundred acre area was cut up into all these small pastures. And they move them. Then after doing that for a few months, you don't have to go there. All you have to do is go over there and open the gates. They see you coming.

LW: And they move.

RS: That's what I'm telling you about. You train everybody with their stomach. (Laughs) So they see the car coming... oh, gate's going to open. And the power lines that the windmill people built goes through there. One day... the grass was green, fortunately. I came in one of the upper pastures in the outside here... and they're all bunched up in a corner. When you see animals and they're all bunched up you know there's something wrong. It's either the dog or somebody's out there. I looked at the animals and I couldn't see anybody. I couldn't see any dogs. And I went over. I checked the water. The trough was okay so I came back. I didn't notice when I crossed under the powerline and I first went over. But it had broken. And it was down sizzling in the grass and the calves they're all in the corner. Lucky the grass was green.

LW: So about how many head did you have in that rotation?

RS: About a hundred and fifty... forty... something like that.

LW: Is that your... which herd was that?

RS: That's for replacement. That's for every... your calving percentage is based on how many calves per mother and you don't get 100% from cows every time. You're lucky if you get 85. Some people say they get 90 but you can use figures, you know. Figures don't lie but liars figure, you know.

LW: (Laughs) Yeah, I know that one.

RS: So you keep whatever you have. Say you got a thousand cows, you get 80% calf crop, that's 150 cows. You got to replace. So you got to keep that amount going but it has to be a two year span because the wean offs are going into the yearling herd. They got to be about... close to two years old before you can breed them. So you have a hundred and three hundred... roughly... animals in that pasture. So you got to move them because they chew it down.

LW: So if you were doing it before you went to New Zealand you're still saying that you learned something in New Zealand.

RS: Yeah. And to build an electric fence, hell of a lot cheaper than a barbwire fence. You can't use electric everyplace because where ever you crowd animals you don't want an electric fence. You want a solid fence. Hog wire or good barbed wire fence. So making those pastures it's all electric fence. And it's all... all... it was in the middle where the gadget that makes electricity, you have switches where you can turn the fence lines on and off.

All the fence lines you can turn them on and off. So when there's nobody in it you can turn it on or off. And the New Zealand people brought that in. That system. And it's solar panel. This is solar panel. Really easy to build fences.

LW: And that's in that Pakini land... that??

RS: Pakini... over here.

LW: You did that just over here?

RS: Over here, too.

LW: Oh... over here, too?

RS: Yeah. Did it everywhere.

LW: So which herd was the one that was over here?

RS: This was the ROP herd in there.

LW: Oh... yes.

RS: So it was some of the best years of my life. I was the boss, that's why.

LW: What do you think you're most proud of?

RS: ROP herds. Lani Cran, who... Petrie... she married now... when we started this shipping co-op, she was active in it and everything and then we also had a slaughter house in Kona. I don't think we were slaughtering but anyway whatever it was... we got the...

LW: Value added, right? Value added.

RS: No, no... it was just a... I'm trying to think... I think a...

LW: They made ground beef, didn't they?

RS: Well they did all of that. I don't remember if we didn't... I don't remember... maybe they did and... well anyway, it was a slaughter house all the meat I was selling to the co-op but the culled cows were going through them and her husband now... Bill Petrie... he used to build slaughter houses. That was his job. He'd built some slaughterhouses in... or something, anyway, or something but he was running it with Lani Petri and... Lani said we had the best cows. And they were... I never raised a skinny cow.

LW: (Laughter) Lani said that?

RS: Yeah. The meat per the amount of bulls. We had... long ago some... semen... got it from a friend in Indiana that was raising Limousins... I don't know if you ever heard of the Limousin cattle. It's a French breed.

LW: No... in fact I have never heard of that one. Interesting.

RS: Well, the original Limousin had four legs.

LW: (Laughs)

RS: Well anyway... this friend of his had this vial of semen of Limousins. And had 50 of them and we were doing our official examination. I knew how to do it, but I wasn't very good. Had a friend... he was doing it for the ranch at one time and he was retired so whenever we did it I called... Homer Hashimoto was his name. "Japanee." He was one of the cowboys for the ranch at the time. And he would do the inseminating for it because 'cause you have to go out there and observe and I was watching every animal and which one was in heat and which on that were not. It's time consuming. I... we got the Hereford... half Limousin... and we were keeping records on everything. And I started it. We didn't... we never brought any Limousin bulls in. Anyway, I started the cross-breeding, of Hereford and Limousin. 'Cause I had these 50 vials of semen... had to do something with it. The boss says do something with it so "Okay, I'll do something with it." So I started cross-breeding. And on an average, Herefords are the most docile beef breed that I've ever had to deal with. And the Limousins are the other extreme.

LW: Oh... no kidding?

RS: You find out after you try to halter break'um. (Laughs) So there was an added category when we were grading Limousins. Temperament.

LW: Oh, I see.

RS: But I... over time... I don't know... it spanned over 10... 12 years. Not quite that long. But I was able to... because of... females or males, the temperament had to be right. And if it's the best looking heifer because of the breed and she was just climbing the walls... same with the bulls There go the walls. So I managed to keep it pretty decently. It wasn't too bad but there was always a... every once in a while you get a wild streak. That would show up. But there was one of the last bunches we did... but that was Robby... one of the bunches we did and he came in and he wanted to get rid of them and we were going into Angus which was fine because everybody else was in it, too. And there was one... he had the right confirmation... he was a beautiful Limousin animal. My son and I were doing the comp temperament grading on him and I looked at him and I looked at Rick... I said Rick...

LW: Yeah, but that one... no...

RS: Was a hell of a nice-looking bull. He was.

LW: So that was part of the ROP herd that had some Limousin in there.

RS: Yeah.

LW: Interesting. I never heard of that. So were you involved in the co-op or was it your wife that did it? That... the co-op?

RS: The co-op was started with my wife and the Crans. For that shipping... it was a shipping co-op. And it's come along pretty well. My wife was in the beginning of that. But they were able to get money 'cause that's when we started shipping to the mainland. That's another long story.

LW: You want to do that another time? It's already four o'clock, you know.

RS: Well, I got all day. This shouldn't take too long.

LW: Okay... all right.

RS: Elmer Rabin. He was a livestock buyer in California. And he moved to... Ka'ū. I think he was living in.. not Ka'ū... but Waikoloa, I think it was. And he was retired and he started nosing around in the cattle business, you know. And he started looking around and what we did with wean off animals at the time. And he says "I can do something about this. I think I can make some money here." He's Jewish. (chuckles) So he got a livestock trailer, I think, first. And he made two decks, put feed and water in it. And he started buying calves. And he'd ship them to the mainland. He'd load them into this. It would take about roughly 40 or 50 head depending on size. He'd load them into these trailers and put them on the Matson boat. But you have to have a stock tender with live animals on the boat. So, he'd send them to the boat and people would say hey... "He's paying good money for calves now." And they all want to go mainland. So, everybody go on this boat to the mainland and take 'em because they don't want to pay the other ship for the mainland. And it all depends on price for cost, huh... per pound that you're working in a situation like this. And it was hard going for the co-op to begin with... this goes pretty well right now 'cause Parker Ranch is shipping to the co-op and couple of other ranches... Kahuā I think, and Ponoholo... they're doing quite well. But pretty soon they're making money, they're saying "Hey, I better ship, too."

LW: And how are they shipping? How is the co-op shipping? I knew they... I know they created cowtainers or something but...

RS: They... well there's one other guy in Hilo that had been buying cattle and shipping, too. the... I forgot his name right now but... what the co-op ended with shipping containers nine foot by eight by... whatever the length is.

LW: Yeah... forty.

RS: Forty... well, eight by nine foot. Well, one foot higher than the average person. So you could make it two story. And put feed and water inside. So that's what they... the co-op has a whole bunch of these now. That they bought into.

LW: So how does that system work?

RS: Apparently at Parker Ranch and Kahuā and Ponoholo are using it and they must be making money. They're sending calves to the mainland. And this fella in Hilo... I forget his name now... I don't know if he's still doing, but he was doing it... and making money.

LW: So, you pay into the co-op or join the co-op or how...?

RS: We were asking people to join the co-op and the co-op would manage the income... when they sold and everything. And most of them were sold and went into pasture.

LW: But they were sold when they went into the container?

RS: Well, they were fed when they went into those... I fed ours. I don't know how did it but I fed ours. I put a bunch of feed troughs and scattered them out and the ones that were going to the mainland, I fed them... hand fed them for... to get them to use the other 8 feet. So that was... I don't know what happened after that. By that time, I was retired and Robby was doing it. But... I used to go...sometimes with Florence... sometimes by myself... to

check the cattle because we didn't sell them... we put them in pasture. We were working with an outfit... Wilson outfit down to Baker City. So, we didn't sell them until they were ready to go into the feedlot. So, I used to check and it... it's... up there in the Mainland they'd been doing this stuff for years... shipping cattle all over the country. After they put the barbed wire fences and they couldn't trade them up from Texas.

LW: So, who's running Daleico now? Who...who's...?

RS: Robby.

LW: Robby? Robby is the manager?

RS: Damien Flores is keeping an eye on the place. I don't know need the cattle ranch up there. They got a lot of money. They're in.. the Hind family was the first to make a mall after the war end in Honolulu. And I understand they have some in Sacramento, too. No... he's taken over and... Robby... he's a nice guy and everything but he was never a hands-on rancher. He worked for Parker Ranch. He spent most of his time mostly in the office and whenever he wants the cattle he'd go out and look at them and that's all. Because after I retired, started to do things... really it's not his fault but you know but... I says "Well, I got to do something, too, so I'll just go check water around now you know... on my own time. And he wanted to redo our working facilities and number 5... main facilities we have there. Which was one of the projects we always have you know... we gotta do this but we got to find the time and you know it never gets done. I wanted to do it, too, but anyway... he started doing it and I went one day and... okay... got to go check water. And I went back the next... next day I went back... in the morning. He tore out one whole fence between the two main holding pens, you know. And the fence came up to the chute over here and there's a walkway through it... there was. He tore the whole fence out. I get up there... what the hell... what's he doing that for? And he looks and he looks and he... he told the boys to do it. They says he told them take it out so they took it out. He looks again and he says "Oh yeah... I guess we'd better put it back." So, it goes back. (Laughter) And once another time the branding I was up with the needle... the easy stuff. And he had some visitors, too. He brought this rig, you know... hydraulic chute and everything... I don't know how much... it cost a fortune. He did a good job on renovating the whole thing afterwards but... and he had this hydraulic chute but it need electricity to run the hydraulics. And you have it on the side with a generator and a pump. Hydraulic pump. So, he branded everything, calves all ready to run through the chute... won't start. Lucky his brother Mike was there. He's handy with tools. I mean why didn't he think of that before he... (Laughs) See... he's not hands on. He's gotta learn the hard way. But any way so Mike says give it to me. It's portable so they took it and brought back and it was running.

LW: So what do you think about ranching in general?

RS: Locally?

LW: Yeah.

RS: There will always be ranches. Paticularly Ka'ū. 'Cause the old sugar cane lands and pasture. And all the lands that weren't sugar cane, most of them are already in pasture. So now... I think somebody said there was 14,000 new acres... sugar acres available. Which

been all sold... it's a different bag of worms now. So, there is a... the only other use would be macadamia nuts. But that requires a lot of people. Ranching doesn't. I ran the place with me and two others. They run some roughly... 1400 head that we could take care of. Yeah.

LW: Did you have to plant grass.

RS: We did some of the... some grass planting. No, it wasn't grass planting. There was a... U.S.D.A. had a drought program. And the university had been introducing different legumes for pasture use. And it... the one from Australia has done its... it's almost... it's about ready to take over everything. But it's good feed. You gotta manage it again. So, they had this drought and they have these programs that you can receive. And they pay 80% of it. I think the cost of the seed and then, we did it by air because it was a couple of thousand acres that we marked off. And it was fifty feet. We marked the... the two pastures that we had that we did it on... it was about three thousand acres or something that we had to mark... it was fifty feet... from the boundary to the wall. Every fifty feet we made markers. And at the top and at the bottom. For the airplane. We had a flagger... when he passes over you, go to the next one. You flag. Otherwise he doesn't know where to go. So we got the plane and we did those two pastures. And when it was... he sprayed it... we did every other width of spray that extended you know... to carry it as far as you want. You didn't need to do it all. You do every other and then eventually it would all... and it did. And he'd circle around and he came down low and he pointed and he still has some seed in it. I says... so we were able to drop a whole bunch of seed on the next pasture down. And that... in this area is... the good seed. My little horse loves it.

LW: Yeah, you mean you get good sun and good rain and you get... it's not too cold, not too hot.

RS: Well, when you drive down the road and the pasture is there and that's all glycine And nobody planted it there. The birds. But I was told it had the same feed value as alfafa.

LW: Wow... nice, huh?

RS: And it... it does well. In fact, if you don't graze it right it will choke out the grass. Which it's done over here. 'Cause Robby wasn't grazing it right. And it choked out the kikuyo grass.

LW: So you had how many children.

RS: I had two sons. They're gone. I had one... he loved the ocean. He was going to dive in and everything and he went to Community College in Honolulu for commercial diving work and everything. He got a job at Sea Life Park and in the meantime and he was only twenty-four. He was living with his grandmother in O'ahu and he went diving by himself off of this area by Portlock Road area where a lot of people apparently go. And do practice diving in that one area off of that subdivision and he made a mistake. We lost him. Twenty-four.

LW: And what was his name?

RS: Bruce. Yeah... and it's a hard thing. Then Rick... he had been working with me. And Florence died. Lung cancer. She was seventy-one. We had moved to this house and Rick

and his wife had moved to the ranch house because he was supposed to take over and I was going to retire about then. So, Florence and I were only in this for five years. And I went every morning down there. He was... I could see there was something wrong with him and then the way he was walking and doing things and he was like his mother... they never complained when they were sick. They waited too late. I wondered what the heck was... "He was good, he worked and everything. The only trouble he tried too much sometimes and got in trouble. And... he kept bending over... over and over... and I kept asking him... "oh... how you doing?" (He says) "Ahh, it's okay." Finally I guess his wife was able to talk to him and gets him to go see a doctor. Well he had colon cancer. He was only forty-four. That's the age that I was told you should start checking, but he was... and it was too late. I mean they went to the hospital to see if they could operate but it was too late... too far gone. We lost him. Three years after my wife died so it's just me.

LW: The way you spoke about him I thought you were going to tell me he was still working.

RS: I would have wished he was still working. Right, exactly. But this house was our retirement cottage and she only got to use it for five years and... but I drew the plans.

LW: But I bet you she wasn't a person that really could retire, right? I've heard that about her. She was always going to work hard no matter what.

RS: And she was the only girl I could have brought out to the outback and never complained. No electricity sometimes you know...

LW: You drew the plans for this house?

RS: I drew up the plans, figured out the lumber... well, first I started out with a two bedroom, two bath because we live out in the country that way company arrived there'd be an extra bedroom. We only needed one bedroom. She looked at that and said what is that one there? I said, well, if two bedrooms... it had a wide living room like this... she said I ain't living in no cracker box. We gotta have three bedrooms. (Laughter)

LW: It's not a cabin. It was a house.

RS: Yeah. (Much laughter) That was the first time she lived in her own house. And for all the years we lived in the ranch house, and the first was real rough. We lived in and built it at the same time. And kerosene lanterns and Coleman lanterns. And we did that and she never put drapes or anything for the windows. And finally, we tore the old house down. And put in a new one when we were making money. Then put a whole new house in. Got a guy come and build it. And she didn't do much with curtains or anything much in that house either. We moved in here... within a year every windows had a curtain. Was her house. Now she's going to take care of it. But I could have never brought any other woman out.

LW: People speak kindly of her always. I hear about this the first time I did this stuff. It was in 1998. So, people were speaking about her then.

RS: 'Cause she was used to ranch things already 'cause the family had property over on Moloka'i. They ran cattle way back then. And I told about that, didn't I? And they would go every summer with the father and they would work that cattle so living in the country

and the family house. It was a big house but it was a wood stove and she had to chop wood for the wood stove. So, coming out here wasn't too bad. We had a propane stove.

LW: Well, I knew a McCorrison... Coleen McCorrison.

RS: Coleen? That's her sister.

LW: Yes, her sister... Oh, I loved that woman. And she had kind of a tragic end.

RS: Yes.

LW: But boy... she was just always laughing, always having fun. She was a wonderful person.

RS: She was never lucky with men in her life. Her first husband.. and then she had three kids. They live all in California now. But he was kind of a goofball. And I got along with the guy all right but my brother-in-law, Eddy Rice who's married to Barbara Ann couldn't stand him because what the heck was his name now... anyway he was a real socialist.

LW: Oh wait now... how many McCorrison girls were there:

RS: Three.

LW: There were three.

RS: Florence was the oldest. Coleen was the youngest, Martha Ann is still alive.

LW: Martha Ann was...

RS: She was married to a Rice. Eddy Rice. Rice family, they go back to the missionaries, I think. Eddy was a Kaaui Rice and Maui has a lot of Rice family. Well Eddy was... managed Ulupalakua Ranch. First, he was working for the electric company and then he wanted a ranch family. He finally got one. He knew the right people. Before... ranch on the Hamakua coast... he was doing that for a couple of years and then he got offered the one on Maui. The guy Kamali'i (Coleen) was going with. I remember him. It was a... I had lost Rick. And she had... this person she was going with at the time... and I said I had to go make arrangements for Rick at the mortuary. And I... she says... I told her which one and she says we'll meet you there. So, she and her friend... he was all right but I'd met with him a few times and there was a... there was a little something. 'Cause I used to... when I went to Hilo I always had lunch with Kamali'i. She was working at the museum, I guess.

LW: Yeah... that's where I met her. I met her at the Lyman Museum.

RS: So, this one time this guy... we were all with her friends and Coleen... we were all over at Martha Anne's. And Martha Anne had wanted to do some things for the dog kennel and some other thing and this guy... he said "I'll do it. But I worked with a lot of people for a long time and I started suggesting something and he said "No, no, no." He gave me the feeling that he thought I was... got the hots for Coleen, too, so I was just competition

LW: That's a little weird.

RS: And that wasn't true.

LW: I remember him.

RS: He's all crippled up... 'cause I saw him one day in the park. Sitting in the park. You know on Lanikaula. Was a solid, sunny day and I noticed his arm was all banged up.

LW: His feet were hurt in the accident, too.

RS: I mean that was just three days after Rick had died.

LW: Oh... is that right? I didn't realize. I'm so sorry!

RS: Yeah... because Martha Anne and Coleen and Eddy... when Eddy and Martha Anne were working at Kūka'iau Ranch they had a home in Āhualoa. We would end up over there especially after the cattlemen's sale. We would all end up there. We had some good times there but it all passed and we all...

LW: And you're the survivor.

RS: I don't know why.

** Figure 1 was traced and relettered by Gordon Motta, Designer/Builder & Ceramic Artist.