

BIOGRAPHICAL SUMMARY: Rose Cambra Freitas

Rose Cambra Freitas was born on June 16th, 1932, on a Hawaiian Commercial and Sugar (HC&S) plantation in Pu‘unēnē, Maui. Her father, who was born and raised in Kula, worked as a luna in the sugarcane fields, while her mother was a homemaker. Rose’s mother had twelve children, nine girls and three boys, of which Rose was the second eldest. Growing up on the plantation, Rose was quickly introduced to horses and learned to ride. In 1951, a rancher named Raymond Freitas came to her home in Makawao to meet her and asked her if she liked riding horses. They started riding horses together, and in 1952, Rose and Raymond were married. Rose and her husband volunteered in Haleakalā National Park for fifty years, working in the cabins, assisting in feral animal control efforts, and helping with other projects. Rose has led a distinguished life as a member of the Makawao community, as a nationally recognized cowgirl, and an honorary park ranger at Haleakalā. In 1999, she was honored by the Department of the Interior for her volunteer contributions. In 2005, she was selected as one of the 100 most influential people of Maui County of the last century, and in 2006 she was formally inducted into the National Cowgirl Hall of Fame. Additionally, in 1974, Rose and her daughter, Sharon, founded the All Girls Rodeo and Junior Boys and Girls Rodeo Association.



Rose Freitas at her home in Makawao.

INTERVIEW INDEX: Rose Cambra Freitas

00:00:00 – 00:05:39 BIOGRAPHICAL INFORMATION

Birthplace, parents, education

00:05:40 – 00:17:02 FIRST TIME ON HORSEBACK

Childhood memories; Rodeos; hunting; early memories of husband, Raymond Freitas

00:17:03 – 00:21:36 PROPOSAL AT HALEAKALĀ

Engagement story and honeymoon in the crater

00:21:37 – 00:24:10 VOLUNTEER

Rose discusses her various roles at the park as a longtime volunteer

00:24:10 – 00:47:59 POEMS

Rose recites two poems that she wrote about Haleakala and her late husband, Raymond Freitas

00:48:00 – 00:58:59 FOND MEMORIES

Hunting goats; Inducted into the Cowgirl Hall of Fame; memories from her honeymoon at Palikū

00:59:00 – 01:26:22 CONCLUDING REMARKS

Describing pictures from her home; final salutations

ORAL HISTORY INTERVIEW
with
Rose Cambra Freitas (RF)
May 6, 2021
Makawao, Maui
Interviewed by Alana Kanahele (AK)

RF: Do you have a salutation?

AK: Yeah, so I'll start and I'll give you a little bit of background about the project and from there maybe ask some questions about growing up here and your connection with Haleakalā. So, aloha and thank you so much for taking the time to meet with us. I know it's been a long time coming. Micah [Mizukami] and I are part of the Haleakalā Oral History Project. And so we're interviewing a lot of different folks about their time and connections with Haleakalā. And we were told by many, many people that you are the person to talk to. And there are many stories that you have and lived moments within Haleakalā. And so, the interview, as you know, is recorded. It will be stored in the Haleakalā archives. Snippets and parts of the interview will be available online. We will show you the video and we'll send you a transcript as well that you can go through and make any edits or delete or add or say you wish you'd said something more, wish you didn't say something. So, we can edit all of that and then from there we'll keep on building with the project and interviews. And you know, Ted [Rodrigues] might be next. So that's kind of the premise of this project. Does that all sound okay with you?

RF: Yes, it does. I hope I can be helpful and answer your questions.

AK: I'm sure you'll be wonderful. So, I think just to start off, would you mind telling us your name and where you grew up?

RF: My name is Rose Cambra Freitas and I grew up in Pu'unēnē on HC&S Sugar Plantation [Hawaiian Commercial and Sugar Company]. I was born on June 16th, 1932, and my daddy was a sugar cane field boss and my mom was a homemaker. I am one of twelve siblings—nine sisters and three brothers. Including my parents, we made fourteen people.

AK: What number are you?

RF: I'm number two. My brother is the oldest and then I'm number two. And of course, my mother used me as her helper to help her raise her children.

AK: Are both of your parents from this area as well?

RF: Well, my mother was from Makawao and her daddy was the postmaster of Makawao. His brothers were lawyers, and one son was a doctor, my aunts were the telephone operators in Makawao, and one was the Attorney General for the State of Hawai'i during World War II. On my daddy's side, well, he was born and raised in Kula and his grandfather came from Portugal, from the Azores in 1893. That's him up there [points to picture

behind her], the top person in my generation picture. That's my great-grandfather and then my grandfather, he was Joseph De Cambra, he was a foreman on the Cornwell ranch on Maui, which is now Kaonoulu Ranch which belongs to the Rices. He was a foreman, and he was the farrier that shod all the horses, that was my grandfather. And then there's my dad, the next picture is my dad. My dad worked all his life for HC&S, over sixty years, I'm sure, he retired from HC&S.



Rose's great-grandparents immigrated to Hawai'i from Portugal in 1882

AK: Wow, you come from a line of horse people!

RF: Yes, horse people. My mother used to ride. My mother used to go to the Big Island and do some hurdling over trees, and she would hitch the buggy sometimes at 4:00 in the morning! They'd have to get up and hitch the buggy and go and sell their milk and the rest of the provisions that they made, like butter and cottage cheese and ketchup and jams and jellies and fruits and vegetables that they used to sell down to Hali'imaile and around that area. They went to Makule Kailua to deliver it at that hour, so that they'd make it to school in the morning. And my mother was the valedictorian of her class in 1924 at Makawao school, and she also was the president of the school.

AK: Wow. You have a long history in Makawao, it sounds like.

RF: Yeah, well, my mother had a cousin, Hannibal Tavares. He was the mayor of Maui, and then his daughter, Charmaine. She was also the mayor of Maui.

AK: Do you do you remember your first time on horseback and then your first time in the crater?

RF: Oh, yes! My first time on horseback, I don't remember I was just a little girl. When Daddy used to be a foreman, a cut-cane luna (that was the title before), he would have to do it on horseback. So, we lived close by the biggest stables on the island of Maui, maybe in the state of Hawai'i. I think they were the biggest stables here at HC&S and we lived walking distance to the stables. As I was growing up, I always went to the stables to enjoy the horses, I always loved horses. And when Daddy would come home sometime after work, he'd have to put the horses up at the stable. He'd stop home and tie the horse to the tulip tree next to the hibiscus hedge and the horses would eat all of the hibiscus flowers. We'd touch and pet the horses and daddy would put us in the saddle and take us around on the dirt road for a ride. I remember Mama said that Daddy used to put me in a saddle very early, very small, so I really loved horses from then on. So, Daddy bought us, when we grew up, he bought us five horses for all of the girls and the boys. Only two really took to the horses like a brother and me really took to horses. Yeah, I took a little more than my brother, but my brother took more to the thoroughbred horses, he loves the thoroughbreds and I love the registered quarter horses, those that have the quick burst of speed for the rodeos and for barrels. I turned to barrel racing and then my daughter and I co-founded the Maui All Girls and Junior Boys and Girls Rodeo Association for thirty somewhat years that we ran that show. And I would enter, and I was the first All Around Cowgirl in that show in 1974; I won five events right there.



Rose visiting Haleakalā Crater in 1949

AK: Could you talk about some of the events in the rodeo?

RF: I barrel raced, goat tying, I did calf tying, I did steer decorating, pole bending, and team roping. And that day, I won the steer decorating, the breakaway, and I won the team roping. There's two more I won... the all-around; I know I got five buckles and maybe the goat tying? I can't remember. I have the buckles in there. So, when we moved to Makawao, HC&S was beginning to dissolve their homes because they were going to do

Dream City and get rid of all the plantation homes. So, my mom and my daddy decided, well, instead of moving into the Dream City houses, my mama wanted to come back to the country. So, they bought this house up in Makawao on top of Kalama Hill and we moved from there in 1950 in April and then two years went by, and then I met my husband.

I didn't meet him; he came to my mother's house to meet me. I was sewing a dress and I was sitting on a chair, and I saw this tall, handsome man walk through the living room door, and I said, "Oh, well, my brother's building motorcycles and cars outside and engines,"—they had a big shop and that was their hobby—and I thought, "Oh, well, here's another one, I'll tell him where to go."

He came and he pushed up the dining room chair and sat by me and said, "Oh, hi! I'm Raymond Freitas, are you Rosie?"

I said, "Yeah, I'm Rosie."

He said, "Oh, well, I've come to meet you."

And he started to talk that he had a ranch and he had horses, and asked if I liked to ride horses or if I knew how to ride a horse. I said, "Yeah, I can ride like a little Indian." So, we used to ride with saddle and bareback all over the plantation with my brother everywhere.

And we met and he said, "Can I take you to the movies tonight?"

And I said, "No, my daddy don't let me go nowhere," so I said, "I'm sorry, I can't go." Oh, I said, "You better go home."

And he says, "No, I'm not going home. I'm a man."

So I said, "No, you have to go out, at least go outside and talk with my brothers, go outside," so he went outside.

I said my daddy will be doing carpentry, my daddy has a second job when he comes from work, he would go out to do his carpentry. He was a contractor, build homes. Anyway, when he went and he came back in the house and you know, we made plans and we rode horse. And from there we went together over a year and then we got married and I got engaged in the crater.

He told me, "Have you been in a crater?"

I said, "No, I haven't been in the crater."

So, he said, oh, he loves to hunt in the crater, and asked if I would love to go.

I said, "Yeah, I'd love to go."

So one day we planned and we went. My first trip in the crater was after he came home from work because he worked for the water department, right next door over there was the office. Anyway, so we planned, and we went in and, oh, it was so cold.

I told him, "Are you sure you know where you're taking me?" Because it starting to get dark because we had a late start after work and I said, "Oh, this place looks very scary, it's so dark." And like my toes are beginning to freeze up and my nose is so cold.

He said, "No, we're almost there."

I said, "How long more?" I said, "How far away?"

He said, "Oh, we're just about halfway."

And I said to myself, "Oh my God, this is far. Are you sure you know where you're taking me?"

At that time I began to get scared because I was all alone and I don't know him that much, you know, because that's when we first met. We met in October and we went into the crater in October and so, okay, pretty soon, you know, we came to the cabin and put everything away and put the horses away and we enjoyed, and he brought his gun. I didn't hunt at that time. I didn't know how to use guns. So, after that, he bought me a rifle, a thirty-thirty. He bought two thirty-thirties, and he said, "This one is for you and this one is for me, and we're single."

And I said, "Okay."

He taught me how to shoot, he even taught me how to shoot with a pistol. And I got pretty good. So then from then on, we used to hunt all the time. We hunted on top of Hāna Mountain and in the crater just all over because it was permissible. You could just hunt everywhere, anywhere, at any time. At that time we could just go in any time because he was very good friends with Mr. Barton, who was the superintendent. And then he was good friends with Jimmy Lindsey and Mr. McCall. So we'd always go in.

And from then on we started to be volunteers. Well, he was a volunteer before that. He helped make the paddock to put the horses in Palikū; he put up the fencing, they were in there a long time with a whole bunch of boys and men. Well, from then on, we always went hunting and after a while, the park deputized he and I because we'd hunt so much and we'd go in the crater so often. And so we used to hunt more and more, and each time, maybe like every weekend we were there and even between the week we would go hunting goats. Yes, on top of Hāna Mountain down Kaupō Gap, mostly at Kapalaoa, because Kapalaoa was more conducive to the hunting because the ground was more flat and less lava on certain areas. So it was good to hunt there. We'd bring the meat home and make jerk beef. My mother-in-law would make jerk beef with us and give it around to the family.

AK: When you hunted, I know you said you had guns, but did you also wrangle?

RF: Yeah, when the hippie movement came there became a change in a national park. We couldn't use guns anymore and certain areas were restricted. So they gave us a map—they gave Raymond a map—where we could hunt, we could on top of Hāna Mountain and we could hunt down Kaupō Gap. So we did that. And then they took that privilege away completely.

So, Raymond said, “Can I hunt with the rope? Can I lasso the goats?”

And Mr. Barton said, “Well, of course I don't see why not.”

“Anywhere?”

He said anywhere. So then Raymond started to hunt with rope, roping the goats, chase with the horse and rope the goats. And then if there was mother goats and baby goats, he'd have several coils on his saddle; he'd have the coils from small to big and throw them right on top of the baby goats and he'd tell me to jump down. I would jump down and run and catch the baby goat all messed up, you know, and a bunch of goats. So we really enjoyed it. I have a picture somewhere over here with the goats hauled out by our mule, Helio. We had a mule, so we take the mule to bring out the goats alive. All the time in our ten years, and sometimes we'd use them from the park.

AK: When did they stop allowing you guys to use guns?

RF: Oh, I think it was already in the in the middle 1960s, early time. Very early on. So then at the beginning, we would always take stuff in when the park needed supplies to go in and they knew we were coming McCall or Ms. Lindsey or Mr. Barton would say, oh Raymond, can you take in wood or kerosene at that time they gave so many kinds of supplies like kerosene and lamps and wicks and flashlights and batteries and cleaning solutions and things like cleanser and the disinfectants. We would take it in, they'd have it all ready and we'd put it in the panniers and put it on our mule, or either if we didn't take our mule, they'd let us use the park mule and we take all these supplies in. So from early on already from 1951 when I first went was in, we were taking supplies in to the park, to the cabins.

AK: And I know you said you got married at the park, or you had your honeymoon at the park?

RF: No, I got engaged in the park in June and then we got married in November of the same year.

Raymond asked me, “What do you want to do for your honeymoon? You want to go somewhere or wherever?”

I said, "I don't want to go nowhere."

"You sure?"

I said, "No, I'm not that kind, I'd rather stay home."

And he said, "No, you want to go somewhere?"

I said, "Well, I tell you the truth, I'd love to go in the crater hunting."

We had a honeymoon there for nine days, and for nine days it rained and rained and rained, there with so many waterfalls coming down the mountain there. Unbelievable. So we couldn't hunt, we just had to stay in the cabin. Well, was okay. The day we came home it was clear, no rain so was so nice on our way out, but then we saw all these changes of washouts and piles of soft cinder had come down the mountain and piled everywhere. Many trails were all blocked. So, we had to kind of divert and go where we think was right to come out.



Rose Cambra and Raymond Freitas on their wedding day, November 1952

RF: Yeah, we always went to Halemau'u in the beginning. We went down that trail and I kind of didn't like that trail because it was kind of dangerous. But our horses were good. They were trustworthy, so it wasn't too bad. But there was a gate. When we come down, about two thirds way down, there was a gate. So we had to stop, that's the part that I didn't like, stop and open the gate, and you know, his horses were so gentle and tame but, you know, anything can happen. Birds can fly by and pheasants and whatnot, maybe spook the

horses or some people on foot. But in those days, had nobody, hardly anybody, nobody, I never met anybody on foot until the hippie movement came. But then you have to open and close that gate because they kept the horses to graze in the lower, Hōlua pastures. Yes, we had to open and close, yeah, so I would stay in the saddle and I'd go first and his horse would follow and he would open and close it.

AK: Was there a cabin in the crater that you preferred to stay at?

RF: I loved to stay at Kapalaoa and I loved to stay at Palikū. I didn't care much for Hōlua it was very cold and windy and you had to go way up with the horses to put them away in the stable. There was quite a climb but I didn't mind it. We stayed at Hōlua many, many, many times, especially when we went to hunt on top of Hāna Mountain. You could see all the way down to Keanae when it was clear. And when I hunted on top of Hāna Mountain, I came across this huge hole in the ground. And I tell you, if I wasn't the type looking where I was going, maybe my horse would have walked right into the hole. Maybe I would have been dead. Raymond wasn't with me, he was a little ways away from me and I called for him and he came and he dropped his rope off. He also took his rope with him. He dropped his forty-two-foot rope, that's the rope right there. He dropped that rope down in the hole and it wasn't enough. And down the bottom, I could see ferns growing. It was very wet and damp. Did you ever come across it, Ted (TR)? Remember I told you about that hole in a crater, right? Yeah, on top of Hāna Mountain.

TR: Maybe that's the story that you talk about, where the water from Waiu starts way up in the crater.

RF: Maybe that's where it starts from because it looked wet and had ferns down at the bottom. Why it was so deep and so dangerous, if I had fallen in there, he would have never found me probably. Yeah, but I'd be screaming, he could hear me, but maybe I fall and I die.

AK: While you've gone in and out of the crater so many times, what were some of the roles that you did? I know you've mentioned you've helped with the cabins. . .

RF: Yeah, I did. I did cabin cleaning. I went in many times. Later on, I went with Elizabeth. I met Elizabeth, the lady ranger, and she'd take me in, the both of us would go in taking supplies and collect the garbage, bring the garbage out from every cabin. We'd pick up the garbage and load it on the mules, she'd take two mules and we clean, and I would help clean the cabins, clean the stove, clean the walls, clean the counters, clean the windows, and then she would mow the yard outside and I would wash the walls outside with water and we'd have the broom and the rake and we just kept the place clean, and kept the trail clean to the toilets. My husband and I used to do a lot of that, keep the trails all cleaned to the toilets. He would sickle everything by hand, and I would help him pick up the weeds and the rubbish and grass and throw it on the side and rake it up.

AK: When you first started going into the crater, what were some of the trails you used? Were there any old trails that you ever came across?

RF: No, it was just the usual trails that's still there, there's a lot of trails that remains untamed, and we've been to every one of them, hunting goats. There was one was very dangerous, I don't know, [speaks to Ted] you must know, too, that you have to cross a little ravine and that ravine was deep and soft and sandy and the horse didn't like it, but he went first and then my horse went. We followed, close to bottomless pit, Kawilinau.

TR: Pele's Paint Pot?

RF: Yeah, close to Pele's Paint Pot, in that region. And you go towards Hāna Mountain, way back to the old cabins that belong to the state, Waikau cabin, that's the trail that takes you to Waikau Cabin. Yeah, right there.

AK: Where are some of your favorite areas in the park?

RF: The whole crater is so beautiful. I love the crater. Everywhere is beautiful to me, every part of it. I like the dry, I like the wet, it's very nice. I like all the Hawaiian plants and then well, I wrote a poem of over two thousand five hundred words. If you'd like me to read the poem. It's a story,

AK: Yeah, I would. I know we kind of talked about it. If you have it, that would be great.

RF: I have it ready in the kitchen, on a table. You want to go get it, Ted. Yeah, it's not recorded yet, I'm going to have it recorded in the Library of Congress as soon as I edit it, I noticed this. It needs a little more editing. There's some misspelling and but just the geographical areas. I had the lady who was hired as a curator and she typed it for me.

AK: And you said you have that one poem, and then was there another poem that you also mentioned?

RF: I have another poem I wrote of what a Paniolo is to me, if you want me to read that one, too.

AK: Yes! If you have time.

RF: I have time. Yes. Go look for the Paniolo. Oh, no, I'm okay. It's just I can't be turning the pages. No, I guess I could. Yeah, it's long, you know. I guess I can turn the pages.

AK: Should I unclip it?

RF: No, don't unclip. Actually yeah, maybe unclip and I just drop the pages on the floor.

AK: Or I can take the pages, whatever is easier for you.

RF: Yeah, I can read it to you. I named it Haleakalā O Haleakalā. Written by me, Rose Cambra Freitas. Here goes...

HALEAKALĀ – O – HALEAKALĀ

By Rose Cambra Freitas

Haleakalā – O – Haleakalā

House of the sun.

Standing 10,032 feet above the level of the sea.

Your crater sprawls to 21 square miles of earth in circumference.

So called the largest dormant volcano.

Your majestic montage of cinder cones.

Measuring in height from 300 to 1,000 feet.

More than a dozen in count.

Haleakalā – O – Haleakalā

Here we are, Raymond and I arriving at our destination.

At 8,000 feet of your beauty

With two horses on board.

Our cattle truck

Unload.

Saddle up.

Pack up.

Load our riffles into their scabbards.

Mount our horses

And onward to our journey down

Halemau'u's trail.

Your prevailing Makani brings great destiny.

With your cool breezes blowing through the crater.

Forcing a calamity of chill into our faces

And your sunset effects

Of magnificent splendor to witness.

Haleakalā – O – Haleakalā

With no morning sunrise in sight

Suddenly she bestows dazzling sunshine

So bright upon us.

We have marveled at many of these glorious warm sunrises.

Casting warmth over us.

Tossing a series of hues of color

From the deepest of vivid reds and dripping gold.

So marvelous to see.

Also spreading your spiritual energy upon us

Illuminated by the rays of the sun.

And your panoramic views

Your clouds, from Ainahou and

Ko'olau Gap that comes rolling in are absorbed with great grace.

As we crossed over Rainbow bridge.

Saw your beautiful breathtaking majestic crater.

What an amazing panoramic view we now see.
 Trying to connect with these wonderful sights as we travel down the mountain.
 Suddenly brought tears to my eyes.
 Through your Haleamau‘u trails of cinder and lava
 In a distance saw a few horses grazing below
 And all appears well
 So then I knew
 Down this roughed mountain trail
 We could make it through.

Haleakalā – O – Haleakalā
 As we rounded a switchback
 Got a glimpse of Hōlua Cabin
 Situated below Leleiwi Pali.
 Surrounded by lush green shrublands and barren deserts.
 Off in the distance sighted
 The horse stable, horse paddock, and water tank.
 Now passing though Keahuokahono
 Down Ka Ai‘ihi‘ilani trail
 To come to see silversword loop on horseback filled with a glorious display of silverswords
 Perking through your nutrient-field dry sandy terrain.
 Brings a great reflection from the earth.
 As we continue to press on through your cinders
 Here we are now at Kawilināu (Bottomless Pit)
 A spectacular world-renowned sight.
 Here we detour and tramp on to visit
 Pele’s Pig Pen.
 One of our favorite pitstops
 To partake a swallow of Crown Royal.
 Now passing between Pu‘u Naue and Pu‘u Nale only to see in the distance a montage of more
 cinder cones, lava flows, and mini craters.
 As we travel on connecting back up to the Haleamau‘u trail.
 Shortly around the bend
 Here we see in the distance
 The only historic lava rock corral handcrafted with paniolo’s battered hands
 That was used to round-up cattle way back in the day.
 Stopped and enjoyed
 This marvelous treasure landmark along the way.
 Traveling on, approaching Pele’s Paint Pot at Honokahua,
 Intriguing it was to cross through the old cowboy camp.

Surrounding us now
 The most unique and pristine scenery
 With its many dazzling hues of vivid colors of cinders
 Of purple, blue, black, gray, red, yellow, and orange
 Magically blending together.

It is remarkably breathtaking to see and behold.
 Now with our horses' hooves pressing through
 Shifting these gorgeous colors a stew
 Gives us great pleasure
 To see these gifts
 All at once in this crater
 As we are rounding the turn on your rolling hillside trails
 Here comes the rainbows calling
 Eyelevel with the clouds
 Suddenly we approached
 Two gorgeous māmane trees kissing
 From up above formed into an arch overhead.
 Passing under them Raymond and I each stopped our horses
 Holding hands.
 Hug and kiss each other from within our saddles.
 They became our kissing trees forevermore.

Haleakalā – O – Haleakalā
 I must again say how gorgeous you are
 Coming upon your amazing displays of fertile fields and baren deserts
 Of cinder cones, craters, hills, and valleys.
 To see all the beautiful lava sculptures in the distance
 It became so intriguing to the eye
 With all this in view is highly absorbed
 With silverswords everywhere
 Is an amazing, beautiful spectacular sight to behold.
 As we continue on
 Still pressing further through your 'āina
 Now in view Hāna mountain –Kalapawili Ridge,
 Many times, when up on these roughed slopes
 Which was our hunting grounds.
 Came upon Crystal Cave which sheltered many a goats
 Capturing the panoramic views of Ke'anae and Hāna
 Never to be forgotten.

Haleakalā – O – Haleakalā
 Now here we are with our horses, pīkake and Lei Day at 'Ō'ilipu'u,
 With a few more miles to Palikū.
 In the distance to the north of us
 We get a glimpse of Panini (La'ie) Cave
 La'ie Pu'u
 Which has given shelter to many
 My husband Raymond and his parents John and Mary happily camped out there.

Haleakalā – O – Haleakalā
 As we continue traveling on your trails

More magnificent sites to be absorbed
 Your copious molten flows of a‘a, pāhoehoe
 And lava formations
 With horses’ hooves crunching on your cinders
 Making deeper prints
 Sometimes leaving scars forever.
 Suddenly, it hales upon us
 As we ride on and on
 More remarkable sights to see
 You’re truly a majestic place.

Haleakalā– O – Haleakalā
 From your very hot and dry
 To your very cold and rain-soaked lush green vegetation.
 Finally arriving at Palikū
 After traveling through your variety of climates.
 Shrubs of sweet succulent ‘ōhelo and ‘ākala berries
 Baring fruits in abundance.
 In colors of red and yellow greet our eyes
 So delicious and edible
 Easily reached from the saddle.
 Your beautiful trees at Palikū
 ‘Iliahi, lehua, pūkiawe, māmane, ‘a‘ali‘i, and your white geraniums
 Embraced with lots of mother natures moss
 Entwined throughout the branches
 Smiles in the twilight.
 As the Makani presses her way through
 Shifting their branches
 And falling their leaves
 Sometimes changing your landscapes
 Your everlasting beauty still flourishes
 As I look ahead
 I see your beautiful patches of primrose
 Shining in the sunlight
 Flowering in shades of yellow
 Gracefully blowing in the breeze
 With all surrounding plants of nature
 Decorating your unique, pristine terrain.
 You give us great pleasure

Haleakalā – O – Haleakalā
 To see and listen to your endearing birds sing
 From up above in your trees
 Creates soothing music to our ears
 Giving feelings of joy and contentment
 Like a course of welcome to Palikū

Your little green Japanese White Eyes birds
 Your 'i'iwi, 'apapane, and 'amakihi
 Sipping nectar
 From your māmane, lehua, and lobelias.
 After coming a long way
 Finally, a cabin is in sight.
 Also, to see some beautiful fog-clocked ridges
 And refreshing misty rains overhead
 Showering upon us from your mountains.
 Unload the packs from the horses
 And turn the horse loose
 Into your lush green grassy pasture.
 Now settling in for the night into the cabin.

Haleakalā – O – Haleakalā
 Your cold moonlight rides are incredible
 So serene
 With no consolations in sight.

Haleakalā – O – Haleakalā
 Now at summertime
 It's so nice to sit under your moonlight
 And watch your colonies of 'ua'u
 Settling in for the night
 On your barren mountain's cliffs so high.
 Flocks of them
 Chattering away together ooh-ah-oooh, ooh-ah-oooh.
 Your precious nēnē and their goslings
 Hawai'i's state bird
 What a beautiful sight
 To witness their wingspan open in flight.
 Also, sometimes a native pueo is seen
 Soaring high over your shrublands
 And to see pheasants
 With their beautiful iridescent feathers
 Piercing through your liko (pūkiawe)
 And within your grassy meadows.
 Your chucker and franklins
 Of so many, seen in flocks.

Haleakalā – O – Haleakalā
 Pressing on through your 'āina
 Off to Waikane Springs
 One of our popular hunting grounds.
 In this region
 Much to our amazement

Find an airplane crash sight.

Haleakalā – O – Haleakalā

Kapalaoa Cabin

You have sheltered us for many a hunting trip

On your dry, remote flat shrublands.

Highly conducive to hunting

And your accommodating horse pasture.

Many a load of live goats from you

Has been packed out by our sweet, reliable mule Helio.

Now to see your indigenous ‘iliahi (sandalwood) trees in blossoms of red is a must to see.

Kaupō Gap flatlands is another one of our famous hunting grounds from within the saddle.

It was a tradition on our way back to gather up maile laulia,

To haku and hawili lei for our hats.

Now homeward bound pressing on through your baren landscapes

then up your 3,000 foot Keonehe‘ehe‘e (Sliding Sands) Trail.

Haleakalā – O – Haleakalā

You are a truly magnificent place

From north to south

and east to west

into the sea

which many should come to see.

Your landmarks are incredible

Surpasses all else

And transcends the ordinary.

It’s your peace, serenity, and tranquility

With all of your wonders and beauty

That surrounds us and our friends

That keeps calling us back

To this wonderous places.

That now we feel a part of you forever

With great love and respect

You are the greatest crater on earth to us.

Thank you for sharing

All your precious, spectacular,

Inspirational wonders

With us

For many many decades.

These are memories

That shall be cherished for ever and ever

By Raymond and I, Rose Freitas.

AK: That was beautiful! Chicken skin!

RF: I wrote that.

AK: Did you write that recently?

RF: Not too long ago, not too long ago. I'm cooking. I love to cook, I am cooking. I'm thinking, I scribble on a piece of paper. You should see my stack of scribbled papers. And washing dishes, I'm thinking, and I scribble some more, I'm taking a bath, I thinking, I scribble some more. I go to bed, I take the paper with me, I think, and I scribble some more. And finally I put it all together.

AK: And it was beautiful. I'm going to pick it up, I don't like seeing it on the ground.

RF: Yeah, well, I had to do that, too, to continue on. You know, it's not numbered, but maybe it's numbered, I don't know. But I know how it goes. Was it okay Ted?

TR: Really good.

RF: Did you like it?

TR: I loved it.

RF: I cry, excuse me, I cry. I know, I was there. I was there and Raymond was there. That's that's all the truth. That's how it means to me. That's what a national park means to me. It's my life and my husband's life of entertainment and love forever and ever. And now with this stroke, I'm so despaired that I can't believe I can't go there anymore. If not for the stroke, I would still be going in there because I have my horses and my own truck and my trailer and I would go with Ted all the time and Lois and then Andy and Holly and Ted one night called here after my husband passed away, if I would join their club and be with them. And I gracefully and gratefully accepted the invitation, and I would go whenever I could. I really enjoyed my friends.

AK: You can really feel that in the poem. It's beautiful. I don't think it needs any more edits.

RF: That's the story, you got it all. I can read you the Paniolo poem, go find it, it's on my desk, in the sewing room, this room right here. It's in a red plastic folder. I cherish the paniolo poem, I wrote it in two hours. Two hours in one afternoon, but I know it's a life I lived and my husband lived, my father-in-law lived and my father lived, my grandparents lived. So it's easy to write. It comes to me all automatically. Everything comes to me like automatically.

I love to write, I write letters for people, they come here special to my house, "Rose, I have this and this problem, can you write this letter for me?"

I say, "Well, leave the notes and I'll write them the letter."

Paniolo. Yeah, I have so many I didn't even send it to the to the Hall of Fame yet.

Okay, I'll write you this. My husband came to the kitchen asking for dessert before he went after dinner. I said, "I'll do the dishes and then I'm going to write my poem and I want you to be very quiet, honey you go to bed. No dessert tonight."

He said, "No dessert tonight. Why?"

I said, "I'm going to be busy. I don't know how long I'm going to take."

And when I was just finished, he comes and he peeps over and he says, "Now I'm ready for my dessert, you have dessert?"

I said, "Yeah I have dessert, I'm just finished. Yes, we'll have dessert."

I told him go to bed and zip his mouth. Go watch TV. So this is what I wrote:

"Paniolo O Hawai'i"
By Rose Cambra Freitas

Paniolo,
All dressed with his battered hat of straw
Decked with a flower lei shading his face,
His neck covered with a neckerchief
Flowing in the breeze,
Black leggings laced up to his knees
Supported by his stirrups with ease
And his boots filled with shiny jingled bob spurs
So-called kane kane spurs
Ringing with sweet sounds to the ear
Only to be heard all who's far and near

Paniolo

his face is always bright with smiles and laughter
mounted on his finest friskiest horse
riding away in the wind on the range
from the mountain to the sea
only to obtain accomplishments for his master's
gain Tending to the plains
herding sorting, brand the pipi,
mending miles and miles of fences of stone

Paniolo

you have traveled
 with thundering hooves under you
 and manes whipping in the breeze
 through panini, gorse and klu
 many times without chaps, not even tapaderas
 with bravery and pain
 never to complain
 neither wind nor rain nor the scorching sun
 can turn you away from roping the wildest bulls
 on your rugged ranges
 today and yesterday
 hours go by without rest
 only to wait for nightfall
 and sometimes to be away from your family
 for days to come.

The paniolo together with the lio
 have continued contributed much to the western way of life
 with your determined nature of gentleness
 and your multicultural understanding
 you have blended harmoniously with grace
 in your kingdom Hawai'i.

Paniolo

you have demonstrated and delivered
 the *Paniolo* spirit
 with great essence to your Western heritage

Paniolo

you are a superb symbol of cowboys and cowgirls
 with unique strength and courage
 it is your aloha spirit from the Hawaiian culture
 that has created your distinguished dignity
 which helped combat the many obstacles
 you endured along the way

Paniolo

with your love for music
 and sweet melodic voices
 with your hula dancing
 and talent for playing ukulele.

you are world renowned and highly acclaimed.

Paniolo

you have created a great legacy
now shared and enjoyed by many

Paniolo

you have truly left a mark in the so-called
far, far west
that we wish to hold on to forever
in spite of the devastating bacterial holocaust
in the waning years of that dark century
the *Paniolo* has survived it all

Now, with numerous races and cultures
you have blended with such grace into Hawai'i
also your devoted Christianity very much in place.

Now **paniolo**

this way of life has left you
with a look of scorched hands
and wrinkled, parched faces
to have labored on so many acres

Paniolo

only too soon to be forgotten
to fade away
from changes of progress
would bring tears of sadness upon your 'āina Hawai'i.

Paniolo

you are made of a distinguished character
unsurpassed
that never shall die nor fade away
but live on
to eternity



Raymond Freitas, the late husband of Rose Freitas



Raymond Freitas with his pack mule going into the crater

?: Thank you, what a beautiful poem.

RF: Yeah, it's in the Library of Congress. That was more the notes.

AK: Your whole family were Paniolo.

RF: Yes, they all were. Yes, on both sides, on the paternal and maternal side were cowboys and all had ranches. My husband and I had a ranch, his father had a ranch and we continued. Then I turn it over to my daughter, but my daughter's not much interested in that because, you know, it doesn't make very much money. It's not something you can rely on to live on. It's almost like a hobby. So she went to fencing. I have a daughter and a granddaughter and two grandsons, that's all I have.

AK: What were some of your favorite memories in Haleakalā on your horse? Was it wrangling or hunting goats?

RF: Hunting goats, my husband roping the goats. And just enjoying all over the place, going everywhere and then being a volunteer. I really enjoyed being a volunteer, doing just anything I even used to go up with Elizabeth and oil the furniture at the top of the observatory. I used to do lots of laundry, washing of all the blankets and the pillowcases, they used to give pillows before and blankets and I'd do all that laundry and take it back up there, and Elizabeth would come get and then afterwards when I joined up with Ted's club, they would bring it down some time or some time when we go, we would bring it home and then they would pick it up. All washed, nice and clean.

AK: Beautiful and thank you for giving me this, I wanted to know if there was anything in particular in here that you'd like to share?

RF: This is to go to the Hall of Fame. This is me at the top, well, this is at the cabin. We'd ride in, this is me riding with Elizabeth. The national park put on two programs, historic programs of my husband and I, fifty years and fifty-five years going into the crater. One was done at Hosmer Grove and one was done in Pukalani. I have pictures of it. This is my binder to all my whatever my happenings and what I do for the public and going into the crater. Yeah, in 2006, I was inducted into the National Cowgirl Museum and Hall of Fame in Fort Worth, Texas, and I went treated six people and paid airplane trips and all the 100 plate lunches. And we went and enjoyed. And it was such a prestigious party. It was so beautiful. And I gave a speech of about nine minutes. Yeah, each girl gave a speech. They usually induct about five girls, some deceased and gets inducted every year. And every year they have a luncheon and an induction program. And every year I get invited, and this year it's going to be in October.

AK: With your connection to Haleakalā and going in and out of the crater on horseback. when did all of that change? Have you always been allowed to go? I know there's been a lot more rules in recent years.

RF: We have always been allowed to go all the time. There was never that they told us we couldn't go. No, we're always allowed. And in the beginning, we could go just any time, decide to go, we're going because the cabins were free and then it changed where they

charge for the cabins. And you have to pick up the key and get some instructions and watch the movie, how to take care of the grounds.

AK: And then sorry, one other question about the Cowgirl Hall of Fame. Were you the first one from Hawai'i?

RF: I was the first and only thus far from Hawai'i to be inducted into the National Cowgirl Museum and Hall of Fame.

AK: What an honor!

RF: It was, I couldn't believe when I got the phone call from the curator from the Hall of Fame. They said, "Is this Rose Freitas?"

I said, "Yes, this is Rose Cambra Freitas."

"Well, could you please sit down? You have a chair nearby?"

I said, "Yeah, I'm sitting. I'm in the kitchen."

"Please sit down. We're going to say something. You have been inducted into our National Cowgirl Museum and Hall of Fame." She said, "And now when we get off the phone, you go and call all your friends and tell your friends what happened, we selected you. You have such a wonderful history. We like your kind of history of a pioneer, you are a pioneer from when you were born." They like my pioneer life and my Western life with all my family.

AK: What an incredible thing to be a part of. I know we want to be mindful of your time, we don't want to take you away from everything you're doing.

RF: No, I'm not doing anything.

AK: Are there any special or funny or fond memories you have that you'd like to share that maybe we haven't asked about?

RF: To what aspect? To cleaning, to camping, to what?

AK: Anything, just any sort of fond memories that you'd like to share.

RF: I love to hunt, I loved to go with my husband, he was such a nice man to me. I was nice to him. We were like two school children. When he'd come from work, sometimes 3:30, he'd say, "Honey, how about this, we go in the crater now? You want to go now?"

I said, "Sure." I said, "I'll go get the horses. You get the food ready."

And off we'd go. He had a cattle truck, he had horses, he had everything and his truck was always serviced. He was very particular with his truck, always serviced and ready to go.

AK: I'm sorry think you may have mentioned this earlier, but when were you married and when did you go in for those nine days?

RF: We were married in the month of November in 1952, and we met in 1951 in October. How old were you? I was nineteen-and-a-half when he met me. And when we got married, I was twenty-and-a-half.

AK: So when you went into the crater, were you there in winter? When you went in during the honeymoon?

RF: Yeah, it was kind of a winter months, it was October when I first went and it was so cold I couldn't believe because we used to go to the top once in a while with my parents and I would drive. I remember driving up there and my parents bought a new car and took the whole family up there to see the snow. And it was cold, but I didn't realize inside the crater was that cold. It can get very, very cold where I thought I was going to have frostbitten toes and frostbitten nose and ears. I went only with a hat and a thin pair of socks.

Ted knows I wear the most pair of socks all the time, nothing warm on my feet and I had gloves, I had little wool gloves from my mom and it still was cold. Yeah, so was so nice, he took me all over the caves, showed me all the caves. I really enjoyed going into caves with flashlights. But I'm not too much for that because I have claustrophobia and I go once and I don't go anymore, I just pass by and I don't I don't care to go into the caves anymore.

AK: So it sounds like growing up, he was always in the crater.

RF: Yeah, he was. He always volunteered. He was a volunteer there himself when he was a young boy. As I mentioned, he camped with his father and his mother in La'ie cave before the cabin time, before the cabins were built, he was already going into the crater. The national park has a picture of him, a whole big family picture of his family when they camped in tents and camped in the caves. So it was loved by his family too. And I really loved what he loved. He was an outdoor person and I was an outdoor person myself. Yeah, sometime I couldn't finish cleaning the house, I would hire a lady to clean the house so I could be gone. He bought me a pair of cowboy boots, he bought me a hat, he bought me a nice jacket, he bought me a lot of clothes before we got married, so I would be comfortable riding the saddle.

AK: Yeah. Sounds like an amazing guy.

RF: Yeah, he bought me a car when he first met me and I refused the car, he went down Valley Aisle Motors and bought a brand-new Ford four-door with leather covered seats.

And he said, this is for you. I got this for you. I said, no, I can't accept that. What are your parents going to think? He said my parents do not rule me, my parents let me do what I want. This is my money. My parents don't bother me with my money. I said, but I cannot accept it, I'm sorry you have to take it back.

AK: You preferred the horse.

RF: I preferred the horse, but afterwards it was my car. We got married. He kept it over here and it was my car.

AK: Well, thank you. I know we don't want to keep you over an hour and we've already exceeded that.

RF: Are you satisfied? I mean, is there any other questions?

AK: I think we're more than satisfied. Your poems were incredible and just wonderful to hear.

RF: I'm going to write one more of me leaving the world. I'm working on that in my mind already and scribbles. And my friends. I'm going to be 89 in June, close to 90. God has given me a long, longevity in life.

AK: And the gift of writing.

RF: Oh, yeah, the gift of riding, my husband has sent us, my daughter and I, all over the United States to go to symposiums and clinics to learn to ride the proper way. We do that in English and Western. I've entered many horse shows, I've got 100 ribbons from horse shows and buckles. You can go in the kitchen and see my trophy case, I can take you there and show you. Although, I gave forty-somewhat pieces to the Hall of Fame because they keep it. I gave them a saddle, my ostrich gloves, I gave them a pair of boots of snake, I gave them my Melton jacket. I gave them a lot of things, a whip that I used to barrel race or rope and rope. I gave them six buckles. They have forty-somewhat pieces that they have and they preserve. I give them a shirt and I gave them some some of my costumes, because every year I ride for many, many years in the parade. I've won thirteen years consecutively in the parade, Makawao Rodeo Parade with costumes, and I always win the costume prize.

AK: Yeah. We'd love to see.

RF: You can go see my buckles, my trophies in my trophy cabinet.

AK: It's been an absolute pleasure and thank you guys both for being here. I know you made it so much more comfortable and have been so helpful.

RF: I invited Elizabeth as we talked, Elizabeth and the curator, but Elizabeth is away on the mainland with her mom helping out and the curator can't come. She's working at

Haleakalā. I've enjoyed all the personnel at Haleakalā they've all been very nice to me and my friends. Everything has always gone smoothly.

AK: Yeah, I'm sure you probably know everybody we are interviewing.

RF: Well, I don't know, there's a lot of new people there that I don't know. I remember when I first started to go and be with the national park, they didn't have any trucks or equipment, they had nothing, they were without any equipment, really. Now I see they have so much equipment and trucks and they have a new stable or feeding place, they had nothing before. One car or one truck was all they had. Yeah, it was empty. Now, they have so many employees, all these different departments.

AK: A lot has changed

RF: Big change, a huge change. Yes.

AK: Thank you. Okay, we'll get out of your hair now, I know we're taking up some of your time. It was such a pleasure, I'm so glad we were able to talk. I know we tried to do this online.

RF: We did okay, yeah? I think.

AK: We did, but it's much nicer in person.

RF: Yeah, that's good. So will you folks make CDs?

AK: Yeah, we can make a CD.

RF: I can play it in my machines.

AK: Yeah, yeah. We can make a CD.

RF: And I can send one to the Hall of Fame. They want everything ongoing of their inductees. That's why I have all that paperwork to send.

AK: Yeah, oh, absolutely, and we'll be sure to type up the transcripts for you and you can go through it. We'll send you a hard copy that you can go through and edit and see if there's anything you want taken out or added.

RF: I don't think so. Maybe added. I don't know. I'll have to look in. I have it all in paper.

AK: Yeah, and if there are any pictures that you'd like us to put with the archive, we can do that as well.

RF: Oh okay, I have some nice pictures. I have over 500 slides, collage slides that I made mostly into pictures already here.

- AK:** Yeah, if there are any in particular that you really want?
- RF:** Yeah, I have one of Raymond over there with Helio, the mule loaded up in a paneers with the live goats at Kapalaoa. I have one of me bringing out opala with Elizabeth from the cabins and I have plenty more. I have lots of pictures, hunting and even dissecting the goats. I have Raymond hunting in there and skinning goats. Which one is that that?
- RF:** Oh, that's Christmas. They used to have me light the Christmas tree every Christmas at in Makawao for the community. That is one me bringing out 'opala. That's between Kapalaoa and Puilipu.
- AK:** Oh, wow. What did you say your name was, or the horse's?
- RF:** Oh, no, that's not Helio, that is in Kaupō. Yes, that's not the crater. That's not my husband, Raymond was gone already, that's Raymond cousin, David, David Freitas, we went to his birthday party in Kaupō.
- ??:** I knew I recognized him.
- RF:** You found it? yeah, that should go in the archives.
- ??:** I'm trying aunty.
- RF:** Those two should go together.
- AK:** Yeah, so that one for sure, and we'll maybe take this one if you don't mind?
- RF:** I have one in a cabin filling up water. That one is coming down from sliding sands.
- AK:** That's a great picture.
- RF:** Going to do a volunteer trip. I have tons of pictures. Show her Raymond and I over there, the big one against the wall with the green shirt. That's my husband.
- AK:** How old were you?
- RF:** In my twenties, maybe twenty-five.
- AK:** Wow. Beautiful.
- RF:** Yes, taken right over here.
- AK:** Very good looking.

RF: Raymond was a nice-looking man, sweetie pie. He was so sweet to me, very good to me. He didn't care. He never asked me ever question where I went and what I did because, he knew when we sat down and he came from work and we had coffee and dessert, I tell him everything I did in the day so he didn't have to ask. Sometimes I take his mother to Wailuku and we go shopping. I took your mom we went shopping, we went to here we went there, we did this and we did that. I went to my mother's or wherever, and he was content.

AK: And you said he was from the Azores?

RF: No, not him. No, my great grandfather way up there, the first one on there and the second one, he came twelve years old, my grandfather came twelve years old.

AK: What was Raymond's nationality?

RF: Portuguese. Raymond P. Freitas. Yeah, I should have said I'm the wife of Raymond Freitas. He was the hunter, he hunted pigs on top of Hāna Mountain with me - pigs and goats. I have pictures.

AK: Yeah, we would love. Are you okay with us taking a picture?

RF: Oh, go ahead, take what you want.

AK: And we'll send it to you just to make sure you're okay with it.

RF: I'm okay, it's up to you. You do what you want. I agree to anything. Nothing is wrong, all pono. Oh, that's our wedding picture. He's twenty-seven years old over there. He got married when he was twenty-seven.

AK: Thank you. Thank you. And it's been an absolute pleasure and so incredible to hear about your stories on riding and listening to your writing and poems. I wish we could keep coming back.

RF: I did a lot more, all kinds. The county honored me, I had a big celebration with the county. I was chosen as one of the one hundred people, one for every year - centennial or whatever. Yeah, I'm one of them. And then I'm one of sixty-five women, most influential women in the county of Maui also. I have all the pictures. And the Makawao Community Association celebrated me as one of the celebrities for coming out and helping them, you know, I ride in the parade and putting on a nice show. They gave me a big certificate.

AK: I believe that, yeah, everybody we spoke to said we have to talk to you and hear your stories.

RF: I have lots of stories, all kinds of stories to tell, naughty stories about hippies in a crater and one time we were going down Kaupō Gap. This I'll never forget. We're going out on a hunting trip. And we had rifles and then we met these hippies. They had a big fire in

Kaupō Gap, cooking beans on the ground and that ticked off my husband. You don't set fire to this crater. You love this place, he made them put the fire off the dirt and cover it and everything and put all the water they had every drop of water they had on the fire. Every drop the two of them. And put that fire off and they had to march out on foot in front of the horses till they got out of Kaupō and we went out the Kaupō way—we made sure they were out of the crater and don't come back in here anymore he told them. My husband is strictly love, he aloha the crater. Not going to burn this place down. Oh, yes. And many more.

I have lots of stories and we meet them sometimes all over the cabin. And around the cabin with the blankets on they cut a hole in the middle and make a poncho and they wear the blankets. They belong to the national park, defacing the park, so Raymond said, “Where'd you get that from?”

“Oh, from in the cabins.”

He said take it off. They don't take it off they keep on going.

Yeah, a lot of confrontations. Because we were there real often, you know, we were there real often. Is it still on? You took the stories?

AK: Still, yeah, still on. We can cut anything you don't want.

RF: I don't care. Yeah. We had many, many good times in that crater. Sometimes Uncle Frank, had a concession of taking tourists in the crater, my father in law's brother, Raymond's uncle. He would take people from all over the world. And many times when he had large groups, he'd asked Raymond and I to help him set a table, cook the dishes, you know, serve. And Raymond and I would go and help out with the trips and with Frank and Raymond tell jokes, I would tell jokes too and we'd have a nice time with the tourists.

AK: Have you guys [referring to Ted sitting across] gone into the crater together?

TR: Are you kidding? Yeah, many times.

RF: Yeah, many times!

AK: What are some of your favorite memories?

RF: I mean, I enjoyed every moment of it. Yeah. We'd have to cook and clean and Whatever it took. One time when we were hunting, Raymond and I, I rode his mule, I rode Helio as my horse, which was a cowboy horse, Raymond had it well-trained, rideable, and I'd use it to brand even in our ranch to put pipi. We took the mule and Raymond went on his horse and he had shot a few and he'd brought back and then he was tired, he brought some alive, he was roping and he tie it to the horn and I'm in the saddle, he said to hold the goats. Somehow one got away. I don't know how it happened. One got away and got

all cut up from the lava. It was dead and so I gave it artificial respiration and it came alive and we brought it home and we sold it to the Filipinos for ten dollars.

When we bring these goats home, we sell each one to the Filipinos for ten dollars and we'd make our money, sometime make ninety over 100 dollars and I put some money in the bank for the next time. We have money for the gas and food for the truck. So we kept on going back and forth. Didn't cost us anything. Oh, yeah, it was fun.

Same time we do volunteering, we'd clean the cabins. I would take my bon ami with me and we'd bon ami all the windows nobody could see inside, just like we had shades in the cabin. And the day before coming home, I clean it all, just wipe it off with a dry cloth and the windows were polished clean.

AK: Oh, wow.

RF: Yeah, I did that, I chopped wood, we both chopped a lot of extra wood. I have pictures of stacks of wood with chopped, kiawe wood for the stoves on each cabin, mostly Palikū. We chop wood because we mostly stayed at Palikū. And that was a colder place. Yeah, we chop stacks and stacks of wood for everybody who ever wanted. Yeah, stack it up for the next time or for the next person.

AK: Is it still wood burning stove?

RF: It's wood burning stoves, but what they burned is press logs that they purchased from the mainland it comes in paper cases. And then they have a little gadget on the floor that's a cutter and you put the log in there and you can slice the log in slices with a big knife. Yeah, when we did, what you call volunteer work, Elizabeth always had and I think Ted had—we'd do the inventory count of the wood and then check the gas. How much gas left and they also had propane two-burner stoves for the cabin. This cabin now got modern.

So, we check on that and take inventory of what was needed of the cleaning supplies or the toilet supplies. I would clean toilets. I didn't mind what they asked me to do, I did. We also picked a lot of berries and made jams and jellies with Ted and Holly and Andy and me in my kitchen¹. I come home, bring with Raymond and we take all our coffee cans or chocolate cans and fill it up and bring home and make jams and jellies and I'd bring home and make wine, blackberry wine with 'ōhelo berries and 'ākala berries I'd make wine, mix it with grapes or with other fruits. I've made all kinds of wines.

AK: And I think I remember you telling me a story about you took a pie into the crater?

¹ Only certain fruits, nuts, and berries may be gathered from within Haleakalā National Park. The gathering of plants or plant parts from Haleakalā National Park is regulated by the terms outlined in Title 36, Code of Federal Regulations, Section 2.1(c). Please see the most recent Haleakalā National Park Superintendent's Compendium for additional detail.

RF: Yeah, Holly and I made a nice big pie because it was Ron Nagata's birthday. Yes, he had a birthday at Kapalaoa and the distance between Kapalaoa and Palikū is not that close. And it was a rainy night—four miles distance—so we went eight miles to and from. We baked him a pie in the cast iron skillet and took him a two-cross pie, oh they were so happy. And it rained and rained and was so dark, we just let the horses lead the way and we made it back. Holly and I and Andy, yeah, Ted stayed back, hold the fort. We did a lot of amazing things there.

We cooked lots of amazing foods, didn't we, Ted?

TR: We did. We always had pies.

RF: We always had pies.

AK: We've got to get some of those recipes.

RF: No more recipe. Pies and pudding, I've made nice tapioca pudding for everybody. The real old fashioned one that my mother taught me, where you fluff the egg whites in. So it was like sometimes being in the hotel on the table, right, Ted? The good foods. We ate lots of good food, didn't have to leave off the grocery can.

TR: I thought that was the reason we went to Palikū.

RF: No, we went to work, we went to eat also. We have to nurture our bodies in order to be able to work, to get our energy and strength to work. We had to eat well and sleep well.

??: What were the names of the berries that you used to make the pies?

RF: I cannot hear you.

??: Oh, I'm sorry. What were the names of the berries that you use for the pies?

RF: 'Ōhelo barriers and 'ākala berries. 'Ākala berries is the raspberries. 'Ōhelo berries is 'ōhelo berries, the small little berries they look like blueberries, like little BB shots. There are several varieties: the yellow ones, the yellow-red, the red ones.

AK: And you picked them all?

RF: We picked what we could pick, not all. We picked enough for us and leave some for the next people all the time.

AK: Well, if you're okay with it, we might take a picture of the ones that you'd like to share with the archive rather than the more private ones.

RF: Yeah take.

AK: Whichever ones you'd like for us to take.

RF: I want you to bring out the big albums under there. I'm going to choose, there's one or two that I would like in there especially of Raymond chopping wood.

AK: In these white albums?

RF: Just bring them I don't know which one. I have to look, as soon as you bring the book, I know which one it's in.



Raymond and Rose during a Christmas gathering