

HIGH JINKS AT THE DRILL SHED,

Company D and Friends Spend An Enjoyable Evening.

MUSIC, TOASTS AND BANQUET.

Interior Decorations on a Mammoth Scale—Lieutenant Jones Does Himself Honor—Original Poem by Private Ramsey—Mr. Timmons' Oration.

A great deal of speculation was indulged in during the past week or so concerning the "High Jinks" to be given by Company D in the Drill Shed. No one knew exactly what was going to happen. Some said it was going to be "Nigger Minstrels," others that it was going to be a "feed," and still others that it was going to be a "put up job."

In place of the bleak and bare walls of the Drill Shed, flags and greens of all kinds were spread about in delightful profusion, transforming the interior into a holiday appearance. A little distance from the main entrance a large American flag was draped, forming a graceful curtain between the outside darkness and the inside brightness.

After the playing of "Palolo" by the band, Company D and friends sat down to the most delightful spread that had been prepared by J. W. Chapman, the caterer. On the table of honor were two large cakes of ice, in the midst of which were frozen bouquets of various flowers.

The response was to have been made by President Dole, but that gentleman not being present, Adjutant-General Soper was called upon. The Adjutant-General presented President Dole's compliments and best wishes, and expressed his own hopes for the welfare of the community.

The band struck up "Marching Through Georgia," and every one joined in the chorus, rendering it with great gusto. The toast "To the Volunteers" was given by Lieutenant Jones, who spoke as follows:

CITIZENS AND MEMBERS OF COMPANY D:—We are here in response to that social feeling of good fellowship which is but the natural outcome and growth of companionship under circumstances like those through which we have lately passed. Ours has been an experience brought with incidents and which has brought us closer together, and from which we have drawn more or less benefit and knowledge.

volunteers did not take up arms to suppress the insurrection for personal gain; they were actuated by that higher and nobler attribute—patriotism. It was that sentiment and spirit which urged them to display the fidelity and courage, which I am proud to say was shown throughout the entire armed support of the Government; that spirit which rises in the breast of every man when his rights, his liberty, his home and the Government which protects him in the enjoyment of those rights are in danger.

A toast "To the Volunteers" was drunk. In response Lieutenant-Colonel Fisher spoke as follows: "In an instance such as this I am never offended when overlooked. I wish to dispel the idea that I am a volunteer. Gentlemen, I have been drafted into the service. [Laughter.] I might have spoken with great force had I been given the chance to warm up; but I have been placed next to an iceberg [referring to the block of ice directly in front of him, on the table], thus rendering all warmth in me impossible."

The band played "Rally 'Round the Flag." Private Timmons, as orator of the evening, was called upon next. Mr. Timmons spoke in part, as follows: "I have been placed off in one corner by myself and feel very lonely, as I should. I am called upon for an oration. An oration is an elaborate harangue that I believe describes it exactly. I can do the harangue part very well, but the elaborate is out of the question. My remarks tonight will be general and not in the nature of an oration."

Major Potter responded to the toast and spoke upon the advantages of annexation. Private Westoby, accompanied by Mr. Ordway on the guitar, sang the "P. G. Volunteers." The was heartily encored. In response to the toast, "To the Press," W. H. Coney thanked the members of Company D for the pleasant entertainment and kind treatment given to members of the fraternity.

Private Ramsey's poem was one of the principal events of the evening and created a great deal of merriment among the members of Company D. Perhaps the only ones present who sufficiently appreciated the jokes and thrusts so ably rendered. Private Ramsey stood up on a chair, and in an original manner recited the following poem:

COMPANY D. 'Tis not so very long ago—you can all remember the date— That there came a call for volunteers to protect the ship of state. The call was responded to hearty and well, the boys pressed forward in glee. And some of the bravest and best of those lads are the members of Company "D."

But soon our orders came to march, and we gave three cheers with a will. And with Captain Wall's boys of Company "B" we marched to Punchbowl Hill. Next morning, hungry and tired, we watched for the wagon with something to eat.

From Punchbowl we marched up Tantalus top, and Sherman's great march to the sea. Could not hold a candle to that midnight tramp by the gallant old Company "D." The night was as dark as an African son; not a star in the stars could be seen. As we marched along with a musical tread, with everything calm and serene.

Then all of the boys started back to camp as happy as soldiers could be. For they knew the success of the day was alone due to gallant old Company "D." To guard duty all of the boys had to go and as usual they did it up right. With never a murmur of discontent through the silent hours of night. But Private Clay the editor whom the ladies all adore. Caught cold in his whiskers one night on post so he couldn't stand guard any more.

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But he gave way to Burnett and Drummond who sang "We are Two Little Brave Boys in Blue." And all went well till Doc Clark got up and started to sing "Sweet Marie." Then Timmons fainted and all the boys rushed out, the last camp night of Company D. And Henry Wilder did not sing at all, and he's to get a gold medal I hear. For the gallant rush that he made to the front when photographer Williams was near.

But we still have Josh our funny man to keep the boys in glee. With his many trips of flights on land and air exploits on all who were recipients. But Josh has a soldier's talents too and at every call you'll see. Our jovial Josh come to the front in the ranks of Company "D."

Toastmaster Ashley thought that the song Aloha Oe, played by the band and sung by all hands, was so good that an additional piece of music would not be amiss. Accordingly, he called on Private Clarke, who sang his far-famed original version of A Spanish Cavalier, which was rendered in a continual crescendo, followed by a very rapid diminuendo. A hearty encore resulted, but no response was forthcoming.

Corporal Kennedy gave a complete history of the doings of Company D during the late rebellion. The health of the Regulars was drunk. Captain Good responded to the toast, presenting the good wishes of the body which he represented. Major McLeod, suspecting that "something was about to drop," made a break for liberty and went out the front door. He was recalled and responded to the toast, "The Staff."

Sergeant-Major Towse, of the non-commissioned staff, paid a high tribute to the ladies, whose kind treatment during the late rebellion won the gratitude of all who were recipients of the good things which they distributed so freely. The speaker proposed the health of President Dole, which was most heartily responded to by every one in the house. Three cheers were then given for the President.

Private Tucker made the prophecy that Company D would continue as brilliant in the sky of the future as she had been in that of the past. The health of the Star Spangled Banner was drunk and three cheers given. Amid cheering and shouting and the strains of Hawaii Pono, the delightful gathering broke up.

HAWAIIAN MILITARY COMPANY. President Dole to Receive Committee from Republican Club. In conformity with a resolution passed at the meeting of the Hawaiian Republican Club last Tuesday evening, Messrs. J. H. Boyd, J. U. Kawainui, G. L. Desha, J. M. Kea and C. W. Wilcox will confer with President Dole this morning and lay before him a petition from the club asking that they be allowed to form a volunteer military company from among their membership, and that the same be made a portion of the National Guard of Hawaii.

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Prize Exhibition of Land Shells.

ANY RESIDENTS, WHO MAY have collections of land shells, which they would be willing to put on public exhibition are invited to correspond with Prof. W. T. Brigham, Curator of the B. P. Bishop Museum. It is proposed to offer prizes for the best collections. The collections will be displayed in the central tables of the Museum Annex. Every possible facility will be afforded for naming and arranging the shells. The Museum will be open to the public on Fridays and Saturdays, and the collections will be on exhibition for three weeks, beginning May 10. 3930 1634-1m

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