On this land is a certain noted hill, Puu-o-Kapolei, and it was here that Kamauluaniho lived with her grandson, Kekeleaiiku, the older brother of Kamapuaa, after they left Kaliuwaa, in Kaluanui, Koolau-loa. I am not going to talk about them until later. I will talk a little of Puu-o-Kapolei.

If a traveller should go by the government road to Waianae, after leaving the village of gold, Honouliuli, he will first come to the plain of Puuainako and when that is passed, Ke-one-ae. Then there is a straight climb up to Puu-o Kapolei and there look seaward from the government road to a small hill. That is Puu-o-Kapolei. It is this hill that hides Ewa from view. When you go to that side of Waimanalo, you see no more of the sight back here. You go down some small inclines, then to a plain. This plain is Pukaua and on the mauka side of the road, you will see a large rock standing on the plain. This stone has a noted legend that made this plain noted. This is a noted legend of this plain. There were two supernatural old women or rather peculiar women with strange powers and Puukaua belonged to them. While they were down fishing at Kualakai in the evening, they caught these things, aama crabs, pipipi shell fish and whatever they could get with their hands. As they were returning to the plain from the shore and thinking of getting home while it was yet dark, they failed for they met a one-eyed person. It became light as they came near to the plain, so that passing people were distinguishable. They were still below the road and became frightened lest they be seen by men. They began to run, running, leaping, falling sprawling, rising up and running on, without a thought of the aama crabs and
seaweeds that dropped on the way, so long as they would reach the upper side of the road. They did not go far for by then it was broad daylight. One woman said to the other, "Let us hide lest people see us," and so they hid. Their bodies turned into stone and that is one of the famous things on this plain to this day, the stone body. This is the end of these strange women, when one visits the plain, it will do no harm to. glance on the upper side of the road and see them standing on the plain.

Let us go or to Puu-o-Kapolei. This was one of the most famous hills in the olden days. The chant composed for games in the olden days began with the name of this hill and went on [with the place names] all around the island. This chant was used for those who swung with ropes, played on wooden ukeke instruments, or those who juggled with stones, noni fruit or kukui nuts. This was a chant of place names and I will mention it for the sake of those who do not know it by heart. It is like some old chants which some know and some do not. [Riddling chant. M.P]

O Kawelo, O Kawelo,

Kawelo of the large privates, of Puu-o-Kapolei,

Of Puu-o-Kapolei.

Dark is the poi which we eat…Honouliuli

Fine and tasty is the salt of Hoaeae…Hoaeae

Tiny and numerous are the fish of Waikele…Waikele

A house domed like an egg…Waipio

Stop and eat of the awa fish of the pond…Maiawa
Let us not spread out the limbs…Manana

Many streams, hundreds and thousands…Waimano

Drawn are we by currents…Waiau

The sheltering kukui trees of Kaaua…Waimalu

Let us get up for it is day… Kalawao

Let us go in to eat… Aiea

We were almost plundered…Halawa

Let us go and dwell in a pit…Moanalua

Let us bend hau sticks…Kahauiki

Let us go up for lama wood…Kapalama

Let us bundle and carry on the back…Honolulu

Spurting from its container there…Waikiki

Cracking the egg of a mud hen…Waialae

A woman who flies a kite…Wailupe

My companion bruised in a pit…Maunalua

A menstruating woman…Koko
The leaves of the coconut gather together…Niu

Plying the canoes in the sea…Hanauma

A pop-eyed woman is she…Makapuu

My friends, pardon me for this is all I know of the chant and this may be correct and it may not be. If there are any who know it, please tell us.

Let us leave the noted places of Honouliuli for another time and go on to Hoaeae. Waihi is located there and there is also a place that one sees ns one looks down to the railway. It is a gulch, very near the railway. This is where Kahahana, ruling chief of Oahu died.

It is said that Kahahana was the foster son of Kahekili, the ruling chief of Maui or he might have been a nephew of his. Kahahana’s reign was an evil one for he was disobedient and paid no attention to the words of the kahuna, the counsellors and the readers of omens. In an old story, it is said that Kahekili made him ruler of Oahu, Kaopulupulu and his son were the priests. Here is a short story which I have of Kahahana and of his death. Kahahana was chief of Oahu and Kahekili was chief of Maui, at that time. When Kahahana was ruler of Oahu, his kahunas said to him, “O chief, turn ye and listen to these words of advice. Since your nephew is now the ruler of Oahu, ask him to give us land and if he consents, Oahu will be ours.” The chief asked, "How?" “Thus. Ask him to, let us have the lands from Makapuu Point to Kualoa.” “What is the value of that place?” “This,” said the kahuna, “Kailua and Waimanalo are important canoe landings. On the plain of Alele is the royal village and at Kualoa is the sea Lumalumai1 [for the heiaus] were drowned and is also a canoe.

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1 This word/portion was unreadable in the original scan. In the original Hawaiian is “Lumalumai.” - Kawena Komeiji, University of Hawai’i - West O’ahu.
landing. The whale ivory is also found there and those things are the wealth of that place.”

[Incomplete]²

² Original scan shows handwritten text saying “issues missing” indicating there are no other issues found after this one. – Alphie Garcia, University of Hawai‘i - West O‘ahu.