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FILE

Dear Mrs. Arizumi,-

Thank you for your appreciative note. Your question I will try to answer but do not feel very confident. I have picked up one piece of information since I wrote you. The early sugar plantation was owned by Governor Boki and was a losing investment. Boki and his wife, Liliha, were the ones that gave the missionaries the "Ka Punaohou" [New Spring] and surrounding land to use as school grounds.

Since you are interested in Hawaiian history, "beg, borrow or steal" the new book by Gavin Dawson "School of Time". I have waited eighty years for a history book like this. It is written in narrative style, most fascinating reading not a text book for reference only. It is written free of bias and makes those men who made history, real, live human beings. Those that I knew personally or through stories of my father and his friends are described accurately. I have known quite a few for I have now lived under five forms of government - monarchy - Provisional - Republic - Territorial and State. In the back, he lists his references and his research must have been exhaustive. I still think that some U. H. student could help you and use the material for a term paper, if one could find him. How about U. H. Hawaiian Department. The Bishop Museum is always helpful.

Punaohou School [Oahu College during my student days] had a course the last few years to give its history and general Hawaiian history to the students. Now a days they do not belong to Island families and

LULU GREENWELL (Mrs. W.A.)

Discovered - Paty - ti [Ti like the plant]

do not know this heritage. Whether they keep it up I do not know. Inquire at the President's office. Mr. Norris Potter taught and developed this. It was very practical. I was once driving tourists through the Mausoleum grounds in Manoa and found the Punahou class there. We joined them and learned a lot. Mr. Potter has now retired and moved to Portland but you could get his address at the school. He is a very nice person and would answer any of your questions, pleasantly.

One more thing. I am so distressed to hear people saying that they live in Woodlawn on Pat-ti street. It is Paty street (~~Pat-ti~~) named after the famous old sea captain - William Paty, who later became harbor master. His home was where the graveyard is now, just below the Mausoleum. There are many descendants but the name is lost. My generation had five daughters but no sons. "Annie's Captain" written by Hulme tells about him and those early shipping days. Hawaiian street names are hard enough to master but English names should be correct.

Good luck in your efforts to give a pride to the younger generation of Manoa residents. As you see, I have never learned how to spell but I am tired of writing with a dictionary by my side. Do not feel that you must answer this. I am only too glad to help in any way that I can.

Aloha,

Lulu J. Greenwell [Mrs. W. A.]

P.S. Best of all - The Archives on the Palace Grounds. Mrs. Conrad always helpful to anyone who is serious. How about "Mayor" Eldridge for a Polynesian, Hawaiian background? J.J.S.

This sugar cane wa one of the first, if not the first sugar cane plantation in the Islands. The mill machinery was worked by hand [manpower]

10. Across the street, the corner of Kanehaneha and Manoa road, makai corner, was the "Tennis Club". This was started by my generation. We were a group of young married people who had bought land and built houses in "College Hills". Punahou School [Oahu College to my generation] had owned nearly all of Manoa. They sold off this area for residences as they needed capital for the rapidly growing school. It was named College Hills. That is how the U.H. Presidents House gets its name of College Hill. We ladies used to go over to the Club House about four o'clock and "put the kettle on". When our husbands began arriving by Rapid Transit [pre-auto days] we all had tea. Bucktails were unknown in those days. The men then played tennis. There were some mixed doubles. The ladies usually played in the day time. There was no hovering home to cook dinner. That was in the days of servants. The land was finally sold a few years ago and we each got an equity.

This has developed into a long epistle, much to my surprise. In spite of the fact of vague and probably ineffect information, caused by old age, I am sending this on to you. There are so few of us left to recall those days. Stash this away and later you may find a stepping stone ^{an} idea to help you with an article of Manoa's historic heritage. I am trusting you to keep me anonymous.

Aloha, Lulu Greenwell

I forgot Grandma Castle's Mansion built on the block out where the Dick Robbs now live. When the Castle family decided to start the Rapid Transit, car barns had to be built, so Grandma Castle moved up to Monon. After her death, Alexander Hume Ford was allowed to live there with his institution. He was a "dreamer" He was trying to bring Asia and America together - a forerunner of these many such organizations which have developed into such places as East-West Center.

P. J. G.

1. The end of the Masoa road, Woodlawn side - Booth Estate. We teen-agers used to walk up from the end of the horse drawn tram line, at the corner of Wilder and Pinalone to spend the day. Hot as it had, the first thing was to go into the pool below the waterfalls for a refreshing swim. Under-stand, kids still do. The Booths had a large banana plantation. These bananas grew in short bunches? and were early harvested. They were of a variety that we called "Chinese". Banana exports to California was a profitable business in those days.
2. Crossing the valley, stopping at "motorcycle Hill" covered with grass, never any forest, now an insightfully scare, thanks to Pao real estate. Motor cycle enthusiast of my children's generation - even 1930's - used to gather on Sundays. The prog went to the one who could go the highest up the Hill. This required skill as a driver and a machine left in perfect order.
3. George Carter estate, later H.S.P.A., now I understand an arboretum managed by the U.H. to preserve tropical trees. A wonderful swimming pool under the falls, now so tragic, a center of the beer can crowd.
4. Down to my neighborhood which was all taro land - a wonderful place to go walking - with the mud oozing up between our toes - a glorious, delightful feeling. Shoes were only for "dress up". The Woolsey Poi factory was across the street. It was still there when I moved into this little house twenty years ago. Jimmy Woolsey has turned it into a residential area.
5. Lowry Avenue is to be extended through the Lum property. G. J. has moved over into Masoa Acres and built a Chinese compound type place for himself and sons. As I remember, their home was an island in the taro patches. His father always impressed us as he walked about in a stately fashion garbed in a dark blue Madarin robe. He was an early banker of Honolulu.
6. The Bumha estate - location vague in my mind. I think near Aruene street. Later it was the end of the Rapid Transit line. It always had a romantic flavor to us kids.

... was a 74 year old man but had
 acquired fame when it came to composing
 his famous folk song "Boola Boola".

7. Judge Cooper's modern home. You
 know it as Jackson College. When I was
 married in 1910, the orange blossoms holding
 my wedding veil came from the Cooper's orange
 orchard which was about the location of
 Joy's Supperette. The golf course was built
 on the Cooper property in between. A very tricky
 course with no level ground. The Club House
 was on Upper Manoa road about a block north.
 Later the club moved over to the Oahu Country
 Club and residences were built. Have you
 ever heard of Alice Cooper Bailey, the author
 and lecturer of Hawaiiana based in Boston?

8. Kamaia Drive - Originally the kitchen
 of the Kamaia family. Later owned by
 Queen Liliuokalani and Mr. Wright. I do
 not know in which order. He used it
 as a mountain home. Mr. Wright developed a
 garden which was a show place. He was
 editor of the Japanese - English newspaper. He
 was half English and half Japanese which
 was unusual in those days. He came from
 Japan with his Japanese wife. I was trying
 to find the origin of Kamaia Drive and Mrs.
 William Garrison of Upper Manoa Road told
 me this. She would know better. As you can
 see my memory is getting shaky.

9. My husband was a boarder at Punahou
 School [Oahu College] as his home was in
 Kealahou, Hona. Boarders used to work
 in those days. He used to get up at 5 AM
 and come up to the dairy to milk cows. I
 think it was somewhere around St. Francis
 convent. He graduated from Punahou in
 1899. The milk was used in the boarding
 department. There was no cafeteria for day
 pupils. School began at nine, so he had time.
 9. The triangle park at Upper Manoa road
 and East Manoa. There was a two story
 house belonging to royalty. From the
 upper floor, one could see the ocean or
 the sugar cane fields further
 up the valley.

MONYAN ?