BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY-HAWAII ORAL HISTORY PROGRAM Behavioral and Social Sciences Division Laie, Hawaii 96762

EMILY ENOS

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INTERVIEWER:

Melanie Harper Smith

SUBJECT: LDS [Latter-Day Saints] in Hawai'i

INTRODUCTION

Emily Enos was born on May 5, 1907 in Makawao on the island of Maui. She is the oldest of three children. She married Arthur Enos in 1925 and had six children. She taught at different schools on Maui until she took the job of: Head dormitory mother, the cafeteria manager, and to supervise the lunch grill here at Brigham Young University-Hawai'i.

In her interview, Emily tells of her life growing up and having a family of her own. She relates of her experience moving here to O'ahu and how it was for her being a dorm mother. She also mentioned the time her husband had the opportunity to drive President David O Mckay around O'ahu. She loves being in the Relief Society. She has been apart of the Relief Society since she was thirteen years old, and she loves it more than she did before. Her experiences are very memorable to her and to us. She has influenced a lot of people in her lifetime.

Emily Enos was interviewed by Melanie Harper Smith in her home on [55-503] Naniloa Loop, on November 15, 1984. Student Oral History secretaries carried out various processes: Amy Kim did transcribing and editing and Noreen Orta did the auditing and completed the final assembly. "[OH-152]" and other such notation tells the reader that an interview of that number has been completed with that individual and is on file in the Oral History collection at BYU-Hawai'i.

William K. Wallace, Director
Oral History Program
Brigham Young University- Hawai'i

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- INT This is Kenneth Baldridge. This is an interview of Sister [Emily] Enos. It is November 15, 1984 and we are at her home on [55-503] Naniloa Loop. I understand that you lived on Maui before you came here?
- Yes, I was born and raised on Maui. I was born in Makawao on May 5, 1907. I came from very goodly parents. I was the oldest of ten; five brothers and four sisters.
- INT What was church like for you on Maui as a child?
- Well, when I was very young, my mother always took me to church with her. Always dressed us up and went to church. I grew up in the Church and so did the rest of my brothers and sisters. I just came from a funeral of my brother next to me. He's seventy-six and I'm seventy-seven, he passed away. I remember him singing, "A Mormon Boy" when he was a small, very young boy. He was a member of the Church and he married a Catholic girl. Anyway, the nice thing about his funeral was that my sister-in-law, who was Catholic. She joined the Buddhist's later [she] told me that if I could help with the arrangements of my brother's funeral, and to have it in the Mormon Church that would make him very happy. I was very grateful for that. Isn't that something? Because you see, she said, "Well, maybe he's a Mormon but he hardly went to church." And I told her, "Once a Mormon, always a Mormon."

INT So his funeral was in the Mormon church?

The funeral was in the Mormon church and her daughter, Adweena helped me. She wanted all of her cousins to participate. She wanted my son, Keawe to conduct the wake service, to conduct the funeral services, and to dedicate the grave. He has never done that in his whole life and this has been a wonderful experience for him. All of his cousins participated. My niece who played the organ, and another niece who sings beautiful, she sang. A nephew sang and a nephew talked. My nephew on my brothers side who passed away, he gave the eulogy of his father. It was the most beautiful [thing] I had ever heard.

INT These were mostly all LDS [Latter-Day Saints]?

EE There were none.

INT None of them are?

EE No, I mean only him, he is, with his father, but the cousins--my son is LDS [Arthur Keawe Enos]. He is on the bishopric. Another nephew, Frankie, [Frankie Kalama] is on the bishopric at Laie Sixth Ward. I have another nephew who talked, he is in the stake presidency of his ward. They are all active in the Church. It was just my brother and his family.

And they had one request. They wanted the Catholic Father, a very good friend of theirs who was just like a member of the family, to speak. My son had to go to the stake presidency and get permission. He thought, because I guess they are not to go and talk or preach their doctrine in the LDS Church.

But guess what he did? He did not preach at all. He just said how beautiful my brother was to him. In fact, he called him dad, his father. He did not wear his Catholic outfits. He had a nice white shirt and white trousers and he wore a lei. He called my brother, Dad, and he called my sister-in-law, Mom. He called me, Auntie Emily. He just said how much love he had for this family. His talk was in Hawaiian and he sang two Hawaiian songs about love.

INT It turned out very nice.

EE That was his sermon. Isn't that beautiful? He didn't preach anything about the Catholic Church. He sang two beautiful songs in Hawaiian and my niece played the ukulele, accompanied him.

INT Back on Maui then as a child, did you have primary?

EE Primary, [and] Relief Society. I remember my mother taking me to Relief Society when I was thirteen or fourteen and I've been in the Relief Society since.

INT Oh yes?

EE I've been in Relief Society right through the eternities.

INT So why did you go to Relief Society when you were thirteen?

I loved it; that's where I observed the sisters and learned how to make quilts and things in homemaking. Really, I tell this right now and I am only seventy-seven but I've been in Relief Society all those years even when I came here. Now I'm the homemaking counselor in our Relief Society. So that's something. I told the sisters I'm going to be in Relief Society right through the eternities.

INT Did you enjoy Primary?

Yes, we sang, we did this, we did that and as I grew older, I taught the Beehive. I took them on camping trips and went up the mountains. We picked guavas and made jam. They took it home to their parents. We had so many beautiful get-togethers. And then I married my husband. I was looking for a good LDS boy and he seemed to be the best one that I knew in our ward. He loved his mother. I think if you want to find a good husband, you look for someone who

loves his mother and respects his mother; he will love you. That's what I saw in my husband, and he's been very good to me. We had children; we lived on the farm.

I liked to play the piano. When I was small, my father got me a honkey tonkey piano. My father died when I was twelve so I played the piano when I was eight or nine. I went and took lessons and my teacher, Elder Horton said, "Now you've got to make up your mind about what you are going to do about playing the piano. I noticed you haven't even looked at the sheet once while you were playing this piece. You were playing by ear." I had memorized the piece I guess and he said, "Now make up your mind what you want to do. Either you learn to play by music or you going to play by ear." And I said, "I think I will play by ear." And I have regretted it ever since because I never took any more piano lessons and so as I grew older, I played the piano in Eddie Tan's orchestra. And that's where I met my husband.

INT Yes?

EE I saw him in church and all. He was the saxophone player and I was the piano player. That's how we met.

INT That's good. When was that at?

Well, we got married in 1925. And since I was the piano player and he was the saxophone player, several years after that we decided that we would have our own orchestra. We had our Enos orchestra on Maui for about twenty-five years. That's before I came here.

We raised our children. We lived on a farm and we raised our own animals like cows for milk and pigs. And we used to take them down to make bacon and ham, and we had a garden. We made our own poi from taro. The girls used to go down to the beach and get some kind of food for the pigs. One time, they [the pigs] were all sick; I don't know how many of them died from this sickness. My husband was the branch president of this little chapel for the

neighborhood of Waikapu. I was the Relief Society president, and I was the organist. And I was a primary teacher, and I taught MIA [Mutual Improvement Association]. Plus being branch president's wife in the outskirts of Waikapu, really kept me busy. But because he was there in the Church, always going to meetings.

I remember the day that we were on our way to church and we heard on the radio that Japan had bombed Pearl Harbor. We said, "Now what shall we do? Do we go to church?" Because we lived right at the foot of the mountain. [We said] "Shall we go down to church?" Dad said, "Let us go to church." That's when the Japanese came and bombed Pearl Harbor.

We went to church that day and later on as our girls grew up older, I worked in the women's air raid defense. I took care of their snack bar. You would see everything that was going on with the ships and the planes coming in. When I left the building, I said nothing to anyone. You not supposed to say anything, you don't know nothing, you just go back home. And so with having the orchestra, being busy in the Church and working at the women's air raid defense, that is how it was. Then, after that, as the girls went to school, we sent them to Brigham Young University [Provo]. All of our six children went to Brigham Young University. Keawe and Mele came here. Keawe is our only son. We had three daughters and then a son and then two daughters. After a while, my mother passed away and so we moved to Wailuku. That's where I was raised, but when I got married, I lived in Waikapu with my husband.

INT And when did you move to Oahu?

We moved to Wailuku and to our home that was built by my great-grandfather by Edward Horton Balliey who was one of the first Protestant missionaries who came down on the eighth company. Every year, we go up to the Kawaihao Church up to the Mission Houses in Honolulu and they have a roll call. This is what they say, "Descendants of Edward and Caroline Balliey?" And we all stand up--they all look at us--all of these Hawaiians. Most of the mission members are haoles [caucasian] like the Smith family, the Judd family, the Baldwin

family. All the "Big Five" on each island, they are the ones. There are few Hawaiians. We say, "This is one Hawaiian family." But there are several other families and my great-great grandfather. In fact, he built this museum on Maui and the walls are about one foot thick. Because he was the head of the girls school, they say--I don't know if it's true or not, but the girls with long hair, when they cut their hair, it would mix in with the cement for the wall. Doesn't that feel sickening? The Hale Haoiki is still standing on Maui. It was built by Grandpa Bailley.

INT Okay, you come over here and you're dorm mother, you were responsible--

Right, but you see, President Arthur Haycock [OH-338] was the president of the mission at that time. My husband was in the district presidency and I was the president of the Relief Society district for Maui, Molokai and Lanai. When he heard that I wanted to come here he said, "No, no, no, you're not going down to that Church College of Hawaii, you're going to stay right here. We need you right here, you and Brother Enos are like pillars." So I wanted to come so badly. I was teaching school then. I didn't' have a teaching certificate but I would go to different schools. I taught for twelve years in the school--DOE [Department of Education], before I came here. I went to summer school at the University of Hawaii.

Oh, not to change the subject, but after my brother's funeral last month, there was someone waiting in the hallway that knew my nephew. I heard them say, "Don't you leave, don't you leave, you must see her." And when I came out and I looked at him I said, "Ricky Robert Gannin." And I just went up to him and hugged him. He was in my fifth grade at Conries School. He said, "Remember the ukulele class? You taught me to play the ukulele." I had about one hundred students in my class. Ricky Gannin--my, I was so thrilled to see him.

President Haycock said, "Well, you and Brother Enos are not going down." So we fasted and prayed about it. Well, you know things just happen; there must be many good reasons why they happen, but you just don't understand. You don't really know if this is this and this is that. That year, my mother passed

away. That's how we moved to Wailuku. We bought the home in Wailuku, my husband and I. Then, Brother Enos, being the district president had a special assignment. It was to be the special chauffeur for President David O. McKay who had come from Salt Lake to dedicate the Pulehu monument where the first baptism was performed. There's the picture of myself and my daddy standing in front of the Pulehu monument in 1935. Brother Enos went to a garage and he says, "Mr. Wong, (he's a friend of ours), he says, Mr. Wong, can you let me have a brand new car, one that not even your salesman sat on, drank on, smoked on, or what?" And Mr. Wong said, "I don't have that kind of car, Arthur." Then my husband said, "I'll make a deal with you, I'll buy a cadillac if you'll let me have a brand new car." That cadillac is still standing in our garage today.

INT Is that the car he drove President McKay around in?

No, he drove David O. McKay around in a Buick. It was a brand new one. The cadillac hadn't come, so when he came home that day he said, "Guess what?" I said, "What?" [He said] "I made a deal." [I said] "Made a deal for what?" [He said] "I bought a cadillac." [I said], "You bought a cadillac when we had three girls at the "Y"? How are we going to pay for it?" [He said] "Don't worry, we'll pay for it." And so that year we bought the home and we bought the cadillac.

In this last meeting with President Haycock and Brother Haneberg, one of his counselors, they came to our home and we knelt down and prayed and fasted about our decision. Everybody said their peace and I was crying. He said, "Well Sister Enos, what do you have to say? How do you feel?" He says, "Look, you and Brother Enos just bought this home and you bought a cadillac and now you want to go to Laie to work at the Church College of Hawaii?" And this is what I said, "Yes, if I were called to go home tonight, I couldn't ride to heaven on a cadillac. And I couldn't take this home with me but let me go down to say thanks to Heavenly Father." I was teaching school and making three hundred & seven dollars or three hundred & eight dollars a month. I came down to one hundred and eighty dollars to be the head dormitory mother, the cafeteria manager and to supervise the lunch grill for one hundred & eighty dollars.

My teacher friends did not understand. They say, "You know that girl over there? She has a hole in her head. Do you know what she is going down for one hundred & eighty dollars for three jobs. Here she has one job teaching in school and she gets [about] three hundred dollars." I told them I didn't come down for the money. I came down to say thanks to Heavenly Father and they looked at each other. President Haycock looked at Dad and they said, "Well, Arthur what do you say?" And Dad said, "Let Mom go." And I came home.

INT So that is what brought you here?

Yes, that's what brought me here. While we were on Maui, we educated our children through the orchestra that we had for twenty-five years. We'd play for church dances but never charged them. Only charged for the musicians that we had. We had a beautiful band and I am really sorry that in those days I didn't make a tape recording of the band music. Our type of music is like the kind that guy Lombardo plays. We had four saxophones, three trumpets, a bass violin, a drummer, a piano, a guitar and a soloist; that was the famous Enos orchestra of Maui. Wherever we went, whether we played in Lahaina or Wailuku or up in Kula, those who followed the orchestra, they'd always be there. Follow the band! Follow the band! And that's what we had.

Now, one Christmas when we had the three daughters at BYU, we didn't have enough money to send them to pay for their night hall. They needed two hundred and fifty dollars and we didn't have it. We already borrowed money for their books, tuition and clothing and we didn't have the money. I told my son and my daughter to come and let us pray and fast for a whole week. They said alright. We'd sing songs and bear our testimony and by ten o'clock sometimes we'd be impatient and say, "When are we going to eat?" Afterward, the kids would say, "Mom, when are we going to have this over with?" I'd say we decided to pray from six in the morning to twelve noon. Some of their friends would come up the doorway and say, "Beans." They'd call my son Beans because his Hawaiian name was Keawe, but they call him, "Beans, Beans, come out and play with us." I'd come out and say, "Could you please wait and come back after lunch?" We would finish our fasting at that time. Well, we fasted

that week for the girls because they need that two hundred and fifty dollars and we didn't have it. We prayed and fasted for the whole week. In those days, the bank would open on Saturdays for half a day, but this Saturday I said, "Son, please go down to the post office, maybe our family or someone would have sent us some money," because that's all we needed, two hundred and fifty dollars. He said, "Momma, you don't have a rich family, nobody is going to send it to us." I said, "Go son, maybe someone, maybe someone will send us the money." He went on and as long as I will live, I will never forget him running up the road saying, "Momma, Momma! I have an envelope!" And then I thought, "Oh no, it must be a bill or something." As he came up the walkway and came to the porch to where I was standing, he gave me this envelope. I said, "Come, let's go see what it's all about." When I looked at the envelope I saw U.S. Treasury and I thought, "What could that be?" We were all sitting in the parlor and I opened up the envelope. Tears just rolled down my cheeks. They said, "Momma, Momma, what is it? Tell us what it is." And I said, "We have been praying and fasting the whole week for two hundred and fifty dollars and there's a check here of two hundred and fifty dollars that we had over paid Uncle Sam in federal taxes.

INT What impact did that have on the kids?

They were so ashamed. They said, "Oh!" I said, "First, let's thank Heavenly Father and ask him to forgive us because we didn't have enough faith and we were grumbling as the days were getting longer and we were getting impatient. Then thank him, but we must ask him first to forgive us for our impatience." I said, "Son, please go down to the post office and change this check and send it to your sister. Tell them how we got the money." They needed it for their school and that's how they stayed at BYU and finished. Today, they are teachers. There are two on Maui and one in San Diego. We sent our other children up too.

When I came here we had one more son to go to school because he was in the service. And the girls were in school; I came down in 1955. I went to Salt Lake three times for their graduations, and I came here. I was here my first year

without my husband. At the end of the first year, I told the men in the dorm that the following year, I would not be with them if Dad wouldn't join me. I would go home after that first year because I didn't think any family should be separated. They got together, paid for his round trip, and sent for him. When he came down and saw how we lived, how we prayed each night and each morning and how we shared experiences in the dorm, he joined me. There was no job for him then, but while he was here, President [Wendell B.] Mendenhall, who was in charge of the building of the College called him on a labor mission. Dad helped build the College dormitories.

INT He helped to build the actual structures?

Yes, that was his part in the whole thing until it was completed, and then he worked for Zions Securities. While he was working for Zions Securities, Brother [Marvin] Stone's [OH-362] father [Howard] who was the head then, said, "Arthur, when you go I want you to be buried right next to me." My husband respected Brother Stone very much. And we got six plots right next to him. When my husband passed away and was buried, it was right next to Brother Stones plot because Brother Stone said, "When you get up in the first resurrection, I want to be right near you."

INT So tell me of some interesting missionary experiences that happened in the dormitories.

EE In the dormitories, we had a boy who was ill. Robert Ueta was asthmatic. They say if you have asthma or are suffering from it maybe you shouldn't live near the beach and Kakela dorm was right there along the beach. In those days, these men were men because we had army beds and army blankets.

INT Did they strengthen your testimony?

EE Yes, we couldn't help it because we prayed.

INT How did your testimony grow during the years you were a dorm mother?

Well, [through] many experiences. Dr. [Reuben D.] Law [OH-104] was the first president, and whatever the problems were at the time, he'd be the first to hear it. He appreciated that he told me something I will never forget, he said, "Nip it at the bud of it." Whether it's girls or boys. The girls who lived up where the Temple is at the Lanihuli Dorm and down by the beach, Laniloa Dorm, nearly once a month, these girls would come down and we would have a luau. The boys would take their nets out into the ocean and catch the fish and cook it. Oh, it was just a beautiful, very humble experience. Whenever it rained, you see, on the men's dorm on the Kahuku side of their dormitory, which was an army barracks--they didn't have windows, just screens. The rain would come through the screen; we had a very humble beginning.

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What would they pick from the ocean--they pick shells, driftwood to make arrangements in their room--Nephi Georgi. And we'd have programs down at Kakela and whenever the men came to school, they'd ride this old truck. But playing with them and attending to your church responsibility, with your family, with the dormitory mothers, and the women and the men in this first year. It was a very humbling experience. I think that without that praying-you know, they say that a family who plays and prays together usually stays together. This family was really something; when we moved up here to the College, when President David O. McKay came down that day and dedicated it. I would try to have the best for the student and we'd have grills out in the back where they could go and grill their own New York Steak. Some like it medium-rare, some liked it well-done, so you go and cook it the way you like it.

For Thanksgiving, I would have a nice big horn of plenty, filled with fruit: pineapple, papayas, bananas, and lots of anything that I can think of to make it good. By the time the last student was served his dinner, there would be no fruit left in the basket because everyone picked up a fruit or two to take back to the dorms. And then we'd have birthdays. You know we'd have--check the months [for] birthdays; we'd write their names on a big sheet, "Happy

Birthday." And they'd come for lunch and pick up their--so many beautiful experiences, but I feel it's very priceless.

INT Were there students that were leaving to go on missions?

Yes, a few. We had polynesian students, we had Japanese, Filipinos, we had haole students, president's family and other students. Brother Robertson, then he helped to build the cottage though his son was in it.

(interruption)

He felt that he was disturbing--you know, how you read loudly, and he was at the end of the dormitory but he was so concerned that these men said, "No, don't worry about it." And I had other pictures. Where are they?

INT So he went home when he had asthma?

Yes, he went home and then he passed away at home. It was a very beautiful-there's Robertson [showing picture]. He even has a [undecipherable] and this
is from the Big Island. And a Japanese--and I should have been and how much
they paid. Most of them were LDS.

INT Most of them were? There were a few that were not LDS?

EE Yes, a few.

INT And why would they come to your school?

EE I don't know.

INT The missionary effort in the dorms, those that were not LDS, was that very strong?

EE No, I don't think--no, not at all. They had the labor mission here and--maybe all of these were members--husbands.

INT Were there any baptisms while you were in the dorms?

EE Several, baptisms. It was a story--this is down at Kakela, down by the beach. Mom Enos and the first arrivals to the men's dorm; isn't that something? This is our bedroom, and living room, dining room. Kakela dormitory, that's the building. The bus, that's the transportation that they came and my son was the driver. It was like a--you know, this one with covers and had like a hood over there like that over in case it would rain, and they'd be standing and they would come out to the--

INT So is it like a truck?

EE Yes, and they would come out to the library. And I remember, every night, we would have a closing prayer.

INT All together?

They should be home by ten. I think about ten or something. They should have been home at that time. But whoever was home, we'd have the prayer. And by the time we were finished, those who were not in the dorm by that time, when "Amen" was said--there was a big porch in the front facing the ocean. Their heads would be in the living room and their feet would be out of the porch for the "Amen." They'd all be kneeling in, you know. That was a testimony to me, so we prayed together, we played together. There was always parties and very happy.

And last night, I was working in the Temple, that was my night, and so they sent me to initiatory. And that is the department where if you are a temple goer, that you come and work for the dead, and this girl came in. I looked at her and I couldn't pronounce her name. As I was walking with her and she looked at me and smiled and she said, "Remember me?" Her face looks familiar, where was it, "Church College of Hawaii?" "I'm Miss Brown, remember me, the first years of the Church College of Hawaii?" And she called me this morning again, "Oh, I'm sorry I didn't see you last night. I

couldn't get over it. I thought I would never see you again. But then I saw you there." You have to you know, we have name plates to identify yourself. "And when I looked at your name," and she said, "Mom Enos!" And she called me again this morning that she was so touched, and she wanted to talk to me again. [She said] "Because it's been so long Mom, it's been many years." That's a long time.

INT So you had lots of kids then?

Yes, lots of kids. They always talk to me, and when they talk to me they always say, "Mom Enos." And like some of the faculty still call me, Mom Enos. That makes me feel good.

INT What were the Church wards like, the students?

EE Same thing like now. The sacrament, they have participation. Those days they have all kinds. They had the farmer's daughter, they had down the beach, they had parties. I don't know, they had now, maybe it's limited. I'm sure they had lots of things. They had the farmer's daughter. I remember that.

INT Were the positions that were in the Church, were they held by the kids in the dorms?

EE [The] positions?

INT Yes, in the wards.

Yes, those who in that ward would be the whatever, the teachers and the counselors you know would be the members of the--students were the tops; they were the best that you can find. There was so much love, sharing, helping, you know. How else can you touch others if you don't share your love with them, share your testimony with them? How could you strengthen others? Sometimes, it's not always what you say, but maybe it's how you say it or maybe your actions speak louder than your words. There's many ways of

touching, of sharing, of strengthening, that maybe we may not be aware of until some day, somebody will write to you and say, "Remember the day the this, the that." Then you say, "I didn't realize that." But it happened many, many times, wonderful times. These are Mormons; you compare this with the new ones now, they have wall to wall carpeting, air-conditioning, but there is always someone who isn't very happy, you know. One night, when I was a dorm mother for these men, and I waited up, until two o'clock in the morning. I couldn't go to sleep. He was the only one not in his bed. And then he came back, and he said, "Have you been waiting up all this time for me?" And I said, "Yes, my dear, I wasn't able to sleep." Alan Bacarsi, he sat right there on my side and he said, "I'm sorry I kept you up." [I said] "That's alright, I had some things that I was busy doing in the office." And so I kept talking to him. But they respect--I had all these men respect--until today, when I see them, now and then, I don't know.

INT Were there authorities that would come through, Church General Authorities?

EE Of course, I've served so many. President George--President Joseph Fielding Smith was here with Sister Smith. And they stayed in the Laniloa Lodge and I would go down and take their meals, three meals a day. He would always be prompt, never late for it. The first meal was a dinner and I thought, "Now, what would be nice for President and Sister Smith?" So I had this beautiful linen and china and I had candlelight. And I remember President Smith coming and carrying Sister Smith's bag and she said, "Daddy, look, we're going to eat by candlelight tonight!" She recognized the flowers that we put around; hibiscus or orchid. She just loved it; and he was always prompt. But then he never ate any meat or pork or fish. He loved fruits and he loved vegetables. And she would say, "Now dad, why don't you have some of this roast beef gravy on your potatoes." And he would take a little bit; and that's how. She would eat the regular meat.

And I know that in the morning--well, my women had these big pots of hot water on the stove for she cooks cereal or hot chocolate. I would go and use some of that hot water to sterilize the president's china or whatever I used--

the plates and I'd sterilize them because I didn't want them to be sick or anything. They had to be washed. And I remember Sister Smith gave me her bread recipe. And I use it; I do. And it's from her; she's beautiful. She loves to sing at the piano, and so they had it, several--all kinds of you know, in between so many months. And somebody would come, a General Authority for conference or whatever. They always had the visiting authorities here.

INT What sort of messages would they be?

FE I would think about, [how] their sermons would be on certain things, like asking the students to be honest with themselves. What's a better thing than to be honest with yourself, honest with your parents, honest with you Father in heaven? Could there be anything better than that? Because when you're honest with yourself, honest with your parents, honest with your Father in heaven, you've got everything. And they talk about education, about coming, how parents sacrifice all they have to send their sons and daughters to further their education. They would encourage them to you know, utilize the--they have wonderful faculty here and to study, hit the books. But you know, sometimes it's natural for them to play in between. But sometimes you don't study too much and you play too much and your grades don't look too good or something like that, you know; you know how it is. Maybe the first year you come and second year, but as you get older and going higher, then you see you know, you really got to be sincere with everything. You just got to do your job. No one else can do it for you. Many beautiful graduations, apostles come down; it's been beautiful. They come to my home and I really appreciate being here.

I think if I had another chance, if I would to go back again and I had an opportunity to come, I would come back and go through the whole thing, just as it was. A very humble beginning, you have to sacrifice and go without a lot of things. But you know, what's this saying that, first you have the trials, then the tribulations, then the blessings. Sometimes you don't appreciate the sweet as much as you should if you haven't tasted the bitter. You know what the bitter is like; you'd appreciate the sweet. Sometimes it's just sweet, sweet, you don't appreciate.

Like the other night, we had our board meeting and this sister came and she said, "You know sister, I look at your paintings. And I love your paintings and I hope that you could paint this--what I'm going to tell." That was the lesson. And I said, "Oh, what is it about?" Well, here is this beautiful universe, the sky, the clouds and everything. And here's two white birds flying to heaven. And they had ribbons tied on their baskets; each one had a basket. "Oh, how pretty. I'm trying to visualize this if I were to paint it." She said, "Maybe someday I'll paint it." And in one basket, one basket was filled with notes and the other basket had very few thank you notes. But this basket that was filled had, "May I have this? I need that. Give me this," you know, meaning--and when I looked at it and I heard her, I said, "You know, sometimes that's so true." We're always asking, "Give me more. Give me this. Give me that. Give me this." And we're forgetting to say thank you for everything we get.

INT So that was her picture?

That was the picture; isn't that beautiful? And that's how life is. How do you know like--you see, when I told about that story, about the year when we needed that two hundred-fifty dollars for our girls. Well, Brother Enos told me that when he worked and made fifty cents a day, he would give that money to his mother. And she would take off his tithing until he took it out himself, until he married me and gave me his money. And whenever he gave me his check, he would say, "Now Momma, don't forget the Lord first."

So one day when I went to this Japanese store on Maui and I had a check and I told her, "Could you please change this check for me?" I think was sixty or seventy dollars. And she says, "No, I can't. You have to buy something first." So, I thought, okay. So I had to go buy something first. When I came to the car and told Dad what I had done, he was very, very unhappy. And so I tried to after that, always remember to take out the tithing first.

One day I asked him, "Dad, why do you want me to do it that way?" He says, "Okay, if you had ten chickens, or ten ducks, or ten turkeys, or ten cows, or ten

pigs, or whatever you have, which would you give the Lord?" I said, "The prettiest one, the nicest one, the fattest one." He said, "That's the tithe. That's what I mean by taking out the Lord's share first, not the last, not in between, not the crumbs. You give him the top and then you can use what you need with the rest." Isn't that beautiful?

Now some people, they don't pay their tithing that way. They like to pay their tithing at the end of the year, but what guarantee you have if you want to pay it at the end of the year. You might be called home sooner than you think. You don't have to be in a hospital bed on a wheelchair. If it's your time to go, you're going and you haven't paid your tithing and you are going to say, "Oh, I haven't paid my tithing yet. I was going to wait till the end of the year." It's too late because Heavenly Father doesn't--if you were to ask for something, he wouldn't say, "Well, I'll wait till the end of the year to give her that." You ask your Heavenly Father, "I need this now, I need that, please bless me." You want it now and then, that's when you want it. So why do you let him wait till the end of the year. He doesn't let you wait till the end of the year for your blessings. If you're faithful and He feels that you need it, you get it right then. And that's what dad said.

And sometimes down here when I go to the bank, if I have a check, say, four hundred dollars, and I go to the girl at the window and she's not a member of the Church and I say, "Please change this for me." And she'd put one hundred, two hundred, three hundred, four hundred, and I'd take out forty. So one day, she told me, "You know Mrs. Enos, I noticed you always do that." I said, "Oh, this forty here, this is the Lord's share." She looks at me, now she doesn't ask me anymore. "Now, I'll deposit the rest."

INT So you take out that part first then give the rest to the Lord.

EE Right, so I've always paid my tithing with cash. But Dad says, "So you make a check." How do you know there's money in the bank when the bishop goes to change? Sometimes you overdraw and there's no money. But if you put the

Lord's share off on the side, you'll always have money. And if you run out of this, that's okay, it's not bad. Isn't that beautiful?

INT About the Lord's share, yes.

Now, I think that this, maybe this is just mine I'm telling you about this, that's how I feel, but I think today you've been touched by many things that I have said. My experiences, my testimony, in some way I've touched you, maybe not realizing it's going to rub off. Rubbed off will be on that, see I'm going to rub it off. And you know the gospel is so beautiful that it makes people more beautiful. It's the gospel that's beautiful, really.

So when I used to teach my Laurels, and many of them are just around here married-got married in the temple. Some of them well, didn't yet but they're going to plan on it. And I've said, "When you get up in the morning, first thing from your bed to your knees so that you'll never forget Heavenly Father. If you're going to wait to go and brush your teeth, fix your hair, you're going to walk right out of that house without even getting on your knees, thanking Him for the beautiful day that you can live and for the good health that you have." And they said, "Really? If you want to go to the bathroom right at when you get up, then what?" I said, "Go to the bathroom but come back on your knees. Then you go all day, if you need to pray to Him at school, pray to Him wherever you go, pray to Him in the bathroom, wherever you need to pray." "You mean you can pray in the bathroom too?" "Oh yes, wherever you go." "Even on the bus?" I said, "Yes, you can have your word of prayer. Nobody knows because Heavenly Father's right here or here, that's okay. Then when you come back at night, report to Him." "I have to tell Him everything?" "No, you don't have to tell him anything. He already knows everything."

INT That's right.

EE Until today those girls have never forgotten those things as long as you live, you live with Heavenly Father. Wherever you go, don't go alone, go with him.

He will help you and guide you and protect you. That's what the Gospel is all about. It's not just Sunday going to church, partaking of the sacrament, renewing your covenants. That's fine but you need him twenty-four hours a day, seven days a week. Sometimes I say nine days a week but there's only seven. So my dear, what else can I say to you?

INT It's wonderful, it's wonderful, that's great.

EE You think you got a lot there?

INT Oh, yes.

EE Okay, when you finish it, may I have a copy?

INT You most certainly may.

END OF INTERVIEW