

SIGHTS OF ISLAND GROUP ALLURING

(By A. D. Moe)

Honolulu, February 18, 1925.

We visited the western coast of Oahu today by a trip on the Oahu railroad, a narrow gauge road that runs from Honolulu along the western and northern coast, and the only railroad on the island. The road crosses several expanses of shallow tidal flats that lie between the coral reefs and the foothills, out past Pearl Harbor, the naval base, largely under the American flag. Then followed a large sugar plantation of several thousand acres of land, the mill of which turns out about 18,000 tons of sugar per year. Beyond the sugar plantation is a section devoted to rice and for four miles the railroad runs through the rice fields. Japanese men and women were busy wading in the patches of rice beds, partitioned off in squares with raised dikes. In a few of the fields they were plowing with caribou, or water buffalo, others with horses. Most of the fields had been planted, with the grain six inches to a foot high, while in others they were transplanting rice by hand in the water. They still cultivate rice the same as in their own country, threshing the ripe grain on concrete floors by driving horses around on the straw. Owing to the primitive methods, rice culture is carried on only in a limited way for home consumption, as they cannot compete with the more advanced farming of rice in California.

Waipahu was the next stop and serves another large sugar plantation, which produced 40,000 tons of sugar last year. Being on the lee side of the island, with high rainfall, it is necessary to irrigate the cane fields, and this company spent \$2,500,000 in building its own irrigation system, bringing the water from the other side of the island by means of 29 miles of ditches and tunnels, one of which pierces the Koolau mountains for a distance of over 11 miles. An adjoining plantation produced 28,000 tons of sugar last year.

Then followed a coral plain of 14 square miles, with large areas of sand, used in making rope nearly as good as the Manila hemp. Large areas of Mexican mesquite, or algaroba tree, as it is better known here, are scattered along the narrow strip between the coast line and the high mountains which rise close to the water's edge, with frequent valleys of quite large extent. Algaroba beans, when ground into meal, furnish excellent food for cattle. In places there were herds of cattle grazing around through the mesquite. This tree is also used for wood and we saw quite a little cut and corded for market. We also caught glimpses of apricots on the hillsides.

At Nanakuli the track ran close to the ocean, which we followed to our destination. This valley is being used for experimental homesteads, where attempts are being made to raise cotton, corn, watermelons, chickens, pigs, cattle and small general farming, but the soil is poor and not very good results are being obtained. Between here and Kaena point, the extreme western point of the island, are stretches of sand, with places where the shore line changes to black lava, carved into weird shapes in many places, by the continuous pounding of the waves.

Rounding Kaena point, with its lighthouse, the track swings sharply to the east, merging onto the plain of Kawaihaha, once thickly populated by Hawaiians, and on which the ruins of many native temples are still to be found. A weird little hut along the track houses a Buddhist shrine, of uncertain origin. For several miles rows of ironwood trees have been planted along the track to serve as windbreaks for the protection of the sugar cane from the salt spray. The Waialua plantation extends for many miles from the base of the mountain east and south. The town of that name is next to Honolulu in population.

At Haleiwa, two miles beyond, is one of the show places of the island. Being not far from Schofield barracks, it is the seaside resort of the soldiers, with houses for their families and barracks for the single men. Here also is a fine hotel, where tourists can find excellent accommodations. We left the train here and spent three hours while it went to the end of the line and returned. Glass bottom boats make trips to the coral marine gardens from here when the sea is not too rough or the water muddy, the latter being the case today on account of heavy rains in the mountains, which clouded the streams running into the bay. Golf links, fishing, charming scenery, mountain hikes, etc., furnish plenty of recreation for the hotel guests for a stay of a day or weeks.

February 20.

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BY CHARLES I. OHRNSTEIN

A Member of the Board of Lectureship of the First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Massachusetts. THE PUBLIC IS CORDIALLY INVITED

that has been a delight, varying from sugar cane to mountain scenery, and freak coast effects to tropical flower gardens.

We left Honolulu at 9 p. m. on the Kilanee, with a calm sea, and although we were prepared for a rough trip and one of the lady passengers fortified herself with all sorts of preventatives for seasickness, they were not needed. At daylight we reached Ahuhua, the port of Lihue, and were met at the pier with autos. A ride of three miles brought us to the Lihue hotel for breakfast, after which we started around the south end of the island for Waimea canyon. A paved road for about 30 miles took us through beautiful valleys of sugar cane and pineapples, with occasional glimpses of the sea as we came upon the higher levels, while high precipitous mountains to the east and north furnished a fitting setting, with the tops shrouded in mist or clouds, while the verdure-clad slopes were dotted with sunshades as it came through rifts in the clouds. Deep canyons cut through the mountains and in the bottoms will be a small stream, with each side a mass of green, mostly sugar cane, with a few rice patches or gardens around an oriental dwelling, and a few bananas, papaya and other fruit trees for home use.

At Makaweli we stopped at the plantation school of the Hawaiian Sugar Co. to meet Miss Jessie Lewis, but the tour of the island was being made on schedule time, so had but a few minutes to spare.

Leaving the paved road we turned off through a cane field, with the cane towering way above the tops of the cars, and so thick it would be impossible to walk through it. In these plantations the cane is hauled to the mill by small open cars on a narrow gauge track, and harvesting was under way in many fields. There were three cars in the party, and we climbed a 7 to 10 per cent grade over a fair dirt road for a number of miles, soon passing beyond the cane fields and reaching the more barren foothills, where the ocean was in plain view and the island of Nihaunuanu plainly visible to the northwest. This island is owned by one man and used as a vast cattle ranch. We continued to climb and finally turned off the main road at an elevation of 3000 feet and came suddenly to the brink of Waimea canyon. As we peeped over the edge into an abyss 2,000 feet below a view was presented unrivalled except by the Grand Canyon of the Colorado. In fact those who have seen the latter say this is a smaller picture of the same scene, except that the Waimea canyon is painted in green verdure, a few waterfalls and part of the almost perpendicular cliffs rocks of varied hues.

After a good look from various points, with a change of view in each spot, favored by sunshine most of the time, we crested the head of the canyon, and dropped down a grade through a depression covered with trees, and shrubs, many of them in blossom, and came to a low rambling board house built by a former missionary, but now enlarged and used as a mountain home for outings by one of the planters. No one was at home, but the owner has permission to use it for the noon lunch stop. It is a delightful spot and the basket lunch furnished by the hotel was fully enjoyed. Our three Hawaiian drivers said there were two famous mineral springs near by and came back with a bottle of white liquid which they called okelabua and a bottle of reddish color called ten root. We tried them both and they were sure some mineral water! They had a kick which reminded us of a certain beverage of the long ago which "elevated the spirit and invigorated the heavy heart of the miner." Then out came the ukulele and guitar and the plaintive native songs of our drivers, to the accompaniment of their instruments, made happiness complete. One man said, "What's the use of dying when Heaven is right here."

After another look from another rim of the canyon, which we reached by a short trail through the thick jungle, we retraced our road to the main highway and started up another mountain road to Olokele canyon. While not as deep or quite as impressive as Waimea, it was none the less interesting. After reaching the brink we wound around near the top of the rim on a narrow road for several miles and got the thrill of our lives. It was a one-track road, about eight feet wide, and almost the entire distance one could look over the side of the car to the bottom. While the view was grand and picturesque, we could not help but think what might happen if our driver became careless or something should go wrong with the car. One of the ladies got so nervous that she got out and waited for our return. At the end of the road was a tenant house set on a bench of the cliff, with a large bunch of sheep in front of the door, and a garden plot and chickens for the oriental family engaged in taking care of the ditch. This road was built 23 years ago as part of an irrigation system which takes water from the large marsh surrounding two of the highest mountains on the island. The clouds blown by the tradewinds across the island condense when they strike these high peaks, causing an annual precipitation of 40 feet. The large marsh holds the water and it is the source of several streams which furnish an abundance of moisture for this wonderful productive garden island. Returning we had other surprises. About 12 miles from Lihue, overlooking the sea, is a wonderful Japanese garden of W. D. McBryde, open to the public, where a wonderful landscape and flower garden of large extent is kept up. No park in southern California can compare with it. It was with difficulty that the ladies could be persuaded to leave, but we were told we had more to see. On a high point overlooking the sea was a crescent shaped lookout, with chairs and a dancing floor. From this point, in a horseshoe cove on the beach could be seen the "lower garden" of Alexander McBryde, two miles away, the first one being called the "upper garden." McBryde brothers are bachelors

and wealthy planters, owning vast interests in both sugar and pineapples.

It would take a better vocabulary than mine and the words of a poet to describe these places. While we were still talking of the beauties of the upper garden we wound down along a narrow road built along the cliffside and dropped into a horseshoe shaped bowl about 10 acres in extent, with perpendicular walls 100 feet high, the bowl opening out upon the beach, where the breakers come rushing upon a smooth sandy beach, unrestrained by coral reefs. In this bowl was a tropical setting of coconut palms and tropical trees, banana stalks 50 feet high, jungles of ferns, creepers, potted plants, curious and gorgeous flowers, and a whole cliffside of bougainvillea. Then our chauffeurs turned into a native orchestra, and we wandered through this garden of Eden until dusk of the setting sun began to deepen the shadows under the thick foliage. Even the announcement of a chicken dinner awaiting us 10 miles away was no inducement to hasten away.

Amidst these fairy and beautiful surroundings we looked for mansions of the owners, but only plain wooden houses such as are seen in temporary camping resorts, housed the solitary lords of this earthly fairytale. The ladies all declared the thick foliage family were sadly needed by each of the McBrydes to give a woman's touch and a proper home to make the picture complete.

Lihai, Kauai, T. H., Feb. 21.

The east and northern coasts of Kauai are the windward sides of the island and get the benefit of the trade winds which blow most of the time from the northwest. The windward sides of all the islands are the rainy portions of the island, while the lee sides are the barren portions, being more or less affected according to the location of the mountains. In the center of Kauai are two mountain peaks with an elevation of about 5100 feet. One of these mountains has a perpendicular cliff (or fall) about 2,000 feet extending from the top on the windward side. The clouds driven in by the trade winds strike this fall and are driven over the top, condensing into rain, most of it falling into a big marsh on the lee side of the peak, forming the source of a number of small streams and rivers, which furnish an abundance of water for irrigation. These mountain tops are almost constantly obscured by clouds, so that 450 to 600 inches of rain fall in this area in a year, or 40 feet of rainfall, the wettest spot under the American flag. The slopes of the mountain along the coast on the windward side along the coast, where the land is in culture, however, does not get excessive rainfall, but just enough for all crops except sugar cane, which requires a great deal of water.

The boat landing at Ahukini is a strikers' camp, a group of shacks built of old lumber, with roofs made of old tin cans. Here the striking Filipinos with their families are living, after being ejected from the plantation, doing a little work at odd jobs, fishing, begging and plying. They are on government land and it is a problem to know what to do with the strikers here. They are being brought in constantly, however, and the strikers have forfeited this right.

Near this station is a small acreage of coconuts planted for the harvesting of copra, and has a fine crop of coconuts, but only commercial coconut grove we have seen.

Part of the coast line has shallow soil or not fitted for sugar or pineapples and is used for pasture land. Some very good looking cattle and horses are being grazed here. The best cattle we have seen is on Kauai, although the half-million-acre Parker ranch on Hawaii is said to contain fine stock. The climate of the windward side of the island is much more favorable for stock. The temperature sometimes goes as low as 50 above, and the natives think that is very cool.

A few sugar plantations are also along this coast, but there are many pineapple fields, some of them in small holdings. Small tracts of quite fertile hillsides and rolling hills are planted with pineapples, and very pretty picture, as the even rows of pines look like a landscape garden as they cover a mound or dot a hillside. The winding road drops down the hill, and then climbs over a ridge, with a constant change of view, one minute surrounded with a field of pines, then a view of the blue waters of the Pacific as we gain the high plateau.

A little farther around the east coast is Hanalei bay, where a large bottom land is covered with rice fields. A number of water buffalo are used in plowing the fields. Where the fields are drained, however, horses are used.

For a mile or so on each side of the road of a plantation were tall hedges of the flowering hibiscus, making a beautiful drive through an avenue of flowers. The drive along the east and north coast carried us to the northwest point of the island, probably within 20 miles of the point we reached the day before on the west side, but there is a covering of the opposite side of the island. We passed numerous small bays, saw small waterfalls coming down from the mountains, passed through several plantation towns and visited the Hana caves, where the cars were driven in on a level about 200 feet, with room for 100 cars, while the narrower portion of the cave was accessible on foot for half a mile. This cave was used as a place of refuge in ancient times by the natives in times of war. Near here also is Hanalei bay, around which are many rice fields.

At the end of the road we stopped for lunch at another country place of W. D. McBryde, who owns and lives at the upper part of the opposite side of the island. This place is open to the public and the hillside, covered with a loose lava flow, but with plenty of rich loam among the rocks, is being made into a picturesque park of ferns, bananas, and variety of native trees. Rock walls, rock bordered walks, shady nooks and rustic seats made it a very pleasant place to rest after lunch. The ocean beach stretches along the front of the property to the north, and a heavy surf rolls up along the coral sands.

Our chauffeur-musicians played and sang their native melodies while we sat in the shade or wandered through the beautiful gardens, a pleasing combination to be realized nowhere else than in this paradise of the Pacific. The beach at this point was strewn

with coral rock of fantastic and delicate shapes and some time was also spent gathering specimens. Occasionally pretty shells were found, but the latter were limited. Another curious formation of the beach in another locality is the "spouting horn." A cave in the rocky coast line has a small opening a short distance from shore. The heavy surf rolls into the cave and the pressure causes the water to spout in the air from 50 to 300 feet, like the spouting of a geyser. As the wave recedes the air suction through the small hole makes a noise like the blowing of a horn. Another freak of nature shown tourists is the "barking sands." This is a sand dune and when dry and free from rain for a few days it makes a noise like the barking of a dog sliding down the sand or being pulled by a jerky motion causes the sand to send forth a peculiar barking sound.

The harbor at Ahukini is small and not very well protected from heavy storms, so that none of the huge liners stop there, the Lurline only stopping at the island of Kauai. A new harbor is being dredged and a breakwater built at Nawiliwili bay by Mr. Wilcox, one of the wealthy planters.

The island of Kauai is the eldest in the Hawaiian group, according to geologists. Its crater have long since been extinct and are covered with soil. It is the extreme northwest island of the group, with Nihaunuanu close by on the west, and easily visible. The port is 85 miles from Honolulu. Oahu was the next island to be pushed up from the ocean floor, with its fiery volcanoes, now extinct. Then comes Molokai, separated by a channel of about 30 miles, then Maui, second in size, with Lanai adjoining, and finally Hawaii, youngest and largest of the group, with the only active volcano now taking a rest, perhaps for a short time, possibly forever. The distance from Honolulu to Hilo, near the southern extremity of Hawaii, is 192 miles. Honolulu is 2350 miles from Seattle, 2080 from San Francisco and 2250 from Los Angeles.

PICTURES TRANSMITTED BY TELEPHONE

In a series of tests being conducted by the Bell Telephone Co., pictures of the inauguration of President Coolidge, taken in Washington, D. C., Wednesday were received here by E. Smithson, manager of the local telephone company, Friday morning. The purpose of the tests is to demonstrate the capabilities over transcontinental distances of a new system of electrically transmitting pictures devised by the Bell Telephone engineers. Four cities are connected together for the purposes of this test, the arrangements being such that pictures will be sent from Washington, D. C., to New York, Chicago and San Francisco simultaneously. The length of the telephone line between Washington and San Francisco via New York is 4,000 miles, and the distance over which pictures have ever been transmitted electrically and the transmission time is only seven minutes.

The system of transmitting pictures electrically was first publicly tested in essentially its present form in May, 1924. The present demonstration is in anticipation of the opening of a transcontinental picture transmission service shortly to be announced by the American Telephone & Telegraph company. The system is a development of the engineers of the American Telephone and Telegraph company, and the Bell Telephone company, incorporated. It is the outcome of work covering several years and provides a simple, rapid and accurate picture transmitting system which will operate over a telephone line. The apparatus represents the association of many recent inventions by telephone engineers together with standard types of wire and an apparatus which have been readapted to this new use.

The simplicity of the method is such that a positive transparency film suitable for transmission. The apparatus is so designed as to transmit a picture five inches by seven inches in seven minutes. The picture is received in such form that, after photographic development of the usual sort, it is practically indistinguishable from an ordinary photograph and is ready for newspaper or other reproduction. Line drawings, handwriting, and printing can also be transmitted. As films are used for transmission, the apparatus which have been readapted to this new use.

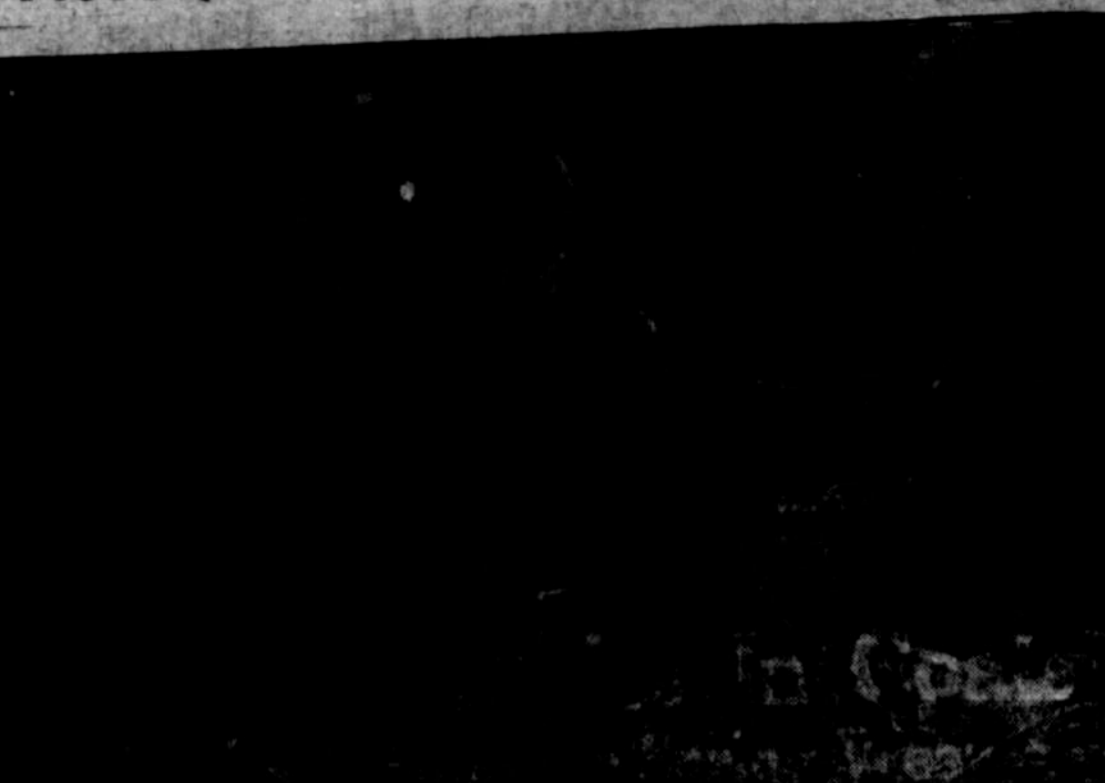
The film upon which a picture has been transferred is inserted in the transmitter simply by rolling it up in a cylindrical form. During operation a very small and intense beam of light shines through the film onto a photoelectric cell within. The film is rotated at a uniform speed and is caused to advance parallel to the axis of the cylinder. The motion of the light relative to the cylinder is therefore the same as that of a phonographic needle relative to a cylindrical record. In this way, each minute portion of the picture in turn affects the intensity of the light reaching the photoelectric cell. This variation in the amount of light striking the sensitive surface of the cell gives rise to a current which, through the agency of a vacuum tube amplifier and modulator, controls the current flowing through the telephone line.

At the receiving end an unexposed photographic film is rotated under a beam of light in a manner similar to that at the transmitting end. The two films are caused to rotate at exactly the same time at the sending end control, by means of a new device known as a light valve, the amount of light reaching the film at the receiving end.

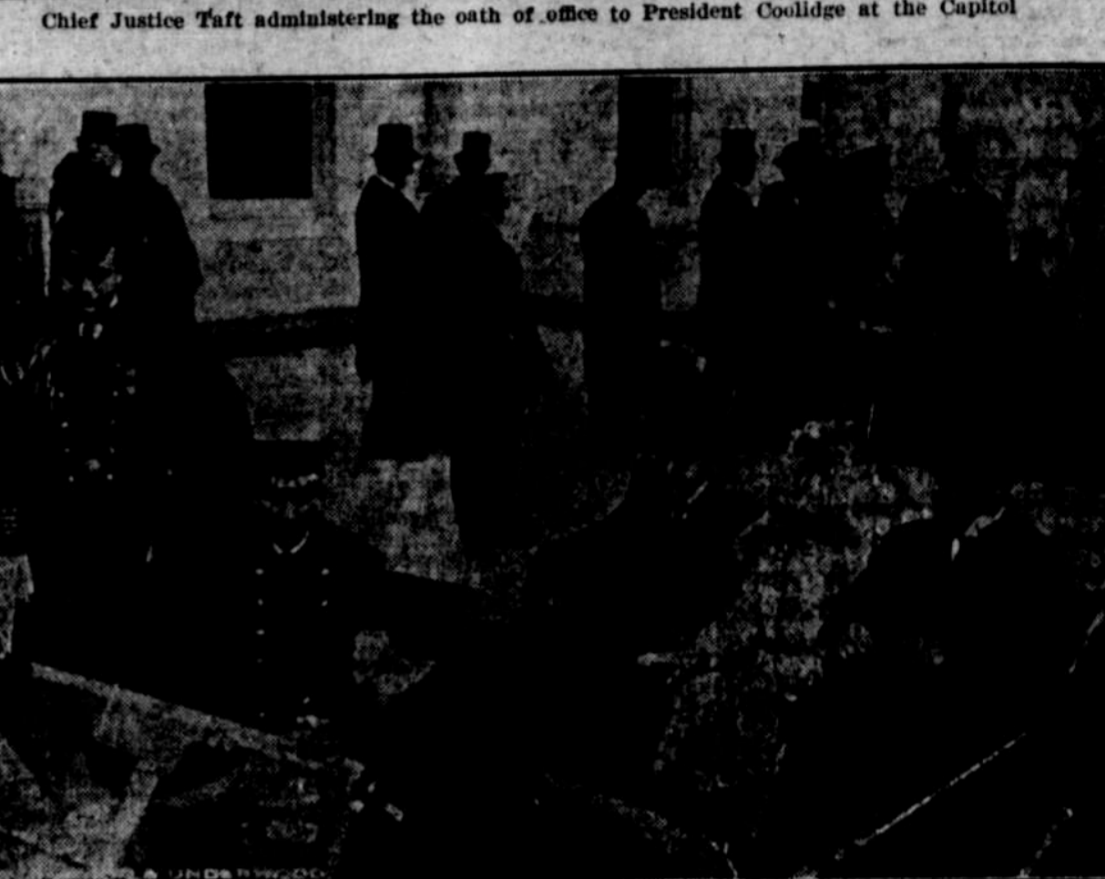
Regarding the use of their system, the officials of the American Telephone and Telegraph company announce that the extent to which it is extended on the various long distance lines will depend entirely upon the demand which arises for this type of service. As has been demonstrated in previous tests, the system is also applicable to radio transmission of pictures when atmospheric conditions are such that steadiness of transmission and freedom from interference can be assured.

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PICTURES TRANSMITTED BY TELEPHONE



Chief Justice Taft administering the oath of office to President Coolidge at the Capitol



President and Mrs. Coolidge with Senator Curtis leaving the White House for the inauguration at the Capitol

PINE GROVE FOLK NOT SUPERSTITIOUS

The members of the Pine Grove grange declare that they expect to bid farewell to Friday, 13th, tomorrow night with everybody feeling happy and ready for the tasks of the coming season of spring work. The grange members will be hosts tomorrow night at one of a series of dance parties they have been staging for the benefit of the grange. All of the social affairs have been highly successful and the scores who have attended declare they would not miss one for anything.

over the vast fields on the northwest slope of Mount Hood. The cyclists, the pop of their motors resounding along the Mount Hood Loop highway until a late hour, spent Saturday night at Homestead Inn.

Get your dinner next Saturday at the Methodist church; cafeteria style, everything the best.

"Come Out of the Kitchen," Rockford grange, March 17, save the date.

Advertisement for The Grange Cooperative Store. Text includes: "Get Your Sugar Now!", "We have a carload of sugar in and until Monday, March 16 our price will be \$6.75 per 100 pounds", "The Grange Cooperative Store", "Phone 2151".

Advertisement for The Mt. Hood Meat Co. Text includes: "The Mt. Hood Meat Co.", "Is under new management. We will handle the Best at all times.", "No. 1 U. S. Inspected Steer Beef", "Choice Veal Cuts - Lamb Cuts", "Fancy Cuts of All Kinds", "Fancy Capons", "Dry Picked Hens", "Fresh Columbia River Salmon and Sturgeon", "L. A. BEAUDOIN", "R. F. TAYLOR".