which were almost washed away also. On reaching the business part of town, we found water running down the main street and off through the taro patches. Lots of the taro and rice was washed out, and the loss has been estimated at $10,000, but none of our saints seem to have been harmed much.

Friday, April 12, 1918

After having a bath in one of the creeks, we saddled up and went over to the poi shop and saw most of the saints as they had taro there for the Chinese, and made out a dinner on taro, from which place we made our way up to Kukuihaele with the idea of staying with the saints there until Sunday, but we had to ask nearly all of them before finding a place to take us in and so old Pine and his wife consented to our staying with them, but not without a little persuasion on our part. Took in the "pony" show in the evening.

Saturday, April 13, 1918

On Saturday I spent most of the day visiting different people. In the Plantation Store we got to talking with Mr. Dillon about different kinds of foods and their substances - which led him to give us a few crackers he happened to have on hand as samples and some of the crackers were good, while others tasted a great deal of "bran" and "shock" which has to be on account of the war. He fed us pretty good, so in order to top off what we called a dinner, we went outside and got a drink of water. That beats being fed by ravens.

Sunday - April 16, 1918 Waimea (ano Maikai)

After going through the necessary preliminaries of packing saddle bags and saddling our horses, we hit off through the taro patches and creeks toward Kukuihaele where we got our packages at the Plantation Store and then made our way to Waimea by way of "mud" lane although there was nothing more than rock that I could see on account of the said "mud" having been washed away by the rains I suppose.

Having arrived at Waimea, we went directly to Sister Lilia's where we unpacked and stayed for the night. Received my mail for the past 5 weeks so was busy the rest of the day.

Wednesday - April 17, 1918

Having had a late breakfast we packed our <u>paikis</u> (bags) and went up to Sister Ku's to see if we could stay with her, but on our way we stopped in at Pika's and helped Mamane and Kuku cut grass for a while in order to put in a garden. (cloudy) Sister Ku said we could stay with them, and as they were working in the garden we shed our coats and wen t after it with hoes, and the result of our labors were, that I went down to the store