

Oral History of Marion Lyman-Mersereau

(HS) Today is Monday March 28, 2022 and it is 10:15 am. We are at 1911 Hunnewell Street, in lower Manoa Valley, the home of Marion Lyman-Mersereau. My name is Harry Spiegelberg and I am a member of the Board of Directors of Malama Manoa. My kuleana is conducting oral histories of interesting residents of Manoa. I look forward to conducting the oral history interview of Marion Lyman-Mersereau. Also, with us today is Kama Hopkins who is also a Malama Manoa board member. Kama will be taking over the area of oral histories.

With that, let us begin. Typically, the first question asked is where did your family come from, when did they arrive in Hawaii and where did they first live in the islands. Why don't we first look at your mother's side of the family with the name of Webster.

(MLM) My mom Molly (Marion) Webster was born in 1916 on the campus of Kamehameha Schools as her father was president of the schools. Kamehameha Schools (separate boys and girls schools), at that time, is where the Bishop Museum is today. Since she was born on the campus, my mother was given the middle name of Pauahi. Her brother-in-law used to tease that pau means finished and ahi means fire, so does that mean "not so hot or burnt out?" Her full name then, after marriage, was Marion Pauahi Webster Lyman. Her sister Winnie called her Molly from day one so she was always known as Molly. She and her three siblings grew up on the Kamehameha campus with her father Ernest Charles Webster and her mother Marion Mix Webster. I'm guessing they arrived in Hawai'i sometime before 1916, (since that's when Mom was born), from Litchfield, Connecticut. My grandfather was a Yale graduate and my grandmother went to a normal school which is what they called Teachers Schools then.

Please tell about his involvement at UH Manoa. Is Webster Hall named after him? Tell details.

ERNEST CHARLES WEBSTER (1883-1956), a 1904 Yale graduate, originally came to Hawaii to become president of the Kamehameha Schools. He later joined the University and was professor of mathematics and engineering from 1925 to 1928, and served also as Dean of Men and Dean of Student Personnel.

<https://libweb.hawaii.edu/names/webster.html>

When my grandfather left Kamehameha Schools he returned to Connecticut with the family. The family story is that his friend, Arthur Dean, wrote him about an opening at the University of Hawai'i, and the family, my mom and three siblings, took a vote about who wanted to return to Hawai'i and they all did, except my grandmother but she was outvoted. So they returned and my grandfather Webster taught at UH and the family lived in a big house on the corner of Nehoa and Punahou Street (now subdivided into townhouses). My mom used to walk over to

Castle Hall, which was the girl's dorm at the time and known as the Hash House, and hang out with her friends. All four Webster kids were Punahou graduates.

I remember I was about 10 years old when they dedicated Webster Hall and heard the work "integrity" describing my grandfather. I remember asking my mom, as we walked home, what that word meant - she said it meant that he was a good, honest man.

On the Lyman side of the family - my great, great grandparents arrived from Boston in Hawai'i in 1832 with the fifth company of missionaries on the ship Averick. The heads of the family were David Belden Lyman and Sarah Joiner Lyman. I believe she was from Vermont and he was from Connecticut. Within days of their arrival, they heard the wailing in Manoa Valley since Queen Ka'ahumanu had died on her property in the back of the valley. They were stationed in Hilo where they lived until their deaths. This is when my great, great grandfather started the Hilo Boarding School. Lahainaluna School was the other school for Hawaiians on Maui. They had eight children and one of them was Rufus Anderson Lyman, named after the General Secretary of the American Board of Commission for Foreign Missions. He married Rebecca Hualani Brickwood Ahung. She was Hawaiian-Chinese. I tried to fall in love with a Hawaiian, to get more Hawaiian back into the family but that didn't happen. I ended up with a Bostonian man. My grandmother would say he was a "Johnny Come Lately" because he is half Italian and half French Canadian.

(HS) Please delve into the history of your three brothers starting with Dave.

(MLM) David is the oldest who was nine years older than me, Danny seven years older and Kimo three years older. Dave was my protector from Danny and Kimo. He was my favorite. He would carry me around on his shoulders. I would go to Makapu'u and Sandy's with his gang of friends. I remember when he went off to the California Maritime Academy after graduating from Punahou. He wasn't the greatest scholar at Punahou, but did well enough to get into CMA. I remember when we were at the airport when he was leaving, all his friends were so nice to me, but I didn't really understand what was going on. When I saw him climbing up the stairway and going into the plane and disappearing, I started crying and crying. I was still crying when we got home and my mother let me sleep in Dave's bed that night. I remember being absolutely morose. And then I found out that he was getting a ride home from college on a boat with a bunch of Jehovah Witnesses who tried to convert him the whole voyage. The boat was called the Integrity (there was that word again). Just before they got in, I guess they were close enough for him to make a call, and I answered the phone and was absolutely delighted and announced that "Davey is coming home!" I never knew that my dad knew so many Hawaiian things, but he was so Hawaiian in so many ways. He died when I was 17 and I wish that I had asked him about so many things about himself and our family. He told me to go pick some Ti-Leaves. He started ribbing them and tying two leaves together to make fast lei. We took them down to the boat since we needed to greet them with lei and we needed them quickly. I learned later these were called lei la'i. I also remember Dave telling me wonderful sea stories.

He was a smoker starting in high school. He would be in my bedroom taking a drag on a cigarette. I didn't think anything of it since both of my parents were smokers. I smell it now and want to choke.

(HS) That is what killed my mother.

(MLM) And my mother. I remember Dave's wonderful gravelly voice. So, he sailed the "seven seas" more or less. When he was 28 years old, he got his unlimited license. I remember him showing me his diploma and it said "able to Captain any ship, in any ocean of any tonnage." Although Dave did sail to many international ports, he actually never sailed under his captain's license, but began to follow in the footsteps of his mentor and hero Jack Young to become a Honolulu Harbor Pilot. He started training for that occupation. At this point he was married and I think he had Bekka by then, and he lived on three acres of land up in Volcano on the Big Island. He would fly back and forth to Honolulu and catch up on his Harbor Pilot training routine. Eventually he became the Senior Harbor Pilot after many, many years. In 2006 he was taking out the Island Princess from Nāwiliwili Harbor on Kauai. When he was disembarking the ship onto the Harbor Pilot boat down the Jacobs ladder, he stepped onto the Pilot Boat which he had done many, many times. By mistake he did not grab the railing that goes around the outside of the boat, and he slumped down on the deck. A large surge came in and he rolled off. My brother asked the pilot boat operator the next day what had happened, and told him he did what he should not have done and that was he put the boat in reverse. So, as they say in the business he was chopped by the prop or chewed by the screw. He always said that he would die on the job and so, I think you have to be careful of what you wish for. Dave also was not in great shape. He was a heavy drinker and a smoker. Two weeks after his death I found out that if you do these two unhealthy habits, you have a 67 percent greater chance of having a mini stroke. My brothers and I think that this may be what happened when the accident occurred. The pilot boat operator remembered Dave saying, as he descended the ladder, "I don't feel very well".

Danny was kind of the black sheep of the family. He was a lot like my dad and had a way of getting under his skin. Danny was the classic class clown. Even after his stroke he is still very witty. He is also very creative. He thinks that he is dyslexic. This is hard to believe because he is an amazing word smith. He was always so proud of the Dean's Slips that were notices to go see the Dean. He had a stack of them on the bulletin board in his bedroom. He and Pal Eldredge were best friends growing up. After Punahou he went off to Mauna'olu Junior College on Maui. He was married up there and then got divorced, and then remarried. I didn't talk about Dave's six wives, but that is a whole other story. Three kids and six wives. The three kids were by 2 different wives. Danny ended up becoming a landscape guy and very much involved in theater. I remember he hitch-hiked across the country. He was going to do summer stock in New York and do the theater thing. He got discouraged and came home. He then studied theater at the University of Hawaii. He remembers beating Bette Midler in a speech contest during high school and was with her at UH when they both were studying theater. He had two children early on,

Aka and Luka. Then he became a landscape guy. Before that he went to Chiropractic School on the mainland. At first it was a two-year program and then became three years. Danny had been healed by the one and only Chiropractor at the time Dr. Momeyer. He said no doctors could do anything for his neck injury, but Dr. Momeyer did. He said to himself this is the way to go. Danny always had that healing touch thing going on with lomi lomi. Mrs. Iwanaga at Manoa Elementary School always said that you Lymans have good hands. You come and massage me at nap time. But Danny never went back to finish the third year at Chiropractic School. He also didn't finish his final semester at UH.

Then there is Kimo my closest brother. We did everything together. I always wanted a horse. It was on the top of my list. I used to ride horses in the pastureland in the back of Manoa where Safeway and the Manoa Marketplace are today. Every Christmas morning, I would go out into the yard looking for a pony, but was always disappointed. I finally saved up enough money for a horse and then Kimo said, "You don't need to feed a surfboard". I saw the wisdom of this and bought my very first surfboard and took up the sport in Waikiki. Kimo taught me how to fight. We used to watch the wrestling at the Civic Auditorium on T.V. Neff Maiawa was my favorite, but I also loved Chief Billy White Wolf. So, we would wrestle. There were only boys in the neighborhood and so I was always "one of the boys". I remember being a JPO at Manoa Elementary School and got into a lot of fights with the boys there. I was a tomboy. After Punahou Kimo went off to Oregon State University for about a semester and then he came home. So, Dave and I were the only ones who finished college. We knew what we wanted to do from the outset. Danny and Kimo are both Virgos are Dave and me. Both of our parents were Capricorn. Kimo ended up being a fire fighter. For a while he was on the fire boat at the Honolulu water front. He was also a Pilot Boat operator. He is about to go south to Tahiti on the Hawaiian canoe Hokule'a and my son will be on the escort boat, Hikianalia. I wish they were on the same canoe but the last time there were two Lymans on the Hokule'a didn't turn out very well. (Dave and Marion were on Hokule'a, heading to Tahiti in 1978 when it capsized in the Kaiwi Channel in inclement weather and Eddie Aikau paddled away on a surfboard in search of rescue. Eddie was never seen again but the crew were rescued after 22 hours on the overturned vessel).

(HS) Let me chime in here about the Bloody hand Story and then you can give us more history of the Lyman family and Hokule'a.

Dave and I were very close friends in high school and this story has been told many times. It was about a week before the start of our senior year at Punahou. The Lymans had family who lived in a house known as Kai'ae. This is the last house before you get to Ka'ena Point beyond Mokuleia. Marion's mother's sister, Aunt Winnie and her husband Uncle Bo, lived in the house. Dave and I were out there for a number of days enjoying nature. This was about one week before school started up our senior year. Dave had heard a story about a prank his cousin had done who lived in Seattle. We looked at each other and said we can put a nice Hawaiian twist to this prank. It was time to come back into town Sunday afternoon. We started out and just before we got to the small town of Waialua, I turned into a sugar cane field. This was my 1951

Ford. I opened up the trunk and Dave got in. I had been working on a construction job that summer and my work boots were in the trunk. I took one of the boots and used it to prop open the trunk to give Dave a bit of air. Then Dave limply put his right hand over the side of the trunk. Then I took the bottle of Catsup we had “borrowed” from Aunt Winnie and poured a bit of the Catsup on Dave’s hand. I then gently closed the trunk lid so he could breathe and the boot and Dave’s hand were sticking out. I got into the car and drove into the small town of Waialua. There was a small country store that also sold gasoline. An elderly Japanese man came out and in the best pigeon English I could muster asked, “you know if you get one river around here?” He said had no river, but the Wahiawa Reservoir was close by. I thanked him, put the car in gear and slowly left the store, the whole time looking in the rear-view mirror. I saw the old man looking at the “bloody hand” and boot with astonishment. We drove about two or three miles down the road and then, not one, not two, but three police cars converged on us. One of the officers came up to me with a pistol in his hand and said, “son, lets take a look in your trunk”. I said yes sir and went back and opened up the trunk. Dave came popping out, shaking the officer’s hand with Catsup on it and said to the officer, “Hello officer, my name is Dave Lyman and we want to buy tickets to the Police Benefit Football Game.”. You have to understand that for weeks on the radio there were commercials suggesting that people pull a police officer to the side of the road and to buy tickets to the Police Benefit Football Game. This football game had been going on for quite a few years at the old Termite Palace stadium on King Street. Dave was now seated next to me and we followed them to the Wahiawa Police Station. They took our photos; they finger printed us and said we want you to report to the Downtown Police Station on Merchant Street in two days. Till the day I die I will never forget the name of the police officer. His name was Sergeant Kekua. At the appointed day and time, we went and met with Sergeant Kekua. The officer said “Boys, I understand about these things, because I have a son about your age, but I can’t just let this go.” And so, our punishment was for each of us to buy a book of tickets to the Police Benefit Football Game. We either sold or gave them away to our family and friends and enjoyed the game together. That is what has been known as the Bloody Hand Story. It has been told countless times. One of the last times it was recounted was by Dave at the wedding reception Patti and I enjoyed at the Waikiki Yacht Club in 1996.

Since the Hawaiian Voyaging Canoe Hokule’a is so important to the Lyman family, let’s delve into that story.

(MLM) In 1974 after I finished college, Dave asked me if I would like to participate in the Lahaina – Honolulu Yacht race with him and I said. “Shoots! That sounds like fun!” Herb Kane was onboard and he started talking to me about this thing they were going to do. They were building this canoe and they were going to sail it to prove that non-instrumental navigation was the way the Hawaiians routed themselves on the ocean from one location to another. It should have been a five-hour race, but there was no wind so we were out for seventeen hours. We talked for a long time and by the end of our conversation I asked how I could get involved. He said that I could help build the canoe and I said I hardly was able to build a cutting board in

wood shop in eighth grade. He said just go tell them and they will show you what to do. I went down to where they were doing the canoe building and they said they didn't need me. I told Herb and he said go back and tell them I said to put you to work. They finally put me to work and I was so intrigued with the whole process. At the time I was doing substitute teaching jobs and I was coaching gymnastics up at Kamehameha. The DOE had already given me the thumbs down on teaching PE in the public school system. I was OK because I really wanted to work on the canoe but that was a volunteer job with no pay. My mother was rolling her eyes since I wasn't taking the substitute paying jobs. I worked on the canoe until 1974. She launched on March 8, 1975 at Kualoa Beach and then everyone started coming around. They told me that because of all the work I had done building the canoe, for sure I would be a part of the crew. And then they said IF we take women then you'll go for sure. Then I was accepted into the Peace Corps where I wanted to go - on an island in the Pacific and then they sent me to Palau in 1975. They then told Dave that he would be the Captain and I said wow, he didn't help build the canoe. OK, he had an unlimited license, a little more qualified than I was. At the end of the first voyage Mau got all upset because a Hawaiian punched out a haole on the canoe. Mau said this is not how you behave on a canoe. He went on to say that he didn't want anything to do with the Polynesian Voyaging Society and the Hokule'a. Then Dave said I have to get back to work, but I know someone who can navigate her back and that was my brother Kimo who was also trained, like Dave in celestial (instrumental) navigation. So back in 1976 both Dave and Kimo were on the original voyage, neither of whom helped build the canoe. I was on the capsized voyage in 1978 and then in 1980 I got to be on Nainoa Thompson's first voyage. That was really special because Mau Pialug and Shorty Bertleman were on board. Chad Baybayan who became known as Kalepa was also onboard. Nainoa, Shorty, and Kalepa were much later initiated by Mau, a Satawal man, and called Pwo navigators. It was so special to come into Pape'ete Harbor in Tahiti. This was a dream I had since 1974 and in 1980 I got to achieve that. Kimo has been on more voyages than most others and one of the few original sailors who's still sailing Hokule'a - 48 years later!

(HS) This is a lowball question. What is the first car your family owned?

(MLM) It was before I was born, but the one I remembered was a station wagon with the seats facing backwards. We could fit our surfboards inside. My Dad was very cool. He would take Kimo and me and a few other gremlins in the station wagon on dawn patrol. We would go surfing and dad would sit on the beach and read the newspaper for a few hours. We surfed at Pops. In the old days we go to the Hilton lagoon and jump off the island in the middle. That was fun. Our first surfing adventures were on my mother's redwood plank. She would push us out in front of the Royal Hawaiian Hotel known as Canoes. I was seven when that first happened to me.

(HS) You still surf today. Where do you usually go mostly?

(MLM) Now I do standup paddle surfing so I can go most anywhere. I launch myself off of Kaisers because the parking is so easy. Then I usually paddle down to Threes and Fours because

that is a nice softer wave. When I surf, I go to an area between Kaisers and Rockpiles called In-betweens. That is where Linda LeGrande grew up surfing and surfed with a guy who became one of my classmates and became a pro and was known as JJ, Jimmy Jones.

(HS) Growing up what were some of the holiday dishes that you and your family enjoyed?

(MLM) We normally ate turkey, mashed potatoes, gravy and other traditional side dishes. It was a traditional New England dinner.

(HS) What about today?

(MLM) Today we enjoy the same dishes at holiday time. When we traveled back east to visit Art's mother, who lived to be 100 years old, had all her marbles, but unfortunately, she was bedridden. She was Italian and the food we enjoyed was very different and not traditional. Even today we don't do anything local.

(HS) We have gotten into it a bit, but tell us about your education starting with Manoa School.

(MLM) I went straight to Punahou from Manoa Elementary School. I took the test for Punahou two times before they said they would accept me. I started in 5th grade so I was pau at Manoa School in 4th grade but my brothers went there until 6th grade. Mom wanted me at Punahou since the boys were there because I think they had promised her a job. Back in the day there would be a little bit of compensation taken off of the tuition bill. My mom was only in a staff position, not as a teacher. If you were a man at Punahou you could have 18 kids with free tuition for all of them. If you were a female you would get about \$100 off on each kid. It was really terrible and unfair.

(HS) You are the class of 1970 and Danny is in the class of 1964 and is a classmate of my sister Aileen. Kimo is the class of 1968. Dave was with you in the class of 1961.

(MLM) My dad was actually born on the Island of Kauai in Koloa. Then he was raised on the Big Island in Kohala, and his dad, my grandfather, David Belden Kuaana Lyman brought the whole family over to where he grew up in Kaimuki when he was in 8th grade because his dad wanted his kids to all to go to Punahou. When my dad started dating my mom his friends said, "Oh you are dating someone from the silk stocking district." That's when my mom's family was living on the corner of Nehoa and Punahou. As I said, she used to hang out with girls who lived in the women's dorm known as Castle Hall. The first year I was at Punahou was the last year that it was a dorm - 1962.

(HS) That big building is still there. I hope they don't tear it down.

(MLM) I keep saying that Barrack Obama went there, so it is hallowed ground. I think the Castle family made a loud noise when they were thinking of tearing it down.

(HS) Talking about the Castle family, you know where the Elks Club is in Waikiki? There was a huge house on the lot before the new Elks Club was built.

(MLM) I grew up at the club and my sons grew up enjoying it. I just urged Art to get reinstated as a member because we now have a grand baby. I know that Linda Legrande is a member and so I thought I would join also. Then I found out that it is far less cumbersome to be reinstated, so this is what we had Art do and so now we are good to go.

(HS) I do remember the old Castle home when it was first used as the Elks Club. My next-door neighbor in Manoa was the Exalted Ruler back in the late fifties. His son Gaines and I would go down and swim in the ocean. In those days there was a pier going out into the ocean. We had a great time going in and out of the various five story home. There was a billiard parlor in the basement. I have been an Elks for 41 years now. This is known as the poor man's Outrigger Canoe Club (OCC) next door. It is the best deal in town. In fact, the land where the OCC sits is owned by the Elks so they are paid a nice amount on a monthly basis. This allowed for the recent redesign of the club house.

(HS) After you went to Punahou, tell us where you went to college.

(MLM) I initially went to the University of Northern Colorado. This happened when I had not even applied to the place. This University was known as the Columbia Teachers College of the west in Greeley, Colorado. I went there for one year, came home and attended the University of Hawaii in Manoa. The UH did not allow you to choose a major until your junior year, so after one year I returned to Colorado. There was a ratio of four women to one guy. It was said that the woman were there to earn their MRS. degree and get married. So I finished my junior and senior years at Greeley and got my degree in Physical Education. After I returned home, I was substitute teaching at Punahou and Kamehameha and I coached gymnastics at Kamehameha and track at Punahou. Then I went off to the Peace Corps in 1975 to 1977. I was assigned to teach teachers how to teach P.E. at all the schools on the east coast of Babeldaob - their largest island. When I was pau with the Peace Corp I was working at Camp Mokuleia as a Program Director and I was there for three years. They gave me time off to go sailing on Hokule'a. Camp Mokule'ia is owned and operated by the Episcopal Church of Hawaii. They asked me what experience I had as a camper I said I was in the Peace Corps for two years, that ought to count for something. Perhaps the highlight was using Sears Roebuck catalogues for toilet paper. By the summer of 1978 I had finished a year at camp.

(HS) So at what point did you and Art marry?

(MLM) He remembers meeting me as an 18-year-old as a friend of Dave's up in Hilo. He kind of pursued me whenever he was in port. He was a sailor yacht jock guy. The boat he skippered was supposed to be the escort boat for the original voyage of Hokule'a but the Polynesian Voyaging Society broke contract with his boat and went with another boat. Interestingly he was sailing from Tahiti when we were trying to sail south in 1978. He hit some very rough weather. If we had waited a few days to depart like Dave wanted to do, the beginning of the voyage would have been less hazardous, but they would have hit worse weather further into the voyage. Either way a life may have been lost; May Eddie Rest in Peace.

During my summer months while in the Peace Corps in Palau I had done a bit of traveling. I went traveling with mom and Aunt Winnie. After my Palau experience, I had the urge to travel. One place I wanted to go was San Francisco. Art was going to sail up there in a maxi race in the Bay in an 80 plus foot yacht. One night at the Yacht Club this little Jewish woman said "You would be a fool to not be in love with Art Mersereau." I looked at her and she said he has had a lot of girls, but all she hears about is a woman in Hawaii. "He is a mensch". And I said, "What's a mensch?" Mensch is a Yiddish word that means man, but a really good man. So I started to look at him in a different way, and I fell in love in San Francisco. He still had a dream to beat Ted Turner and there were two top boats Windward Passage and Ondine and they were both vying for him to be their skipper. In October he called me and said, "What do you want for your birthday? And I said just to have you with me. He came back to Honolulu and one day I heard him talking to the owners of these two special boats. He had decided to give up this opportunity because he was done with sailing rich owner's yachts around the world and we were married three months later at Camp Mokuleia.

Three months after we were married, he decided he needed to stop playing on the ocean, and needed to do something deliberate on the ocean so he went off and became a commercial fisherman. At the time there were only about five boats that went out from the cannery at Kewalo Basin. They went up to Midway and I didn't see him for six months. They fished for albacore tuna. Then he said the owner wanted him to do longlining and he would only be gone for a few days and more days home. It ended up where he was away for like 10 days and a few days home. He finally decided to come ashore and at that time I went to sea on the Hokule'a. Then Art got to know what it was like to worry about his spouse at sea. Since then he's had two-week trips sailing with his our sons. He was sailed to San Francisco for two weeks with Kaiwi and then sailed with Kaniela on a square rigger to the Garbage Patch. So he did have some time at sea with his boys, but we have never been to sea together.

(HS) You both were away quite a bit, but by the grace of God you had your two sons. Tell us about them.

(MLM) So I got back into paddling that I did when I was in high school at Punahou. I started with a bunch of the girls on the track team and we went down to Hui Nalu. Nainoa Thompson's sister was on the track team. She kind of reeled us in and at that time Hui Nalu that was kind of famous for being a losing, drinking club and our logo was the Primo Beer sign. Here we come, these Punahou jocks and we start paddling and we kept losing, but then when we paddled the Oahu Championships we won. Come the State Championships we won again. Archie Ka'au over at Outrigger tried to recruit us to change and paddle for them, but we didn't leave Hui Nalu. My friend who steered this boat and I stroked we went on to be State Champ for eight years. Laola Lake is/was my friend who was Kahauanu Lake's niece was our steerswoman.

Kaiwi was severely dyslexic and made it through three semesters at Santa Monica City College before he got a movie job. He then figured he was on the path he wanted to be on, but it has been a struggle for 20 years. He has been in a lot of action films and he has had a lot of work,

but he wants more. He graduated from Mid Pac where Art taught so we got a freebie there. After he got counseled out of Punahou he went to Assets where they taught him how to read in sixth grade, he then went to Mid Pac and was in that wonderful theater program.

Kaniela went to Punahou and then four years in college in New Zealand from the University of Otago, came home and was lifeguarding at Punahou pool, then got hired at Punahou as a PE teacher and has been there for eleven years. He is now in the Academy and teaches Polynesian Voyaging and Navigation and Punahou has a thirty-foot double hulled sailing canoe and he is in charge of that.

(HS) That is wonderful. In their own ways they have become accomplished!

OK, now we are going to get into discussing Manoa Valley. What year was it when your family first lived in the valley?

(MLM) They were married in 1941. Every time we went up to Lyon Arboretum mom would say that "We lived in a cottage there" and then they lived off of East Manoa Road in another small house. Then they moved into 2213 Hunnewell Place so I am guessing that was maybe in 1943 or 1944. Then at some point my grandparents got this house at 1911 Hunnewell Street. My parents bought out moms' siblings so this house was in the family and I bought out my brothers now my son is trying to buy out my brothers for the Hunnewell Place house where he lives with his wife and son.

(HS) What are your earliest memories of living in the valley?

(MLM) I remember very well running around the neighborhood with all the boys. There were my three brothers, the Takemoto boys, Paul, Alva and Brent, across the street in the Lane, and Mike, Jimmy and Billy Howard. Jimmy lived in the cottage that was transformed from our garage. Jimmy is a well-known jazz musician. Then there were Jimmy, Linda, Warren and Tommy Hanes. Fred, and Bill McCorriston and their sisters Kitty, Dorothy and Betty. Lived up on Ather-ton Avenue. I knew the boys, but for some reason never played with the girls. They probably wanted to play with dolls and I was such a hardcore tomboy. There also were the Greenwells and Marcie had a horse. She let me ride her horse, Midnight who was a big, black stallion who I rode up in the pasture area in the mauka part of the valley. Then there was my friend Kiki Cherry, she also rode a friend's horse - we became friends at Punahou. That is when I finally had a friend who was a girl - when I first started going to Punahou although I had a few girl-friends at Manoa.

(HS) Tell us about any unique or special experiences living in Manoa Valley?

(MLM) Verna Gomes was also a good friend of mine who lived nearby. We used to ride our bikes all around. There was also Lynn Kitamura and Joan Gossett and a girl by the name of April who lived up at the Salvation Army complex. She was a real tough Tita. I thought I was tough, but April was above me. I wrote a poem about April beating me every time in tetherball.

(HS) What experiences in Manoa do you miss the most that no longer exist?

(MLM) On a regular basis, maybe two or three times a month my dad would take us hiking up to Manoa Falls. Now, like everything else, it is so crowded. I miss when it was less populated. There are so many more homes with traffic to go along with it. But when I look mauka it is still very beautiful. We usually walk the dogs. We drive up to Manoa Regional Park by the school. There's such a wonderful expanse of the valley with such a marvelous and beautiful view. I miss the fact that there are no longer horses around, just tethered like they used to be, there in the pasture land.

(HS) We sort of have covered this next question of what do you miss the most and what is so special about Manoa Valley?

(MLM) The houses and the trees all along Oahu Avenue. I love the older houses and am so sad when those are torn down to build something else. I know Mālama Mānoa is concerned about the monster houses that are going up here and there in the valley. Why couldn't they stop the monster house that was built on the corner of Vancouver Drive and Hunnewell Street across from where we are today? And next door the Luke lot is so big that they build two, two story homes on that lot. That lot sold for \$3.2 million and now that owner is looking to flip it to another owner.

(HS) What would you like to see improved or preserved in the valley?

(MLM) I can't think of anything other than not tearing down some of the large older houses.

(HS) I always think that it would be nice if large trees were planted along East Manoa Road like it is on both Oahu Avenue and Manoa Road. You would have to have lots of cooperation between all of those land owners.

We have covered all of the subjects on my paper here. After I have transcribed this interview onto my computer, I will make a hard copy for you both, Marion and Kama and have you make pen and ink changes with a red pen. Please make any necessary changes, additions or deletions.

Marion, I want to thank you for your wonderful family story and your cooperation in creating this oral history. For a long time, I was known as a hanai to the Lyman family because I spent so much time at your home. I have learned a great deal. Mahalo and Aloha!