

MONTGOMERY CLARK INTERVIEW

Feb 6, 1981

Opens with discussion of missionary backgrounds,
including the 1st E.W.Clark (who owned much
land in Manoa) pp. 1-4

KAMEHAMEHA AVENUE Many details of the haoles building
and living there in 1st & 2nd decades
20th century. pp. 4 ff.

OSTERGAARD the streetcar conductor: good account pp. 9-10

NOTE story of Ostergaard coming in back door to use
bathroom p. 10

"MAUDE" Monty Clark's fantastic car p. 11 & 14

BANANAS GLUT IN WWI pp 12-13

BASEBALL diamond on Kamehameha avenue p. 18

GOLF course materails p. 22

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Commentators and questioners are mostly Margaret Young, Beatrice Krauss, and Evelyn Trapido

M.Y.: She had done something at the university about Germans in Hawaii. They asked her (for a talk at Hawaii Loa College) to cover a little the religious part, the Lutherans. Her written paper [by Sandra Wagner-Seavey] covered the Alien Property Custodians and take over of Hackfeld [WWI], and went back to the Isenberg's arrival. There was a little girl there at the talk, going to Hawaii Loa College, who had come from Tennessee or some place, whose name is Isenberg, who thinks she is related to the Hawaii Isenberg's.

M. Clark: Probably was!

M.Y.: Montgomery Clark's first wife is an Isenberg. Anyway, I told this young woman to read Koa malu, Ethel Damon's 2-volume out-of-print book. But I happened to have picked up a copy, I mean I happened to have it with me and so she was very much interested. And I was the only one (at the lecture) who was local, really. There weren't any of the older generation. There were a couple of university faculty people there but I didn't get their names. Then a German couple living in Moiliili: she was German and he was, I think, Filipino. Very nice-looking, nice-speaking people. [Dr. and Mrs. Ruben Alcantara.] Now Gummy, tell us to which company of missionaries your great, great grandparents belonged.

M.C.: Great grandfather. He was Ephraim Weston Clark [in the 3rd company of missionaries arriving in Hawaii in 1828], who came over from

Connecticut in 1823 or '24. I think he was on the second or third ship that arrived. What interests me is that when he got out of College, whenever that was, he was all fired up apparently; this is what I assume. He went to the ABCFM to come to the Sandwich Islands to take care of the Christians.

Lady: American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions.

M.C.: ABCFM, and they said, "Well, son are you married?" And he said "No." They said, "Well, when you are, come back and you can have a job." Well, three weeks later, he came back with his bride and they were put on a sailing ship to come around the Horn (Of course, I was so disgusted with Michener and the way he caricatured all that. It was terrible.) But anyhow, they got here and Ephriam and his bride, landed, I think, at Hana or someplace. And then, as I understand, having been six months around the Horn and what not, they landed and she obviously was pregnant and then they had to go from Hana over to Wailuku, and apparently it was quite a trek, in those days. She started producing and I don't know how many, eight, I have the genealogy, I have forgotten all of it. The Austin's, Margaret Austin, you know here, was one of them. Well, not one of them, Margaret and Stafford were children of one of the gals Ephriam produced. And then, he was in Lahaina, with the Queen there, and converting her, and then as I understand it, he translated the Bible from English into Hawaiian. And then apparently, they transferred them to Honolulu. I don't know just when this was. How long ago, but, I'm sure that, Virginia Wirtz knows all about it and they---

Lady: She's over at the Maui Bailey House.

M.C.: She was Virginia Hughes Wirtz and her mother was a Scott. And this Cousin Emma Scott was a Clark. And then they moved Ephriam to Honolulu and apparently he got kind of interested in land work.

Lady: That shows--we have a map that shows----

M.C.: Peg (Robb) sent me a copy of the map and apparently, E. W. Clark is all over around here including, south, makai or Punahou. And he also had--the King gave him the area from about where the Ala Wai, Ilikai starts, up to Beretania Street, along Beretania Street to what is it that goes down to Fisherman's Wharf?

Lady: Ward Avenue.

M.C.: Ward Avenue and thence to the sea, and thence as far into the sea as a man can walk.

Lady: Oh, how interesting.

M.C.: It's a very interesting document.

C.K.: Do you have a copy of that?

M.C.: I did have, I don't know where they've all gone.

B.K.: Why was he so 'well in' with the King?

M.C.: I guess he was part of his Christian Ministry--what he had done. He'd been very busy working in Kawaiahao Church, helping to build that. But then, that included 800 acres, which incidentally, he sold for \$800, which is now Ala Moana Center. And then he was one of the--I think--he was the second minister at Kawaiahao Church.

Lady: Your father was a grandson?

M.C.: My father was a grandson, because Charles Kittredge Clark was one of the children that he bred and Charles Kittredge Clark married and went to California and that's where my father and four brothers and sisters--by the way, the other day, last week, I went to visit my Auth Bertha, who's 97 years old. In California, she's in a home in--well--an apartment in a retirement apartment in Oakland, but when I saw her the other day, she was in the hospital after surgery.

M.Y.: But your father was born in California then?

M.C.: Yes, he has four brothers, the five children in the Charles Kittredge Clark, and then Bertha is the youngest.

M.Y.: And then how old were they when they came to Hawaii; when did they come?

M.C.: Well, after Dad got out of the high school, I guess they figured he'd better go down and visit some of the relatives because there were a lot of them, the Austins and the Scotts and the all of them, the Gulicks, and Aunt Annie Gulick and Uncle Orramel and the Severances. There were a lot of girls involved--not too many boys.

Lady: So he didn't go to Punahou then?

M.C.: No, no, he was in Berkeley.

M.Y.: Charles Kittredge Clark did, but he didn't. I think Charles Kittredge Clark is in the alumni files. [*Charles Kittredge Clark attended Punahou in 1848-53 and 1854-61]

M.C.: Well, he could be. I'd been wondering where he went, whether he went back to the East Coast or something. I haven't found out or know about it and Dad came down to visit Annie Gulick and the rest of them, and then he had gone to school with Mother who, be the way, was born in Belfast and moved to Berkeley and went thru Cal. And she came down and they got married here. That's how I was born and my two boys were born here.

M.Y.: My first memory of you is--your father and my father were friends, living in the Westervelts' house on Kamehameha Avenue, right across the street.

M.C.: Right across the street from you, makai-----

M.Y.: Gummy and I used to go and look for lizard eggs and then I remember trying to cook them underneath your house. A wonder we didn't set the house on fire. But on Rocky Hill in the rocks, you can find these lizard eggs.

M.C.: How were they cooked?

M.Y.: Well, we fried them in a little frying pan.

Voice (Lady): Fried eggs!

M.Y.: I don't know what we used for flame but I have this mental picture of us underneath this house.

Voice (Lady): Who ate them?

M.Y.: We tried it.

Laughter.

M.Y.: This was after the Westervelts had moved--the Westervelts moved out to Waikiki. This house must have been built around 1901. I think it was one of the College Hills Houses, when College Hills was first divided up by Puanhau School. And it was an interesting house too.

M.C.: You remember the street car that was in the back yard?

M.Y.: Yes, you see, Mrs. Westervelts' brother, W. R. Castle, started the Rapid Transit, and they went out to the Aquarium and so forth. The Aquarium was (I got a 1913 Mid-Pacific Magazine given to me this week and it has a picture of the Aquarium out there) near the Castle's. The Aquarium was to intrigue the people in town to go to Waikiki--to have something on the end of the line to see. And one of the left-over street cars was in the back yard here! So we had that to play with.

B.K.: What years did you live in the Westervelt's house?

M.C.: Well, it seems to me it was about, I think-----

Lady: Andrew was still there when we moved to Manoa 1908.

M.C.: Well, I didn't-----

Lady: He had asthma; they moved to Waikiki.

M.C.: My recollection of the old days was, that I was born here, then they took me back about 1905, when I was only a few months old, to Berkeley, to his folks' home and then we left. He came back in 1910 to join the Bank of Hawaii and then mother and I came down. I can still remember arriving in Pier 15 on the old Sierra, at night, and we went up to the Young Hotel and we got up in the morning and went down to breakfast. Dad ordered papaya. Now can you imagine that kind of a name for a kid--six years old, papaya; I couldn't imagine what we were going to get. But we had it and then we went down to Mrs. Gray's home, and then-----

M.Y.: Gray's at the beach?

M.C.: No, this was on King Street. And then Dad and Alex Gignoux and their wives and Alexa and I went down to live near Diamond Head and--well, I guess it was just a little before you get to where the Dillingham property is and I remember Gurrey, the artist, was up there on Diamond Head and I remember playing with him. I remember playing with Alexa (Gignoux) and we made mud pies--and we made mud pies with lovely red things in it; they were just wonderful. We picked these red things and I can remember the mud pies and pretty soon both of us ran into the houses, crying and everything. The red berries were red chili peppers. We didn't know it--we learned.

Lady: Well, you must have moved----

M.C.: Then, that was about 1911, and we then moved up to Westervelt's about 1911 or 12.

M.Y.: Then you started Punahou then, at what grade?

M.C.: Well, actually, I was over in the Nuuanu--

M.Y.: The Valley School.

M.C.: Valley School for kindergarten and then we moved there, I can remember going in and being tested by either Miss (Florence) Carter or Miss (Mary) Winne-- I forget which one. I think it was the second grade.

M.Y.: I started 2nd grade. I can look it up. I started second grade, I had a feeling you started second grade, too.

M.C.: Yes. I-----

Lady: We started second grade 1911.

E.T.: Was the Valley School part of Punahou?

M.Y.: Valley School was a little private school over there and people----- Herman Von Holt went there. Kenneth Emery went there. Lorrin Thurston and some of these youngsters. It was close to home. Some of these Nuuanu kids rode horseback over to Punahou, actually--Do you know where the Valley School was?

M.C.: Well, it's just before you start up.

M.Y.: It's where Pauoa Road comes on a slant, into Bates Street.

M.C.: Below?

Lady: Yes, below.

M.C.: Yes, I'm on the other side. I've forgotten somebody else-----

M.Y.: The Thurston's lived on Bates Street, the Podmore's lived on Bates Street.

M.C.: The Podmore's were next door, yes.

Voice (Lady): How long was that school in existence?

M.Y.: I think probably to 1918.

M.C.: I've no idea when it ended? I can only remember being there.

B.K.: You went there only one year, Gummy?

M.C.: I don't know if it was the whole year,---

B.K.: That's when you were transferred.

M.C.: Because that's when we had, well I don't know where we were living at up in Nuuanu, but then, I think it's when the Gignoux and the Clarks went out to Waikiki. And then we came up to Westervelt's house, and then Dad built on McKinley and Damon Streets and -----

Voice: The Gignoux and the Clarks, and the Nowells built--all together.

B.K.: All together.

Lady: All in one section up there and that must have been, I can remember going to Alexa Gignoux's birthday party or Margaret Thrum's birthday party.

M.C.: Yes, it was Thrum's.

Lady: And I wasn't--it wasn't more than third grade.

M.C.: No?

Lady: Third or fourth grade so--that section of McKinley where McKinley Street goes over the hill and Damon street goes down and it's that whole section below there.

M.C.: The Gignoux's were up on the hill.

Lady: Yes.

B.K.: You were down on the banks--on the corner.

M.C.: We were down on the corner of McKinley and Damon.

B.K.: On the flat.

M.C.: And the Nowells--Beth and Nelson Nowell were on the side makai of us.

B.K.: Tell us what you remember of the valley--of course, the turn-off of the street car was right in front of your home when you were at Westervelt's.

M.C.: It was a switch.

B.K.: Yes, switch.

M.C.: Now, was it a horse car then?

M.Y.: No, the horse cars never came up Manoa.

M.C.: Oh, come on now, I used to drive em.

Voice: No, you didn't.

(Laughter)

M.C.: I did.

Voice: You must have driven--but you're not that old. Horse cars were out of service in 1902 or 1903.

M.C.: I can remember driving a horse car with Mr.----what was his name, that delightful-----Ostergaard, Mr. Ostergaard.

Voice: Mr. Ostergaard was a conductor.

M.Y.: But it was not a horse car. It was one of these open sides. Open--because the horse cars never came up Manoa.

M.C.: All right.

M.Y.: But Mr. Ostergaard, who was very small in stature and blond--Scandinavian, studied very seriously and what was it--seashells? Wasn't it seashells?

M.C.: And geology.

B.K.: Well, I think that there is an even more interesting story behind that. He was conductor on that and of course it was a shuttle bus. So he was always on that and Dr. Dean.

M.C.: Arthur?

B.K.: Yes, used to ride on that street car.

Voice: President of the University.

B.K.: And Ostergaard, as soon as he collected the fares, or between fares, on the back stoop (you know there was a little balcony at the back), was always reading in zoology, so Dean began conversing with him and found out that this man was self-taught but very akamai. So Dean said, there was a position as assistant in the Department of Zoology, which at that time was at the Aquarium. Would he like it? Well, of course he was absolutely

in seventh heaven, and so he was serving as an assistant there, and while he was doing it he prepared these plates; his field was mollusks--the most beautiful plates you have ever seen in your life--in watercolor, in details.

B.K.: And eventually they helped him prepare it. Well, in his old age, after he retired, he went into landscape oil painting. Oh, he was a fascinating-----

M.Y.: He was just a darling--

M.C.: He was fascinating. I remember--you see the Manoa car, only ran from Punahou up to Cooke's--

Voice: Cooke's' above Cooke's' place.

M.C.: East--yeah, the Montague Cooke's'--Well almost to Heaton Wrenn's place and back and then the switch. But, I can remember going down with him and we'd wait for the Punahou car to come and Mr. Ostergaard would be there reading, while we were waiting.

M.Y.: This was the days of open houses, unlocked doors, and Mr. Ostergaard and one of the other men. I can't remember his name--had permission to come into our house and use the bathroom on the main floor. We had an upstairs bathroom.

Lady: There was a back door and the door was always unlocked. And this was a kind of a guest powder room.

Voice: What was the means of locomotion?

Lady: It was a trolley bus.

M.C.: Trolley bus-----

M.Y.: And this, of course, was the Halloween problem! It was when the Singlehurst boys and the rest of them would disconnect the trolleys and tie them up or fix them up and so forth and so on. Or skid the tracks. They would grease the tracks.

B.K.: The kids would get off; but right when the passengers got out, they'd

run out quick and take the trolley off the line so when the trolley started---

M.Y.: The trolley you see, had a rope on it and was connected up to the overhead wires-----

B.K.: It was just like the cable cars.

M.Y.: And the motorman pulled it down and then walked around, you see. When he turned the trolley, he would go entirely in the other direction; then he'd go through the cars and reverse the seats (reversible kind of seats).

B.K.: I can still hear that click, click, click, click, click, as he reversed the seats.

Lady: Then Montgomery's family later on--you moved out to Kahala. When you were going to Punahou.

M.C.: Oh, yes.

M.Y.: Because Gummy had one of the first Punahou cut-down-----

M.C.: Bugs. Maude, that was Maude.

Lady: Called Maude. It was an automobile called Maude. Everybody wanted to ride in Maude back in the early 20's.

B.K.: When you were up in Manoa, on Kamehameha Avenue, where did you go to school?

M.C.: Punahou.

B.K.: Punahou, as you went-----

Lady: We walked.

M.C.: We walked right through the cow pasture, down-----

Lady: We walked right through the cow pasture over the stile to Punahou.

M.C.: Down past the----what was his name down there--the milkman?

Voice: Sakamoto, no?

M.C.: Yeah, I think it was Sakamoto, he was the milkman down there at Punahou,

just half a block from my home. When we walked there. Course we had to be very careful to know where the bull and the cows were.

(Laughter)

M.C.: So, we avoided them. But-----

E.T.: That would be down where faculty housing, Punahou faculty housing is now. Is that right?

(Several voices at one time)

M.C.: Well, Kakela Drive-----

M.Y.: There was a stile in the rock wall.

B.K.: Yeah, but that is right next to where the apartment houses are now.

M.Y.: Yes, end of the paved end of Kakela Drive. And you walked up two steps and over the rock wall and there was a turnstile there, so-----it kept the cows in and let us through.

M.C.: There was one incident I might recall. It was apparently during WWI, and of course all this area was bananas, and the Chinese had no way to get their bananas out of town. Because the ships were not taking any bananas, and so they got the kids to sell, not hands of bananas, but bunches of bananas. And we were given, I forgotten what credit or something, for selling bananas. But, I'd catch all the men on their way home from, from work, in the afternoon, I'd go down with Mr. Ostergaard and wait and the Punahou car would come along and then these fellows would come and get on the car and I'd go up and say "Mr. So and So"-----I've forgotten who they all were-----"wouldn't you like to buy a bunch of bananas. I'm selling bananas." And I would sell, I don't know how many, I don't know what they did with their bananas.

(Laughter)

M.Y.: That was when they first made banana bread.

M.C.: I suppose.

B.K.: But Gummy, how did the Chinese banana growers from up here, get the bananas down to you at the junction?

M.C.: I didn't sell the actual bananas--I only took orders.

B.K.: Oh, you only took orders and then they were delivered?

M.C.: They had the little push carts. They had a two-wheel car which they-- with a couple of--what you call 'em--when they stick out--Anyway, they would walk between this with the bar across their chest. Sort of like a rickshaw. And a two-wheel car and this was what they peddled their things in.

M.C.: Were you involved in this in any way, Mr. Okamura?

Mr. O.: Well, my grandfather used to own one of those carts then. I used to help push the cart up Punahou hill. (Laughter)

M.Y.: That was the hard part of it--getting it back up the hill after you'd been down.

Voice: But then it was empty.

Mr. O.: That was in the early teens, I think.

M.Y.: Well, then, Gummy, after you went off to the University of Hawaii.

M.C.: We lived at Kahala and I used to take Miss (May) Porter in to Punahou. She, Miss Porter and a -----

Lady: Head of the English Department.

M.C.: Yeah. Whom did she live with--her sister?

M.Y.: Oh, I guess, the doctor had died.

M.Y.: They lived, no, they lived in Makiki, they didn't die.

M.C.: No, but Mary Porter lived right behind me at Kahala. And-----

M.Y.: I think the Hodgins may have had a Kahala Home too.

M.C.: Well, anyhow, she lived there, and we--going to school--Maude, I

still have pictures of her. My dad got it from Maui a friend over there sent it down to us, because I wanted a car. And we went down to get it off the Inter-Island steamer and here was this chassis, with two-wheels. It was a Ford chassis, with a radiator and a Metz engine and a steering gear and a gasoline tank. Ah--acetylene head lights, and a red kerosene tail light. Well, dad said, "You gotta have some seats for that, son"; so we went to a tinsmith that he knew, down on Kalakaua Avenue, and left the car there and pretty soon there was a hood over it. And two bucket seats behind the steering gear and no fenders--nothing. I used to take care of it. I remember once-----

M.Y.: I used to ride in Maude!

M.C.: Yeah and one time, I remember going out to Colin Lennox's out at Ewa plantation, taking Jo Moragne. It was--we were going out to a dance. So I had a poncho, with a hole in it and it was raining so Jo and I stuck our heads through this poncho (laughter) and we went all the way out to Ewa Plantation.

L.V.: This was in that early 20's.

M.C.: Oh, this was, yeah, about 1920.

B.K.: Tell us a little bit, Gummy, about what you did when you were in the Valley. What did you do as children. What did you play.

M.C.: I raised rabbits. I went all over Manoa getting pulele.

B.K.: For sale?

M.C.: For sure!

B.K.: We had to get pulele for ours too. That's milkweed.

P. Robb: Did you ever hear of the puka through the mountains over to Palolo?

M.C.: No.

B.K.: Did you ever walk up the head of the valley?

M.C.: I lived up there.

B.K.: No, but I mean up to the head. Did you ever go up to Manoa Falls and go swimming in the pools?

M.C.: Ah, I can't remember.

M.Y.: We used to go over and catch minnows over in the--further down--over where-----

M.C.: Woodlawn.

Lady: Where the market is. Below around where the markets are; we used to go in there to catch minnows.

M.C.: Oh yes, Woodlawn and -----

Lady: Below Woodlawn, really.

M.C.: The other side of the Chinese cemetery.

M.Y.: When first you were at the University, I don't think you ever joined my husband and the boys from the dormitory, in going up to the--to the cemetery, after the funeral----

M.C.: No, I don't know.

M.Y.: To have a crap game and eat what was on the graves. (Laughter)

Lady: But, that was part of what went on.

M.C.: Oh, I guess so.

M.Y.: You weren't quite as--say--

M.C.: No, because I lived in Kahala.

M.Y.: Yes, and like the boys that lived in the dormitory and the boys that lived in Manoa--like Tom Church and so forth--were a different breed. Isn't-----

M.C.: By the way, is Tom, was Tom Church an architect?

M.Y.: No, Tom's not living now.

M.C.: No, but was he?

B.K.: No, he never became an architect.

M.C.: Because, I was looking through the Architecture of the Bay Area and here was Thomas Church, as one of the fine architects.

Lady: Didn't he have a son, maybe it was Tom Church, Jr.

M.C.: No.-----

M.E.: But anyway, ah, Gummy went to University about two years and then you went to Yale, and then you came back and went to the bank.

M.C.: No, I started with Young, Lamberton and Pearson. I was going to be an accountant.

Lady: Then you worked, I can just remember you working at the Bank of Hawaii.

M.C.: Yeah. George Fuller came and he offered me twice the salary I was---- the Schotsmen were paying. So I couldn't resist.

M.Y.: So then, but did you go back and take law at Stanford before you were married?

M.C.: Oh, yeah. Ernie Kai and I had roomed together at Yale and after we graduated in '27. Ernie went on to law school. And I came on and that's when I was working at Young, Lamberton & Pearson and the Bank of Hawaii. Then in the summer of '30, I think it was, somewhere around there '30 or '31. Ernie graduated and came back to Honolulu and I picked him up one evening to go to the movies. And I lived, where was that--oh, Mother and Dad had bought up at the end of a----near your place (to B.K.)

B.K.: Yeah.

M.C.: Yeah, right behind your place. And ah, I picked him up and-----

M.Y.: On Pamoia Road--they built a big house on Pamoia Road.

M.C.: Yeah, at the end of the road.

M.Y.: At the end of Malama Way.

M.C.: Yeah, I think [Jim Cruickshanks lived there.

B.K.: Yeah, the Cruickshanks lived there later.

M.E.: Yeah. And Ernie lived way down on Punchbowl. So I was picking him up to go to the theatre and I thought "Well, golly, what the hell, if Ernie can go through law school, way can't I." And Ernie had been a Phi Beta, which I hadn't, of course. Well anyhow, I picked up Ernie and said "Well, what do you think if, "I said, "I'd try to go to law school?" "Oh sure, go ahead." So before we went to the Bijou, we stopped down at the telegraph place and I sent a telegram to Stanford--"Will you accept the application?" Next day I got a telegram back "Come on ahead."
(Laughter)

Voice: That's how easy it was to get in--in those days.

M.C.: Not today!

Voice: Not today, I should say not.

M.Y.: Then you came back from law and you were married and the interesting part-----

M.C.: I wasn't married when I came back.

M.Y.: Oh.

M.C.: I married after I got back.

M.Y.: After you got back. Yeah.

M.C.: Yeah.

M.Y.: But then the interesting thing from our point of view is, the first place you and Margaret lived.

M.C.: Up here?

M.Y.: It was right here! In Lyon Arboretum.

(End of tape)

B.K.: I was on Molokai. It was wartime, when they imported cane varieties. They had to be very carefully quarantined so that, if they had diseases, they wouldn't get on them-----

M.C.: Yeah, well----

B.K.: So they grew them up here where they were so far from any sugar canes.

M.C.: Ahuh, yeah, they were in quarantine.

B.K.: Did you ever hike up to the Manoa Falls?

M.C.: Ah, not that I recall.

B.K.: What did you do as a child on Kamehameha? What did kids in the neighborhood do? Did you go over and play with Margaret?

M.C.: Oh, sure, we -----

M.Y.: Before the road was paved, if you do down Kamehameha Avenue you will notice, that the street trees, the poinciana regias, are set back. They are not out on the curb like they are around the rest of town. Because they planned to have the road that much wider and the trees were set back, half was back on the side walk. So it was all unpaved. And at the corner of where McKinley and Beckwith Street and Kamehameha Avenue come together, you----before they put in the storm drains, you had this great big baseball diamond. I can remember John Morse----

M.C.: Oh, that was, on, across from Louise Drew.

M.Y.: Yeah, right on that corner there.

M.C.: Yeah.

M.Y.: And we had a baseball diamond. Almost big enough for a baseball diamond. I can remember John Mores^{es} calling me "hot potato" because I could never catch the ball.

M.C.: Huh.

Lady: Very definitely.

M.C.: Well, coming down Kamehameha Avenue, as I recall, there was Louise Drew, Eleanor Lyser-----

M.Y.: And the interesting part about the Lyser's house, across the street from, from Louise, which is on the---on the ewa mauka corner there, Kamehameha Avenue, is that, that house and the Mooney's house next door, where built from the materials from my grandfather's house on Pensacola Street and they are still standing, without the termites having taken them down. (Laughter)

The balustrade--they had this carved kind of things on the porch at that time, they had come--because that house was taken down on Pensacola Street--so that Kamokila Campbell, who was Mrs. Macfarlane, could build her big house on Pensacola Street. And so this was the lumber used, was redone, and it still is good.

M.C.: Yeah, good lumber.

B.K.: Well, that was a lot of Punahou kids in the same class.

Lady: And the Steeres lived up there, up across what is now Mohala Way, on that corner, where the Huyler's lived later and which has--is just been brought by Thurston Twiggsmith for his daughter and may I gasp and not put it on the tape--but according to the Pacific Business News, he paid four hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

M.C.: I'm not suprised at all.

M.Y.: And it's only 15,000 square feet and the house was built in 1903.

M.C.: Oh, you get into that. They gave me (Laughter) a brochure of something about the Bay Area thing and there was nothing under \$250,000 and they were selling them up to, well, I don't know what but, let's see--I went to dinner with my cousin and his son and daughter-in-law and she had just become a real estate agent and she had just concluded a two million five hundred thousand dollar sale.

B.K.: On what--an individual family?

M.C.: Yeah.

B.K.: Dwelling?

M.Y.: Seh can afford to take you to dinner (Laughter).

M.C.: No, no, no, she, she was going to her father-in-law's dinner.

Lady: But, the College Hills property, that Punahou sold, which is on both sides of Kamehameha Avenue, clear around the Atherton's house and up on Oahu Avenue and even around where Beatrice's property is--as I remember, my father saying he paid 5¢ a square foot.

B.K.: My father paid "6" because he was a second person. (Laughter) And the latest sale in that area was \$19 a square foot.

Lady: There was one sold for \$20. The next to the corner, on toward the tennis court, from Metcalf Street--from McKinley Street. They put a little house there, and paid \$20 a square foot.

M.C.: Sheriff Charles Rose used to live there.

Lady: Sheriff Rose lived up next to the tennis court.

M.C.: Next to the tennis court.

B.K.: Do you remember the tennis courts?

M.C.: I should say I do. I have my dad's certificate of-----

Lady: Membership?

M.C.: Member--well, a certificate, I think it's not only a certificate of membership, but an interest in the----

M.K.: Yeah, they, that was-----

M.Y.: Community-owned thing.

M.C.: Yeah.

B.K.: Yeah.

Lady: On land which Punahou had given them. There are now seven houses on that property--the corner.

M.C.: And Dad got nothing out of it as far as I know.

E.T.: Are you going to give that to somebody's archives? Like Punahou?

M.Y.: It should go back to Punahou's Archives.

M.C.: Oh, this.

Lady: Yes, they had the first lighted courts that I know of and I found I went down to look up them at the Archives, as part of my responsibilities to this Manoa group and I can find the sale of the property. I have a little clipping that shows the sale on how much they got for it, because I think----

B.K.: You mean when they finally sold it?

M.Y.: When they sold it for the four, seven houses in there, \$45,000. But there was a pavilion, where the spectators could watch and there was a little kitchen and have supper. And a lot of the businessmen, like to Montgomery's father and mine, played tennis at six in the morning when it's cool.

E.T.: Do you have any pictures of these?

M.C.: I remember the Guards. Jack Guard there.

M.Y.: There are pictures that are available. I don't know what we have.

B.K.: Did any of you kids do things like retrieving balls for the players, or did any of the neighborhood kids take part by doing errands.

M.C.: We used to be nuisances around there, I suppose, (Laughter) I don't know.

Lady: Do you have any memory--ah, no because we would have been too small to, we were born in 1905, or 4 or 5. I was born in 1905, last week Sunday was my 76th birthday. I had never known, until I got into this group, that there was a golf course that ran between East Manoa Road and Upper Manoa Road and kind of on a triangle. And Roger Williams over in Kona, the last time I saw him in Kona says he thinks the first tee is where the Williams' house J. S. Williams' house was built, the big house on East Manoa Road there.

M.C.: I have no recollection of that.

M.Y.: And then, the picture of a club house, we got that out of the Bishop Museum. The club house was up above, on Upper Manoa Road. And Carolene Wrenn said it's where the Pinkertons lived, later.

The Pinkerton's address was 2552 Manoa Road. I looked it up in the old--where the Pinkerton kids' home address was. But see, we can't find too much about it. I have now asked the Oahu Country Club, which has annually what they call the Manoa Cup Tournament, and they are using the cup which was given when this golf club was given up in 1907.

M.C.: Oh.

M.Y.: That's why Oahu Country Club has a Manoa Cup Tournament. So they're going to look in the archives there, and see what they can find. Peggy Kai says she thinks in their archives at the (Oahu) Country Club, they have a little history of the Manoa Golf Club.

B.K.: The funny part is that--you remember William Alexander?

M.C.: Oh, sure.

B.K.: Well, William and ah---

M.Y.: Brother DeWitt.

B.K.: DeWitt served as caddies, and the funny part is, they said that the last hole was down by Pamoia Road.

M.C.: Oh.

B.K.: Can you imagine a golf course that went from Manoa Road way down there?

(Laughter)

M.Y.: Of course the Alexanders lived right in the corner there.

M.C.: Yeah.

B.K.: And one of the boys, I think, sold lemonade.

Lady: Yes, he, or was it Ronald Higgins, who told us that? Ronald Higgins, I think told us that.

B.K.: You remember Ronald Higgins?

M.C.: No.

M.Y. Class of 1918 at Punahou and then he went to Annapolis.

M.Y.: He retired as Admiral.

M.C.: By the way, I had lunch with Al Gartley. Ah----Alonzo Gartley, Jr. and his second wife, Marcella. I had lunch with them, what is today? Third Friday? I think it was a week ago.

M.Y.: And they lived in a very old house. It's the one that the Moon's own now. Peter Moon's parents.

B.K.: From the corner, of the alley.

Lady: The corner of, it's where Kamehameha Avenue turns a----the alley goes down the hill but----

B.K.: But the alley (now Kaala Way) is one boundary and Kamehameha Avenue is the other boundary, at the Gartley house.

Lady: Yes, yes, and that is one of the-----

M.C.: And the Lewis' is right across the street.

B.K. Yeah.

M.Y.: Yes. The Lewis' is more modern than the Gartley's. The Gartley's is quite old and I think we can probably get from the Gartley's a picture of it. No, from Jean Wilson.

B.K.: Yeah, but you know it hasn't been spoiled----

M.Y.: No, they haven't spoiled that.

B.K.: They haven't--they have kept it exactly the way it was. It hasn't been built in front like so many of the others.

M.Y.: But, the other thing that have interested me, building in front, as you

go along Liloa Rise, off of Kamehameha, you remember where the Marques family lived. Josephine Marques and the J.B. Marqueses. Rick Ralston, who restores old houses and who did the Spitzer--Guild house over in Vancouver, has now bought the Marques house to restore it. [Now, if he is getting federal resoration money to restore old houses, I cannot see anything that is historical about that Marques's house.] He told me this himself, the other day and when he restores them, he puts them back to the natural shape that were--so he can't put on a composition roof. He had to go back and put on shake shingles or whatever was there originally, which costs more money. And I cannot see the historical value of a plain two-story box house up on Liloa Rise, backed-up on Mohala Way.

M.C.: But federal money goes into it?

M.Y.: Well I think Rick Ralston who owns Crazy Shirts and has lots of money from that, doesn't do anything unless he gets some federal money.

B.K.: Gummy, wouldn't you like some coffee, tea or anything to drink?

M.C.: No thank you. Look I've had a terrific breakfast.

Voice: Could I ask you a question?

M.C.: Would you like me to get you some?

E.T.: Mr. Clark, could I ask you a question? Did your grandfather E.W. Clark, or was that great grandfather?

M.C.: Great

E.T.: Great grandfather. Did he leave a diary, do you know, a diary?

M.C.: I don't know.

E.T.: So many of the missionaries had good diaries. There was something printed in the Punahou Alumni Magazine a few years ago that was connected with my research, which was on Manoa Chapel. And it's very intriguing. It says that a piece of land belonging to John Ii was sold and I can't remember the wording of it--was sold, on behalf of Manoa Chapel to E.W. Clark or Kawaiahao Church.

something of that sort. Or it was bought from, I can't remember. Well, it turned up in that Punahou article and I searched land records down at Survey. There was no luck at all. So if you ever hear of anything in your family about this transaction, I'd be very interested in it.

M.C.: Well, now, I don't quite follow the transaction.

E.T.: It was in the minutes of the Punahou Board of Directors. And there was an article written by Mr. McPhee on land transactions of Punahou School.

M.Y.: Jacky Rath wrote that article.

B.K.: In--this land where the church was built--do you remember that little church down on East Manoa Road? It used to ring its bells every Sunday. You should have been able to hear them on Kamehameha.

Voice: At the Hawaiian Cemetery.

B.K.: And somehow your grandfather was involved in the transaction of land changes.

M.C.: Oh, well.

B.K.: And Evelyn is asking you if you ever came across that land transaction in the family.

M.C.: I--I really haven't been digging into that at all. But cousin Richard Hughes has written quite a history.

B.K.: Of your family?

M.C.: Yes, in fact, it's a pamphlet that you can get from Peggy Schleif--Peggy Silverman Schleif--or whatever her name is and----

B.K.: Let's look that up.

Voice: all right!

M.C.: She--Richard has gone in and developed a little monograph, I suppose, of the ascendants and descendants of the Ephraim Clark's.

B.K.: Oh, how interesting.

(L)

M.Y.: And he is a brother of Virginia-----

M.C.: Virginia and Richard.

B.K.: Worked this up.

M.C.: Well, I don't think Virginia worked on much of it.

B.K.: Richard was the one that wrote it. Is that a private publication?

M.C.: It wasn't published; it's just mimeographed.

Voice: But it would be in the mission houses records--

M.C.: Oh!, I'm sure Peggy has it and you're interested in what, Evelyn?

Evelyn: Manoa Chapel.

M.C.: Just, just the history of that?

B.K.: Well, you see-----

M.C.: I don;t remember that.

Evelyn: You know where Safeway is now? I'll take you, I'll take you down that way when we-----

B.K.: Show him the church and that, remember that land once belonged to your grandfather.

M.C.: Well, your records may-----

M.Y.: Evelyn's doing the churches and schools in Manoa.

M.C.: Oh.

Voice: And other people are doing--Claire has done the royalty, like Peg Robb---

Lady: And Peg Robb and Louie Vicars did "Castle Home".

M.C.: Oh.

M.Y.: And I pick up the odds and ends, like the golf course and the tennis and Kamanele Park.

Mr. O: The past 10 years-----

Lady: That is what, the Japanese Language Schools?