

# THE HAWAIIAN STAR

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WALTER G. SMITH, EDITOR

THURSDAY, JUNE 15, 1911.

The Governor could make no mistake in ordering a public holiday for cleaning the town. A full day is needed for the work if it is to be done thoroughly; and the telegraphed news that the task had the Governor's approval and assistance, and that a spotless town had resulted, would go far to reassure mainland tourists who wish to come here.

## WOODROW WILSON, COLLEGE PRESIDENT.

Apropos of Woodrow Wilson's candidacy, it is a noteworthy fact that this country has not commonly looked for administrative statesmen among college presidents. As a rule the man who typifies the aristocracy of learning is not deemed available in an election which turns on the likes and dislikes of the masses. So it has become a rule to lead the college president who wants a vacation in public office or is available for public service, into the diplomatic field. In that sphere men like Woodrow Wilson have shone; but even ex-Embassador Andrew D. White, who has often been mentioned for high executive preferment could never pass the purely political tests. Dr. Eliot might, if he wanted to, succeed Whitelaw Reid as Ambassador to England, but able as he is, nobody would think of him for President. No one has ever suggested Benjamin Ide Wheeler or David Starr Jordan for Governor of California. Woodrow Wilson is of course some exception to the rule, but "the people" outside of his state have not shown any particular interest in his goings and coming. Nor, for that matter, have the academic classes, who feel towards him somewhat as Wendell Phillips did toward the historian Motley when the latter accepted a commission from the President—that he had "dusked the clear mirror of his scholar life." Admirable as Mr. Wilson is in his sphere, he does not, as we say, appeal to the voters. A little coterie made up of Colonel Harvey of Harper's Weekly, and some Princeton men are booming him, but there is no more than a polite response anywhere outside of New Jersey—none at all from those who elect presidents of the United States. What the people want are men not set apart from them as college presidents and great scholars are; and our political history shows that the men who come nearest to their own kind or the men that voice their prejudices against class, are the ones they nominate and elect. Lincoln, Cleveland, Garfield, McKinley and Roosevelt are examples. In a very small way Garfield was a college president, but he had been a canal driver and a soldier and was free from deference to those counsels of perfection which lead people to think that college presidents live in a little world of their own and do not know much about practical things. Lincoln, the rail splitter, is the elective type; and Roosevelt, whose popularity lasted a long time, never made his college life prominent in his career but caught the public eye by his rough riding, his soldiering, his reform spirit and his attacks on rich malefactors. If the Democrats name a winning candidate for President it is more likely to be a quiet, business-like and successful people's governor like Harmon or Dix or a vigorous commoner like Clark, than the cryptic scholar whose mysterious degrees would string behind his name in a campaign like the well-tagged tail of a mandarin's ridiculous kite.

## THREE HOURS TO CLEAN TOWN.

It is reported in this morning's newspaper that a clique of the Honolulu Chamber of Commerce considers that a half holiday, commencing at 1 o'clock, will allow sufficient time for the cleaning of this dirty town. One member said that anyone who wished to do so, could go out into the streets and do all the sweeping and cleaning he wanted to, but that he himself saw no reason why the sacred office arrangements of the big business houses should be disturbed on that account.

Possibly the gentleman referred to, with his large staff of servants, may be keeping his own extensive premises in tip-top condition, and fails to see any necessity whatsoever for the cleaning up of Honolulu. Others, however, who have made a close study of the subject, and who understand the magnitude of the job to be performed, do not agree with his rather gratuitous remarks.

If employees are to be allowed to knock off work at one o'clock only on Saturday afternoon, then in that case it will be as well to drop the whole affair. It would be two o'clock before a start could be made, and this paper knows of no one at interest who could devise any workable plan to clean the Asiatic town, the unsavory districts of Iwilei, Kewalo and Kakaako, the narrow crowded lanes of Punchbowl district, not to mention other unsanitary spots well known to the Board of Health, between the hours of two and five of one afternoon.

According to the clique of the Chamber of Commerce, health conditions here are about all right. It would be interesting in this conclusion to learn how many deaths have occurred during the past five years at the different plantations throughout the islands from typhoid fever—a filth disease.

## PRISONERS AND STREET WORK.

Some of the county prisoners were not sentenced to hard labor and so may work or not as they desire. If they want work they ought to have it, but not a right to dictate where they shall be employed. Work is a favor to them and it helps pay for their board. They have no cause to expect money for it also, and as they are prisoners they should be compelled to obey orders while they are working. In case they wish to stay behind the bars, instead, that is their privilege. But their option ends with their choice between exercise or idleness. As for their "striking" the obvious cure for that is the dark cell and the bread and water.

In this connection, if the prisoners elect to work, we see no merit in putting them where they are least needed and keeping them from tasks, such as properly cleaning the streets, which the right committee of the supervisors choose to neglect. They are not doing "citizen labor" any harm when they don't interfere with that element. If the noble voters were even pretending to clean gutters and pull weeds, we should advise sending the prisoners somewhere else, so that our honored hoe-and-pick politicians might not be affronted with the sight of real industry and go on a strike themselves. But are the gutters to stay choked and the weeds to keep on growing that some ward statesman may strike an attitude and say that citizen "labor"—which gets about everything there is now in an appropriation that could be half as large if each workmen did a real day's work—are being "deprived of their rights."

New York thinks it worth while to telegraph around the world that it has a case of cholera in port. But up to the hour of going to press no word has come about swimming being stopped at Coney Island.

If the Supreme Court of Liberia follows the English fashion of white wigs and scarlet gowns for its high judges, here's hoping that Mr. Justice Stewart will send on his official photograph.

If the good old times were back again what a lot of Honolulu candidates there would be for gold lace billets at the coronation.

The compliment paid Mr. Dole by the Lord Chief Justice of England was one that honored both.

Mr. Bryan's decision not to run next year is another bad sign for the Republicans.

Governor Frear isn't bothered enough yet to buy flypaper.

# Uncle Walt The Poet Philosopher

The boy stood on the burning deck—an orator was he; and in that scent of fire and wreck he spoke quite fluently. "The men who hold the public snaps should all be fired," he cried; CASABIANCA "they should make room for worthy chaps who wait their turn outside. True virtue always stands without, and vainly yearns and toils, while wickedness in office shouts, and passes round the spoils. One rule should govern our fair land—a rule that's bound to win; all office holders should be canned, to let some new ones in. All people usefully employed at forge, in mill or shop, should know that labor's null and void—man's duty is to yawn. The farmer should forsake his plow, the harness man his straps; the blacksmith should get busy now, and look around for snaps. Why should the carpenter perform, when we have homes enough; why should producers round us swarm, when statesmen are the stuff? Why should we put up ice or hay, or deal in clothes or meat, when politicians point the way that leads to Easy street?" There came a burst of thunder sound; the boy—O where was he? Ask of the winds that all around with lungs bestrewed the sea.

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# LITTLE INTERVIEWS

**SURVEYOR WALL**—I am now getting out plans for the reclamation of Kewalo between Ward and South streets.

**ED TOWSE**—Mr. Starrett, the man who is coming to advise about a market superintendent's work, is due on July 7.

**SECRETARY MOTT-SMITH**—This is one for the best places I know of in which to meet eminent men on their travels.

**GEORGE LYCURGUS**—No more celery and little else is grown at the Volcano House. The new pests have got the better of us.

**WILL J. COOPER**—As secretary of the Clean-up Day committee I am finding out that it is going to be a very large proposition.

**A. J. WIRTZ**—Nearly all important business is done by wire nowadays. You can drive a bargain a whole lot better by telegraph than by mail.

**MAYOR FERN**—The building ordinance, you say? Well, I may sign it and again I may not. Perhaps I shall need the whole ten days to consider.

**CHARLEY WILSON**—The supervisors are acting like a lot of children in their public quarreling over small matters. Why can't they settle the petty details among themselves?

**CLIFF MAYNE**—There is a pitcher on the Coast who has got a new ball. He calls it the sneeze ball. When it gets near the batter it makes him sneeze, and he cannot hit it.

**SUPERVISOR KRUGER**—The snuffing out plans for the reclamation of Kewalo between Ward and South streets. The county will clean the streets and property owners must clean their sidewalks.

**JAILER ASCH**—It is only fair to let the prisoners who are volunteer workers on the roads have twenty-five cents a day remuneration. Some of them have families to support. It is a good plan, anyhow, to let them earn a few dollars for use when they are released.

**JOHN MARTIN**—There will be a great deal of jewelry worn on the street in Lamon coronation day. At the Queen's jubilee I bought twelve ornaments for one penny, including sleeve buttons. The man told me he would guarantee 'em for three days if I wouldn't rub against anybody or go about in a strong wind. I kept this advice in mind and wore the jewelry all through the festivities. It attracted notice, too.

**ALFRED EAMES**—I hope something will be done with the appropriation to send a man abroad for the parasites that prey on our common agricultural pests. Why not get George Compere of California to go, the man who discovered in India the parasite of the house fly? And then there is the famous Koebele, who has done so much for the sugar men here and the orchardists of California. He might be had for the work.

# "Under The Coconut Tree"

By H. M. Avres.

Have you seen the branch of the lingerie tree now being exhibited in the window of the Advertiser office? Since it has been on view a number of indies have applied to Charlie Cross for cuttings and it is rumored that the bureau of agriculture and forestry intend experimenting with some young plants with the idea of finding out whether, under scientific treatment, the lingerie tree may not be induced to bear the finished articles.

The lingerie tree, one would think, would be a favorite haunt of the garter snake.

I was truly glad to note that the bright young reporter who covered the last Mauna Kea excursion for the morning paper, on his own confession, treated the trip genealogically, or, as he naively observed, in the order of succession. Suppose he had lost his nerve at the critical moment and had treated the trip parenthetically, why the consequences would have been awful to contemplate!

There were other ways, however, in which the excursion might have been treated from the descriptive standpoint. For instance, it might have been treated genealogically, that is to say convivially. Or it might have been handled genealogically, that is with occasional nips. Had shell men been working on that particular excursion it would have been eminently fitting to have reported the little jaunt' conchologically.

These are a few friendly suggestions and are offered in no carping spirit.

We call the following from an exchange:

**LOST.**  
A SPITZ dog, strayed from 1563 Nuuanu Street, 9902.

The putting into effect of the new anti-expectoration law probably preyed on the poor beast's mind.

Truth will out even in a servant's advertisement for a situation, as wit-

ness the following from a British paper:

**AUSTRALIA**—Two bards, cook-housekeeping and housemaid, wish to go to Australia with a family returning there.

**Financial note:**  
The Honolulu Lava Brick Co., is an entirely different concern from the one which recently imported that favored but faking son of the mysterious East, Kishundass, the hot-brick-hopper.

**Coronation Day's a comin'.**

Clean-up Day is on the way, Civic Day has just been mooted—Oh! there'll be the deuce to pay. There'll be days for everybody; There'll be days for everything; Pay Day, where is thy victory? Rent Day, where is thy sting?

We quote from a local daily: Maroni's mission, is to create new dishes, or at least to instruct the culinary department how to prepare new dishes. On the present trip of the Mongolla he prepared a new dish each day. The passengers were given dishes which are not to be excelled by the famous dishes at Delmonico's or the Waldorf-Astoria.

Talk about journalistic enterprise! What more do you want? A complete set of crockery with every eight lines!

In a prizefight on the mainland the other day Dixon lost to Rivers on a foul. It's a serious business—fouling rivers.

Some men die hard and others are dead easy.

John Hughes says that half the lies told about the Irish are not true.

One doesn't have to be particularly sharp to cut a figure in society.

They speak of Principal Cox's teachers these days as Kallihwhiners.

The first thing we know the prison-

ers will refuse to catch fish for the prison lunas. Better not strain their patience too much, gentlemen!

The Paris board of health in their mosquito campaign have not only made it an offence to leave empty cans lying about but have even abolished the sprightly can-can. But what's the use!

What's the matter with our city Solongs, anyway?

**WANTED.**  
GIRLS at the French laundry for ironing.

There must be a shortage in the visible crop of collars and shirts still the irons must be exercised, anyway.

I can't attend your musty meeting. I've other things to do—

There's a rainbow waiting in the valley.

And, oh! the sky is blue.

The club for me holds no attraction. And bridge can't tempt me play—

The ginger's sweet at the waterfall's feet

And I've got to get away!

# Society

(Continued from page three.)

After visiting with relatives in some of the large Eastern cities, and with her parents, the Reverend and Mrs. Goess at St. Paul, Minn., she will leave for California and sail for her home in the Hawaiian Islands the latter part of June.

An engagement which has for some time been known by the intimate friends of the young couple will be culminated on Saturday or Sunday morning, shortly before the departure of the Korea for San Francisco, when Mrs. Jennie Murray Owens will be married to Mr. Carl Kalani Hedemann, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Christian Hedemann of this city.

The wedding, which will be performed by the Rev. Canon Ault, will be private, only the relatives of the two being invited.

Miss Ella Murray, a sister of the bride, will attend her, and Mr. Heff-

mann will be attended by his brother, Mr. Oscar Hedemann, as best man.

Immediately after the ceremony the young couple will motor to the dock and board the Korea for San Francisco.

After several weeks in California they will proceed to New York, where a year will be spent, and which may be their future home.

Five Job Printing, Star Office.

# The Land of Puupueo MANOA VALLEY.

Mr. Henry E. Cooper, the owner of the land of Puupueo, has placed in our hands for sale a number of desirable house lots which we are now prepared to offer to intending purchasers.

If you want to build where you can have a perpetual view of both mountain and ocean we have seven lots from which you may select ranging in price from \$1300 to \$1650.

If you prefer to be where you can step directly from your lot to the Rapid Transit cars and still have an uninterrupted view of the valley and mountain we have sixteen lots ranging from \$1200 to \$1750 from which you may take your choice.

If you would like a less expensive lot and still have all the advantages of this location we have four from \$850 to \$1050.

If you would like to erect a mansion and desire a large lot we have two at \$7500 each.

If you want to have an opportunity to plant an orchard and otherwise indulge in the luxury of a small farmer we have several acre lots that possess all the advantages at a moderate price.

Remember that this land is served by the Rapid Transit, telephone and electric lines and water from the Makiki springs is piped directly to all the lots and the mains of the Gas Company have been recently extended to the property.

The title is perfect and warranty deeds will be given in all cases. The use of the property is however restricted to residential purposes.

Terms of payment the most favorable.

# Henry Waterhouse Trust Co.

The Office of the

# WIRELESS

is open on week days from 7 a. m. to 5:30 p. m. and on Sunday mornings from eight until ten.

**You Know**

how you want your Estate distributed.

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**WILL**

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**Hawaiian Trust Company, Limited**

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**Trent Trust Co., Ltd.**

HOUSES FOR RENT. Furnished.

|                        |          |
|------------------------|----------|
| Walkane, 3 B. R.       | \$ 30.00 |
| Peninsula, 4 B. R.     | 100.00   |
| Cor. Wilder and Makiki |          |
| Sts. 2, B. R.          | 25.00    |
| Palolo Rd, 2 B. R.     | 25.00    |
| Nuuanu Street, 6 B. R. | 75.00    |
| Hassinger St, 3 B. R.  | 75.00    |
| Young St, 2 B. R.      | 50.00    |
| Young St, 3 B. R.      | 35.00    |

Unfurnished.

|                          |       |
|--------------------------|-------|
| Aies, 3 B. R.            | 50.00 |
| Kam. IV Rd, 3 B. R.      | 25.00 |
| Waipio, 3 B. R.          | 12.00 |
| Wahiawa, 2 B. R.         | 30.00 |
| Pac. Heights Rd, 2 B. R. | 22.00 |
| Lunalilo St, 2 B. R.     | 18.00 |
| Lunalilo St, 2 B. R.     | 30.00 |
| Wilder Ave, 4 B. R.      | 35.00 |
| Beretania St, 3 B. R.    | 50.00 |
| Thurston Ave, 2 B. R.    | 37.50 |
| Lilihua St, 2 B. R.      | 18.00 |
| Karatti Lane, 4 B. R.    | 35.00 |
| Palolo Rd, 2 B. R.       | 18.00 |

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at the

**Flood Sale**

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