

William H.J. Paris, Jr.

Palika Ranch, Hawai`i



His initials stand for: Hauwawaikaleoonamanuonakanahale Johnson, and his lineage reads like a who's who in Hawai`i. . . Grandparents Paris and Johnson on the paternal side; and grandparents Hind and Low on the maternal side. Throw in the Alii Nui from whom his paternal grandmother is descended and the name Parker from whom his maternal grandmother is descended, and you have "Billy" Paris.

Born into ranching families, Billy practically grew up in the saddle. In fact he still vividly recalls his first ride. He was 3 ½ years old and sitting on a pillow in front of the saddle watching with his mother while his dad and the cowboys roped wild cattle. That same year he sat in front of his uncle Jim Hind as they drove shipping cattle down from Pu`uwa`awa`a. At age 5 he could saddle his own horse and take part in cattle drives. Billy did all of the chores on the family ranch – milking cows, feeding chickens, tending the vegetable garden and taming the calves. During high school summer vacations, he did all kinds of ranch work – driving cattle, branding, training horses, fence work, brush control and everything else. Billy recalls how, in 1938, he was allowed to be one of the cattle "shippers" at Kealakekua Bay. He says, "What a thrill that was leading my first steer into the Bay on a horse named "Grey". My cousin Kapua Heuer and I are the last living persons to have taken cattle out to the ships at Keauhou."

Later, Billy became supervisor of his father's ranching business and operation. He also managed Pu`uwa`awa`a Ranch for 3 years. But Billy took time out to serve his country before he started running ranches. He saw action in the Battle of the Bulge during WW II, and was awarded both the Purple Heart and the Bronze Star for Valor. As a paniolo, he would do no less.

Hawaii Cattlemen's Association

Paniolo Hall of Fame

with Billy Paris

by La'i Mitchell

in August of 2004

at Palika Ranch

Tape # 1

LM: What is your whole name?

BP: My name is William Johnson Hauwawaikaleoonamanuonakanahale Paris Jr.

LM: And the meaning of your Hawaiian name is?

BP: That is actually the, you know, the noise of the birds as they sing in the forest.

LM: Who gave you that name?

BP: Well it's...I'm named after my my uncle Grand Uncle William Johnson that's ah his Hawaiian name. And our family... we come from right outside of Lahaina on Maui and he was brought, the way their genealogy reads, and placed at ah Manuka...right on the Kau-Kona boundary and then he was the reigning *alii* there in the Kapua Manuka area.

LM: So is that the forest that they're talking about? That the birds are in? Is that talking about Manuka or somewhere else?

BP: No you know, a lot of our names ah that the families have um are really names that originate on Maui....from our genealogy like my grandmother Paris' name was Kalikolamaikapaliokaukini. And that Kaukini Pali is on Maui so...And so the names were brought here. And our *tutu* ah Kauwe from Kau- when you go into her names we figure maybe at that time some ah notable *alii* or somebody had died....because her name is so long and it means to wail out so it echoes all the way from Maui to the Koolaus cause you have the Koolau Range also on Molokai. So the across the channel...Yeah so you know I figure a lot of these names were brought by the family to ah to Hawaii because the chief who was brought to

ah Manuka his name was Kainakuawalu. And ah his wife was ah Kaoheluwaikauuiakamoku that was our great great great grandmother....on that side.

LM: And did you grew up at Puuwaawaa?

BP: No I grew up here and I was born at the Hind home- Grandpa Hind (Robert Hind) had a house on at the end of Keeaumoku Street....in Honolulu right right ah it's the you can still see the house I think it's now they call it the "Scott House"...

LM: Really?

BP: It has a red roof and you go up ah Makiki Street and you go on Makiki Heights Road you'll see the house on the left. It's right at it's the end of the Keeaumoku Street and then there's a little road that jogs off to the right and that is where ah ah I was born cause mother went to Honolulu to give birth and Dr. Milner delivered me there in one of the rooms at the house...on the north ah north bedroom on the *makai* side.

LM: And then you came back?

BP: Well I was three weeks old I was back in Kona and there I have lived all the rest of my life. And the first three and a half years of my life I lived at Kaawaloa where my sister lives now. And ah there was a cottage there at that time out on the north side of the Paris homestead house and that's where mother and dad stayed and they built this house here but they couldn't move when it was completed because we were going through with dry period at the time and ah they wanted to wait till all their water tanks were full. So we moved here in April of 1926. And this has been home ever since.

LM: Ever since.

BP: Uh huh. But the first three and a half years of my life were spent at Kaawaloa. Now called Captain Cook or whatever you want to call it.

LM: And where were you sent to school?

BP: Well the first ah [pause] until my freshman year I went to school here in Kona. We had a private school that was located right where the ah you know the Central Kona Union Church?

They had a building mauka side ah was kind of their social I mean it was kind of an office and social hall like thing. My first teacher was Miss Holly and she had all these cousins-Kona....heathens as her students. [laughs] The Ackermans, the Paris' and ah and um a lot of other... and Barbara Greenwell, the Stillman girls....at Huehue they were devils oh! Just awful kids!

[laughs] So we ah we went there and that poor teacher she should have been given a gold star or something. I don't know how she put up with us kids cause...but we were, yeah the poor thing, ah I remember the first thing she ever did I was talking to somebody and here I'm a little ah first grader in white shorts, white shirt.....and looking like an innocent lamb but I was talking to somebody and she came up and she swatted....just hit me with the ruler for something and I got up and I swore at her...with quite a choice vocabulary....that I learned from cowboys...[laughs] Whooo! Oh! [chuckles] I shocked her. She called my mother when I got home...my mother was waiting with a peach switch.

LM: So you got whipped twice that day.

BP: [chuckles] But ah that's what she dealt with and then we had Miss Baybrook and Miss Trowan....and finally Mrs. Cushingam ended up with us....and one year they formed the Konawaena English Standard School the first Konawaena School was located right where the Kealakekua Library is now. Yeah. That is where the first Konawaena School was and it was a grade school up to eighth grade. And ah that building was still owned by the the Department of Education at that time and then they leased it and they decided they'd ah form a Konawaena English Standard School so they took all of us Caucasian speaking children and they brought other kids- the Ushirodas and Iwashitas and Fujiokas and others and so we could help the Japanese kids....improve their English and everything and to [laughs] but I I think the parents felt it was a lost cause.

In my freshman year I started out at Iolani....in Honolulu- boarded there and ah one night I had missed my homework ah assignment in Algebra and I was talking across the aisle to Henry Juni asking him what the heck did that guy assign us to do cause I was in study hall. And we had this real rough ah study hall teacher and he came up from behind and clouted me across the ear. Well I didn't know that it was him. I grabbed my ink bottle in my hand and clobbered that buggah.....and laid him low on the floor. [laughs] So then I'm up there swearing at him, "You damn coast *haole* my head is *kapu* my grandmother says you don't have any....," and I , whoo, oh boy [laughs] I can remember Bill Sing and all the football players grabbing me to cool me off from him and the assistant Dean comes running in and extracts me but my ear was bleeding. They were scared so they they took me and I had to spend the night

in the office building of the school. But finally they worked it out and I was allowed to stay at Iolani until ah December....and ah in December I'd just drawn my allowance and I was gonna go to visit my Uncle I mean the Smiths my Uncle and Aunt Mae Smith and all their kids up in Makiki and I put my wallet down on my bed when I came back my allowance was gone. And I knew who took it. Cause we had this guy that was a thief in the school. And so I walked in there with I think I beat the hell out of him.[laughs] So so Mr. Sturges was the dorm master...he came, "What oh Mr. Paris Bill you don't do that!" he said. I got in more trouble than the damn thief you know? I said, "I don't care you know this guy stole from me!" But because of that ah they decided that this boy had an unruly temper...

LM: Right...

BP:and it would be best that he leave Iolani. So I got extracted from Iolani....and with some help ah from Grandpa Hind and ah and Johnny Clark they prevailed upon Punahou to ah at least make me take their entrance exam...and see if I could go there. And that's where I ended up in high school.

LM: When you were in Honolulu did you ever think that you might be something else besides a rancher on the Big Island?

BP: Well I've thought about it ah more so going on to college I wish I had ah studied something other than agriculture. I wish I'd studied business law or... or business or something like that. I feel that it would have been more help to me cause most of us when we got to college and they teach us basic agriculture and everything we knew it already. It was boring.

LM: [laughs] That's true.

BP: Whereas if we'd taken something else to better prepare us for dealing in the business world....and ah dealing with taxes and all that stuff I think we'd have been far better off that's what I've thought about as far as my college education goes. As far as ranching goes ah I don't regret it it's been a wonderful life. You never have the freedom or all the perquisites that go with it. Cause the kids when they grew up they could get on a horse and blow off steam and everything else it's been that part of our life money cannot buy.

LM: Yeah. For sure.

BP: Yeah ah that part and the wonderful memories we have especially at Puuwaawaa the summer vacations people bringing all their friends and branding season and all but good fun good fun time.

LM: Did you spend a lot of holidays over there?

BP: Well I used to go over with ah when I was on summer vacation we always went over the two weeks when they were branding. And Puuwaawaa had ten paddocks so it's ten days...And we'd spend two weeks there and Bobby all our cousins I'd take my cousins over and Grandma Hind and how she put up with us I don't know. God cause she never knew how many people were gonna sit down for breakfast or for dinner. That kitchen took 27, 28, 29 people in there at breakfast time. God! Oh but you know she had a staff and Puuwaawaa in those days was isolated...you had a ranch store we had our our dairy where we trained all our Hind Clarke- cause we raised all the Hind Clarke dairy cattle there and so we always had the dairy ah they made their own butter they had milk for the cowboys and everything else.... and milk about fourteen, twenty cows every morning up there at Puuwaawaa. So ah it was quite a life and ah but wonderful times we had there. I spent ah one year at Puuwaawaa , Aunt Margaret's another one who needed a medal and your great-grandmother [Marjorie Capps Hind]. Ah [chuckles] we ah one year there I- something happened to our teacher here was um going away or something so mother decided, and Aunt Marjorie volunteered to teach Lamby and I and your grandfather [Robert Leighton "Bobby" Hind Jr.].

LM: [chuckles] Oh poor thing!

BP: Yeah! So I can remember one day she said, "Ah Bobby I have to go up to the office and help Leighton [her husband, Robert Leighton Hind Sr.] for a little while so you two here- you do your piano and [laughs] and Lamby and Billy you do your homework." She went out the door we looked at each other...Gone for the hill already! [chuckles] And Bobby said, "Ah we need something." So he went in the closet...and I mean the medicine in the kit I think, "Oh here's gum." It was Fenamint...[chuckles] Uncle Leighton used to use for- in case he had some constipation...

LM: [chuckles] Oh my God!

BP:I think. But we bombed out on Fenamint. God! We got up there and oh boy you know what happened. We we had no toilet paper or anything. We had to use the koali leaves and [chuckles] that that's why I say poor Aunt Marjie she needed a medal. But ah- they were

building the ah the stretch of road from Huehue I mean from Kaupulehu where the Garner Anthony place is today is the a straight-a-way you know you have now...

LM: Uh huh.

BP: And where that straight-a-way ends is where they started paving the ah road between Keamoku and ah and Kaupulehu so that was going on in 1930 they were building the road in 1932. And ah I went one day- Grandma Hind had made root beer and real beer. And us kids used to listen cause we knew when the cap popped the stuff was ready. [laughs] So we went downstairs Bobby and I- and we'd been hunting and I had hob nailed shoes um we used to put hob nails in our leather soles so they wouldn't wear out so quickly on the lava rocks.

LM: O.K.

BP: But that basement is smooth as glass. And I had both hands with bottles.

LM: Ah!

BP: I slipped on the glass and ah did a loop de loop and I threw the bottle- being right handed yeah that reflex is quick- but I landed with that and you can see this scar....across here I came down boom! The glass cut my veins and tendons and everything else.

LM: You must have horrified your grandmother. [laughs]

BP: Puuuh! Aunt Marjorie roars up and they put a tourniquet on... but we were in the wrong place they called the doctor and he tries to sew me up at Puuwaawaa but couldn't do so they had to bring me back to Kona....on that road awful road that was rough and just being paved. It took us two hours to get to the hospital.

Oh but you know we had a foreman Ahi Chai and he'd had the same kind of accidents but when they sewed him stretching his tendons and everything his fingers were like this [BP makes a loose fist]...

LM: Oh cause he couldn't open his hand...

BP: He never could open one hand pulling but I used to go out every morning, we had milk cows, and milk cows and then was yo-yo time so I learned to play the yo-yo with my left hand. Then I'd fly the kite with my left hand. And that exercising I got so I could...finally after about six months I could open my hand.

LM: Lucky. Milking that cow must have been good for that.

BP: Oh yeah. Mm hum, but stealing a root beer oh taught me a good lesson. Not to steal again. Although we stole a hell of a lot of watermelons and stuff from Oahu... Kailua Waimanalo... All over ah you know they ah raised a lot of watermelons... Pearl City... and the Chinese and the Japanese used to load their shotguns with Hawaiian rock salt... So if they caught you they blasted you on the rear end with salt you know. [chuckles]

LM: [chuckles]

BP: Boy you'd go through that barbed wire fence like a bullet. Ah... Now Robson [BP's uncle, Robson Hind] one night he and all his pals Dick Furtado, Teddy Cristophorson and all of them they'd been out and they they stole ah watermelons and the cops were hot on their tails so Aunt Mona [BP's aunt Mona Hind], Aunt Irma lived in ah Wailuperight on the newer side of Wailupe Valley and they roared into her house and she had this *pune`e* with the long covers down to the floor so they rolled about twenty some watermelons under that *pune`e*. Cop came in and they asked her, "Did these boys have watermelons?" "No." [laughs]

LM: [laughs]

BP: Robson- he and Johnny Weeks and Sam White on Rocky Hill at Punahou we used to have a farm school out in Kaimuki that's where all the boy boarders stayed at one time...out in the Waialae end of Kaimuki and the farm school and they used to bring- they used to raise cows- bring the cows that were freshening and they had the pasture on Rocky Hill that's up where Wilcox Hall and everything is today. And they got a mother cow took her away from her calf...Put her up in the top floor of Pauahi Hall it was home room at that time and here's this raging cow. When you take a cow away from the calf - when the Punahou room teacher.....came in the room to open the door there was a sea of manure in the room....the damn cow bolted....down the stairs and... So you know- maybe that's why ah Dr. Fox decided to do away with boarding at Punahou. [laughs] He says, "We're not supposed to be babysitters to a bunch of demons." "We're supposed to educate them." [laughs]

LM: So bad. [chuckles] When you were back home were you guys a little bit better behaved?

BP: Oh we had to behave...Oh we were still *kolohē* but ah nothing I mean I don't know that was an experience. And the outside island kids that's one thing I'll say we kind of stuck together and ah we were a good bunch of pals so we made some wonderful Oahu friends too boy....but the school was small then it ah so you had no cliques you were a big happy family. Our class we only had 150 people.

LM: Oh wow. Just boys or including...

BP: No boys and girls. That was an experience for me going to Punahou from Iolani. Iolani at that time we were strictly boys. Going to Punahou I remember Bobby Simpson was one of your father's good friends and ah I arrived at the office and he happened to be coming by for something and so the Dean said to him, "Take and show Bill Paris to the ah to his English class." Well I arrived at the English and here's all these dolls boy...

LM: [laughs]

BP: Punahou girls used to dress....ooooh really nice. These beautiful girls and the English teacher was ah Mary Porter and we called her "Bloody Mary" [chuckles] but ah she was a good friend of my Aunt Ella Hudson Paris....and she used to come up here and spend quite a bit of time in the summer months at ah on Aunt Ella's home in above the Napoopoo junction the old Paris Hotel so ah ah she sees me, "Oh! You're Ethel's nephew!" And carries on in front of these dolls....I'm turning red, white, and blue I'm telling you I wanted to crawl... [chuckles] Thank God one of the girls while I was at ah Iolani- my mother insisted I go to dancing school....cause I had to learn how to....dance and so there was a girl there ah who from Punahou that I used to like to dance with we became good friends...

LM: Right.

BP: Well she was in that class so she kind of her name ended with a "P" also so...And so thank God she was there because ho that was the only person I knew in the room...all these beautiful girls and their beautiful clothes... Knock out- those girls I'll say at Punahou they dressed immaculately. But ah as we used to say every year they would bring bring a woman

her name was Mary Blair Wallace and she would give us ah she'd give lectures we'd have to go everyday for a week on social behavior...

LM: And when you were over there you guys spoke English all the time?

BP: Yeah.

LM: But when you were home did you speak Hawaiian?

BP: Oh with the cowboys everything. Yeah yeah.

LM: And was it the same at Paris Ranch as it was at Puuwaawaa... all Hawaiian?

BP: Oh because . most of our employees were Hawaiian. That was the common language.

LM: Yeah. Were there special terms like Hawaiian terms that you only heard at Puuwaawaa or you only heard at...

BP: No it's about the same. Cowboy talk...They just have a way that's all I can say. A beautiful way...

LM: Of putting things.

BP: Yeah.

LM: What what made working cattle at Puuwaawaa different from anywhere else? Was it the rocks? [chuckles]

BP: Well I'd say the *pohaku* and some of our steepness of our our land and what have you...Ah I've seen boys go over that lava rock ah cause whenever we go in real *pilau* paddocks we'd go

ride certain strains of horses that were good in rocks. We got ...[there's a difference between] our cowboys and Waimea cowboys. Ah in Kona we were taught to ride ah horses we never used that *kaula hele* like they used where they tied the two stirrups together...We ride free style you lock your knees and poke your spurs in but lock in that was how we were taught to ride. Whereas over over there on Parker Ranch they used that that thing between and all you have to do is turn your toes out and up and it really locks you in. Your feet don't bounce up.

Whereas when we used to ride boy your horse'd buck I'd just dig my spurs in the side and and hang on for dear life but ah that was ah about the difference ah I think by the time I got to Puuwaawaa ah they had no wild cattle left. That had all been taken care of. Grandpa [Robert Hind] was really a a stickler that way. All ranchers are that way you got any spooky guy you get rid of 'em ah? And just cull 'em out that's it get rid of 'em not worth it.

LM: Break your fence.

BP: But ah ah I'd say our boys as far as leading cattle... I remember when we were getting the wild cattle out here having to lead cattle all the way *mauka* down to *makai* were far better cattle leaders than they were on the other side. They knew how to handle the *pipi* real well. Just like the McCandless boys are.

LM: Right.

BP: And ah I guess it was because they did so much of it and then when I was young we still had pen oxen ah these great big ah stags or steers that we trained? And they'd rope a wild bull up *mauka* and bring that pen oxen alongside you'd have the bull tied to the tree overnight and then we'd put a rope around his neck with a swivel and same around the bull's neck....and then they'd let the bull go. The big fella- we had one was Hopfe one was Alani, Big Boy, Kealoha, all of them they'd work in circles till they got that animal under control. And you just turn 'em loose they'd bring that thing right home.

LM: Right back. Wow.

BP: Come home like nothing.

LM: That's a good good technique to have.

BP: Oh yeah so...We called them *pipi pini*. And then when we'd take cattle to Keauhou to ship and ah we'd always have one of them and we'd lead 'em out in front of the cattle so they would follow. And go.... Ah those days ah driving cattle was really something- we'd [chuckles] go of course in Kona it had very few cars in those days so we'd start out from our pen over here [Palika Ranch, in Lehu'ula] and go along this highway if you saw a car he'd right away he'd go in to somebody's driveway and block it for you. Then we'd go down St. Pauls' Catholic trail ah and that trail it'd go right down to the beach trail and across to Keauhou. And we'd ship out of Keauhou.

LM: Did you guys spend the night down there too when you'd do that?

BP: We'd spend the night at- my Uncle Tommy White had a place right where the ah Kona Yacht Club I mean Keauhou that yacht club is now?

And so ah a one thing I'll say with the old cowboy they were very neat. When they came to work the way they dressed and everything a lot of them wore breeches with leggings. Either the Spanish legging you know the high one that goes above your knee where you'd put your saw knife in one side because when Puuwaawaa in our low lands we had a lot of cactus....and so often the cactus thing would be growing across the trail you'd have to cut your way through ah? So that everybody all had a saw on one side and a knife on the other... so you hack your way...you hack your way through. Well so once in a while [chuckles] the horse would put its head up and [chuckles] we had a couple of horses with one ear cut off. Whack!

LM: Oh no! [laughs]

BP: But ah but the cactus was wonderful because down in our lower Puuanahulu, Kukuiakau all those areas the cattle could get moisture from the young leaves. So they didn't drink- they could survive with very little water. So when ah when Parker Ranch brought the cactus blasters and the mealy bug in to get rid of their *panini* that was growing in the Keamoku in the in the plains and all that area Keamoku, Waikoloa ah it came to Puuwaawaa....wiped out our cactus so it really put a strain. We really had to really re-do our water systems. Because all of a sudden we had ah no moisture for these cattle in the lowlands and we had to provide water for them.

LM: So how did you get water for your...

BP: Well we had that shed up at Hale Piula where ah Grandpa Hind ah swapped some land he had there on the ridge above Wailupe Valley [Oahu]....to the Coast Guard to put in a communications guidance system up there...

LM: Huh.

BP: And so we got that 8 acres up in Hale Piula. Then we put the watershed with the tanks up there but ah dry weather that was insufficient we used to have to ah when I was there dry time we'd have the trucks going twenty-four hours a day. Ah you know I mean....well we had that semi with the- you had the cattle trailer, the molasses trailer....the water trailer so that truck went continuously if it wasn't hauling water it was hauling cattle. Then we had the diamond T truck with the smaller tank on it. And ah we used to when I got there we had ah only a few drivers and they were running ah twelve hour shifts. Well God one night Joel fell asleep and went into Keamuku, ah into the plains, and lucky we didn't wreck the truck...But I said to Iwamasa, "This has gotta stop. We gotta train more drivers."

LM: Yeah yeah.

BP: You know? So we finally trained a lot of drivers so we cut the shifts to 8 hours. But sometime at night when somebody'd call in sick I'd jump on the truck and go.

LM: Oh you would go instead?

BP: Yeah.

LM: So that was for people and animals- the water?

BP: Yeah.

LM: What year was that? Was that when you were managing?

BP: When I was managing. When Aunt Mona [Hind] was there it was worse. But ah cause our mountain- cause she used to give the mountain cattle ah water too. But when I got there I said, No! We- Hualalai we always have *uhiwai*, fog....and dew so the grass is wet. So long as

we don't go fool around with those cattle they can survive then they ah get the water from the grass from the dew....and if you leave 'em alone the cattle are smart in the heat of the day they will go and rest and you know and you just let 'em be. So the water was strictly for the middle.... and the mountain tanks and then well our lower lands we ah built the tanks- steel tanks by the old Puuanahulu School and so we'd shorten our haul. Before they used to haul all the way up to Puuwaawaa. Then we ran the water down to ah the *pali*....to the main road and we put a pump there and we pumped it up to Puuwaawaa.

LM: That must have helped.

BP: Ho! The- you know the maintenance going up that old gravel road- we had all the mounds so the water, when it ever did rain, wouldn't raise heck with the whole road... And ah so that's 2 1/4 miles they had to go over the rough road....so when we put in the pump we eliminated that haul up we'd only haul to Puuanahulu School. And ah so you know ah she spent \$128,000 dollars one year just hauling water. Well when I got there we cut back hauling even in the worst years. The worst year I had there was 1957 we had only- ah for the whole year we had 17 inches of rain but 14 inches of that came in the last week of February....and the last week of January and the first week of February we had a Kona storm where it rained for several days so the three inches that's all we had the whole rest of the year. So that year we spent ah \$36,000 hauling water.

LM: That's still better than...

BP: Oh yeah so but but ah you learn when ah you're having a drought don't go fool around with the cattle that- leave 'em alone.

LM: Don't rough 'em up.

BP: Yeah yeah you let 'em conserve their energy.

LM: So how did you um handle rotations like...

BP: We used the diversified rotation system yeah, your grandfather [Robert Leighton Hind, Jr.] really set that up at Puuwaawaa where we did a lot of cross fencing and everything and we always had two paddocks we'd ah they'd calve in one and then we'd wean when we weaned we'd move the cows. We had two paddocks for every herd. Then we always had one reserve

paddock we'd keep for dry weather just in case.
paddocks for each herd. One was always resting.

Well so we we always had three

LM: O.K. So they're always going...within those three paddocks.

BP: Yeah yeah. Then we had *makai* cattle and *mauka* cattle. They're different. So our cattle in each paddock had an ear mark- the heifers and not the steers, but we'd mark- they'd all have the same mark.... so you never replaced a *makai* ah paddock with *mauka* cattle...cause they wouldn't do well down there. So when the Dillinghams came they wanted to make airs and they screwed that all up and cattle died like rats!

LM: Oooh.

BP: Well.... so that's why we you know we had those ten paddocks and the *makai* paddocks. You would never replace the heifer into the same paddock but you replace her into another *makai...makai* paddock....so you wouldn't get inbreeding and all that kind of stuff.

LM: What breeds of cattle are the best for out there?

BP: Well we started Puuwaawaa- Grandpa [Robert Hind] probably had the best registered ah Hereford herd in the world ah I mean here in Hawaii. Even Parker Ranch did and ah but the Hereford had ah one one thing if you didn't have the red pigment around the eyes they were very susceptible to ah cancer eye and as the fountain grass came in to Puuwaawaa and spread you always get it that seed getting....stuck under their eye and irritating...and that helped the cancer. Cause the first year I was there I had Dr. McCoy come and we ah cut out- we had 138 cows with cancer eye but he removed the eye. And ever- so we didn't try and keep that cow but we fattened her up and were able to salvage her and send her to market but you're you know and here we had him on a retainer so we only paying five dollar extra for each eye he took out.

LM: [chuckles] That's good.

BP: Ho try- I mean now the veterinarian each one...would be a 100 and something dollars you know. We kept him on a retainer but then he was a State veterinarian and then we had this damn wahine got on that board in Honolulu and she says, "Oh that's a conflict of

interest.....because the ranchers are paying this man a retainer and he won't uphold the State law he'll but knuckle under to the..." Whoa boy they wanted to fire him we had to go down and testify for him and tell him what he did and everything else. How we ah got rid of the tuberculosis and everything in Kona during his tenure. Awh! But you know these bureaucrats ah....of course look at the money they paid how could we keep a good vet here?

LM: Yeah.

BP: We had to supplement his income. And ah...But ah we had Herefords and slowly ah now when they've gone now more into cross breeding so you get rid of that eye problem...That is the Herefords' drawback. And of course ah our Herefords in those days were the- we had the English type. They were more of a rangey animal and they could travel better and everything then- "Wyoming" they called them the Wyoming breed because they shortened them up and coupled them up and tried to make Angus out of Herefords. Getting good replacement- ah our Herefords became hard because we couldn't get that type of animal anymore and then we couldn't import from England anymore because some of the import laws and and some of the... they had some health problems over there so once that became prevalent we just didn't- the Hereford was no longer top dog anymore....cause our first bull sales we had were started by your grandfather [Robert Leighton Hind, JR.] and ah Hartwell Carter and ah Waterhouse Rice and all of that. Those were all the first sales were all Hereford.

LM: Was it true that it was a Johnson that brought in the first Herefords?

BP: Well my great grandfather William Johnson he brought in the Milk Shorthorn. So that was a dual purpose animal you know? And crossed them with the Herefords so you'd get a better milk supply. You know you'd have better bigger calves. Cause I remember before our calves at branding time are far bigger than they are today.

LM: Really?

BP: Oh they were brutes.

LM: And it's because of that...

BP: Milk.

LM: I wonder why they don't do that still?

BP: Um and um oh we have good calves but in those days. And you have pretty good calves at Daleico [Hind/Porteus Ranch in Ka'u] yet yeah?

LM: Good feed.

BP: Simentals and what have you- you have that.

LM: Yeah- Angus and Limousine.

BP: And those are good *pipi*.

LM: Yeah.

BP: And you have good feed. So your calves are good calves.

LM: Thank you.

BP: But I think our Kona pastures as time went on you see ah in the beginning you had far more organic matter...Cause you figure your cattle came into areas where you had um a lot of ah fern and other stuff and decayed old koa trees and they they added all that organic matter to the soil but as time has gone on that has slowly depleted. So I think the lack of proper mineral and everything has another ah reason why our calves are not as good as they were once upon a time. And of course you can fertilize and everything and you feed mineral but you cannot replace nature not economically. [chuckles] Whereas Kau your lands are much older. Kona is younger. That's why our certain legumes you have a hard time growing them. You have to inoculate the legume ah with the bacteria so that they'll germinate otherwise and then that is our problem you know we lack ah legumes in our pasture...

LM: Um hum.

BP: Ah except where we have got it introduced and ah so that is our biggest problem in Kona is lack of certain mineral.

LM: I know. Is it much different I mean it's greener here in central Kona than it is out in Puuwaawaa so you guys get more of the...

BP: We do get more rain but Puuwaawaa I tell you [chuckles] that place can turn from a desert to a oasis overnight. It has strong soil! Whew! Puuanahulu and those paddocks around there those paddocks they- by one week the grass is just brown and you come back about two weeks later after rain and boom!

LM: [chuckles] Yeah. That's right. When you guys are driving cattle *makai*? Did you guys always use Kiholo or did you go Kawaihae and Kailua too?

BP: No Kiholo was ah for Puuwaawaa was the main shipping place. But but then as ah transportation became available and everything and then we we got the Holualoa lowlands....and then ah Kaumalumalu lowlands and Queen land and Gouveia land and all that and well after we got those lands we did most our fattening in the Kailua area. We did away yeah yeah your grandpa's house was...And where ah Aunty Coco your grandmother lived all around there so we fattened all our cattle and bulk of our cattle in Kona. Well with that your shipping went out of Kailua. But we still ...some of the cattle we fattened at Puuwaawaa we'd take 'em down to Kiholo...

LM: Kiholo. Which what was the name of the trail you guys used?

BP: We used the Puuwaawaa Trail.

End of Tape ~ Side A

BP:the wiliwilwai ah the reason they called it ... there were a lot of wiliwili trees around where the water trough was so we called it wiliwiliwai. [*The makai water tank for the cattle being driven makai*] And that was the last *makai* tank we had on the ranch and so leave the cattle at

wiliwiliwai and ah take 'em there one day and then the next afternoon late we'd pick them up and take 'em down to Kiholo.

LM: Mm.

BP: And ah usually you got there just before dark.

LM: Oh and how long would you stay down there when you guys...

BP: Well we'd we'd arrive at Kiholo stay overnight.

LM: Oh.

BP: And ah you know we had the cowboy house and...ah they'd send one cowboy ahead either Keawe Alapai or one of them catch fish so they could have fish for dinner.

LM: Who were your favorite cowboys out there at Puuwaawaa when you were young, a little kid?

BP: Oh of course ah when I was little we had um Keelehiwa who was from the same family as the Keakealani...you know he was a cracker jack cowboy. Makainui Liwai all of those old timers. And you know those guys ah we had those ah we'd do a lot of pig trapping too at Puuwaawaa...And some of our pens ah Pa Kuni and everything else were pig traps so these guys would get in the pen with these wild pigs and I'm telling you ah boars and all and they all wore their leggings you know and a boar'd come for them they'd just kick 'em! They weren't they were not scared! Ai yai yai.

LM: [chuckles]

BP: And they'd castrate all the boars and then ah the scrubbiest sows well we'd on the post we'd just tie the two back legs together and stick them over the post and Uncle Leighton or Frank Coelho or one of the them would come we'd up near the on the belly side of the legs and make a cut incision there and go in find the ovaries and we'd remove 'em. Spay 'em.

LM:they'd come more fat.

BP: Then those scrubby sows couldn't have ah....babies. We didn't want scrubs.

LM: So you guys were controlling your pig herd too?

BP: [laughs] Yeah yeah and so we'd spay a lot of sows. And they'd then should be you know should be just as good as ah when they fattened up as a *laho 'ole*.

LM: Yeah. Yeah. I bet. They'll taste real good. So who taught you the most ?

BP: Well Grandpa, as far as Hind as far as eye for *pipi* you couldn't beat him. He just he had that way in his head he used to shake because he had that kind of a palsy condition but.....but look at him and God he had a eye for cattle and for horses.

LM: Oh yeah.

BP: We could go to Parker Ranch the 4th of July races he'd tell you which horses were gonna win. So we'd bet with the Arioli kids and we'd clean 'em up. They'd cry they'd say we were cheating![laughs] Take all their money.

LM: Oh but he was a good cattleman right?

BP: Yeah and ah I used to marvel at ah Uncle um Eben Low Rawhide Ben. You know he had that one arm that had to be amputated forearm and so he'd had ah ah he usually wore a ah false hand with a glove on his left hand and then when he roped he had a thing he'd put on with a hook it just you know a mean hook it you'd look like a pirate you look at the pictures of old pirates....with those one arm with a hook same thing. And when he and grandpa we'd be ah at Puuwaawaa and a cow had lumpy jaw or anything like that they'd always team and rope and how he handle he'd have the coil of the rope in that hook ah? And God he'd he was a better roper than most guys have two hands. Terrific. But that hand was injured in a roping accident.

LM: Right.

BP: And that's when they amputated him too bad they didn't bring him to old man Hoomanawanui like they did grandpa. Grandpa Hind they wanted to amputate his hand...

LM: Really?

BP: But Grandma called my Grandmother Paris and asked if she knew anybody who knew *Laaui Hawaii* or *Laaui Kahea* as we called it and she said, "Yes, we have a man here that lives near Lanakila Church Henry Hoomanawanui." So she went over there and ah she called up over there and he told ah them ah what herbs to gather from their land and that it I mean what were ah available at Puuwaawaa and he'd bring the rest from Kona. They used about 38 different herbs....and poultice and everything else and with manipulation saved that hand and Grandpa had one finger *mumu* somewhat like mine but that's all...But he was just a wonderful ah man ah you know we didn't have orthopedic surgeons or anything in those days....and the thing of what he did like ah Sherwood Greenwell's mother she had a bad compound fracture on her hip....area and the doctors told her that she would be more or less an invalid bedridden for the rest of her life. Ambulatory. And so they got him and with manipulation and Hawaiian herbal medicine and of course they used lot of *kahea* you pray when you administer the medicine. And he did with her. She walked with a slight little limp but she was fine for the rest of her life. [laughs]

LM: Oh they should still have those guys.

BP: She lived to be 87 years old. She wasn't bedridden. Yeah. But you know he died he-most of all his knowledge went to the grave with him. Cause his kids- Hawaiian style you don't pass on that is something that has been given to you unless the person shows interest...

LM: That's right.

BP:and he shows that he's trustworthy and his sons were boozing up and ever you know... So he-they all learned little bit. But whoa on the major it just- when he died it went boom into the grave. *Poho*.

LM: *Poho.*

BP: Cause they talk about you know this ah Papa Auwae and all of them they're no where near Henry Hoomanawanui.

LM: And he lived right down here?

BP: Right down here. Cause grandma had that fear of her brother Uncle Eben...And oh she didn't want that to happen to her husband.

LM: Right wow good thing she was strong and called everybody. Wow. Who was the best horseman up at Puuwaawaa that you remember?

BP: I'd say the best ah cowboy ah while I was there ah not flamboyant or everything but he was just like a cat on a horse- part of the horse was David Keakealani Robert's brother.

LM: Did you used to break your own horses?

BP: Oh yes. [chuckles] Right. I'll never forget we were going down the bluff at Puuanahulu and Robert... when I got to Puuwaawaa they said, "Billy you getting older better you use *kaula hele*," but we're going down the trail on the side of that *pali* I said, "No." I went take that damn thing off I tied it up on my pummel and we went down that son-of-a-gun horse all of a sudden I got half way down the trail he started to spook and turned around and...bit the horse next to him and boy I saw him he was gonna go over the side of the... I just rolled off on... if I'd had my feet tied I'd never got out of that saddle.

LM: No way.

BP: So he went then lucky he rolled couple times he landed on a ledge down below.

LM: And he got back up?

BP: He got back up. Son-of-a-damn horse um one day he at Puuwaawaa he ah was going down you know and the gate on the Kukuiakau Trail went by the house where Charlie Mitchell's ah dog came... the dog came out after the horse the horse chased him into the garage [chuckles] bit the damn dog in the shins. Shaking him with me on him.

LM: Oh no! So when you were managing Puuwaawaa you were already married to Aunty Bertha?

BP: Yeah.

LM: So when did you marry Aunty Bertha after...

BP: 1949.

LM: What years did you manage Puuwaawaa?

BP: Fifties. Fifty-six through fifty-nine.

LM: And did you live up there too?

BP: Yeah. Ah Leighton House Uncle Leighton's house.

LM: Did Aunty Bertha enjoy living up there?

BP: Oh she she always said those three and a half of the happiest years of our lives. You know because Bertha was wonderful with the Hawaiian ladies. She ah she taught them to improve themselves. Once in a while she'd have a formal tea. And have them come. Teach them you know the social graces and everything else and they loved her. And ah you know that was a happy time. We were a close family.

LM: Um hum.

BP: I remember one day we were going to drive ah we had a bunch of steers that had been out lose on the slopes of Hualalai ah from before I got there and they were big son-of-a-guns. So we were gonna go up and get 'em up at Kileo and so we were gonna have an early early start but was my birthday....so unbeknownst to me she and those gals....they arranged this breakfast and when I woke up at three o'clock to go and start to get ready to go out I came in and in our breakfast room table all the cowboys were sitting up. And they served us breakfast there.

LM: [chuckles]

BP: But those are the kinds of things we did while we were there. And then of course you know I built the road to Kiholo while we were there.

LM: Oh really? So when you guys were there were um my *papa* [Robert Leighton "Bobby" Hind, Jr.]and *tutu* [Florence "Coco" Vredenburg Hind] they were already gone down Honomalino?

BP: Yeah. And he was managing Honomalino section then he left to go to McCandless.

LM: McCandless. Oh O.K. What what was your favorite ah area of Puuwaawaa to work?

BP: Ah you know they're are all different... but I loved working in the mountain up there. The Waihou area but of course Puuwaawaa that lovely view oh the sunsets you just cannot...And oh just looking that oh it's something and then you know on occasion after a Kona storm especially up at the main house you can look out ah after the storm early when the when the horizon clears and the islands out there they come on like jewels ah Kahoolawe, Lanai, Molokai and on occasion you can look all the way to the Waianae mountains. And then you- those kind of memories you cannot forget. Mother was saying when they arrived they left Kohala, Hawi in 1890 I mean 1905 to make Puuwaawaa their permanent residence. Grandpa had started with Uncle Leonard before them but they- mother [Margaret Hind Paris] and Aunt Mona [Hind] and them arrived at Puuwaawaa in 1905.

LM: So they were born in Hawi then?

BP: Hawi.

LM: How old was your mom when she moved?

BP: The two born at Puuwaawaa were Irma and Robson.

LM: O.K. The younger ones.

BP: Um hum.

LM: Oh all right. And what what was your mom's Hawaiian name?

BP: Kekapa o Kaahumanu so after her....grandma Kekapa. Mm hum. Great grandmother Kekapa.

LM:greatgrandmother. So Hannah's mother?

BP: Uh huh.

LM: Where was your dad born?

BP: Born here in Kaawaloa.

LM: Kaawaloa oh that's right I...

BP: Well you know the- I hate ah the area they call Kealakekua today.

LM: Um hum.

BP: But where the Kealakekua Post Office it's not Kealakekua. Kealakekua's where Greenwell Park, Manago Hotel...Amy Greenwell botanical garden, the Kona Historical Society Coffee museum. That's Kealakekua. Kealaa... the proper name for Kealakekua is Kealaakeakua.

LM: Mm. Right they shortened it yeah?

BP: Yeah. Kealaakeakua.

LM: So what are they supposed to call what they call Kealakekua now? What's the name of that supposed to be? Is that Kaawaloa?

BP: No that was in the old days that was Konawaena. That's where the two Konas meet! That's why the first Konawaena School was where the where the library is today. Because the post office's now is in the ah the northern most ahupuaa of South Kona. It's in Halekii. And that's the northernmost ahupuaa of South Kona and ah just on the other side of Halekii Street is ah Kanaeue which is the southern most ahupuaa in ah North Kona so the two Konas meet there. Kona Hospital Road is in North Kona and ah the post office is in...

LM: South Kona they're very specific.

BP: Yes.

LM: What was your dad's full full name?

BP: Same as mine.

LM: Same Hawaiian name?

BP: Mm hum. He never used it. They called him Bill.

LM: What um what kind of person was your dad? Was he a...

BP: Well dad was I would say ah he was sort of a reserved guy till he got a few shots in him. [laughs] Cause I hear some of the stuff he did at Punahou well...put me to shame too. [laughs] Such as ah what- he hated the dorm master. So he went out and he busted the cactus fruit and got all the hair and put it in a paper bag....and when the guy went out on a hot date he went in his room and he lined all his bedding with the damn hair. That poor guy went to bed [chuckles] you know all the rest of his night was like. [Laughs] Ho!

LM: Little devils! [laughs]

BP: [laughs] So you know all these things come down from the school what Charlie Lucas did what so and so what Robson Hind did.

LM: So you had a lot to live up to!

BP: I gotta make my mark.

LM: That is nuts. So this ahupuaa is Lehuula?

BP: Lehuula.

LM: And you spent a lot of time here too then when you were...

BP: Yeah I from 1926 outside of going to school in Honolulu where I boarded with my Aunt Mae Smith at Makiki my father's oldest sister. And um she had five children. Four sons and one daughter. The youngest son was ah two two and a half two years older than me. Oh we were good friends. He used to come to Kona every summer. Grandmother Paris that was one thing I'll say at Kaawaloa she'd have all her grandchildren stay with her for two weeks every summer. And you know we had a wonderful time. We used to ride them bull calves and oh do all kinds of crazy things....and we had this wonderful old Japanese man Kanemaso who was Grandmother Paris' jack of all trades. He was a tree cutter from Japan- a whiz at cutting trees. Later he worked for Aunt Ethel- and he'd make all kinds of things for us. Sling shots...And we'd go up to the where old man Kato and.....the blacksmiths were shaping shoes they'd cut the ends of the iron- we'd use that for ammunition in our slings shots. [chuckles]

LM: Oh God.

BP: In fact my Uncle David and my father had a butcher shop over there in those days they'd butcher cattle twice a week and those days we had no refrigeration in Kona so we'd start cutting meat at 1 o'clock in the morning. We'd butcher in the afternoon hang the animals up in this room that was screened so the air could circulate....but you had to start cutting....and by 5:00 in the morning we'd be delivering that meat to to people all around the roads. And Uncle Davy had this truck we'd ride in the back with our sling shots. Those days guys the Japanese mens were all all farmers all had donkeys. We'd see this guy...on his donkey...

LM: Oh no...!

BP: [chuckles] The damn donkey would...dump him in the honohono grass. And my my uncle he kinda enjoyed it oh gosh.[laughs] We were the "damn *haole* boy *haole keiki kolohe*" they'd say *kolohe*.

LM: [laughs] *Kolohe*.

BP: And over here ah we had sugar up *mauka* here...And then when they were phasing it out in the late 1920s ah they had this ah this ah cable that would run down from the sugar fields up *mauka* that would have slings of cane on them...You'd have a roller with a hook and the sling of cane would be attached to the bail of cane would be attached to that and would go down to where the railroad track is. Then they had friction stops but when we wanted to eat cane we'd throw a chain over the cable. And then the whole damn thing went boom! Down! [laughs] Then then you see the old Japanese guys coming down cause they always had people cause you'd have cane drop and everything and then they have these two old Japanese men that would follow the thing. They'd see this whole bale down, "*Da sonna ka pichi haole boy kolohe no?*" [laughs] They knew who did it. [laughs]... Just to eat a couple of pieces of sugar cane you'd dump the whole...

LM: Oh my goodness.

BP: Ah but good fun though.

LM: So who named Palika Ranch?

BP: It used to be W. J. called J. D. Paris Ranch.....then W. J. Paris Ranch and then when I took it over I just decided we'd use the Hawaiian name for Paris so I called it Palika Ranch.

LM: When did you move back here from Puuwaawaa?

BP: Ah we moved home in nineteen ah fifty-nine.

LM: O.K. And then it became Palika...

BP: No. Not until dad died. He died in 1972 and then I took the ranch over in 1974.

LM: Did you have any favorite mentors from this ranch that were...

BP: I had wonderful men you know um we had people that we worked with we were very close with my Uncle Johnny Johnson....next door he was a terrific rawhide braider and ah oh golly ah God he was a whiz with the whip.

LM: Really? The bull whip.

BP: The crack whip. Ah cute little guy. He loved his booze too you know? [chuckles] I can remember him he'd ah we'd see him with his saddle bags on his horse and he'd be going north and my dad would say, "Those saddle bags are loaded." [laughs] He'd go down the trail and there was this old man um named Elia Higgins that lived ah down by the railroad track...and he'd go and visit Helia and then have a few toots together. And empty the saddle bags. He'd come home quite jolly red and...

LM: [laughs]

BP: Well he's a sweet old guy and ah he had the place up above Palenaaina thats about ah 4,000 feet elevation. And ah one week he went up there they were gonna go up and shoot this wild

steer [laughs] and get butcher meat. Well he didn't come home for quite a few days. His wife Aunt Maggie [Hooper] she decided she'd go up and see what's going on. Well when she got up there [chuckles] they'd been boozing for the whole time....instead of killing one animal just to get that one they'd shot four others buggars.

LM: [laughs]

BP: [chuckles] Cause he had this old guy up there named Moma who used to work...Uh Moma'd make home brew you know oh God and that was dynamite what they made in the mountains old man Nishihara and Susaki these mountain men all did the same thing. They made their own mountain hooch and then peddled it in the coffee lands on their way down. And ah God so we we went up the hill we were taking bulls up to the mountain and we meet this safari coming down the hill....and we noticed that Uncle Johnny's ah was tied to his stirrups. He was crooked. And Aunt Maggie's leading the damn horse. [laughs] My my mother says, "Maggie is there any trouble ?" She says, "Don't bother," you know. [laughs] I'll never forget that.

LM: [laughs]

BP: So with Uncle Johnny you need money you'd sell a piece of land and that's it. That's the way it was. Oh yeah yeah it was sad that part of...part of history and ah ah whereas of the women of the family they're oh...

LM: tough.

BP: My Grandma Paris my Aunt Carrie Robinson look at the empire she built. But it's you know I remember her before she died when I went to visit her at her bedside and she's talking to me and she'd always call me by my the Hawaiian word for William is Wilama.

LM: Oh.

BP: *Wilama aole inu pupule....mahe hu kou po'o auwe lilo ka aina o kou aupuni* I mean *o kou kupuna*. If you drink your head will bubble and you will lose the land of your ancestors. That was her advice to me.

LM: That is so true.

BP: You know? And she tied up lucky lucky she'd saw what Uncle Johnny was doing she tied up his lands went to my uncle from him to his daughter Agnes from her it'll go to her children right down she built that trust down. Same as her lands on Oahu it's providing income for all of us today. Because she that is I and you know we've had to sell some of her lands... But I say every bit of land we're selling she's spinning up there...Whooo!

LM: So but you're right because we have to thank our great grandma Marjie too for.....buying land.

BP: They were the strong ones. The women!

LM: The women were tough they were very tough.

BP: Yeah the men were playboys. No really ah I, I look at our family boy that Aunt Carrie and my Grandmother Paris and they were strong women.

LM: Tough tough ladies.

BP: And even ah *Tutu* Ilaika there again we wouldn't have these Lehuula lands if it wasn't for her.

LM: Um hum. And that's neat that from Auntie Barbara folks...and the Walls... it's still...

BP: Family.

LM:original family. Yeah. You don't see that a lot you know. It's good Kona still has the old families [chuckles] here.

BP: Yeah.

LM: Are there any special things about the lands here that you can tell me about?

BP: Well ah you know the land the name Lehuula was named after ah you think of the lehu down at the ocean but no. It's named after a type of soil we have up in the Maialoa area...where you have that reddish ash.

LM: Yeah.

BP: That's why it's Lehuula not lehu. So ah that is the name of the land ah it's it was a land that ah had good agriculture ah lands and it had ah at the ocean you had wonderful fishing and everything else that was you see when I, I was raised we were raised in the *ahupuaa* system whereas people who lived within our *ahupuaa* had the right to go to the ocean to go fishing they could go *mauka makai* no struggle but eh those Hawaiians if an outsider came Lord help 'em boy. That was the way unless you were *ohana* or family or you were visiting a member of that people who lived in the *ahupuaa* you had no right in this land. So if you took good care of your *ahupuaa* that was the old Hawaiian system it took good care of you. So our people had lands or *kuleana* the Hoomanawanuis the Keliis all those people the Keokaleles and all of them at the ocean....but they all have *pa mahias* up above where they came to do their farming....and everything else well they would live up here part of the year and then in fishing season they we go to the ocean.

LM: Um hum.

BP: And ah that was the way it was. But in 1959 when Judge Richardson turned over that damn thing and made shoreline access and and all public access and all...this crap then that's all ended. So our lands we had always good *limu* good *opih*i good everything. Now these damn outsiders come and raid your place ah? Some time you wanna get a gun....and shoot 'em but ah...

LM: Just like Kiholo is like that now.

BP and LM take break then tape resumes...

BP: And ah, so Puuwaawaa you know it's the summers you know that is the part ah the kids would all bring home your friends....and ah we it was just um a type of life that was a little wonderland really.

LM: Good memories too.

BP: But ah as far as the ranch goes and the way it's gotten today ah it was getting so it was marginal at best cause ah the invasion of that damn fountain grass. We used to have such beautiful feed the Hawaiian grasses....and the temperate zone grasses and everything else before and ah... And it's not the same anymore and cause I can remember our beautiful ah fat cows in grandpa's time ah boy compared to today it's subsistence [chuckles] more or less...

LM: Ah..... what about legends.... legends about Puuwaawaa or even about Lehuula that were passed down to you?

BP: Well like us we know about ah ah especially in our *makai* lands of ah Ukanipo and....um Keku I mean and Keopulupulu and our guardian shark and those kind of legends here....and of course Puuwaawaa the ah sassy girls up at Kiholo that could take the lizard form and Pele came down and that fifty-nine flow cause they were sassy and covered them over.

LM: Cause they were sassy? [chuckles] Oh no! I better tell Hannah [Hind] and Nikki [Hind] you know not to be sassy down there.

BP: Yeah [chuckles] and I guess ah Puuwaawaa the shark god that used to be on the sides of the Puuanahulu pali. Those kind of things you remember. But like our Ukanipo we have a terrific heiau down here. That was built to him the shark god and ah you know we have up here *mauka* we have a water hole and it's got a stone wall around it and ah the name is Waikamano. So I used to always tell my father something's wrong cause I always used to ask when I was a little kid [I would] see wild ducks and everything come to it. "Isn't it Waikamanu?"

BP: "No, it's Waikamano." How come the damn shark up here our water up here in the hill you know? Shark the shark water? Ah but then you listen and you see the reason for that is this darn um Ukanipo the shark that used to come and make the noise in the night ah?

LM: Yeah.

BP: Ah he ah goes through the underground fissures he comes out in that water hole up there then he takes different forms. Then he goes in *nana aina* and see what people are doing and all.

LM: That's kind of like the one in Puuanahulu too right? Didn't he come up....from Kiholo and then change ...

BP: Ahh ha...Same thing. I guess the fate because I was talking ah to who ah oh ah was Sonny Lim ...about ah Keopulupulu that's our guardian angel shark down here at Kainaliu Beach. And ah he was saying, "We have something similar our side too. Kohala."

LM: Oh yeah.

BP: Cause (**BP sings:**) *Keopulupulu mano nui ka haku o ke kai o Kainaliu ka amakua o ka poe lawaia malama pono no ke koa eia aloha nui loa no eia o Keopulupulu ka haku o ke kai o Kainaliu.* And in other words we had this shark and then he was um the guardian of the ocean down here in the Kainaliu area and he was an *aumakua* to the fishermen.

LM: Fishermen.

BP: Yeah *aumakua o ka poe lawaia* and ah dad and them you know they, they know Keopulupulu cause he used to come and rub the side of the canoes when they'd go out fishing.

LM: Oh.

BP: And they'd feed him and everything that ah while he was there and they'd clean whatever pilot fish he had on him and barnacles and everything then he'd go away. And all of sudden they'd look down and underneath the canoe when they were out to catch opelu and stuff like that there would be all the opelu....under the canoe. They put down their nets and they come in full. So um ah that's Keopulupulu and I tell this to who oh Sarah Kaupiko ah Sarah Ruiz nowand ah Walter Kahiwa one day down here in Lanakila about ah this legend and Walter said, "Billy that's no bull. That's for real because," he said, "one day I was fishing with a old Hawaiian man and we came to the opelu koa on your side and this big shark came alongside.

The old Hawaiian said, '*Kiai kiai*,'" give him food in other words throw food throw food. And he said, "You know the fish that he ate what we gave him he went away when afterwards we looked down there were all we never caught so damn many opelu our boat was almost down to the water when we went back to Napoopoo." So he said, "That is true."

LM: What kind of shark?

BP: It was....a big brown brown shark with a few white spots. Keopulupulu and ah and you now the so that that little *oli* I was telling you that was sung by this *Ka leo na keiki o ke kahakai o Kainaliu*. They used to sing that when the parents went out to go fishing ...they'd oli him.

LM: Was there a shark at Kiholo?

BP: Well I you know I've never known of although [chuckles] that place has sharks. I've seen one night I was going out to fish uu at ah Lae Hou? And all of sudden I looked down and here was this fleet of them... [laughs]....swimming along underneath you know.

LM: By the *pali*?

BP: Yeah by the *pali*. Holy Mosie I was saying ehhhh [laughs] that's why ah like when Dominic Mikono vanished I just think the sharks ate him that was all.

LM: Yeah. They have some big boys out there...

BP: I saw that bunch of ah guys going by and once dad and I were fishing out at Kalae Mano...Ah and ah fishing with *kakele*, *kakele papio*. And you know we'd get these big fifteen twenty pound ah part ulua young small ulua on our straight bamboo pole. You'd put 'em between your legs and fight 'em. With *kakele* with the, the what they call gorio the power that little fish that wiggles on the rocks ah? And we'd *kakele* with that and we caught seven already and you know about twelve fifteen pound size and then this nuihi, that's a type of shark, that's leopard shark with the spots....he came down he whacked the one my father had all he left was a head and the jerk almost took my father over.

LM: Hoah!

BP: And ah and ah then after he'd eaten that he just swam up and down and he looked up out of his eye at him Dad says, "Pau. Go home." "Ho'i," he said, "go." Ho boy I tell you the, that damn shark gave me the heebie-jeebies. [laughs] He was there for real. And we used to go to Kalae Mano a lot especially ah maybe once every two three years we used to go out there make salt for....Grandma Hind. And ah we used the old salt pans that were out there and used the from the little *kaheka* that comes in get the water with the bucket when they'd fill these things and let it evaporate and we'd stir that up then put fresh salt wash it about three times and the last time we'd dry take canvas out and dry the salt and ah make several bags of it and then used the pack mules and bring 'em back to Kiholo then Uncle Leighton [Robert Leighton Hind Sr.] would take it to Kawaihae on the sampan. Or else we'd pack poor old Tom Hoki up....and take it up to Puuwaawaa. But most time we'd send 'em by boat to Kawaihae.

LM: They had everything they needed right in that [pause] Kiholo up to Puuwaawaa.

BP: Uh huh.

LM: Salt, fish

BP: And boy before the whole opihi! You just you know just from the house you walk out on the- because before the lagoon had no break in the middle. You just....had the little narrow entrance and all the ala stone going out toward Lae Hou. Just go a little ways you'd have more opihi then you needed! Today! Hah! I see hippies one time I went down there picking opihi. I said, "What are you doing this for? You eat 'em?" "No, I sell 'em."

BP and the interviewer talk about illegal fishing practices happening at Kiholo and other areas in Kona.

LM: What advice would you leave to the kids who are trying to, like Auntie Barbara's [Nobriga] grandsons and other kids- keeping the *Paniolo* tradition alive? What would you tell them?

BP: Well you know I guess the first thing you have to have a love for that way of life and it gives you so much ah it gives you a certain amount of self-assurance freedom, horsemanship....things of that nature. And you must have the love of that life and ah you must have love for the land that you've had for generations and cause if you don't you don't belong to it period.

LM: Right.

BP: I I'd say ah it's ah I don't say it's the sole means of ah income today you almost have to have some other source of income to survive with a ranch today but it is a wonderful way of life to perpetuate. You can learn so much from it. You learn your animal husbandry care of animals love for animals love for the people you work with [pause] that's a... I know I wouldn't trade it for anything I'd say given me many fond memories and ah enabled me to raise my family and then to live with the my predecessors, my grandparents my uncles, aunties...

LM: Um hum. It's a good way of life.

BP: Yeah and with it you learn to ah associate and respect those who you work with whether you're employees or your employers....you learn a lot from all of them. I know at Puuwaawaa I used to marvel when we'd have the Red Cross come and ah Bertha's uncle Isaac Keliipio he used to come over and give us the first aide classes and ah life saving classes to our cowboys...

End of Tape ~ Side B/ Beginning of Tape 2 Talk resumes with BP speaking on the Puuwaawaa cowboys' education at Puuanahulu, the bluff that is next to Puuwaawaa.

BP:much or most of them the bulk of their education was Puuanahulu School. One or two of them had gone to Konawaena, Ben Kahekina had gone to Hilo High School. But the bulk of them just had maybe what we call cowboy smarts or street smarts....or something like that? They learned. And when they'd take these classes um they were they were so intent and the visual education portion where there'd be demonstration or pictures or

**whatever they have solved that very quickly.
And those of us who were who had education
we were all *hemahema*.**

LM: [laughs]

BP: But those damn cowboys were [laughs] *uku pau*. That is what I remember and ah the cohesiveness they had ah look at Puuanahulu School. When ah Mits Adachi and ah and what's her name Elodie Lindsey were our two school teachers there... and Mits came to me and he said, "Billy you know if we could get adequate visual education for these kids here it would do more good than all the books we have." So we set out and when Bertha and I went there the cowboys and everything would say, "Ah the ranch buy 'em the ranch buy 'em." But I wanted to get them to have a feel of participation. So we got a PTA going and Puuwaawaa PTA whether you had kids at Puuanahulu School be the kids or no kids everybody came...It was a big social you know? Eh everybody was in the PTA. Kids or no could because like Simeon Alapai and David they were all single! But they all came. They all participated so Mits was saying, "We need if we can get about \$3500 or so we could buy this stuff." And no school here in West Hawaii had a visual education....at that time. So I brought it up to them. O.K. we went to Kiholo we looked at ah, that Lagoon and we drug the pond boy we got anae and ama and everything. We sold 'em in every store in Kona.

LM: Wow.

BP: We made money there we made kulolo we made laulaus....we raised the money! We were the first school in West Hawaii....to have audio visual education.

LM: Little Puuanahulu School.

BP: Puuanahulu School. Well but that was it getting the work together. You know all it took was a just plant the seed. And we went to Kiholo of course we had good fun down there too. We'd killed an animal up at Puuwaawaa we had the steak fry and everything...and kalua pig and what have you ... ah so as Bertha [Paris] said, "Those were some as fine a bunch of people we've ever lived with or ever worked with or ever associated with." It was just like *ohana*. Cause I, I can remember you know fond memories one of my ah, ah fondest memories is ah Aunt Mona she always had some damn *pilau* cows and....that got away in

every paddock. "Oh let them be." Well that bloomed cow and her calf and what have you became family next year they run away with a few more. So when we drove these paddocks and we'd give the change you know I'd say, "Let 'em go for two three weeks they gonna *hui* together then we go back and get 'em."

LM: Mm hum.

BP: And so that's what we would do and we cleaned out all those stinkers. But I remember one bunch we had to rope and ah we had this big *kuniolo* heifer tied to a tree and ah Robert had Sonny Boy and and ah and Hale o Lono were tied to a lama tree and so he said, "Sonny go Sonny Boy going lead 'em to the pen you know where they stay." I, I said, "You sure he can?" He said, "Maybe he no can but the horse can. The horse *ma`a*." See? Cause that horse we used to rope the wild cattle down at Honomolino with so we let go Sonny Boy and he was scared like hell. [chuckles] He took off upon Sonny Boy and so the horse's name was Sonny Boy and Sonny Boy on the horse they took that animal right to the pen you know.

LM: Wow.

BP: That was really the making of that young boy. Robert wanted him to get self-confidence. It worked. Yeah but [chuckles] I can remember those guys Joe Hao and...Albert Mitchell and oh! What a wonderful bunch of guys. You know when I got to Puuwaawaa ah ah who was it said to me, "You know you just got a bunch of lazy *kanakas*. you never gonna make it here." Someone I, I don't want to mention names. And you know that I got *kanaka* blood in me too Hawaiian blood *koko* Hawaii started to boil you know? [laughs] And so I tell him, "No." And you know I talked to those men and I said you know we're, we're really *pilikia* here and if you people want to live and stay here and everything we got to produce. And ah we got 'em and boy that gave 'em fire. So man we laid those pipelines we did the fences were in terrible shape we had a fence gang going everything got it going but they all felt they were contributing. So as I say when I went to Puuwaawaa it was \$128,000 in the hole and when I left it was \$30,000 something in the black but ah...took blood and sweat....and lot of work and and those lazy *kanakas* did it but [laughs]...

LM: Yeah!

BP: Of course when I got there oh I noticed houses needed certain amount of repair....so we saw if it was a ranch house we supplied the paint and whatever but they fixed it themselves. So you you had them do that.

LM: Cause then and they take pride...

BP: And the ones who lived in their own houses we provided them with supplemented material. And of course I got them an increase in pay which took a little bit cause they were paid peanuts. And you expect them to...

LM: Work hard.

BP: So...That's why you improve their standard of living and ah but ah when I left Puuwaawaa and ah they lost a lot of cattle from Tom Foolery and everything else.

And ah David and them were saying Billy Pu, that's what they called me, you gotta come back. I said, "I'm *pau*." *Pau*. I said, "I'm sorry but when I said 'good-bye' it was a hard, hard good bye." Cause I learned to love those people.

LM: Um hum. Rough.

BP: It was a wonderful way of life and ah I remember while we still had the *panini* ah we had fat pigs. And at...Christmas New Years holiday season well one part of the gang would take their pigs Christmas...the other part take their pig New Years.

LM: New Years so everybody shared.

BP: So we would have set our traps and what we couldn't get in the traps we'd open *pukas* into those paddocks in Puuanahulu. Then we'd go down and catch 'em ah? So that those two weeks no sense you ah you have ah planned much work....cause ah that was fun time.

LM: Vacation.

BP: [laughs] Yeah so you put 'em on vacation and everything and but then you would look ah Christmas morning we'd look down from Puuwaawaa. "Oh that's Kaholo's *imu*!", "That's Kaula's *imu*!" And [laughs] you know God you see this [laughs] and vice a versa they'd be

looking *mauka* to...to see our *imu*! [laughs] Oh good [chuckles] but it was good those were the things you remember oh...

LM: Those were the good old days.

BP: Yeah. You know when we got there they started the ranch store....because we'd, we'd incorporated with Captain Cook's so the roads had improved so they would drive to Captain Cook store once a week. But when I was on the Planning Commission and everything they're they say, "Oh we gotta plan these low [income] housing things and everything in an area where shopping is easy and everything," I said, "You know if you're speaking of low cost housing you're speaking of low income families". I said the farther away they are from the store the better off they are because then they learn to plan their shopping they'll only go...about once a week or something. That's what our people used to do. So the kids weren't coming home from school and going to McDonald's or....something else and then yeah. They come home their mother would have a sandwich or something for them then of course they could get on their horse and go *holoholo*....and play. They have good fun. But ah that is the thing I look at these mothers who work today and I see the school bus stop by Hamburger Hill here in Kailua ah for those people who live up above McDonald's all those kids are bombing ah McDonalds. And how much does it cost a kid to go in there?

LM: A lot. More than it should.

BP: Huh? So I say, "The poor mothers working for those kids to go to McDonald's." Whereas at Puuwaawaa they had.... and all the time I was there I never had one employee have a garnishment or anything. None of them were in debt. Oh I co-signed for them to buy a car or something ah but they paid it. You know they lived within their means.

LM: Disciplined too.

BP: Yeah. It, well that was the part I remember about that country life...

End of Tape ~ Side A

