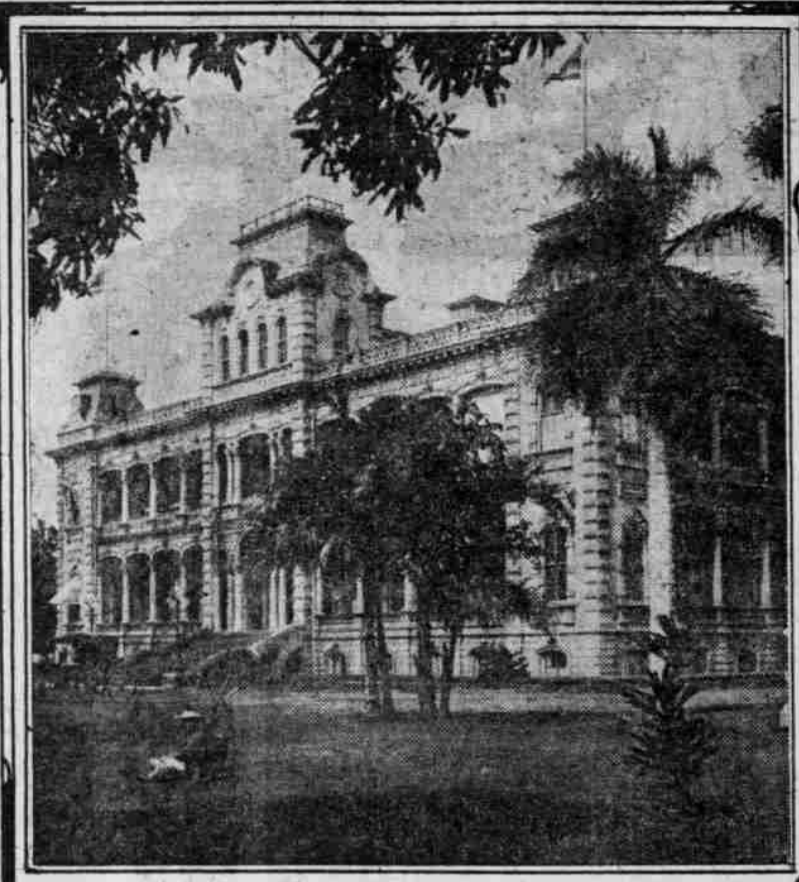


WHAT THE BOYS OF THE GREAT FLEET WILL SEE IN HAWAII AND SAMOA

HOSPITALITY AND BEAUTY, MANNERS AND CUSTOMS OF THE PARADISE OF THE MID-PACIFIC



EXECUTIVE BUILDING - HONOLULU



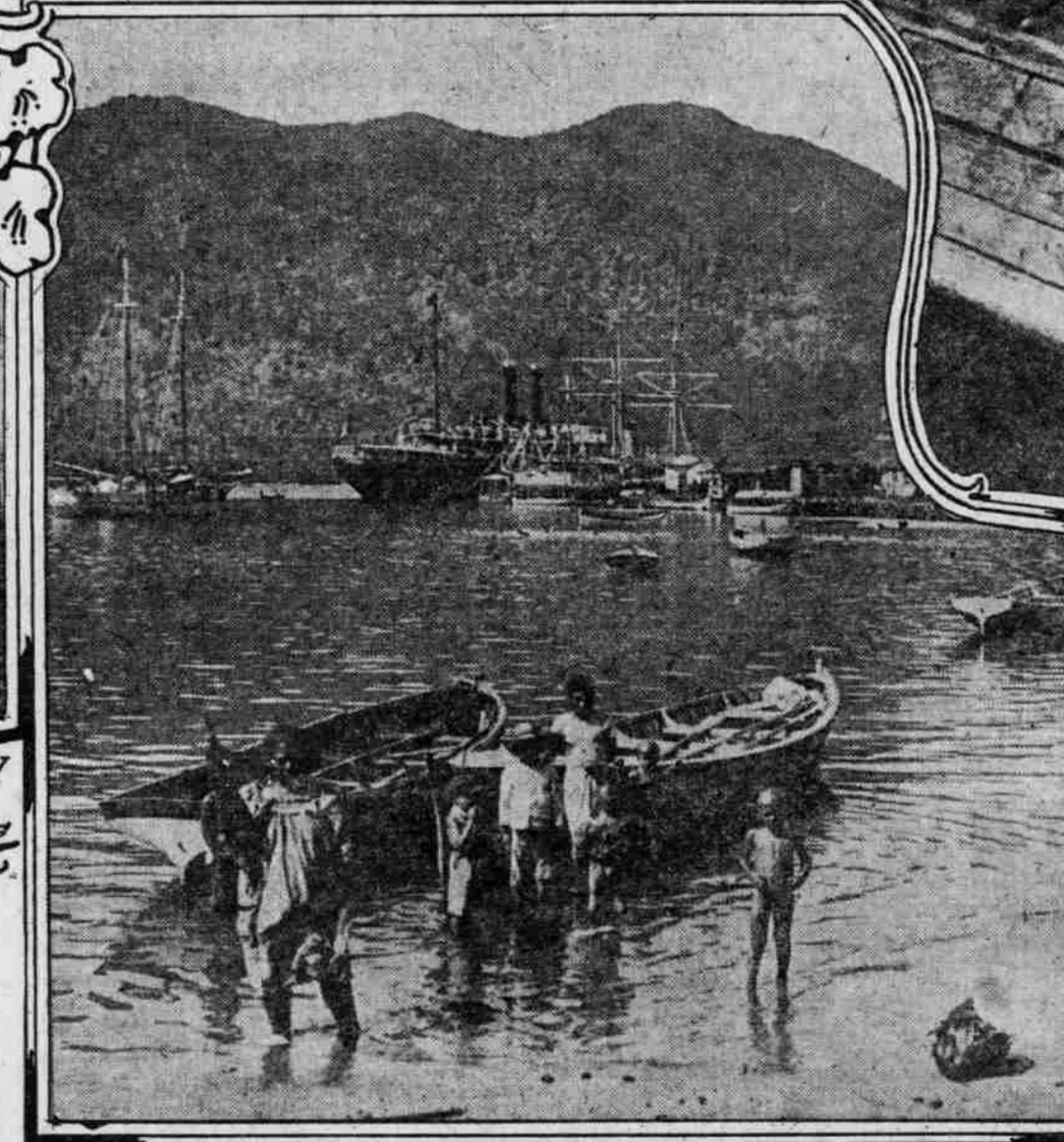
MEMBERS OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES OF THE TERRITORIAL GOVERNMENT OF HAWAII. MOST OF THESE MEN ARE FULL-BLOODED KANAKAS, WHOSE ANCESTORS WERE THE ABORIGINES OF THE ISLANDS



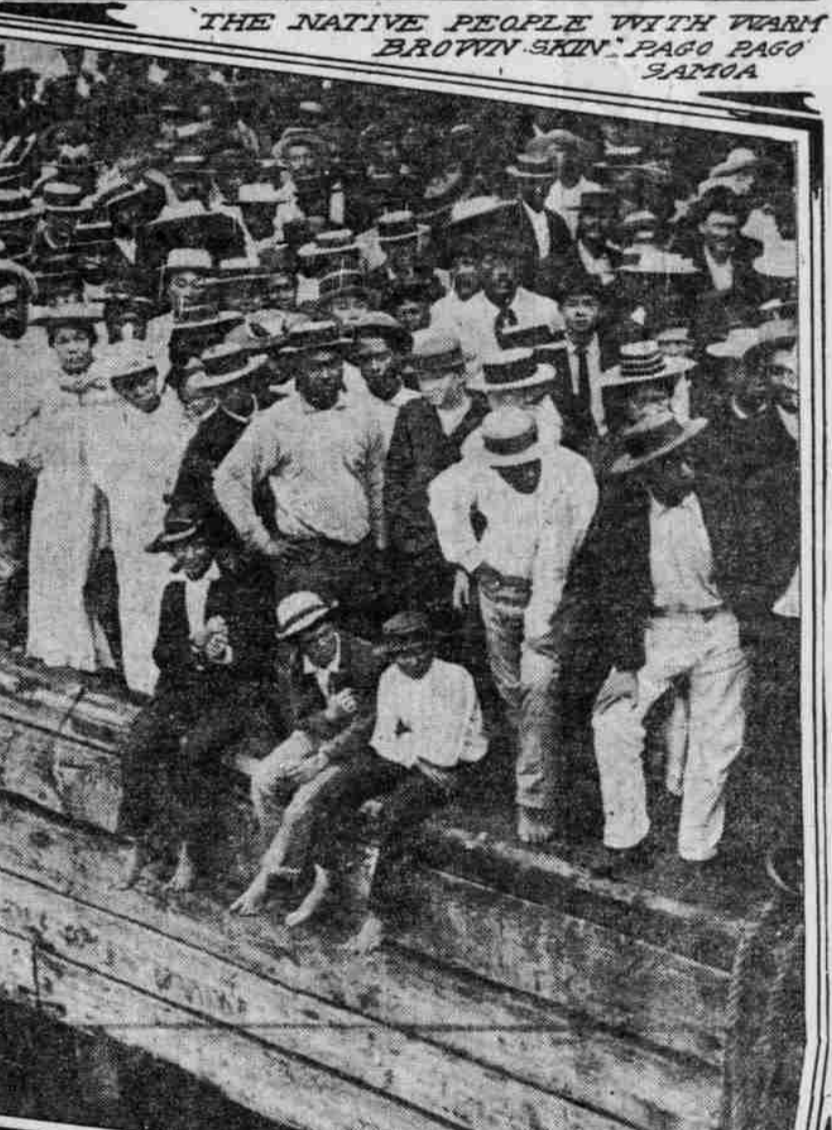
THE NATIVE PEOPLE WITH WARM BROWN SKIN. PAGO PAGO SAMOA



A BEAUTIFUL PAW-PAW PLANTATION NEAR HONOLULU, WITH JAPANESE LABORERS



NAVAL DOGE AT PAGO PAGO. WHERE JACKIES WILL LAND



THESE ARE THE BLUE-JACKETS OF THE PACIFIC FLEET WILL BE GREETED BY THE HEARTY ALOHA CROWD OF THE KANAKAS AT HONOLULU. T.H.

BY JAMES RICALTON.

THEY will see a mid-Pacific paradise peopled by a noble race whose hospitality is a proverb beautifully expressed in their own charming word of greeting, "Aloha" in the Hawaiian Islands and "Talofa" in the Samoans, signifying "Love to you" in both languages. Our "Alohas" and "Talofas" ("Howdies and "Halloas") are formal and often hollow and heartless, while those of the Kanakas may be counted on as sincere and heartfelt. Not so much will the paradise consist in shaven lawns, castle homes and pampered luxury in domestic life, as rather in the simple homes of the natives, in the charming villas of the foreigners nestling in tropical luxuriance, and in a climate of a soft variability of only 20 degrees, never leaping from the rigors of Antarctica to crucible calories, as in the temperate zones, which are often not temperate, but excessive in both heat and cold.

When the Navy lads enter the harbor of Honolulu they will see to landward a skyline of peaks and craters, some grim and somber in a maul of ancient lava, others fresh and green with a boskage produced by an unstinted moisture and a tropical warmth. Many of these peaks are extinct craters whose fiery energies ceased in the remote past and are now grazing lands whose inner bounds are animated with feeding flocks and herds. One of these, known as the "Punchbowl," forms a stable and lofty background for the beautiful city spread out between it and the sea. But, alas! If there should be a thirsty Jacky among all the boys, this crateriform punchbowl contains not even so much as a "drop-of-the-crate"—only an occasional herder's cot, whose occupants, all unconsciously of the bustling city not far away, are familiar with the note of the quail and the plover and the vanishing song of the skylark.

When the boys go ashore and into this mid-ocean metropolis they will find few remains of the aboriginal conditions. They will find everything up to date. The streets are regular, broad and well

paved; the buildings are substantial and modern. Electricity illumines the streets and the streetcars. Beautiful mansions and costly villas are hidden among bowers of tropical trees and shrubs. Avenues of tall royal palms away their generous fronds against the sky, and vistas of coconut palms lead the way to cottages away from the thoroughfares. Artistically trimmed lawns and hedges and well-kept gardens meet the eye at every turn. Ornamental flower beds furnish the necessary color in the prodigality of tropical green. Gorgeous hibiscus spangles the hedgerows, and the pomegranate in fruit and bloom presents a novelty to unfamiliar eyes from Northern latitudes. The churches have donned the federal gowns as in European countries. Deep, shady verandas are ablaze with passion flowers and convolvulus. Banana plants away their massive leafage in every garden. The banana is the indispensable fruit of the tropics. Palmettos rustle and acacias quiver in every avenue, and our sailor lad may lounge and chaff in the many well-kept parks under the shade of the magnolia and the breadfruit tree.

If one expects to find only antiquated, ramshackle conveyances he will be surprised to see electric trams in every important street, and automobiles spinning in almost greater numbers and about as recklessly as in any city of the same size on the mainland. Within the city and on the near-by seacoast are first-class, well-kept and well-catered hotels. There will be no lack of sources of amusement. The Hawaiian Opera-House is a finely-appointed theater. There are also several bands which play at appointed times in various places. The boys must not fail to visit Waikiki, a charming seaside resort with beautiful public grounds and a unique aquarium containing marvelously colored fishes of many kinds, not to be seen elsewhere in the world. The magnificently appointed Moana Hotel is at Waikiki. This lovely retreat is only a ride of 20 minutes from Honolulu, and lying at the base of "Diamond Head," with its vast ancient crater. An interesting museum containing many products and objects peculiar to the

islands may be visited. There are field sports and aquatic, hunting and horse racing; there are clubs belonging to the several nationalities and an excellent public library. A tourist's office has been established and splendidly equipped, at which the boys will be able to obtain all necessary information about places and things.

They should not fail to sample the national dish called poi, a favorite comestible curiously made and pertaken of with great zest at the Hawaiian "Luan," or feast. Poi is made from the bulb of a water plant called taro by the natives; it is a plant of the arum family, resembling the calla lily; it has an oblong root, which when baked and mashed forms a glutinous paste without much taste, except to an educated poi palatte; however, Jack must try the poi.

And I am sure before he gets clear of the landing-place to enter the city he will witness the flower sellers who work special kinds of flowers into various fantastic decorative ornaments, such as wreaths and hatbands. The Kanakas are a musical and flower-loving people; and the boys will not be long in the insular capital before they have evidence of their musical bent and at least a commercial love of flowers. They will be also reminded how different peoples by some circumstance or fortuity are led into a peculiar personal habit of decoration; the Japanese and Manchurian women into

giving chief attention fantastic and elaborate coiffure, the Chinese to "lily-feet," the women of other nations into loading their arms and ankles with bracelets and anklets, others again into trimming the ears and nose with rings. One of the decorative fads of the Kanaka seems to be in the matter of ornamental hatbands—hatbands of flowers, hatbands of shells, and hatbands of the tips of peacock feathers, etc., etc.

But surely our lads of the fleet will not confine their meanderings to the streets of Honolulu. They must go afield to see how the various tropical products are cultivated and also to witness natural phenomena for which the islands are noted. The world-famous Kilauea on the island of Hawaii has the distinction of being the greatest and most wonderful active volcano on the globe, and, if the boys can secure the necessary leave of absence, the facilities for reaching this marvelous tararean earth-chimney are easy and in every way excellent; but if not privileged to visit Kilauea, they surely will not fail to obtain a view of what is recognized as one of the most magnificent and commanding panoramas in the world, at the "Baie," which is only a pleasant carriage ride from Honolulu.

Rice fields may be familiar to boys from some of our Southern states, but they will be a novelty to those from the North who know rice only in rice-pudding; the sugar-cane plantation will recall the fields of fodder corn on the

Northern home-farm. Instead of the chestnuts, beechnuts and butternuts of a Northerner's boyhood he will find chiefly huge clumps of ponderous coconuts, far up overhead among the swaying fronds of the coconut palm, beneath which it is not wise long to tarry if the preservation of his own "coconut" be a matter of any moment.

If the boy from the fleet cannot find his accustomed muskmelon with which to slake a tropical thirst, he may find an excellent substitute in the succulent and well-peppinized paw-paw, a wonderfully wholesome and refreshing tree-fruit, plantations of which he will see in the immediate suburbs of Honolulu. He must not look for apples as a native product, but in lieu thereof he may indulge his frugiverous instincts on oranges, mangoes, pomegranates, guavas, and the finest pine-apples in the world, some of which exceed ten pounds in weight. He should visit the great pine-apple plantations a few miles out of the city.

Some may incline to visit our territorial legislature, embracing a Senate and House of Representatives, when they can listen to animated debates by native members and members of different nationalities.

Beretania avenue is one of the most important thoroughfares in Honolulu; on this may be seen the residence of ex-queen Liliuokalani, named Washington Place.

Having mentioned a few of the many in-

teresting places and things that the boys of the fleet may see in this delightful mid-ocean territory, let us pass on to another. When they take leave of Honolulu they will have a sail of 270 miles a little west of south, before they will be greeted by the "talofas" of our most southern wards in the South Pacific, the natives of the Samoan Islands. These islands are nearly one thousand miles south of the equator, and I do not recall that we can claim a foot of territory in the Southern Hemisphere, barring the Island of Tutuila and its insular appendages.

It is claimed that the Samoans are the finest native race in the world. The boys of the fleet saw a fine type of an aboriginal in the Kanaka of the Hawaiians, and here again they will see another branch of the same racial tree; but it is difficult sometimes to reconcile all the theories as to origins of primal races; it has been claimed also that the aborigines of Australia came from Sumatra. The Australian, the lowest aboriginal known, and the Samoan the highest, both from the same parent stock about the same time. It appears a little awkward historically. We will leave that matter with the ethnologist. Our sailors will see for themselves that the typical Samoan is generally a fine specimen of physical development and possesses also some pleasing moral qualities.

Most people will remember how the Island of Tutuila came into the possession of the United States in 1899 with some important surrounding islets; and will recall also the international squabble involving England, Germany and the United States, as to whether Matsafa or Malietoa Laupapa should be King. England withdrew and the home government promised on an agreement that the islands should be divided between Germany and the United States, the latter taking over the Island of Tutuila, which contains the small, but fine harbor of Pago-Pago. The Island of Tutuila is 11 miles in length and three or four in width; and the inlet constituting the harbor of Pago-Pago is about two miles in length and a half mile in width, surrounded by heavily wooded mountains. It is perfectly sheltered from wind and sea, but the anchorage capacity will be well tested in accommodating the great fleet.

The Government continues to improve the harbor as a naval station; it is surrounded by a scattered native population and a few European shops. A few copraut plantations fringe the lower slopes.

The choice of Samoa by Stevenson as a health home has done much to bring a knowledge of these islands to the notice

of the world, and some authors have even called the group "Stevenson's Samoa," but Stevenson's home was on the Island of Upolu—the middle one of the three important members, and not far from Afia, the capital of the German portion of the group, which is about 75 miles from Pago Pago.

The native people with warm, brown skin, their houses without any enclosing walls and with palm-thatched roofs, will most attract the attention of the naval lad. The typical Samoan must not be judged by the "beach" types who are generally mentalized by contact with travelers and sea-faring men. The true characteristics of the Samoan, as in other parts of the world, must be sought among the rural folk, and this can only be done during a prolonged sojourn. A foreigner need have no fears in penetrating the interior; he will be quite safe and even welcomed with a sincere "talofa."

The tapo or belle of the village will kindly receive him, and most likely present him with a cup of their favorite beverage called kava. Poi, as already mentioned, is a national dish with the Kanakas, which I advised the fleet boys to sample; at Pago Pago they may try the Samoan national drink. Although the Tapo is fair as fairness goes in Samoa, and also the daughter of a chief or family of high rank as she usually is, and although womanhood generally is here of a vigorous order, I fear the well known gallantry of over sea-warriors will hardly be equal to the usual refreshment kava after I have related the process of manufacture—kava is made from the root of the plant Piper methasticum, and its chemistry involves a rather unusual manipulation, or I should rather say, mastication. The prettiest maids are selected for kava making; they are seated around a huge wooden bowl until sufficient has been chewed for the company present. This finely comminuted pulp is diluted with water and stirred with a bunch of roots and delivered in a cocoanut cup, first to the most important guest, who drinks and spins the empty cup back to be refilled for the next in point of rank, and so on. Will there be a boy in the fleet polite enough, gallant enough, brave enough, to drink kava with the Samoan lassies? Talofa Samoa!