

# Honolulu Star-Bulletin

RILEY H. ALLEN - - - - - EDITOR

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1915.

## SWINGING INTO STEP.

Hawaii's militia is gaining strength, solidity and efficiency every day. It has the lively personal interest and staunch support of the governor, who spares no effort to further its progress; it has the awakening appreciation of the business communities all over the islands, and appeals more and more strongly to the young men of the territory; and it has in Gen. Samuel I. Johnson, the adjutant-general, a leader whose willingness to work among his men is producing fine results.

There has been among a few of the guard officers criticism of the adjutant-general because he himself at times has drilled the companies. In certain cases officers who could not reconcile themselves to his policies and give him loyal support in whatever he decided was for the best were asked for their resignations. One of the veteran officers has recently had this experience. It is true that the adjutant-general's duties do not include drilling the companies, but it is also true that Gen. Johnson's enthusiasm, energy, knowledge of detail and natural aptitude in handling men have been the causes which led him to take over companies which were not being directed and inspired as he felt they should be directed and inspired.

Results speak for themselves. Even the officers who have differed with Gen. Johnson on matter of policy must agree not only that, with the governor's consistent encouragement and aid, he has carried through a wonderful recruiting campaign, but that, as yesterday's review showed, the guard companies are being welded into a military organization of which Hawaii may be proud.

Now that the guard is large in numbers and enthusiasm, and that the companies have been created and given the rudiments, the adjutant-general intends to entrust more and more of the responsibilities of handling the separate units to his subordinate officers. They owe him and the guard loyal efforts at all times and we have no doubt will give these efforts.

Keep up the good work—all Hawaii is watching the National Guard and hoping for its brilliant success.

## NOT LOST IN VAIN.

The battered and broken hull of the F-4 is sinking in the mud of Pearl Harbor, but the tragedy, the example of the men who lost their lives, and the lesson for future submarine-building will not be forgotten.

As the two reports of the naval boards of inquiry have shown, the investigations revealed defects which skill and care may and probably will almost entirely eliminate from the submarines in which the men of the United States navy are asked to take their posts. The minuteness of the investigations, the evident intention to get at the facts, regardless of whose interests or reputations might be impaired, and the publicity given the findings by the navy department, are extremely valuable to Uncle Sam's men. And not only in the United States navy, but among the submarine-builders of the world, the loss of the F-4 and the conditions brought out by the investigation have established facts which will without doubt make future construction much safer. And also this terrible tragedy may spur Congress to provide for salvage equipment so well-organized and powerful that a sunken craft may be lifted while there is yet hope of life remaining within the steel walls.

One of the most effective results of the F-4 investigations and the publicity given the findings has been to end the foolish and cruel reports which sometimes gained publication in mainland papers to the effect that the navy department did not want to raise the lost vessel, having some secret to conceal. One rumor was that if raised the submarine would reveal some construction scandal. Another of the absurd reports which actually appeared in print was that the submarine had been quietly raised off port, some of the bodies removed, an inspection of the craft made, and then the hulk allowed to sink back into the sea—because the navy officials didn't want the limelight of an investigation in drydock! It is difficult to see how such a report could find publication even in a paper five thousand miles away, as this one was. But at any rate all such fabrications have been ended by the salvage and careful search of the F-4.

When the submarine sank off Honolulu harbor, it was the comment of this paper that a lesson might be learned of great value to the American navy. Though much of the F-4 disaster is now and forever veiled in mystery, naval experts have learned from the occurrence facts which should go far to avert future tragedies of this sort; and as for the men who were lost—and their bravery and steadfastness in the face of certain death has been officially recognized—their deaths have not been fruitless, for the deaths of others will be guarded against, and the efficiency of one important arm of American defense advanced.

The F-4 sinks slowly into the mud of Pearl Harbor, unmarked by tablet or inscription. For some of those who perished last March this battered thing of rusting steel is the only monument. But to men and women who know the story of the F-4, that is sufficient. No graven words could tell to sympathetic hearts more plainly than does this now-obscure and helpless engine of war the cause of patriotism for which the officers and men of the F-4 laid down their lives—"They died that others might live."

## A "DISTINCT DISAPPOINTMENT."

The Civic Federation calls the city charter draft which resulted from the labors of the recent convention a "distinct disappointment." It is more than that. It is a disgrace. The federation points out as the cause of the "distinct disappointment" the fact that the charter does not provide a short-ballot form of government, with the city-manager feature. That is only one of the reasons why it is distinctly disappointing. It proposes a much worse charter than the one under which Honolulu now operates, for the one suggested has been drawn by politicians for politicians—inspired by the system of patronage which breeds incompetence and waste and invites corruption and graft.

Other organizations may well do just what the Civic Federation has done—brand this charter for the insupportable piece of vicious politics it is. The federation has mentioned only one of at least a dozen good reasons why the plan hatched by the majority of the convention delegates is a menace to good government in Honolulu.

## AN EDITORIAL STING.

The Kohala Midget is stinging frequently these days. The Midget has been fighting hard for good roads. The county began some work in the district and the Midget buzzed happily. Then—but let the headlines of the last issue of this 'vox populi' tell the story:

"BIG FROST IN KOHALA!"  
"The Cantonier Work Begun in Kohala Last Week as We Announced, Came to a Sudden End After a Cartload of Rock Had Been Thrown at Holes—Um!"  
Honolulu has much sympathy for the Kohala folk. We know how it feels.

Count von Bernstorff is reported as being angry because German attaches are suspected of participation in plots. It will be remembered that shortly before his return to Austria, Count Dumba was also angry because he was suspected of about the same thing.

Justice Hughes declines to be a presidential candidate. Which makes it look as if the only thing for the Republican convention to do is to nominate him.

Speaking of Greeks bearing gifts, King Constantine appears to think the Greeks could bear a whole lot of gifts from the Allies just now.

"Why doesn't the German fleet come out and fight?" ask the war experts. Perhaps there's a Culebra cut in the Kiel canal.

Looks to us as if that 14 to 0 score last Saturday was a sufficient demonstration of Army preparedness.

Have the censors cut off all news of Armenian atrocities—or have the Turks cut off all the Armenians?

Perhaps now that the football season is over there will be less of the football weather around Honolulu.

Did Bryan decline to accompany Ford to Europe on the mission of peace—or wasn't he invited?

Presumably the county jail will continue to be run with the discipline of a Fernery.

Henry Ford might charter the good ship Piffle for that European voyage.

## THE GIRL

Dark of hair was she, eyes so soft and warm,  
That winter's chilly winds and snow  
Seemed warm beneath the glow  
Of her brown eyes; and still they,  
too,  
In time would lose their luster and die,  
Or fade, like the stars in yonder heavenly sky,  
With the coming of morn.

## THE LAD.

And he had in him all that's good to man,  
Great of mind was he, with muscular frame,  
Fleet of foot, and known to all the famed  
As truly manly, and surely to succeed,  
For they were proud of those that breed  
The love of one supreme being, God.

## AND THE MANSION.

The mansion sturdy stood,  
Within the forest, and trees that towering stood,  
Acting as sentries in the night  
Guarding the mansion from the moon's pale light,  
And still, casting ghastly shadows below  
To dance about on the cold, hard snow,  
And frighten those who flouted  
These words, "Tis haunted."

## I.

And here, upon one wintry day,  
As the wind whistled within the wood,  
Rattling the loose panes within their lay,  
He met her as she gathered the wood  
For the fire to cook her evening meal  
And he stood at the olden gate,  
After they had bid "good-by," he watched her go.

## II.

Then time grew on and they fondler grew  
Each of the other; as together they strolled  
In the wood, and the warm spring breeze  
Would fan her cheek until they'd blush,  
and as the bell tolled  
The hour, in boyish attempt to tease,  
Would tell her of their future home:  
How the ivy would twine about the posts of the gate.

## III.

Ab, still the hand is held by Fate,  
Then time again brings us to their side  
Within the mansion of old;  
Happy they are in their young married life,  
Linked with the hand of gold.  
Then Fate takes a hand in their happiness  
And sorrow reigns o'er their gate.  
To these things I allude to  
The mighty hand of Fate.

## IV.

The many lights burn bright  
Within the great ball room,  
And the music sounds sweet to the many feet  
That are dancing away the gloom;  
But in the archway she is standing  
And a tear is in each eye;  
She has handed a note to the page boy  
For her husband, and it reads "Good-by."

## V.

Again the old song breaks out anew,  
And in sorrowing tones sang "After the Ball,"  
Still, within, the dancers glided away  
And the music played on in the hall.  
Then, slowly, within the hall he stepped,  
And staggering across the room,  
His head bent forward, his chin on his breast,  
And the cheery hall became one of gloom.

## VI.

Someone asked, "What can be wrong?  
Ne'er before have I seen him so.  
Oh, where can his young wife be?  
Has anyone seen her go?"  
Then of a sudden he stopped and raised his head,  
And, gazing about the place,  
With a vacant stare and a gloomy air  
That covered his form and face,  
And a weak smile played quietly around his lips  
And he spoke in a shaky, sorrowful voice,  
"A toast, my friends, to my wife, no more  
Shall she rest within my house, and her lips  
No more shall be pressed to mine."  
And, o'er his face the sorrowing smile of a race  
That had been beaten; then sad strains of music rose, and—  
Sorrow reigned o'er the place.

## VII.

Then time passed on and word came back  
That she had been left alone.  
The man she had loved had left her to die,  
Then the master's heart turned to stone;  
Then out in the world he wandered,  
To hunt for him who had done her wrong.  
For days he tramped the country across,  
From north to south, to east, to west,  
And never once had the trail been lost,  
And never did he rest.

## VIII.

Within the forest, the trees with arms  
That act as sentries in the night,  
Guarding the mansion from the moon's pale light,  
And still, casting ghastly shadows below  
To dance about on the cold, hard snow,  
And frighten those who flouted these words:  
"Tis haunted."

## IX.

By A. M. JOHNSEN.

## YOUR BETTER SELF.

You're not the wrong you've committed,  
You're not the fault that is past;  
You're simply the good, ever present,  
The good that will last.

## THE GIRL

You're not the word that's called failure,  
You're what you're intended to be;  
Through the world pass on unheeding,  
God and the best of us see.

## THE LAD

You're not the live coals of sinning,  
You're not the burn it will leave,  
You're simply your pure aspiration,  
Your earnest desire to retrieve.

## I.

You're not the life past reclaiming,  
Nor the soul too dark for the light  
To reach, that place of the spirit  
That is calm, that is true, that is right.

## II.

You're not the ashes remaining  
Of yesterday's burnt-out fire;  
You're simply by life's clean hearthstone  
The light that mounts higher and higher.

## III.

—G. M. D. Koesler in November Nautilus.

## BRITISH SURPRISED TO DISCOVER LEMNOS WAS SHORT OF WATER

(By Associated Press)  
LONDON, Eng.—When the first British naval forces landed at Lemnos, near the entrance of the Dardanelles, they were surprised to find that the island, which has an area of nearly 200 square miles and a population of 30,000, was practically destitute of drinking water, except for certain supplies from a few small springs. The allied troops were supplied with mineral water sent in ships through the generosity of a French woman in Marseilles.

The British authorities promptly sent to Canada for engineers, who are now engaged in sinking artesian wells which will guarantee the people of Lemnos a reliable and abundant water supply.

## POLICE VISITED AN ALLEGED CHINESE GAMBLING DEN IN PELL STREET, NEW YORK

The place was found deserted. A large amount of gambling paraphernalia was confiscated.

## MANY THEFTS OF EXPLOSIVES REPORTED IN TOKIO

TOKIO, Japan.—There have been many arrests recently for thefts of explosives from magazines the thieving being attributed by the press to Chinese revolutionists and German spies while even the rumor that it was the work of a secret socialist association has been circulated. Threatening letters have been received by the household department and members of the cabinet and menacing posters have appeared in the parks.

## AS HE TRAMPED THE DESERTS FAR AND WIDE

But only to find him shot.  
But e'er he returned Fate again  
Dealt another crooked hand;  
The angels had called and taken her off to another land.  
Tonight he sits alone in the great ballroom  
And things of days that are gone,  
Again the music floats o'er the room  
As he thinks of things undone.  
He smiles the ghastly smile of one whose day is done;  
His eyes close, quiet reigns  
And another hand, by Fate, is won.

## X.

The mansion sturdy stands  
Within the forest, the trees with arms  
That act as sentries in the night,  
Guarding the mansion from the moon's pale light,  
And still, casting ghastly shadows below  
To dance about on the cold, hard snow,  
And frighten those who flouted these words:  
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## BY A. M. JOHNSEN.

## Personal Mention

JOSHUA D. TUCKER, land commissioner, has gone to Hawaii on business. He will return to Honolulu tomorrow morning.

JACK LONDON and Mrs. London are coming back to Honolulu next month, and have written to engage a cottage at the Seaside hotel. The Londons left for the mainland last July after spending some time in the islands.

DR. M. MIYAKAWA, a graduate of Indiana University and the Columbia University of Washington, talked to the members of the "100 Club" yesterday afternoon at the Japanese Y. M. C. A. His topic was "The Right Idea." A number of the English-speaking Japanese were present, and after the talk the members present enjoyed themselves at the games hall.

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The British authorities promptly sent to Canada for engineers, who are now engaged in sinking artesian wells which will guarantee the people of Lemnos a reliable and abundant water supply.

Police visited an alleged Chinese gambling den in Pell street, New York. The place was found deserted. A large amount of gambling paraphernalia was confiscated.

## THE NEWEST OFFICE BUILDING FEATURES IS A GARAGE FOR THE ACCOMMODATION OF TENANTS.

## HOPING TO DRAW MANY TOURISTS TO GARDEN FETE

Special advertising directed to Great Northern passengers and other tourists visiting Honolulu is being prepared for the Children's Fete which is to be staged on the spacious grounds of the W. R. Castle home at Victoria and Lunalilo streets next Saturday. Many special posters are being placed in the hotels of the city.

It is believed that many tourists will take advantage of this opportunity to witness Honolulu children at play, as well as enjoying the beautiful grounds at the Castle residence.

Although the fete was held two weeks ago in the Armory, being kept indoors on account of rain, it is expected that as great or a greater crowd will attend this time.

Entrance to the grounds will be found at the Lunalilo street gate. An admission of 25 cents will be charged by the ladies of the Outdoor Circle which is giving the fete, and no other charges will be made except for refreshments and for rides for the children on the goats and donkeys. Free chairs will be provided.

At 2 o'clock the crowd will be admitted to the grounds, and promptly at 2:30 o'clock the pageant of children carbed in dresses to represent animals, birds and flowers will begin, marching across the lawn.

"We are expecting great things from this second performance," said Mrs. F. J. Lowrey, president of the Outdoor Circle today, "and we don't want to be disappointed."

"We hope that this will be a great treat for visitors to Honolulu, and an opportunity of seeing one of the most beautiful lawns in the city. We are sure that many of the people who came last time will not only come again, but will tell all of their friends how fine the fete really is."

**"Procrastination is the thief of time."**

A trite saying but a very true one. Don't put off making your will—it is just as easy to do today as any time and once done it will never need worry you or yours again.

As to its expense, if you will consult us, we will draw up your will in legal form, as you want it, without charge, provided you name us as one of your executors.

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Beach Walk	2 "	50.00
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2658 Oahu ave., Manoa	3 "	60.00
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**UNFURNISHED**

Lanihuli drive (Manoa) part furnished	2 "	25.00
14 Mendonca Tract (Liliha St.)	3 "	20.00
770 Kinau St.	4 "	32.50
1004 W. 5th Ave., Kaimuki	4 "	16.00
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1562 Nunanu Ave.	5 "	50.00
Luso St. (near School)	2 "	20.00
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1318 Beretania St.	2 "	25.00
2015 Lanihuli Drive (Manoa)	3 "	40.00
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1124 Lunalilo (partly furnished)	4 "	50.00
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1225 Wilhelmina Rise	2 "	25.00
7th ave.	3 "	20.00
14th and Palolo Aves., Kaimuki	2 "	22.50
1140 Kalli st. (in lane)	2 "	12.50
6th Ave. and Pahoa (Kaimuki)	2 "	20.00
1712 King St.	3 "	30.00
2051 Lanihuli drive (Manoa)	3 "	35.00
Hackfeld and Prospect sts.	3 "	27.50
1231 Palolo Road	2 "	18.00

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