

Honolulu Star-Bulletin

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EDITOR

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Promotion Committee Business

Chairman Berndt is right. The Hawaii Promotion Committee ought to be more intimately connected with the organization of the Chamber of Commerce. The secretary of the Chamber of Commerce is the logical business manager of the Promotion Committee, having under his direction a staff made up of individuals who can specialize in various activities for the development of tourist service.

To carry out this logical program, other logical details should be included.

The Chamber of Commerce rooms and the Promotion Committee headquarters should be under the same roof. Those headquarters should be located in spacious rooms on the ground floor of a building centrally located.

Honolulu as a city bidding for the tourist business of the world should have its active agents of general tourist promotion housed in one of the most modern buildings of the city. If a city does not think well of and dignify its own business, no one else will.

The same principle should apply to the Promotion Committee that has been the guiding force behind the improvements in the office buildings, the banks, the present renovation of the mercantile center on Fort street, the changes on Nuuanu street and the type of new buildings on North King street. The reason for these changes is that it is good business to live and do your business and welcome your customers in clean, modern, well equipped, spacious quarters.

Some day the Chamber of Commerce will actually emerge from its shell and then, besides talking about ideals and possibilities, it will in fact be the broad, live, energizing and driving force in the center of developing business that a horoscope of its mission in life should show.

These things cannot be accomplished in a day, but every move toward the completion of such a program is another point gained for Honolulu as a city of business prosperity, comfortable homes, contented people and splendid ideals come true.

That sort of work is worth the while of any man who can find in his system a spark of loyalty for his city.

TO SAVE USEFULLY.

How to save usefully and how to buy wisely are the great problems of the hour. You can get all kinds of opinions from all kinds of men, but in the end show down your own decision for yourself.

In line with helping you reach the decision, a writer in a recent number of the Saturday Evening Post gives a lift that may be timely to anyone not absolutely sure of his own mind. This writer says:

One of my friends was the secretary of the treasury in a panic year. He managed the government business admirably and rendered great help to business in its time of need. He was overwhelmed with congratulations after the crisis had passed. I ventured to add mine to the flood, and, at the same time, took advantage of our relations to ask him frankly where he had acquired the skill and the knowledge of finance he had so abundantly displayed. Prior to coming to the treasury he had had no financial experience. Said he:

"It requires no more skill and no more sense to expend two hundred million dollars prudently and wisely than it does to expend two dollars, once you have clearly grasped the principle on which the expenditure is based. I have lived and maintained my family all my working life on a salary—usually a small one. My wife and I have had to count our pennies. In the school of experience I learned to apportion my small income to the best advantage and with the smallest waste.

"The problem I faced when this panic came upon us was the same problem I had faced every month of my married life, when I sat down with my wife to go over our domestic accounts and determine how much of my salary could be devoted to household expenses, how much to the education of our children, how much to the entertainments I was required to give, and how much to saving. I never had enough to allow any for frivolity and waste.

"During these months of panic I have conducted the treasury finances on the same principle; and I have proved what I knew—that there is no essential difference between spending a hundred million dollars and a dollar."

That, I think, is the lesson businessmen seek to make clear to all of us at this juncture. To be economical is good economics.

George Carter is home again with his safety valve chained down and the whole works going ahead under full head of steam. That is absolutely fine because there is work here to do; work for men like Mr. Carter and for all men with a reserve of good nature to carry over the rough spots when everyone is on edge.

What is called the "Noah's ark bill" is a proposed measure of relief to the poor farmers of Mexico. It provides for giving them a start with the gift of animals and fowls in pairs. Unless Mexico changes otherwise, the increase from the "ark" will be a fine thing for the commissariats of such fellows as Villa.

Officers of the United States government when framing their building plans for the future, work from the base that there is big work to do here and the whole scheme must be laid out on broad lines. With such a certainty in prospect, can the people of the city and county of Honolulu do less than follow the big lead?

Queen's Hospital Troubles

With a regularity almost equal to the certainty of spells of measles and mumps running through the community, the Queen's Hospital affairs come before the people for an airing.

The Star-Bulletin is not acquainted with the facts in the particular incident now subject to special investigation. It voices at this time only a feeling of regret, which is believed to be general, that this institution of such value and such broad opportunity for service is unable to avoid catawaul upheavals.

Speaking generally, the Queen's Hospital is not up to the standard that should characterize a general hospital in a city of the size and wealth of Honolulu. Also the Queen's Hospital does more with less money than any similar institution of which records are given.

Those who wondered that Honolulu could exist so long without an ambulance and an emergency hospital are equally surprised when they learn that the Queen's Hospital is forced to worry along from year to year with hardly enough funds to carry it through. Add to this the old buildings and physical arrangement typical of the old Honolulu houses that grew through the addition of a iana here and another there, and you have some idea of the handicaps under which the hospital has struggled in maintaining its excellent record for the care and cure of patients.

Judging from the record the Queen's Hospital appears to be all right. The trouble is with the community that does not rally valiantly in providing that which is required for proper development.

Perhaps the Queen's Hospital needs more or other men to run it. That may be left to the trustees to determine. Of one fact you may rest assured, the hospital needs more money to enable it to fill the natural field of a general hospital in the city of Honolulu.

NATIONAL GUARD DUTY.

One truth is accepted as self-evident in all matters having to do with the relation of an American citizen to his country—he wishes to be assigned to the place and the work where he can do the greatest good.

The judge of a man's value must be the officials in control; the managers of the task immediately in hand.

Whether it is pleasant or not, the path of patriotism may lead to a period of inactivity. If so, the duty of the individual is just as definite as it would be if he were summoned to lead a charge and die gallantly on the field of battle.

These sentiments are wholesome truths that need to be considered in the days we are now living through. They are brought especially to mind by the character of the appeals sent by the National Guard of Hawaii to the authorities in Washington asking that our organization be called immediately into active service.

The spirit of readiness for any duty evidenced by an expressed desire to move to the front is worthy of all commendation. One can forgive the restless chafing at restraint.

But suppose you can best perform a service for the country by remaining just as you are, always alert, always ready, always prepared and always preparing?

Isn't that the thing for you to do? And while doing it work hard and keep quiet?

The question answers itself. There is work for the National Guard of Hawaii to do. Lots of it. The citizen soldiers must not think that failure to call them immediately into intensive service is the signal to sit on the fence and do nothing till the call is sounded. In a few weeks the guard in Hawaii may be the only guard unit not in the federal service. If this proves true the duty of the officers and the rank and file of the guard is to enter with renewed vigor into the work of perfecting every single detail of the personnel, equipment, individual and collective efficiency.

That is the job on hand for the National Guard. Just plain drilling, day and night drilling; the old time routine intensified at every point where intensification will put officers and men in better condition to fall into line at a moment's notice.

It may be tiresome. It may be unromantic. It may be drudgery and seem foolish to the guardsman who wants to do something. But this is duty. Where is the American not ready to do his duty?

If, after all this work the guardsmen are not called upon to go to France or to be numbered as regulars at any stage of the game, they still have the greatest satisfaction that can be enjoyed by any American—the knowledge and the record that they were ready for any service and they did the work laid out for them by the officers of their government—and did it willingly.

So let's not indulge in any hysteria about not being appreciated but settle down vigorously to following orders.

Those orders to the enlisted men of the national guard to show up regularly for drill or be court-martialed would be received better if the government had lived up to its obligation towards the guardsmen. The way the local militia has been used would be scandalous even in Russia of the old regime. So far the men of the local regiments have not received a cent of their 1916 pay, to say nothing of anything they may have coming for the first six months of the present year.—Advertiser.

This does seem rather tough. It calls so vividly to mind the close relation between the hardships of the followers of Washington at Valley Forge and the horrors of having to turn out regularly for drill in Honolulu.



"KEEP ALIVE PROMOTION BODY"

"By all means keep alive the position of secretary of the Hawaii Promotion Committee," declared Albert P. Taylor, secretary of the committee who has tendered his resignation to take effect in September, in an interview with the Star-Bulletin today.

To do away with that position now, declares Mr. Taylor, would be virtually the undoing of a work that it has taken years to build up; a work that was given its first real impetus by the late H. P. Wood, who was secretary of the committee for many years prior to his death, and which has been carried forward to the extent where Hawaii is now known in every large city in the United States.

"It has taken years," says Mr. Taylor, "to make people believe that the Promotion Committee is not an organization promoting some sort of a deal; that it is a bureau of information for the Hawaiian Islands, and purely an organization which works to aid the tourist and the prospective visitor to these islands."

But this incorrect impression has been gradually wiped out, he says, and today the Hawaii Promotion Committee is the first place looked to when information regarding the territory is wanted.

"I think it would be a grave mistake to do away with the position of secretary of the committee," Mr. Taylor adds. "Someone is needed to direct the great work of publicity and information dissemination that has been built up."

License Inspector "Pop" Hutton is a walking and working illustration of the statement that "as the twig is bent so it will grow." He had "a bent" for detective work and has become a fair master of the profession, in spite of the fact that his first occupation as a boy was that of an architect's draughtsman.

The license inspector was reminded of this the other day while gazing at a drawing of a future skyscraper for Honolulu. The architect had included an imposing chimney from which smoke was pouring in great volume. "That's what I did the first time I ever drew plans for a house," the license inspector said. "Naturally," he added, "my smokestack and its smoke didn't fit with the rest of the drawing and I got called into the boss' room for a lecture, phrased in three syllable words." It wasn't long afterward that he decided he was out out for a detective and not an architect.

"But I never forgot that lecture. On my first visit to Honolulu I went up Manoa valley for a look around. All the time I was there something seemed to be wrong with all the houses. On my way back I saw one lone house with a chimney. Then I knew it was the absence of chimneys on the other houses which made them appear strange to my miffed eyes," Pop says.

A simple matter that, but rather good proof that the license inspector does possess deductive powers.

Sheriff William Rice, who was in town this week on registration work, tells a story on Chris Holt, his clerk at the Lihue office.

Rice was not the other day by a fearful old Portuguese man who walked that his young son was lost, probably drowned in the treacherous waters of a Lihue creek. The lad had been climbing for mangoes in trees that overhung the stream and had failed to come home at the appointed hour.

The sheriff immediately summoned Clerk Holt and told him of the old man's plight, and the two decided the waters of that stream had better be inspected. Holt went down to the stream, disrobed himself and began diving. Rice gave instructions from the bank above.

After Holt had been on his search so long that he was beginning to feel like a water-logged U-boat, a crackling in the bushes was heard and a small Portuguese lad made his appearance with a string of fish.

"What 'y'doin' down there?" said the lad.

"I'm hunting for you," said Holt, and from the glint in the clerk's eyes the lad decided he'd better be getting home.

They call Chris the "diver" now at Lihue.

The night blooming cereus hedge running around the Punahou campus will be in bloom again within the next two or three days. The buds have reached a considerable size and will be out shortly.

That this is the largest night blooming cereus hedge in the world, is the boast that the school has made for a long time. It extends between three and four hundred yards along the wall on Punahou street and about 300 yards along Wilder avenue on the south side of the campus.

The flower is unusually large and beautiful and blooms only at night. It is yellow in the center and its leaves turn almost to white, so it is plainly visible in the dark. The plant that it grows on is a creeping cactus and covers the rough stone wall around the campus.

TURTLE SOUP A LA DOYLE

"Turtle Soup, Chester Doyle 25."

Thus reads an item on the luncheon menu of the St. Francis hotel, San Francisco, for July 10, and apparently Chester A. Doyle, proprietor of the famous Nikko in Young street, raconteur and Japanese interpreter in circuit court, is spending his two-months' vacation at the big coast city hotel.

If mainland newspaper reports are correct, July 10 followed the day when "Chester" garbed in frock coat and high silk hat, led a Hawaiian turtle through the lobby of the St. Francis, presented it to the manager for the making of soup, the recipe for which is under lock and key at Nikko, and incidentally furnished a column or so of "live stuff" for each of the San Francisco newspapers.

"Major-General" Doyle expects to return to Honolulu this month. Writing to friends here recently, he is reported to have said:

"Please scout all rumors that I contemplate matrimony before returning to Honolulu. I prefer a bachelor's life at Nikko, where Stella, the monkey, waves her Irish flag and screeches for the Allies."

WAS PLANNING PUBLIC LUNcheon

F. J. Green, executive officer of the central board of registration, has discovered the most generous woman in Honolulu. She was laying plans to feed every person who registered in her precinct, and the precinct was a large one.

When the word came out that Red Cross workers were to furnish meals to the clerks and registrars on July 31, this woman gained the idea that all the registrars as well were to be fed, and was getting ready for the day accordingly.

Luckily the woman learned the true extent of the Red Cross offer and is now measuring her larder accordingly. Anyway, says Officer Green, it shows the spirit of Honolulu women, and I have no doubt if the call had come they would have been capable of the herculean task this lady was planning for.

PERSONALITIES

MRS. NEWBERGER, owner of the Boston Store in Chicago, is visiting at the Volcano this week.

MISS JESSIE KENNEDY returned to Honolulu this morning with her father, J. A. Kennedy.

E. E. BOYUM of Hahaione, Maui, is visiting with Mrs. Boyum, who is spending the summer in Honolulu.

A. L. CASTLE, of the law firm of Castle & Withington, has gone to the Big Island to spend a brief vacation.

FRED L. WALDRON writes from Alaskan waters: "Nearing Skagway. Will turn soon to avoid hitting the North Pole."

MR. AND MRS. P. T. CUMBERSON, Miss Betty and William Cumberson were incoming passengers on the Wilhelmina this morning.

A. M. BROWN, city and county attorney, returned Saturday from Hawaii where he had been for the past 10 days.

MRS. DUNLEIGH COREY, wife of a naval officer stationed on this island, was an arrival in Honolulu yesterday morning by an Oceanic liner.

F. E. BLAKE, manager of the Hawaiian Electric Co., has gone to Hawaii to spend a few days with his family at the Volcano house.

FRANK BALDWIN and party of Maui, who spent 10 days at Kilauea Volcano, returned to the Valley Island last night on the Mauna Kea from Hilo.

ROBERT C. LYDECKER, librarian of the public archives, will leave on the Wilhelmina July 31 for the mainland. He plans a vacation trip to New York.

JOHN NEILL sends a card from Colorado Springs: "Went through Garden of the Gods. Beautiful sight. Feeling fine. Best regards to all. Be home in September."

JOHN EFFINGER will leave on the Matsonia tomorrow on a business trip to San Francisco. He will visit his family in Berkeley and return about the end of August.

OVER 2,000 MEN

Have Been Added to Oahu's Population

Reached By Publicity.

These New Men in the army came from towns where they look to Paid Publicity for store news.

College Men, boys from the stores and the trades are in the ranks of these new comers.

They Are Here for the business of the army, but they are also interested in the business of the town.

They Have Needs and are naturally interested in knowing where to get what they want.

Merchants can meet the demands and perform service in doing it.

Paid Publicity Will Do It.

The general circulation of the Star-Bulletin on July 18 was 6647

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

The night is full of mystic sounds, Strange voices call, I know not whence I'd like to be a big black cat



MRS. R. H. ANDERSON and daughter, Miss Catherine Anderson, were arriving passengers by an Oceanic liner yesterday. Mrs. Anderson is the wife of an army officer stationed on Oahu.

MRS. JACOB OGDENSTEIN is sailing on the Matsonia tomorrow for San Francisco. While away she will visit Mr. and Mrs. M. I. Silva of this city, who are making an extended stay at Alameda, Cal.

MRS. H. S. CRANE and her two children, Mary and Harry, returned to Honolulu this morning on the Wilhelmina, after having spent the past eight months on the mainland. They were met at the boat by Mr. Crane.

DR. DONALD H. CURRIE, surgeon and director of the U. S. Leprosy Investigation station here and on Molokai for several years, leaves tomorrow for Boston, to become head of the U. S. Public Health service in that port.

MISS MONICA CLAREY, a New Francisco girl, who has been visiting relatives in Honolulu, sails tomorrow on the Matsonia to join a California unit of the American Red Cross which is going to France for service. She has been commissioned as a lieutenant.

DR. R. W. ANDERSON, accompanied by Mrs. Anderson and their daughter, Ruth, leave for the mainland on Wednesday and will go to Ithaca, N. Y., where he will visit his son, Alexander Anderson, who is in training for military service.

MRS. D. FORBES and daughter, Miss Blodwyn Forbes, arrived on the Mauna Kea this morning from Hilo and will sail on the Matsonia for San Francisco, where Miss Forbes will enter a training class in one of the big hospitals, with the intention of becoming a trained nurse. They are the wife and daughter of Manager Forbes of the Waialae plantation, on the Big Island.

MR. and MRS. J. E. BOYLE, published of the Paradise of the Pacific, returned from a pleasure and business trip to California by an Oceanic liner yesterday. They enjoyed an 8-day motor trip in Southern California by the coast route, returning by the inland route, with a side trip to Yosemite valley. Mrs. Berkeley's wife of a construction engineer with the California highway commission returned with them as their guest for a visit to the islands.

HONOLULU REAL ESTATE

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