

THE HAWAIIAN STAR

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WALTER G. SMITH, EDITOR

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ALOHA.

The Shriners are as welcome to Honolulu as the flowers that bloom in the spring. This city has had some of them before, from overseas, and knows its guests; and is as happy in extending its greeting as the visiting Shriners can be in receiving it. And the weather, which has lately been unpropitious, falls in with the order of the day and does its part in bestowing summer cheer.

In thinking over all they have seen and felt, the Shriners, when they return home, will know that they have been to a shrine indeed—a shrine of Nature, one of hospitality and one of friendship. Nature here is always in an inviting mood. In the midst of storm it quickly breaks into sunshine; its winds are never biting and they turn soon to caresses; its rains are never cold. Hospitality is native to the soil. The first white people who ever landed here, poor castaway Spaniards on a palm-fringed beach, were taken to the aboriginal heart and became one with the people that cared for them. Captain Cook, the real discoverer, met nothing but good-will until he abused it and trampled it underfoot. When the missionaries came there was little the natives would not share with them. And friendship—let it speak for itself, as it has always done in these summer islands. Its sanctuary is here, where the alchemy of sea and sunshine and fragrant breezes soften the heart and soothe the spirit.

But perhaps it was needless to detail this. The Shriners will find all of it in the one Hawaiian word of simple greeting: Aloha!

STATEHOOD?

The Legislature has asked for Statehood, but on that account no one need hasten to set his house in order so that he may be ready to welcome it. New Mexico, because of its mixed population and because Spanish was spoken in its Legislature, struggled sixty years before Congress would take up the question seriously, and Arizona, because of its nomadic inhabitants and its small number of white permanent ones, had to wait nearly as long for the passage of a Statehood bill. The admission of Nevada, with less than 40,000 inhabitants, was a war measure, required by the dire need of the Lincoln administration for a stronger support in the Senate. Otherwise Nevada would have remained a Territory, perhaps until now. Alaska, vast and rich as it is, has not yet been constituted as a Territory. If Statehood is possible for it, it is far away.

So there does not appear to be much hope now for such a change in the political status of Hawaii. We may, indeed, have to accept a military relation instead, for the reasons which brought about annexation were mainly reasons of strategy. Or, it is possible that we shall finally come under some plan of government headed by a colonial secretary and inclusive of Alaska, the Philippines, Porto Rico, Tutuila, Guam and the Panama strip. Any of these strike The Star as more probable than Statehood in a place where there are twenty-two nationalities represented, with non-Americans being in the vast majority.

However, if Statehood for Hawaii is ever practicable it is as good a time to start the movement now as later. In fact, it may serve to bring the question of future status up in such a form as to give the Statehood advocates a clear view of what they have to meet.

DOES IT MEAN EXPANSION?

The Mexican insurgents are having their own way in the northern district of Lower California and it is cabled that their commander, General Leyva, will soon occupy Ensenada and proclaim a new government. Ensenada, a roadstead port eighty miles south of San Diego, California, is the capital of the district, La Paz, 600 miles south and in about the latitude of Honolulu, being the principal city and the capital of the southern jurisdiction. What, if anything, the insurgents have done at La Paz is not known at Ensenada, as there is no communication between the two points, either by steamer, rail or wire. The place, unlike Ensenada, is one which Diaz can easily garrison. To convey troops to Ensenada he has hitherto availed himself of the railway system of the United States by courtesy of the American government. In a state of civil war permission to do so might be withdrawn. At any rate, President Diaz has not used the privilege to meet the present emergency.

The idea of proclaiming a new government at Ensenada may merely mean that the Maderist regime for all Mexico will be formulated there; or it may mean that General Leyva will set up a republic. If so, there will be no getting away from the opinion that he is secretly acting, by the Texas precedent, in the interest of the United States or of great foreign landholders whom the annexation of the Peninsula would enrich. For Lower California, which is geographically as much a part of the United States as Florida, is a possession which has long been coveted. More than half a century ago Filibuster Walker took, but could not hold it. Various abortive plans of a similar character followed. The territory is wanted by the expansionists, not only because of its geographical relation to this country and its strategic nearness to the Canal, but because it holds the outlet of the Colorado river, commands the Gulf of California and contains Magdalena bay, of the lease of which the United States was lately deprived. Further than this it is almost virgin soil, as good, for the most part, as California itself. Its climate is magnificent. Its watershed, running from the snow-capped San Pedro Martyr range towards the sea, makes a vast semi-tropical agriculture possible. The soil covers precious and useful metals, gold and copper. On the Eastern side the Rothschilds have a copper plant at Santa Rosario. In the Gulf are pearl fisheries. And the inhabitants of the great territory—one nearly as large as California itself—number scarcely 3,000. Here indeed is a rich country for Uncle Sam if he wants to take it—a land without a race problem, fit to hold millions of people, inviting to enterprise, full of potential wealth.

What will be General Leyva's course? If he sets up an entirely new government then Lower California is likely to become American. Even if he does not, and anarchy increases in Mexico, our nation may benevolently assimilate. From the point of view of practical statesmanship would it not be mistaken to let such an opportunity go by?

No wonder the country will celebrate the birth of the man who couldn't tell a lie.

Monastir had a massacre not long ago. Now she has an earthquake. The real estate business at Monastir must be commencing to feel it.

One hundred and seventy-nine years ago today some Virginia women went to the back door and inquired if it was a boy.

Will the republic of Lower California be the next place on the political map?

The Star is now able to supplement its interesting letters from

Uncle Walt The Poet Philosopher

When I was young I wasted time in sweating o'er the prose and rhyme, of grand old bards and sages, men world-famed as masters of the pen. When these old masters had a thought they hid it 'neath a ton of rot, and one must dig and claw and rake, to find the meaning of each break. The highbrows told me I must scratch around that verbal garden-patch if I would store my youthful mind with thought-gems, brilliant and refined. And all that work was thrown away; and now that I am bald and gray, no longer by ambition fired, the grand old writers make me tired. I do not care how great his fame, I care not for a poet's game, unless he makes his meaning clear; if I must dig for half a year, to find what he is driving at, I'll throw his volume to the cat. There is no sense in writing dope that makes the reader dig and grope. The writer who is truly great is he who dishes up his freight of burning thoughts in words so plain that any man with half a brain gets wise to what he has to say, and reads and puts his book away. The skillful craftsman turns his hand to writing things men understand.

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WALT MASON.

San Francisco with some of equal value from Washington.

Evidently Limantour has an uncensored wire.

We are all "Sunny Jims" today.

LITTLE INTERVIEWS

REV. DR. SCUDDER—I think that Statehood is one of the best things that could happen to Hawaii.

GEORGE LYCURGUS—It's hard luck that the High Sheriff should have got all the compliments for a dinner given by me.

PERCY HUNTER—I wish that the trams ran all night here, so that when your motor-car breaks down, you can get a ride home.

E. A. DOUTHITT—Just watch out for the Elks' Hold-Up Court. There's a lot of people going to be fined for things, some who least expect it.

MANUEL REES—I have been in the hack business here since 1879 and might have been worth twice what I am if I had kept away from boom-scar stocks.

MARSHAL HENDRY—The natives along shore are still making a good thing from coal let loose from the wreck of the Helga.

JUDGE EDINGS—There are a number of Southern officers in garrison here, some of them bearing names that were famous in the days of the Confederacy.

J. D. CAMERON—I am arranging to organize a fishing club. It is a wonder this classic recreation is not more

appreciated in these islands where such a variety of fish abound.

COL. J. H. BOYD—The Hawaiians on the dredger work are well paid and well looked after. There is a great number of them and but few Japanese. The same is true of all the Federal work, which has proved a boon to the native workmen.

LEM ABLES—They needn't tell me, either, that chickens can't be profitably raised here. Why, this is a chicken country. Before the mongoose came wild chickens and turkeys were plentiful. Why shouldn't tame chickens and turkeys be so now, if they are looked after and protected?

DAN RENEAR—I will join the "Come-Back Club" when I get through with my business on the Coast. I suppose I am eligible for membership, though really I look upon Honolulu as my home. I was only a youngster when I came here first.

AUTOMOBILE OFFICER WILTON—I had to arrest Captain Wibur on Saturday evening, though I hadn't any fear that he would put his threat into execution. However, some of the military officers make it hard for us to get along with them, so an example must be made occasionally.

SHRINERS HERE

(Continued from Page 1.)

customs officials assured him that all was right and Sunny Jim, who had waited expectantly with one leg over the deck rail, leaped nimbly on board and in a few moments was enthusiastically hugging Imperial Potentate Fred. A. Hines, George Filmer, Lou Winsor and a host of others. The half-a-dozen Shriners composing the reception committee were lost amid the crowd of visitors, and the greetings exchanged were the heartiest imaginable. It was a treat to see the cordiality which existed between the brother Shriners.

The Shriners gathered along the deck on the starboard side watching the city gradually unfold itself to view. At that hour the shore line was hidden from sight, but the dark green peaks and the ragged edge of the mountains showed out sharply. Cityward the smokestacks showed plainly and by degrees the contour of the land became apparent. The Shriners were loud in their exclamations of delight at the scene being unfolded to them, and those who were making their initial trip to these islands went into ecstasies over the beautiful prospect which was unveiled before them.

Musical Greeting.

As the launch Kulamann II, flag-bedecked and firing a salute from a miniature cannon on the fore deck, came steaming round the Wilhelmina, followed a short while afterwards by the tug Intrepid, with its throng of local Shriners, cheers broke out on the Wilhelmina, cheers which were enthusiastically responded to by those on the launch and tug. The entry into the harbor itself was in the nature of a triumphal march. The launch Kulamann II and the Intrepid preceded the Wilhelmina, and the bunting on the Matson liner made a brave show. On the forepeak the Shriners' banner majestically waved in the light breeze which prevailed, and from each of the three masts strings of flags fluttered. On the aftermast the Wilhelmina's flag hung, and amidships, suspended from the peak and main mast, was an illuminated design bearing the one

word "Shriners."

To the strains of the music from the band on the Intrepid the procession slowly wended its way down the channel and the Wilhelmina gracefully swung round to the Matson dock, on which the local Shriners had gathered in great force. The visitors lined the rail and as the vessel drew close to the dock hundreds of red, white and blue paper streamers were showered down from the ship's deck into the outstretched hands of the welcoming gathering on the dock. Most of the visitors wore red leis, and many of those on the dock had leis waiting to adorn their visiting friends.

Had Jolly Trip.

There is no doubt that the visitors were always getting at me, and I had

are a jolly lot of people. On all sides one heard that the trip had been the best on record. Captain Johnson was enthusiastic about it. "We have been fortunate in having good weather all the way," he said to the representative of the Star, "and we have been in company with the Siberia ever since we left. Captain Zeeder was kind enough to keep alongside when he could have gone ahead at any time. And you can say this for me that in all the years that I have been traveling across the Pacific I never saw or never heard of such a bunch as I have on now. They are certainly the Princes and Princesses of the world. That is the way I feel, and I am sure it is the way everybody on board feels. We had a lovely trip, and ninety-nine per cent of the people on board want to stay another week."

Captain Johnson's remarks were borne out by the members of the Imperial Divan who were seen by the Star representative. There are six Imperial Potentates on board, and each of them had something to say regarding the trip.

Hines Saw a Shark.

Fred. A. Hines, Imperial Potentate, said: "This being THE event of my regime, I have been looking forward to it with a great deal of anticipation for several months, and everything so far, welcome included, is beyond my expectations. I am wearing a badge," and the Imperial Potentate pointed to a ribbon in his coat, "which says 'everyone is happy in Hawaii' and I believe it is true."

At that moment, gazing over the rail, Imperial Potentate Hines saw a shark swimming a few feet below the surface, and laughingly remarked: "Even the sharks come out to welcome us!"

Sunny Jim was not to be outdone, and he shook his head sadly as he replied to the observation with "We had them all corralled, but that one must have escaped."

"This is the sixty-first temple that I have visited," continued the Imperial Potentate, for I have been to sixty temples in North America. Say, do you know we have sixteen states represented in this bunch," he suddenly asked, breaking away from his story, only to resume again: "We are all satisfied," he concluded, "that Sunny Jim McCandless has more influence with the rulers of the elements than we ever imagined." But at this point Sunny Jim seized the Imperial Potentate and led him away to meet other of the welcoming body.

Found an Eden.

Frederick R. Smith, the Oriental Guide, said the trip had been a most delightful one, the appointments being perfect from start to finish. "My wife and babies are here with me, and we have had a delightful time since we left our home in Rochester, New York," he said. "They say 'Nobody loves a fat man,' but I have had a splendid time all the way over. I am delightedly surprised with the fact that six days away from San Francisco we should find this little Eden, this bright oasis in the Pacific. It makes me feel good after six days in a narrow bunk, with my ribs resting on the cross-bars."

One Happy Family.

William S. Brown, Imperial Treasurer, remarked that the trip was most delightful. "Some of the ladies," he added, "who are not good sailors counted on being sick, and did not want to be disappointed, so they got sick anyway. We have been one happy family all the way, but I didn't have any friends on board. They were always getting at me, and I had

to suffer; that is why I am getting off here." But Treasurer Brown's laugh belied the implied hardship. "It is remarkable that one can come from snow to sunshine in so short a space of time," he concluded.

Here Years Ago.

Past Imperial Potentate Lou B. Winsor, who instituted the Aloha temple here ten years ago, and who is now returning for the first time since then, remarked that he was delighted to get back to this oasis again. "You can't put it on too thick to express my delight at getting back here and meeting my old friends like Dr. Wood, Dr. Gossman and Sunny Jim McCandless," he said.

Magnificent Trip.

Past Imperial Potentate George H. Green, U. S. Marshal at Dallas, Texas, said: "We have had one most magnificent trip. I had to come 2100 miles before starting from San Francisco, but it has been delightful all the way."

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NOTICE.

Honolulu Rapid Transit & Land Company.

Beginning with the hour fixed for the Floral Parade, Wednesday, Feb. 22nd, and continuing until after the Parade has passed the corner of King and Nuuanu streets, east bound King street and east bound Liliha and Emma street cars will be turned back at that point, and West bound King street cars will be turned back at King and Punchbowl streets; Liliha and Emma street cars west bound will be operated so as not to interfere with the Parade, and during its passage on King street, will not proceed beyond the intersection of Alakea and King streets until the parade has passed that point.

During the formation of the Parade and until after it has passed, Hotel and Nuuanu streets, Hotel street cars, west bound, will proceed to the Capitol grounds only, and there turn back. West bound cars on the Punahou line will be operated to Fort and King streets only, during the passage of the Parade at this point.

Nuuanu Valley cars will not be operated on Beretania street during the passage of the Parade on this street between Nuuanu and Fort streets.

For the purpose of transporting passengers to the viewing field, (Alexander Field) extra cars will be operated on the King street and Hotel street lines to Pawa Junction only. Passengers will transfer to cars on Alexander street operating to Wilder avenue only.

Punahou cars, regular and extra, east bound, will go to Manoa Junction only.

The track on Wilder avenue, between Manoa Junction and Alexander street, will be reserved for storage purposes.

C. G. BALLENTYNE,

Manager, H. R. T. & L. Co. Honolulu, February 21st, 1911.

Jas. W. Pratt

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