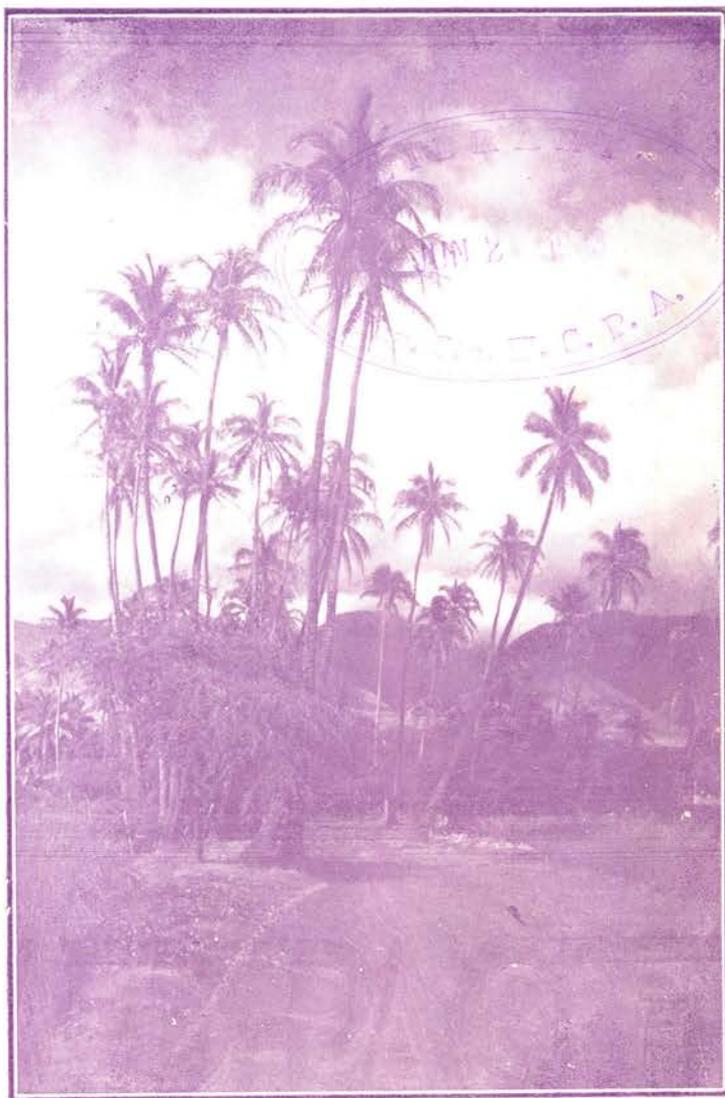


MID-PACIFIC MAGAZINE



Near Lahaina on the Island of Maui, where the seat of Hawaii's government was located before removal to Honolulu in 1843.

The Mid-Pacific Magazine

CONDUCTED BY ALEXANDER HUME FORD

Volume XLV

Number 5

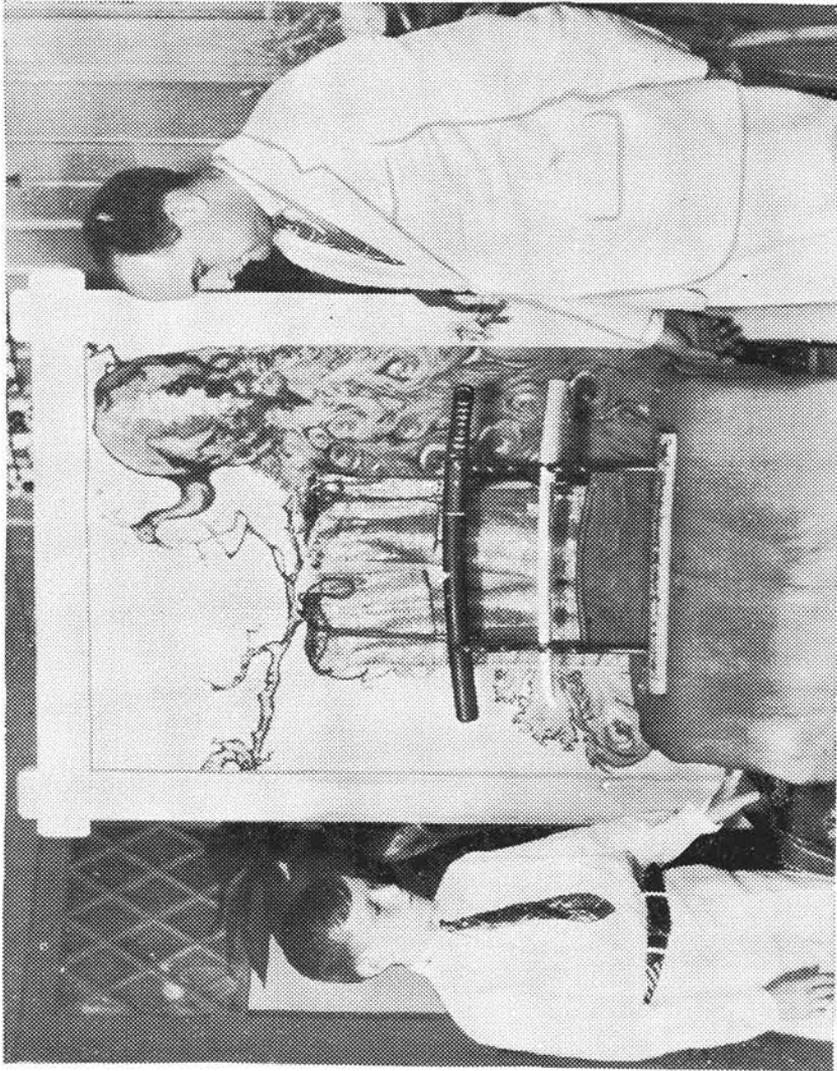
CONTENTS FOR MAY, 1933

The Damon Samurai Sword, Symbol of International Friendship - - - - -	403
<i>By Urban M. Allen</i>	
The Portuguese Colony of Macao, near Hongkong - - -	413
<i>By Bolivar Lang Falconer, F.A.G.S.</i>	
Lake Crescent - - - - -	417
<i>By G. E. Kastengren</i>	
At the Pan-Pacific Club of Tokyo - - - - -	421
<i>Speakers: Pierre Lyautey, a French economist, and Dr. Aikitu Tanakadate, Imperial Academy of Science and House of Peers</i>	
Further Journeys in Peru - - - - -	427
<i>By Alexander Hume Ford</i>	
China Progresses - - - - -	433
<i>By Consul King-Chau Mui</i>	
Hawaiians Meet Changing Conditions - - - - -	439
<i>By John Harden Connell</i>	
Early Maori History - - - - -	443
<i>By "Auckland Star" Correspondent</i>	
Through Central Australia - - - - -	447
<i>By J. T. Kenny</i>	
A Travelogue of Java - - - - -	449
<i>In "Glimpses of the East"—Nippon Yusen Kaisha</i>	
The Prospect of Tagalog as the Philippine National Language	463
<i>By Trinidad A. Rojo</i>	
A Woman's Program at the Pan-Pacific Club of Tokyo - -	469
<i>Speakers: Mrs. Pauline Tayo Sakamoto, member, Joint Committee of Shanghai Women's Organizations; Madame Andrée Voillis, special correspondent, Le Petit Parisien</i>	
From Singapore to Bangkok - - - - -	475
<i>By Emma Sarepta Yule</i>	
Bulletin of the Pan-Pacific Union, New Series, No. 159 - -	481

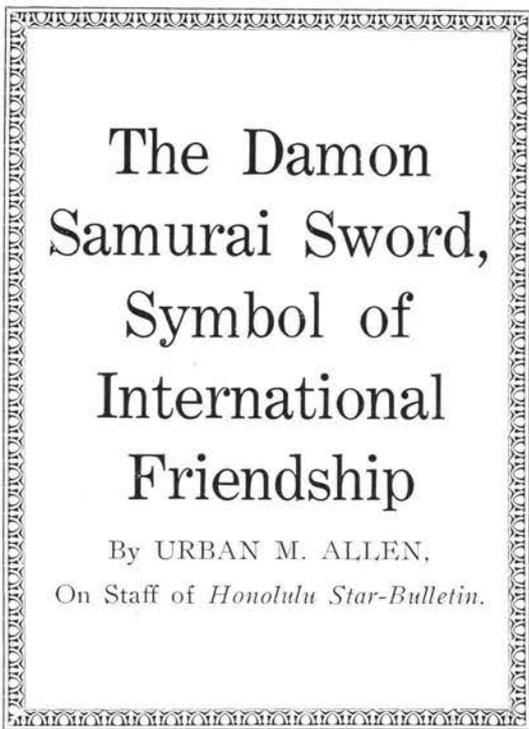
The Mid-Pacific Magazine

Published monthly by ALEXANDER HUME FORD, Pan-Pacific Club Building, Honolulu, T. H. Yearly subscription in the United States and possessions, \$3.00 in advance. Canada and Mexico, \$3.25. For all foreign countries, \$3.50. Single Copies, 25c.
Entered as second-class matter at the Honolulu Postoffice.

Permission is given to reprint any article from the Mid-Pacific Magazine.



The historic samurai sword presented in 1860 to his benefactor, Samuel C. Damon, of Honolulu, by Maniro Nakahama, the first Japanese to land on American territory (October, 1841), is here photographed with Samuel R. and Henry Damon, great grandsons of Mr. Damon.



The Damon Samurai Sword, Symbol of International Friendship

By URBAN M. ALLEN,
On Staff of *Honolulu Star-Bulletin*.



To the western mind, a sword as a symbol of peace, friendship and high regard may seem an amusing paradox. To the fabled samurai of feudal Japan, it is altogether fitting that such significance should attach to the gift of a samurai sword, for to the samurai, his sword is his soul and the gift of his sword implies a spiritual attachment transcending mundane friendships.

Such a sword is the famous Damon sword, which Miss May Damon brought back to Hawaii on the *Empress of Britain* March 16 after it had been refurbished in the little Japanese town of Seki, between Nagoya and Kyoto where, 470 years ago, it was forged.

The story behind the Damon sword is the story of Japan's emergence from the dark cocoon of feudalism into the sunlight of the modern age. It is surrounded by 400 years of mystery which historians even now are seeking to penetrate. It went through the epochal period of Japan's introduction to the outside world

and, today, it rests in Hawaii where a part of Japan's recent history was written in the deeds of the Rev. Samuel C. Damon.

The story begins with the shipwreck of five Japanese sailors on a lonely rock of the Loo Choo Islands. One of them, a boy of 14, was destined to make history. But in the six months of their life on that bleak atoll, the struggle for existence precluded any thought of future fame.

It was a grim battle, a fight against starvation. Turtles and eggs of seabirds barely kept them alive until on Sunday, June 27, 1841, Capt. William H. Whitfield brought his whaling ship, the *John Howland*, to anchor off this island and sent two small boats in search of turtle.

In his log, Captain Whitfield wrote simply:

"Sunday, June 27, 1841. This day light wind from S.E. Isle in sight at 1 p. m. Sent in two boats to see if there was any turtle; found five poor distressed people on the isle; took them off; could not understand anything from them more



Present at the opening of the sword were the following: Standing, Mrs. J. R. Farrington, J. R. Farrington, representing the Pan-Pacific Union; I. Shibata, Japanese Vice Consul; Y. Soga, editor of the Nippon Jiji; Dr. I. Mori, Dr. T. Katsumura, Miss Maude Jones, of the Archives of Hawaii; Shigeo Soga, Miss Ann Satterthwaite, of the Pan-Pacific Union; Samuel Renny Damon, Miss Frances Damon, and Henry Damon, great-grandchildren of Samuel C. Damon, and their mother, Mrs. Henry F. Damon; Mrs. Kanekazu Okada, and Consul General Kanekazu Okada. Seated, Mrs. Samuel R. Damon, Mrs. Y. Soga, Mrs. I. Shibata, Mrs. Frank W. Damon, wife of Samuel C.'s son; Heather, a great-great-grandchild of Samuel C., and Joan, a fourth great-grandchild; Mrs. I. Mori, and Mrs. T. Katsumura. The sword is encased in a double box of kiri wood with an inscription by Prince Iyesato Tokugawa on the inside cover.

than that they was hungry. Made the latitude of the isle 30 deg. 31 m. N."

And the following day:

"Monday, June 28. This day light winds from S. E., the island in sight. To the westward, stood to the S. W. at 1 p. m., landed and brought off what few clothes the five men left."

The whaling season over in October, 1841, Captain Whitfield put into Honolulu and landed four of the Japanese sailors, but the boy, who had acted as a sort of cabin boy to the captain, had become so attached to Captain Whitfield that he begged to remain aboard for the rest of the voyage.

That boy, Manjiro Nakahama, had become a favorite with the captain and the crew and it required little importunity on the lad's part to induce Captain Whitfield to allow him to proceed to America with the ship. But captain and crew found the boy's name far too formidable and Manjiro Nakahama became plain John Mung.

By the time the *John Howland* warped up to the pier at Fairhaven, Captain Whitfield's home, Nakahama had become fairly proficient in the use of English. The captain, a widower, arranged to have the boy live with relatives and attend school. Later, when Captain Whitfield married again and settled at Sconticut Neck, Nakahama became a member of his household and, in addition to his academic studies, mastered the trade of a cooper.

The boy showed a facility in mathematics and navigation, an ability which proved useful later when he returned to his native Japan.

But even the friendship Nakahama held for Captain Whitfield and even the Japanese law of the time which set a death penalty for any Japanese who left his native land and returned could not shake the youth's desire to return to his home and see his mother.

With this as his ultimate goal, he set out in 1847 aboard the New Bedford bark *Franklin* as cooper on a voyage to the Pacific. He was moderately success-

ful in the California gold rush of 1849, but that was only a means to an end. His mind was definitely set on returning to Japan.

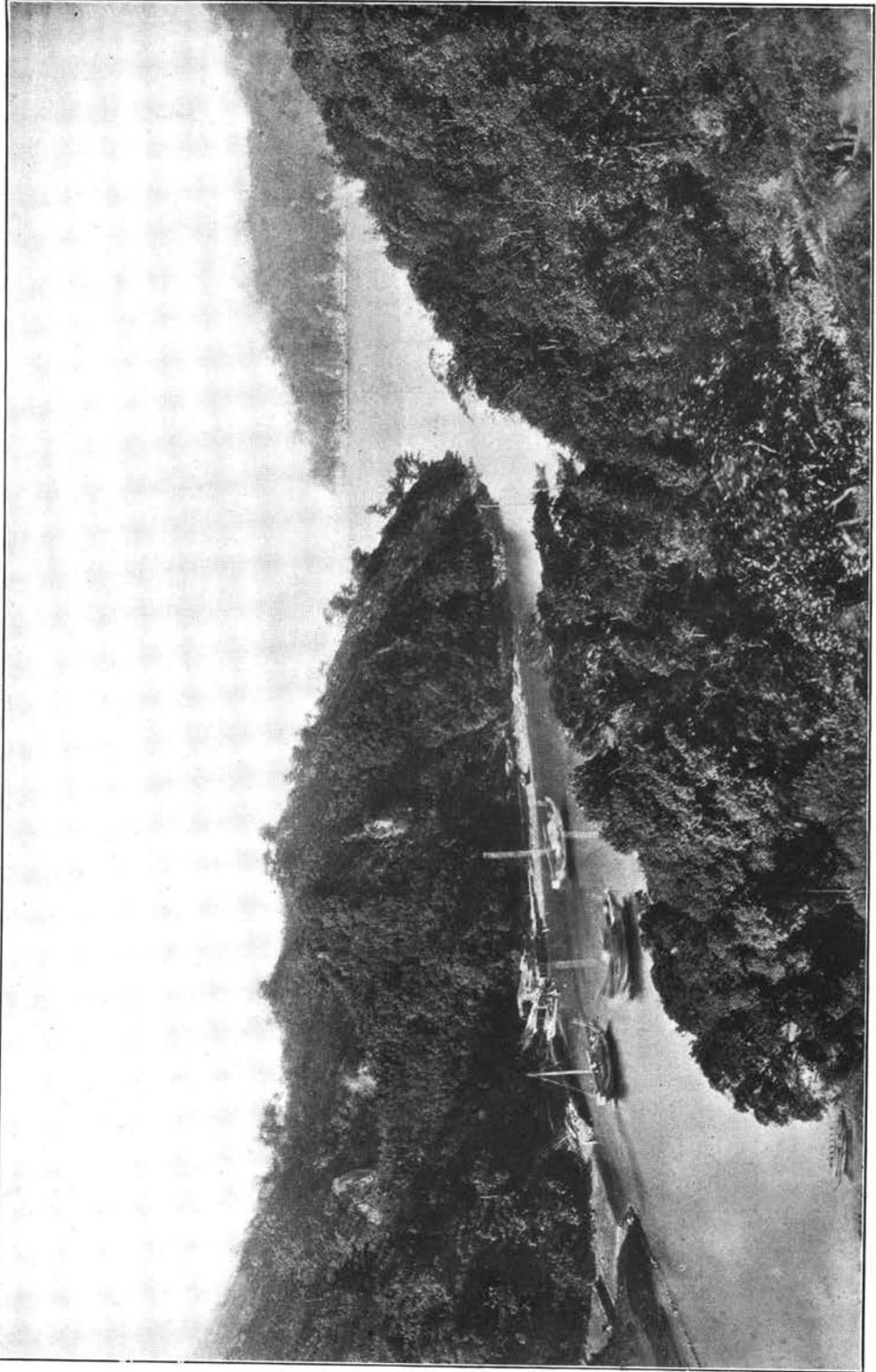
After four months in the gold fields, he made his way to Honolulu. He found one of his shipwreck companions dead but the other three still lived in Honolulu. They, too, wished to return to Japan.

Here it was that the hand of the Rev. Samuel C. Damon became a moving factor in the life of Nakahama. As chaplain of the Seamen's Bethel in Honolulu, the Rev. Damon, with a Mr. Allen, the American consul, took a lively interest in the four Japanese and their plans. He helped outfit them with a whale-boat, provisions and navigating instruments and arranged their passage on a merchant ship bound for China.

It was agreed that the vessel should not call at any Japanese port, but that the four Japanese would be put off near the Loo Choo islands and from that point make their way to shore. But let John Mung, himself, tell the story as he told it to Captain Whitfield in a letter written some 10 years later, from Honolulu:

"My Honored friend . . . I am very happy to say that I had an opportunity to say to you a few lines. I am still living and hope you were the same blessing. I wish to meet you in this world once more. How happy we would be. Give my best respect to Mrs. and Miss Amelia Whitfield, I long to see them. Captain, you must not send your boys to the whaling business; you must send them to Japan, I will take care of him or them if you will. Let me know before send and I will make the arrangement for it.

"Now I will let you know how am I arrived to my Native Country. You know that I have been to the Gold Mine; here stayed 4 months, average eight Dolls per day, beside expenses, from here I made my mind to get back and to see Dear Mother and also Shiped in one of the American Merchant men. In this vessel I arrived to Sandwich Island. I found our friend Mr. Damon and through his



When Nakahama and his companions returned to Japan from the United States in 1851, they were detained at Nagasaki Harbor until their residence could be established. After a three days' visit with his mother, Nakahama was summoned by the Emperor and appointed an imperial officer on a war vessel which was sent in 1857 to San Francisco to compliment President James Buchanan.

kindness bought a whale boat and put her into a Merchantmen. This vessel was going to Shanghai in China.

"It was January very cold that part of country; Time I went on shore south off Great Loo Choo it was gail with snow. The Captain of vessel he wish me to stay with him and to go to China, but I refused it, because I wanted to see Mother. The boat is ready for me to get in, myself, Dennovo & Goyesman jump in to the boat, parted with ship at 4 p. m. After ten hours hard pull we arrived lee of Island and anchored untill morning. I went on shore amongst the Loo Choose, but I cannot understand their language. I have forgot all Japanese words. I stay here six months, under care of the King of Loo Choo, waiting for Japanese junk to come.

"In the month of July get on board junk and went into the Harbour of Nagashirki Island, off Kie-u-see-u, waiting to get permission for 30 months before we get to our residence. After all the things is properly regulated we were send to our residence. It was great joy to Mother and all the relation. I have stay with my Mother only three day and night the Emperor called me to Jedo. Now I became one emperian officer. At this time I am attached this vessel.

"This war vessel were send by Emperor of Japan (Komei) to the Compliment of the President of America (James Buchanan, 1857, one before Lincoln). We went to San Francisco, California, and now homeward bound, at Sandwhich to touch Island to secure some coal and provition. I wish to send the letter from San Francisco but so many Japanese eyes I can't. I write this between passage from San Francisco to Island. Excuse me many mistakes. I can write better our arrived Japan Jedo.

"I wish for you to come to Japan, I will now lead my Dear Friend to my house, now the port opened to all the nations. I found our friend Samuel C. Damon. We was so happy each other I cannot write it all. When we get home

I will write better acct. I will send to you sut of my clothe. It is not new, but only for remember me.

"I remain your friend,

"John Mungero (May 25 1860)"

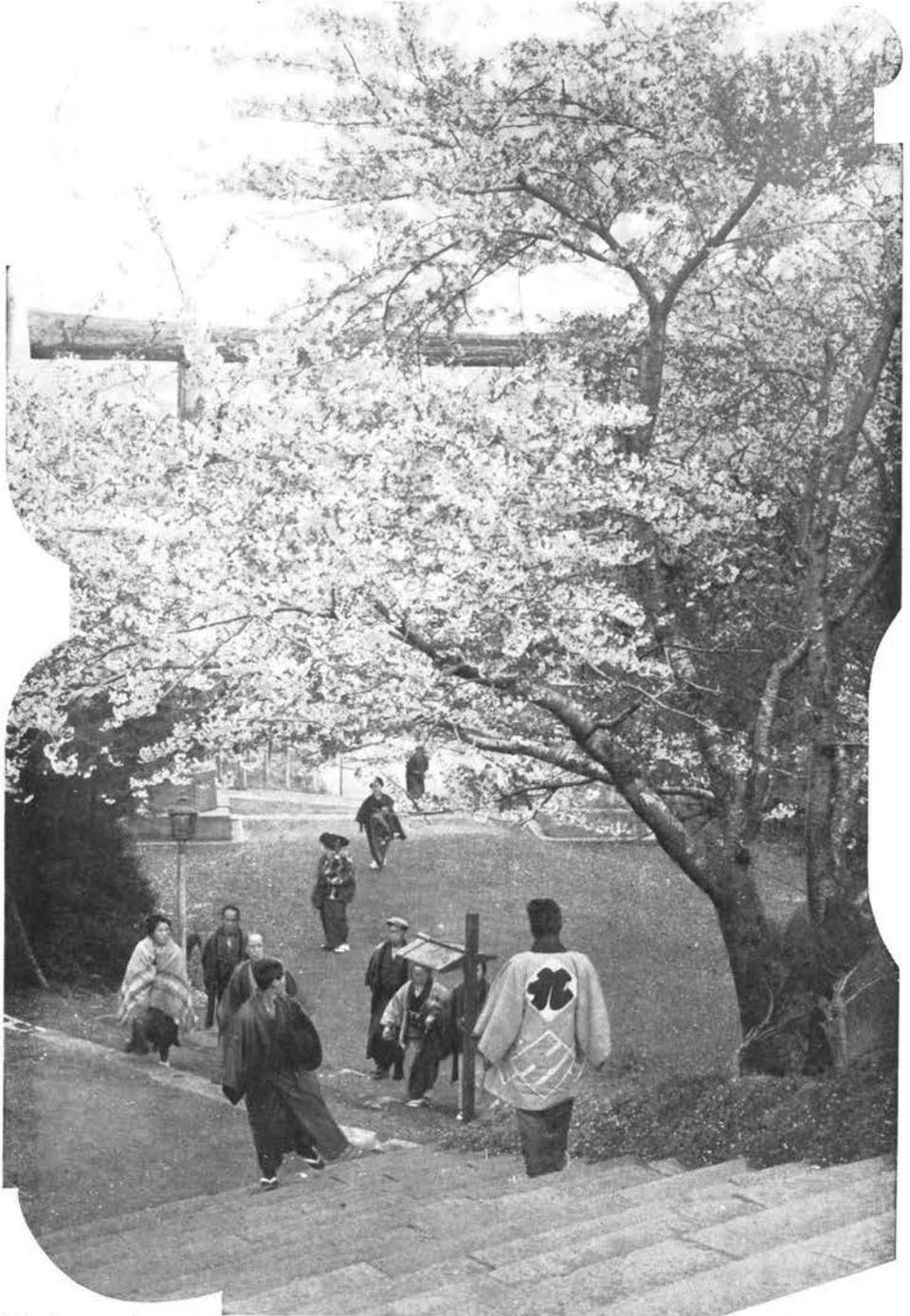
It is of interest to note that the Rev. Mr. Damon, in writing of John Mung, or Mungero, as he appears to have signed himself in 1860, when the Japanese youth left for Japan in 1851, predicted what later actually did happen. The Rev. Mr. Damon wrote:

"We shall anxiously wait to learn the success of Captain Mung's expedition. He is a smart and intelligent young man, and has made good use of his opportunities, being able to read and write the English language with tolerable accuracy. Should he succeed in reaching his native land in safety his services may be of importance in opening an intercourse between his own and other countries. He would make an excellent interpreter between the Japanese and the English or Americans."

As Nakahama wrote in his letter to Captain Whitfield, he succeeded in reaching Japan safely. During the months he was detained at Nagasaki, he, as a Japanese who had been to America, naturally attracted much attention. Eager crowds were anxious to hear of his adventures. His fame spread and finally he was brought before the great Shogun at Yeddo, where he found favor with the emperor and was commissioned to teach English and navigation in the naval schools of Japan and also translated Bowditch's "Navigation" into Japanese.

Statement of Manjiro Nakahama to S. C. Damon June, 1860. "For several years I was employed at Yeddo (Tokyo). I have built many boats after the model of the American whaleboat *Adventurer*. My old whaleboat is now in a government storehouse in the city of Yeddo."

This series of incidents reached its climax with the landing of the Perry mission at Uruga in 1853. Nakahama was in



The Japan of Manjiro Nakahama's youth closed its doors alike to the foreigner who wished to enter, and the native who would roam abroad. The death penalty decreed to natives who left Japan and returned was not visited upon Nakahama since he and his companions had been blown out to sea by a storm.

an excellent position to put his American knowledge to epochal advantage.

The Japanese embassy tells the story of Nakahama's part in the Perry treaty between Japan and the United States briefly, thus:

"On that great historic event when the Perry mission from the United States landed at Uraga in 1853, Manjiro served as interpreter. No more suitable person could have been found in all Japan. Manjiro knew the American spirit and desires. Any blunder on his part might have resulted in an international disaster.

"As it was, the Perry mission was a great success. In spite of the powerful conservatism of Japan's ruling classes at that time, the country was opened to world-wide commerce. The kindness shown by Whitfield, by the good people of Fairhaven and New Bedford toward a lone young Japanese boy was truly fruitful."

Nakahama's work on the Perry treaty resulted in his rapid promotion in Japanese circles. He became a leader in Japan's development and his ability and experience made him a man whose advice was sought constantly. He became connected with an institute for the study of modern steamship construction and later engaged in the promotion of the whaling industry in Japan. He continued to teach English and navigation and was an officer in 1860 on the first Japanese steamer to cross the Pacific to California.

The ship carried Niimi Buzennokami, the first Japanese envoy to a foreign power, and Nakahama accompanied him, as Consul General Kanekazu Okada said at a luncheon meeting of the Pan-Pacific Club Monday, "perhaps as the chief officer of the first warship of Japan, the *Kanrin Maru*, and on the way back that warship called at Honolulu and Manjiro intended to pay a visit to Samuel C. Damon, who was living then at Chaplain lane."

It was here that Nakahama gave the letter to Captain Whitfield, mentioned above, to the Rev. Mr. Damon for mail-

ing, and it was at this time the samurai sword was presented to the Rev. Mr. Damon as a token of appreciation for his kindnesses when Nakahama first arrived in Honolulu on the *John Howland* and later when he was on his way home to Japan.

In sending Nakahama's letter to Captain Whitfield, the Rev. Mr. Damon wrote:

"It is a very great source of satisfaction to me to have seen him again. For years I have strove to learn something about him, but I could not obtain the least information. Judge then of my very great surprise, to have him come to my study dressed like a Japanese official, 'with his two swords.'

"He was very free and communicative, often called, and brought the Captain of the Steamer, who was a man of much intelligence. John has really become a man of importance in Japan.

"I could not state in print all he told me about his position, but, let me say, that it is my decided opinion that John Mung acted a most important part in opening Japan."

"At the time of his visit in 1860 he presented us with a sword reported to be 200 years old, and also with another gift—a translation of Bowditch's 'Navigator' in two volumes."

After his return to Japan, Nakahama continued his career of usefulness. In 1879 he was one of a commission sent to Europe by the Japanese government to study military science during the Franco-Prussian war. At this time Nakahama came to the United States and was formally received at Washington. He grasped the opportunity to revisit Fairhaven and spend one night at the home of Captain Whitfield.

In his later days Nakahama was a professor at the University of Tokyo. He married in Japan and had several children, the eldest of whom is Dr. Toichiro Nakahama, who played an important part in the recent restoration of the Damon

sword. He was 71 years old when he died in 1898.

Kanekazu Okada, Japanese Consul General in Hawaii, in his talk before the Pan-Pacific Club, March 20th, in commemoration of the return of the Damon sword, gives an interesting account of the significance of the sword of the samurai:

"Now in feudal times in Japan the sword was esteemed very highly and it was properly called 'The Soul of Samurai.' When a swordsmith attempts to make a sword he would take a ritual of cleansing or purification of body and mind. I remember when a very young boy my grandmother and my parents used to tell me that a son and heir to a samurai was told to hold money in the left hand only in order to keep the right hand clean to hold the sword—the sacred soul of samurai.

"So a gift of a sword in feudal times was taken to be a symbol of highest appreciation or gratitude and it is customary in Japan, for keeping such a treasure, to have what is called 'Hakogaki,' or box inscription in English, written by a prominent person or some art connoisseur. In the case of this sword the box inscription is written by Prince Iyesato Tokugawa. This reads 'Kokusai Shinzen no Hoken, which means the 'Treasure Sword of International Friendship.' In the inside the Japanese characters mean: 'Showa 8th year, March first, Prince Iyesato Tokugawa.'

"This Prince Iyesato Tokugawa is the heir to the 15th or last shogun of Japan. The hereditary shoguns of the Tokugawa family actually ruled Japan for more than 300 years. Prince Iyesato Tokugawa, if no political change had been made, would have been the 16th shogun of Japan and would have actually ruled the whole of Japan.

"And the sword which was made by one of the foremost of the Japanese swordsmiths about 500, to be exact 470 years ago, and which is kept in perfect condition, is certainly a treasure in itself,

but it is made more valuable by the spirit of kindness and friendship on the part of the giver and the receiver."

Since its original presentation to the Rev. Mr. Damon 73 years ago, the sword has remained in the Damon family. As none knew how properly to care for it, it became rusted with the passage of years. When Waichi Araki, attending the national foreign trade convention in Honolulu last year, heard of this, he immediately became interested. He determined to have it repolished and accordingly took it to Japan with him.

Soon after this, Mrs. H. F. Damon received a letter from Dr. Nakahama, son of Manjiro Nakahama, in which he wrote:

"As soon as I was informed that Mr. Araki brought back your sword to Japan for polishing, I wrote him that I wanted to do everything for the sword.

"My daughter, Mrs. Kodera, who resides in Kobe, called on Mr. Araki and through his consent she brought it to her home. We decided to send it to a small town called Seki of Gifu prefecture, where the sword was originally forged about 480 years ago. Many swordsmiths are still working there up to the present time (November 2, 1932).

"Mr. and Mrs. Kodera sent their representatives to town in the presence of its town's headman as a witness. The people of the town considered it a great honor to the town and to themselves to welcome home this treasured sword of yours once more for polishing. They arranged immediately everything possible for you and for America. It took three months before the work was well done.

"The blade is now put in a new sheath and wrapped in a magnificent cloth bag so that it can be preserved better. The original sheath, partly repaired, is put in another cloth bag.

"Besides, we made for you a sword rack, made of mulberry tree, in accordance with the time-honored rules of Seki school."

At Seki, the sword was polished in the shop of a direct descendant of Kanefusa, who originally forged it.

The sword was brought back to Honolulu by Miss Damon encased in a double box of kiri paulownia wood, on the top of the inside cover of which is the inscription written by Prince Tokugawa, "Treasure sword for international friendship," and on the inside of which is the other inscription he wrote, "Showa, eighth year, March 1, Prince Iyesato Tokugawa."

In addition to the sword and scabbard, each in a red and gold brocaded cover, tied with purple silk cords and tassels, the box contains a stand of mulberry wood, a photograph of the man who repaired and polished the sword, a photograph of Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, with Ambassador and Mrs. Joseph C. Grew, photographs of Dr. Nakahama and his

daughter, and many messages, map of the little town of Seki and the story of Manjiro Nakahama written in Japanese.

Mrs. Koderu, a daughter of Dr. Nakahama, had made with her own hands the red cushion on which the precious relics lay in the box.

The signature of Mrs. Grew, granddaughter of Commodore Perry, appears on a letter written in English by Dr. Nakahama.

There are small packages of powder and oil to use in keeping the sword polished.

When a suitable case has been constructed, the sword will be placed on exhibit for a time at the Honolulu Academy of Arts, after which it will be returned to the Damons as a perpetual reminder of the friendship which played so important a part in the history of the Pacific.



The beauty of a former feudal castle of Japan is retained in this modern inn.



The most interesting sight in Macao is the well-preserved front wall of the edifice originally named "Church of the Mother of God," built in 1638 by Japanese Christians. The impressive ruins inspired Sir John Bowring to write one of the most famous and magnificent hymns of the Christian Church—"In the cross of Christ I glory."

The Portuguese Colony of Macao, Near Hongkong

By DR. BOLIVAR LANG FALCONER, F.A.G.S.

There is situated within a few hours' voyage of Hongkong the Portuguese city of Macao, the oldest European colony in Asia, founded in 1557, long before Jamestown and Plymouth were settled. In 1887 the colony was ceded by China to Portugal as a reward for helping the Chinese authorities to clear the district of pirates. Comparatively few European tourists visit this colony, but no one should go to Hongkong without spending at least a day in Macao.

Macao is called the Monte Carlo of the Orient, but it far surpasses its prototype in licensed vices. Not only does it license gambling houses but it licenses also opium dens and houses of prostitution, and all of these operate openly and publicly advertise and exhibit their wares.

I went over from Hongkong to Macao expecting to stay only one day but a typhoon came up and it was impossible to return for three days. I stayed in a large Chinese hotel called the "Grand Central Hotel," to which is attached a restaurant called the "United States Restaurant," the proprietor of the latter being a Chinese who has lived some years in Honolulu. The charge for the room was forty cents a day. The top floors of the hotel are devoted to gambling and dancing. The principal game played is "fan tan." A handful of small discs is thrown on the table and they are drawn off four at a time by the attendant. The gamblers bet on whether there will remain on the table one disc, two discs, three discs, or no discs, for, of course, if the number of discs on the table happens to be a multiple of four there will be no discs left on the

table when the attendant finishes drawing them off four at a time. If, for example, a gambler bets that there will be one or two discs left and wins, he is paid back his bet and an equal amount, less 10% commission for the house; if no disc or three discs are left he, of course, loses and receives nothing back. His chances of winning and of losing are equal, and the house has only the advantage of the 10% charged. Should he bet on one number only and win he would be paid back his bet and three times as much, less 10%, his chance of winning in this case being one in four.

The men gamblers are on the floor with the attendants, while the women gamblers place their bets from a balcony, the money being lowered in little wicker baskets through an opening or well in the center of the floor of the balcony. Through this well they can see the men gamblers and the game, and be seen. Near the "fan tan" tables are conducted a number of similar games in which children may and do gamble.

The top floor of the hotel is given over to all sorts of dancing—on the stage and on the floor—and also to athletic performances and Chinese plays. There is a terrific noise penetrating all parts of the hotel and unless a person can sleep through a din there is no chance of rest before three or four o'clock in the morning.

There are in Macao all sorts of opium dens, some luxurious and some for the working classes. I went through two of the latter, in each of which there were more than a hundred men lying on hard,

wooden beds without bed clothing of any sort, two lying on each bed in opposite directions. The price for a smoke of four pills of opium is about three cents. Each man has a lighted lamp for heating his pills before smoking and a pipe, these being brought by girl attendants paid twenty cents a day each.

There are two classes of houses of prostitution: the better-class houses in which the women remain indoors, and the lower-class houses in which they sit on the sidewalk in front of the houses and solicit patronage.

A Portuguese governor and other officials are in charge, and also a Portuguese garrison consisting of about one hundred Portuguese soldiers and three hundred African soldiers from Portuguese East Africa. The city is well built and paved and well kept up. It is on a tiny peninsula and a good road extends back over the isthmus into the interior of China for many miles. I rode on a bus as far as Siac-ki and returned, the whole trip consuming about half a day. The driver of the bus was a Shanghai Chinese youth who had been compelled to leave his native city on account of the loss of his employment caused by the fighting of the Japanese and Chinese soldiers. He spoke some English and was very kind, supplying me with cigarettes and with a cup of coffee when we stopped for lunch. There was also on the bus a half-caste Chinese (Theodore Tom), born in Honolulu of a Chinese father and a Hawaiian mother. He told me that he made \$186,000 gold in Honolulu and came to Shanghai several years ago expecting to become a millionaire, but that the Chinese were too shrewd for him and he had lost all of his money. His house, furniture, and all of his clothing except what he wore were destroyed in one night by the Japanese bombardment of Chapei, and he too had been compelled to leave Shanghai.

The road to Siac-ki passes through the district formerly called Heung-San (Perfumed Mountains), this name recently having been changed to Chong-

San, in honor of Dr. Sun Yat-sen. Sun Chong-San was the real name of the Chinese patriot, Dr. Sun Yat-sen, who was born in a large stone house in the town of Tsoi Hang, by which the road passes. A memorial college to him is under construction in this town.

The peninsula on which Macao is situated lies between the mouths of the West River and Pearl River. Macao lies only forty miles from Hongkong and eighty miles from Canton. Formerly it was the only place in China in which Europeans were allowed to live and it had a large trade with Canton. The development of Hongkong has made Macao sink into insignificance commercially. At present the population consists of 3,575 Portuguese, 585 other foreigners, and 144,296 Chinese, a total of 148,456.

The city lies between two low mounts, on one of which lives the Bishop and on the other are the lighthouse and the military garrison. There is one good European hotel. The climate is excellent and living is very cheap. There are all sorts of amusements furnished.

The oldest European cemetery in Asia is in Macao. Formerly no foreigner was allowed to be buried in China and those dying in other parts were brought to Macao for interment. Among the Americans buried in this cemetery are: Edmund Roberts, special diplomatic agent of the U.S.A., who executed treaties with Muscat and Siam, buried in 1836; Thomas Waldron, first American Consul to Hongkong, buried in 1844; the poet and painter, George Clinnery, who lived in Macao from 1825 until his death in 1853; and several naval officers who died in different parts of China and were sent here for burial.

From 1581 to 1640 Portugal was part of the Spanish Empire, having been conquered by Spain. Macao, however, was never captured but, alone among the colonies of Portugal, flew the Portuguese flag during this entire period. For this reason it was given by the King of Portugal the name of "Most Loyal City."



The city of Macao is well built and well kept up. This is a view of Ribeiro Alameda Avenue.

I had a letter of introduction to the Bishop of Macao, Dom Jose da Costa Nunes, a native of the Azores Islands. He is now 52 years of age and has been Bishop since he was 40 years old. On coming to Macao as a young man he was made secretary to the former Bishop. On the death of the Bishop he asked not to be promoted to the position of Bishop, knowing too well the difficulties of the position, but the Pope would not allow him to decline. He received me very kindly and had his secretary, a young priest who is his cousin and also from the Azores, drive me in his car all over the city. Among the interesting sights seen was the Leal Senado, formerly the seat of Government of the Colony and now the seat of the Municipal Council, the Camoens Museum, and the Public Library. This is a translation of an inscription over its doorway:

"City of the Name of God, There is None More Loyal. In the name of the King our Lord, Dom Joao IV, the Governor and Captain-General of the city, Joao da Sousa Pereira, ordered this inscription to be set up in testimony of the exceeding loyalty of its inhabitants. 1654."

I saw also the Church of Santo Domingo, founded by the Spanish Dominican Friars; the Commercial Museum; monuments to Vasco da Gama, discoverer of the Cape of Good Hope route to India, and to commemorate the defeat of the Dutch in 1622; the Flora Garden, formerly the summer residence of the governor and now a kindergarden; the Guia Hill, on which is the first lighthouse built on the coast of China in 1864; the Parsee Cemetery; the Cathedral; the Barracks; the summer residence of the Bishop, surmounting Penha Chapel, which edifice, built in 1622, is a replica of the Grotto of Lourdes in France; the Lin-Fung-Miu, or Temple of the Lotus Mountain, where the first treaty between the U. S. A. and China was signed in 1844; the San Jose Seminary, the oldest scholastic institution in the Far East; the Garden and Grotto in which the Portuguese poet, Camoens, is said to have composed parts of his great epic, the *Lusiad*, written to commemorate the discovery of Portugal. On his return to Goa, a Portuguese possession in India, from his exile in Macao, he was shipwrecked at the entrance to the River Mekong in Cochin-China, and is said to have escaped

by swimming, holding the manuscript of his *Lusiad* in one hand above the waves. At the entrance to the Grotto is a bust of Camoens on a pedestal, flanked by many extracts from poems in his honor written in many languages, and carved in the stones of the Grotto entrance.

The most interesting sight of Macao is, however, the well-preserved front wall (all the rest completely destroyed) of the church usually called St. Paul's but originally named "Church of the Mother of God." It was built in 1638 by Japanese Christians from Japan, and was burnt in 1835. It is covered with a mass of carvings in high relief and was considered to be a wonder of its time. There are three tiers of niches: along the lowest of the three are niched four statues of Jesuit saints, some of whom at that time were only beatified, notably St. Francis Xavier, as inscribed on the pedestals. The central tier contains a statue of the Virgin Mary in the center, flanked by angels in prayer, the fountain and the tree of life, a ship and a gorgon, an Apocalyptic monster, and a skeleton dormant. In the uppermost tier, surrounded by the objects used in the Crucifixion, stand a representation of Jesus Christ with the dove, symbol of the Holy Ghost, and the sun, moon, and stars, topped by a cross of Jerusalem.

Attached to the church there used to be a famous college and seminary, whence

went forth into China and all over the Far East hundreds of missionaries to preach the gospel of Christ. This building was burned down in 1835, the fire spreading to the church and destroying it also, leaving the old ruin standing as it may be seen today. The impressive, towering front wall of the burned church inspired Sir John Bowring, a former governor of Hongkong, to write one of the most famous and magnificent hymns of the Christian Church, the first stanza of which is:

"In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime."

Macao has received many encomiums. Sir John Bowring called it the "Gem of the Orient Earth." Mgr. Fourguet, Bishop of Canton, wrote of Macao, "whose name evokes a glorious feast," and called it a "beacon of the most beautiful culture of the world, an opulent relic of the past to which we owe respect, veneration, and gratitude."

Eudore of Colombo wrote:

"Macao; Mais c'est l'enchantement
dans la réalité, le rêve dans sa splendeur,
le calme dans le mouvement, le silence
dans la Majeste, l'isolement dans le
passé."



Lake Crescent

By G. E. KASTENGREN

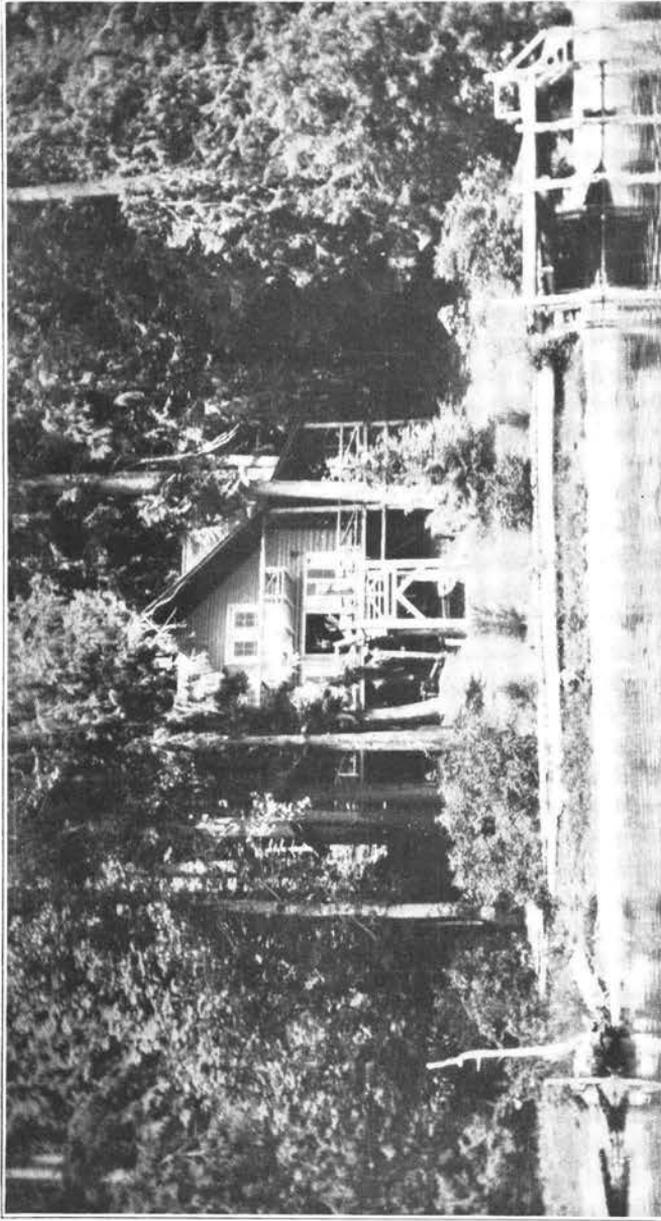
Among the many scenic jewels to be found around the margin of the Pacific Ocean there are many not sufficiently known to a majority of travelers. Lake Crescent, in the Olympic Mountains, State of Washington, is one of them, but it has been "discovered" by several of the residents of Hawaii who have made pilgrimages there year after year. It is only six miles from the Straits of Juan de Fuca, at an elevation of 579 feet above sea level, and eighteen miles from the thriving town of Port Angeles. The new "loop road" runs from this town to the lakes of Sutherland, Lake Crescent, and Lake Quinault, and to Aberdeen, Hoquiam, and to the wonderful Hood Canal, a narrow inlet running for about seventy-five miles from the straits, and as the Olympic Highway back to Port Angeles, encircling the Olympic Peninsula, the least known part of the continental United States. At Olympia, the state capital, it connects with the Pacific Highway.

Geologically speaking the Olympic Mountains are about the youngest on the American continent, and while there are many glaciers they have not yet had time to round out the outlines of the chain of mountains. However, the forest, which is almost exclusively coniferous, has smoothed the lower sections. The precipitation is rather heavy, but irregularly distributed, ranging all the way from eighteen inches at Sequim where extensive irrigation works are needed, to more than a hundred, and therefore many rivers arise there. The watershed at Lake Crescent is very small, and this fact has contributed to some unusual conditions. Practically, only one stream of any size flows into the lake, but much more water finds its way into the lake

underground, and you can find many small brooks that actually increase in volume as you go up the mountain side, within certain limits.

The lake is ten miles long, and a mile wide on the average. The writer has made a number of soundings, and the depth in the middle is 605 feet, which places the bottom twenty-six feet below the sea level. There are no abrupt changes in the contour of the bottom. The water is of an intense blue color, between ultramarine and aquamarine, not materially different from the color of the sea outside the reef at Honolulu. It is intrinsically blue, and does not depend on the sky for its blue color. As to the cause of this color many guesses have been made, and they are probably all wrong. In winter, after a protracted rain, the color loses its intensity due to a layer of more or less colorless rain water on top, but the first storm causes it to mix with the lower layers, and it becomes blue again.

As to how the lake was formed, the theory of the writer has not been successfully assailed. Ages ago Lake Sutherland and Lake Crescent were one lake, emptying through Indian Creek into the Elwha River, and then to the Straits of Juan de Fuca. This made it a suitable spawning ground for the sockeye salmon which seems to spawn only in a stream that heads in a lake. Mt. Storm King, on the south side of the lakes, being exceedingly steep, both above and below the water, caved in, and made two lakes of the one, and separated them by a little over one mile. Immense blocks of rock litter the ground to this day. The sockeye salmon were in the lake spawning, but the cave-in made them completely landlocked. They are still in Lake



The log house built by the writer, the first to be erected, on the first lot leased under the system described in the article. The building was started in 1911, and difficulty in landing was encountered due to the heavy growth. From the land side it was practically inaccessible.

Crescent, but lacking their natural food they atrophied, and they are seldom over five inches long. They are essentially a surface fish; they travel in schools; they never take any bait or lure; when four years old they spawn and die. Lake Crescent, having such a small watershed, needed at least a century to find a new outlet, and gouge out the Lyre River. It had to rise seventy-eight feet, and more, to overcome the foothills surrounding it, and there was considerable seepage into Lake Sutherland. The cave-in of Mt. Storm King is readily visible from the west end of the lake, by a series of steps in the mountain side.

There may, or may not, be any connection between the Storm King cataclysm and the origin of two, or possibly three, species of trout that are not found in any other part of the world, nor have they been successfully transplanted to any other waters. The Beardslee trout, the largest specimen of which was $35\frac{1}{2}$ inches long, 25 inches in girth, and weighed $24\frac{1}{2}$ pounds, have been caught at depths which the writer has not the courage to state. There is hardly an ichthyologist in the world who would not apply hard words to anyone who said that any of the *salmo* had been caught at more than 400 feet depth. A common silk line would be useless, for a sinker heavy enough to get to such depths would make it almost impossible to tell when you got a strike. Therefor braided bronze line has been devised for this particular kind of fishing. In the spring, when all the water is cold, the Beardslee may be caught at the very surface, but as the water warms up you simply have to follow the fish down to the colder regions. Practically all fish is caught on trolling rigs.

The *Salmo Crescentii* is a somewhat smaller fish, but may run up to two feet long. Its color is a beautiful peacock blue, with very few markings, and you hate to dip it out with the landing net, for the color is quickly lost after death. The sockeye salmon forms a very important part of the food of the larger fish,

but they themselves feed mostly on micro-organisms.

There is what may be another unique species of trout in the lake. It is caught only occasionally, and is called "long-head." The length of the head is out of proportion to the length of the body. It grows to a length of two feet, but the species has not yet been determined scientifically so far as the writer knows. It is much inferior to the other species.

The native cutthroat trout inhabits Barnes Creek, the only stream large enough to support any fish life, but some of them stray out into the lake. They have been caught up to a weight of fifteen pounds, and, of course, are excellent game fish.

Among the more important sources of food for the trout is the little ubiquitous bullhead and crawfish, but the latter is not easily obtained. Practically all the fish are caught on artificial lures. Fashions change greatly in this respect, and during the last twenty years have run all the way from the sterling silver Hardy spoon, six-tandem spoons, and down to a wooden bass plug. For small and medium fish the tandem spinner seems to be the favorite, with the hook tipped with an angleworm. Fly casting has never been a favorite on Lake Crescent, nor has it proven very successful.

For one who is botanically inclined, the region around the lake is a veritable paradise. On the south side of the lake you can go over a good trail to the summit between the north fork of the Sol Duc River and the lake to an elevation of about four thousand feet. The ground is literally covered with flowers of the alpine type, and the avalanche lily (*Erythronium montanum*) may be seen by the many thousands. As you ascend the mountain you very soon begin to notice a change in the flora. At the lower levels the Douglas fir, western hemlock, and the western red cedar monopolize the space, and they grow to an immense size. At the summit, and beyond, the subalpine fir, (*Abies lasiocarpa*) forms characteristic clusters, and still farther an almost un-

broken forest in the amphitheater forming the source of the north fork of the Sol Duc River, with its many small streams draining the steep mountain sides. Mt. Olympus, with its glaciers glittering in the sunlight, seems only a stone's throw away. The lake basin is one of the greatest localities for mushrooms, and there are several that are unique to the region, and not yet named. It is a botanist's paradise.

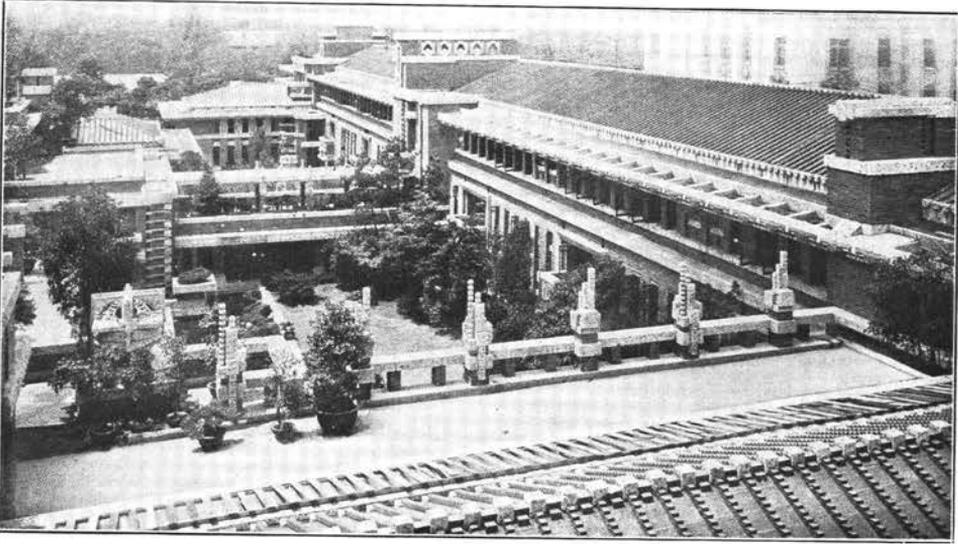
Towards the north from the south summit you can look across the Straits of Juan de Fuca, and far into Vancouver Island. Somewhat to the east the fine cone of Mt. Baker looms up against the horizon, and to the west the broad expanse of the Pacific Ocean.

Fifty-two species of upland birds have been identified by ornithologists, and in winter there are many aquatic birds on the lake, for the lake never freezes.

The Forest Service maintains a free auto camp, and there are several hotels and auto camps. In 1911 the government experimentally platted half a mile of water front for summer homes. The lots are a hundred feet wide, and are leased at a low rental. The illustration shows the first lot taken, and its development, and only good buildings are allowed. This system has been extended greatly, and now it is possible to obtain a summer homesite almost anywhere in the National Forests. Much of the land had been alienated before the establishment of the National Forests, and attractive homes dot the shore line where it is readily accessible. Twenty years ago a second-class road wound charmingly through the forest to the east end of the lake, but from there on you had to depend on water transportation. The lake was gradually "discovered" by tourists, and now the Olympic Highway, as fine as

any, follows the south shore and forms a part of the Olympic Loop. As the winters are quite mild this road is always kept open, and the mail busses perform their daily duties with very few interruptions. The unique fishing to be had in this lake has drawn Waltonians from every part of the world, but there are many other things to attract the nature lover.

Anyone who is fortunate enough to be at the lake when the full moon rises about ten o'clock will never forget it. It can only be seen in its perfection from the north side of the lake, and it is a subject of competition as to who can guess closest where the moon will first appear above the mountain. First you will see a general lightening of the sky in the region where it will first be seen, but you may miss the actual spot by a considerable distance. Then a faint aura seems to indicate the location. At Ovingtons and the many private residences along the north shore everybody is on the alert, for this is no common spectacle. It may be seen to rise on the north flank of Storm King at certain phases of the moon, and then again as far as ninety degrees to the west. When the first part of the disc shows up above the ridge, three thousand feet above the lake you see the trees outlined against it as if they had been cut from black cardboard. It may be only a momentary show, for the moon may rise clear of the summit in a few minutes, but at certain stages it seems to roll along the ridge for as long as an hour. The climax is reached, but you will never forget it. The moon has turned the turquoise of the lake to silver. The soft lapping of the waves on the beach play in the upper clef, and the booming of the falls across the lake play the diapason of Nature's noblest symphonies.



The Imperial Hotel, Tokyo, a rendezvous for celebrities from the four quarters of the globe.

At the Pan-Pacific Club of Tokyo

Program of October 14, 1932

Chairman: Mr. Akira Uchida

Speakers: Pierre Lyautey, a prominent French economist; Dr. Aikitu Tanakadate, member of the Imperial Academy of Science, and of the House of Peers.

Mr. Uchida: In the absence of our president, Viscount Inouye, I have the honor, with your permission, to occupy the chair today. Our guest, Mr. Pierre Lyautey, is connected with many societies and has recently been in the United States lecturing. He arrived in Japan a little while ago, and is now going to visit Manchuria, China and other parts of Asia.

Mr. Pierre Lyautey: It is a great honor for me to be today the guest of the Pan-Pacific Club, which has such splendid ideals. I think I may say that my country, France, has always in history been connected with the Pacific. In the middle ages, as well as in the time of our kings

in Versailles, we took a great interest in the problems of the Pacific Ocean. Some of our most famous tapestries, called "Gobelins," represent the visit of the Japanese ambassador. Sailors, priests, tradesmen, explored the Far East. More recently the French Republic organized Indo-China and gave to its 20,000,000 inhabitants living in protectorates or colonies, a federative civilization and liberal rights in political assemblies faced with economic and financial problems.

Our former President of the Republic, Monsieur Paul Doumer, was a very brilliant governor-general in Indo-China, and framed a policy of public works as well as a financial organization, which are the basis of our present activity. In 1894 and 1895, two officers, Colonel Gallieni and Major Lyautey, conceived a policy known afterwards as the "Association of the Human Races." Gallieni developed his

methods in Madagascar, and Lyautey in Madagascar, Africa, and Morocco. At the period 1894-1895 they were with their troops in High Tonkin, and during the night in barracks they discussed Netherland methods in Java, and English methods in India; but they were especially attracted by the peaceful relation between different human races in the French protectorate. They were also fond of philosophy, and frequently read Herbert Spencer and Stuart Mill.

Perhaps you would like to know the principles of French colonial policy. The idea, in brief, is that of the association of human races. We think, and I myself believe completely, that in our world there is no superiority between races. There are differences, but there is no superiority, as each race has a tradition and a civilization of its own. But some countries, like Japan and France, have a great task to serve this civilization. With this conception of the association of human races, our idea, especially in protectorates like Amman and Cambodge and Morocco in Africa, is first of all to give a great deal of liberty to the natives. For example, in official ceremonies the sultan or khedive always comes first, and the French officials must take second rank. We understand that the natives must have their own cities, and French cities are built some miles from them. In Morocco, Fez, for example, it is forbidden for a Frenchman to build a European house in the Moslem city, so that the Moslems have the idea of their own rights and independence. On the roads the milestones are marked in Arabic and French. And so as to avoid the raising of a class of soured intellectuals, students are admitted in professional schools only in proportion to vacancies in administrative positions. They are directed more to agricultural, commercial or financial careers.

During the war a French general thought it necessary to prove our strength by an active economic policy, and great fairs were organized so as to impress the

natives. Then the officers had to create markets, roads, and to prepare for economic development.

In the French colonial policy we have the idea always of equality and association of human races, and the administrators know that their task must be carried out with their whole hearts. In Indo-China, just after the war, we had a great general, a man of generosity, who framed a plan of economic policy, and that is now being followed everywhere. I think that during this present time of depression, when there is trouble all round, the task of the countries who have colonies is to promote a respect of order, and for this respect of order the association of human races is necessary. We have created political assemblies in which the natives and the French are all on an equal footing and deliberate in financial and other matters. Pascal said that "without order there is no civilization," and we have to serve this civilization.

Our problems today are very difficult and complex, and there are people who say that in the Near East, as in the Far East, they are quite impossible. But Frenchmen dealing with over-seas questions are trained to the idea that nothing is impossible if there is a will to work and succeed. Let me tell you a story. There were once in a kitchen two mice, a black one and a white one, and they both fell into a cup of milk. They were drowning, but they had time to exchange ideas, and they both said that if they were drowned there would be nothing to do, for the situation would be impossible. But one mouse said, "This is not true for a mouse," and he became so active and made such an agitation in the milk that after a while it became butter.

I noticed with pleasure during my stay in Japan the result of the treaty of commerce between Japan and France on Indo-China, in the increase of purchasing power, the development of commercial relations between Indo-China and Japan, and I think in the future there will

be an increase in the French and Japanese production of quality.

Mr. Uchida: Now I will introduce to you Dr. Tanakadate, who is so well known not only in Japan, but all over the world. He has just been absent attending many conferences, and is going to tell us something of his work in Europe.

Dr. Tanakadate: Without any ceremonial preamble, I will try to tell you of the important events in the conferences which I attended during my recent trip.

During a stay of two months in Europe I attended seven conferences, six of which were international and one national. They were: International Congress of Phonetic Sciences, in Amsterdam; Congress Electrique, at Paris; International Committee on Intellectual Coöperation, at Geneva; Interparliamentary Union, at Geneva, the World Conference of Fellowship on New Education, at Nice; the British Association, at York, and the Fédération Aéronautique, at the Hague. On each of these conferences I will speak for about two minutes.

The Congress of Phonetic Sciences was most comprehensive in character, and comprised physiology and anatomy, physics and mathematics, psychology, and language. Speaking of rhythms in poetry and music, I was struck by the attitude of its secretary in welcoming physicists into the Congress. Here in Japan most of the linguists think that it is a trespass for physicist like myself to intrude on the subject of phonetics, but in Europe, nowadays, no phonetician ever thinks of treating the sound analysis without a knowledge of physical science.

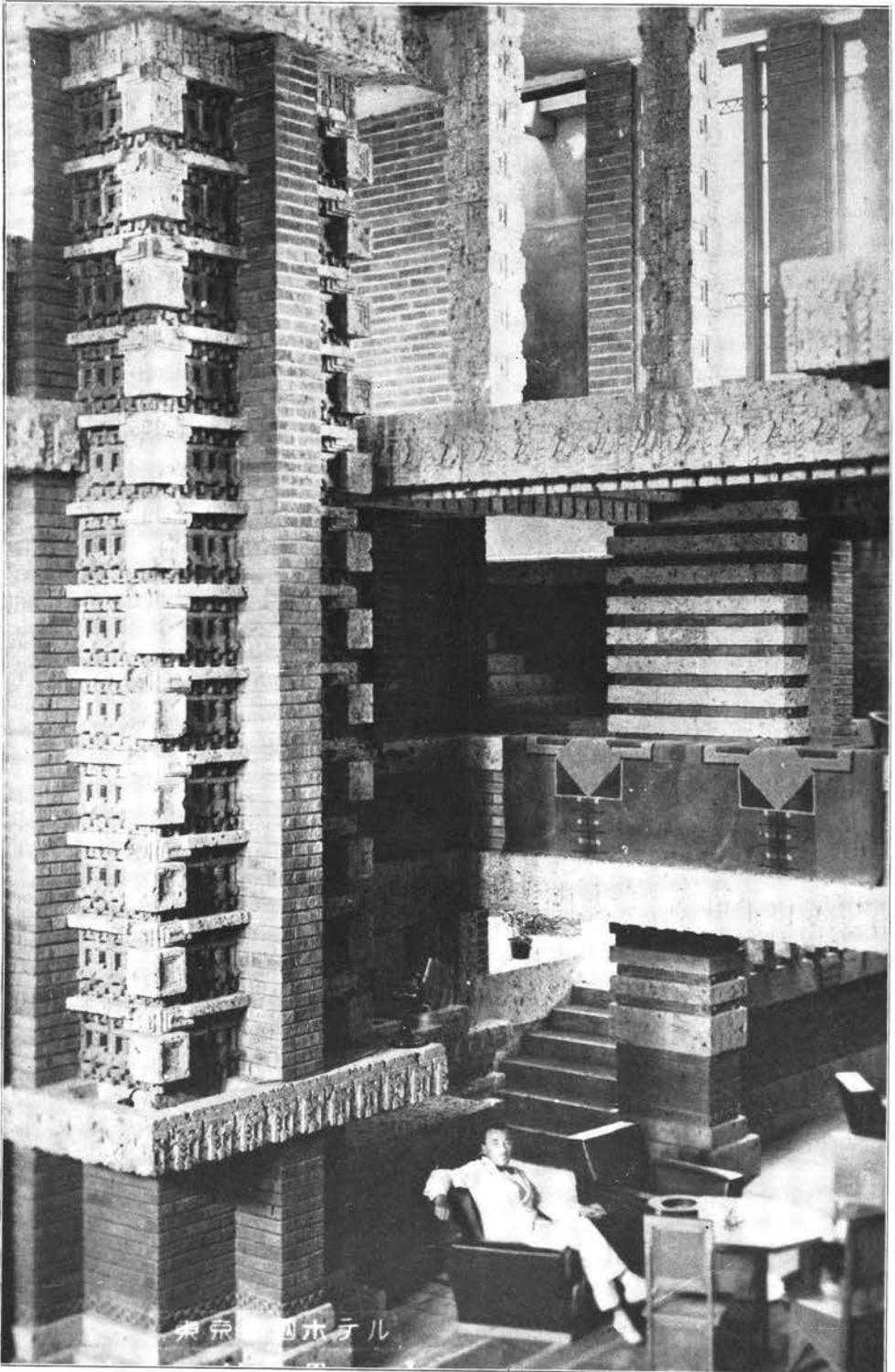
The new science of phonology, that is the study of the sound system in any given language, is making important progress in its practical application to national orthography, or the spelling system. Eminent authors, such as Pro-

fessors Trubetskoy, Daniel Jones, and van Ginneken, gave most interesting lectures. They treated the subject from all angles, and all agreed in the adoption of a simple system of writing conforming to the sound conception of the native speakers. By applying this principle to languages, which were considered to be very complicated when written in the old style of external sound copy, they became quite simple and regular.

Sir Richard Paget's theory of the origin of words as mouth gestures was illustrated with his ingenious simple apparatus in which sentences can be pronounced by finger manipulation. I must add that there is a considerable advance in instrumental research, by which means we can discriminate different phonemes of a hitherto unwritten language, and which are difficult to classify by the ear conception of a stranger.

No sooner was this Congress closed than I had to hurry to Paris for the International Electric Congress, where some 300 specialists were meeting in 13 different sections on branches of electric science, power transmission, telegraphy, radio, etc. The papers were all printed, those in other languages all being translated into French. It must have taken an enormous amount of work and money. I did not send papers by post, but brought them home in a box which was 35 cm. high. One thing which struck me was the announcement in every room of the conference, in large characters: "Commercial and industrial matters are strictly forbidden in discussions." This shows how keen the industrial competition is at the moment.

My chief object was to attend the committee on Intellectual Coöperation at Geneva. The usual topics of university relations, libraries, etc., were discussed, and some 30 resolutions were passed. One new subject was the report of the Committee on the study of the educational system in China, made at the request of the Chinese government by



The lounge outside the lunch room of the Pan-Pacific Club in the Imperial Hotel, Tokyo. In this room, for more than a decade, have gathered the club members, who, with their invited guests, ministers, ambassadors, members of the Diet, and distinguished visitors, have lunched together every Friday.

Professors Becker, Langevin, Falski, and Tawney. The report is published in English in a volume, and the oral report and remarks occupied two sessions. It finds the education in China too much an imitation of the West, particularly of America, to the neglect of Chinese proper culture, and it requires centralization at the hand of the state. A small chapter is devoted to the consideration of language and the system of writing, on which no opinion is expressed except that a thorough study is required to unify the language for the purpose of extending education, and this draws attention to the question of romanization discussed at the last session of the Committee.

It was felt that the Chinese put too much stress on the practical side in adopting Western civilization, quite neglecting the fact that American civilization has at its back the history of European civilization, which has passed through all stages of thought, and recommendation was made that efficient men be sent to Europe to study the system of education in different countries there. I think such a committee is now visiting Europe.

Another question was that of moral disarmament. The president of the conference, Monsieur Perrier, gave an enthusiastic address. Among the many remarks, that of the Chinese member, Mr. Hoshien Tehen, is perhaps worth mentioning. After describing the calamities encountered in the recent trouble, he stated that the Chinese had been instructed for thousands of years past in the doctrine of disarmament, but after recent events they regretted that they were not morally and materially armed. The president expressed his sympathy, which I endorsed. I said that the doctrine was excellent, and that we Japanese were quite aware of it, but unfortunately it was not sufficiently extended in the country of its origin. At the same time I expressed my sympathy with the Japanese, who suffered as well, and also for the countries who have interests in China,

and insisted on the importance of the question.

This same problem was discussed at the Interparliamentary Union, which also met at Geneva. Elaborate resolutions were prepared, and prolonged discussions took place, during which I could not keep the traditional virtue of Japanese silence and asked the secretary to give me five minutes to speak. Let me read the remarks I made there:

"I am not a politician, nor do I belong to any political section. Although I occupy a seat in the House of Peers in Japan, I am there to represent the Imperial Academy of Science according to our law, so that my remarks are entirely on my own personal attitude.

"The resolution before us seems to me to be all that can be desired at this moment, but unless we carry it out with the spirit of moral disarmament, it will bring little or no effect. Man's action is guided by his intention. For example, I make up my mind to come to Europe, and then I plan my route either by land or by sea, which is adjusted and readjusted as circumstances require. The intention is the primary motive and the route is of secondary consequence. So disarmament must begin with a determined intention, that is moral disarmament. When that is once attained, material disarmament will automatically follow. You have seen pictures of Japanese warriors with gorgeous coats of mail and huge helmets, but common sense will tell you that they were not able to fight in that grotesque equipment. They are articles of fine art, which they became during centuries of peace.

"Yesterday a delegate said that where there is a will there is a way. I should like to say that where there is no will the written documents will fall to dry skeletons. If there is a will to fight there will be found the way to fight, notwithstanding all the elaborate articles of conventions. A Chinese philosopher, Mencius, once asked a king if there was any difference between killing men with a

rod or with a sword, and the king answered that there was none. Then he asked if there was any difference between killing men with swords or by bad administration, and the king turned his face and evaded the subject.

"There are many ways of fighting other than with material arms. There is the so-called *Zollkampf*, or customs fight, dumping, boycott, passive resistance. The Committee on Intellectual Coöperation is endeavoring to instruct youth with the aims of the League of Nations by the judicious compilation of schoolbooks, supervision of teaching staffs, the use of radio broadcasting, cinema, poetry, and the like. This may appear a far-fetched method, but in reality it is, or should be, the fundamental method.

"The limitation of budgets and size of battleships will not stand the discoveries and inventions of science. Who can predict the mysteries of nature which await future investigators? Submarines and airplanes will soon become antiquated apparatus. There is a saying in the Chinese classics that 'the more one elaborates the details of criminal laws, the more cunning will become the people.' The clauses of the Disarmament Convention should not be taken as a mechanical prescription for preventing war, but rather as a manifestation of moral development which the advance of the age necessitates.

"It is in this sense that I accept the resolution. As Goethe said: 'Der Name ist nur Schall und Klang, das Gefühl ist alles'—Disarmament must be of the soul and of the heart."

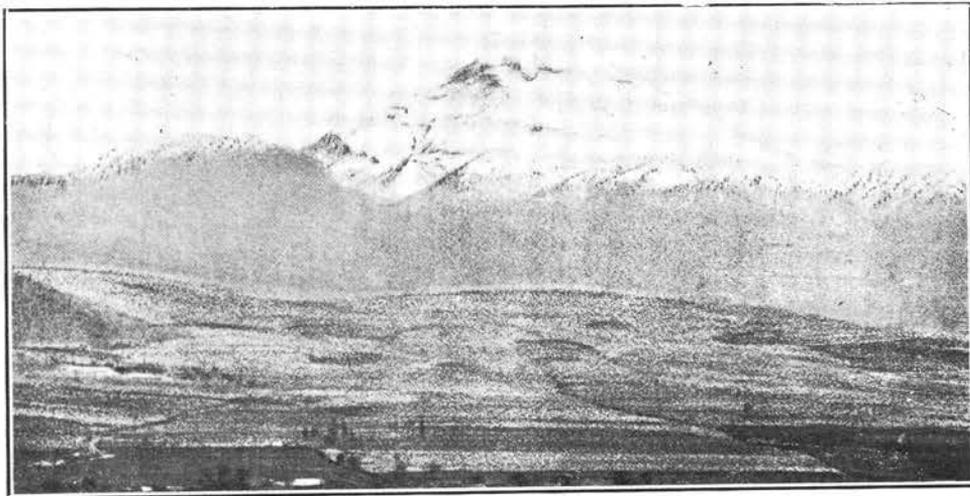
My fifth conference was the sixth World Conference of New Education Fellowship at Nice, and was a large meeting. The Organizing Committee thought that the attendance would not be large owing to the economic crisis, but contrary to expectations, members from 53 countries amounted to 1,600. They were divided into ten sections—general cul-

ture, family education, education for leisure, training of teachers, international understanding, bilingualism, education of the African, nursery schools, and psychology and the school. The general lectures and meetings were held in the evening and in the early hours of the morning. The views of one speaker in particular interested me. In substance he said: The peace of the world cannot be expected if we leave the government in the hands of politicians, nor in the hands of business men, for there are warmongers among them. The only way to educate the general public is in the hands of educationalists. The responsibility of the future state of the world lies entirely in the hands of the educators.

The secretary gave one hour in the morning lecture to the Japanese delegates, and said that the time was to be divided into three convenient parts, further asking that we speak in the three official languages—English, French and German. This was a great handicap for the poor Oriental, or rather a kind of severe examination. But we chose Mr. Oshima for French speaker, Mr. Adachi for German, and I was chosen for the English speaker. I did not go there to speak, but rather to listen, but I could not refrain from saying something in this national crisis, and prepared a lecture on the universal adoption of Latin characters.

The sixth conference was the British Association at York, of which I can only say that I enjoyed it most thoroughly. The president was my old master in Tokyo University, Sir Al. Ewing, whose address of remarkable comprehension you have doubtless seen in the *Times*.

My seventh and last conference was at the Hague on the *Fédération Aéronautique Internationale*, where we had to discuss the extensive change in the Convention of the *Fédération*, as well as the rules of aerial sports, so as to conform with the enormous progress in the art of aviation.



Snow-capped peaks of the great Andean chain.

Further Journeys in Peru

By ALEXANDER HUME FORD
Director of the Pan-Pacific Union

It seems odd to be sailing along the Andes somewhere east of New York, but that is what we are doing, and this great chain of the Andes, stretching from southern Peru down to the end of Chile, is somewhere in the longitude of Boston. In fact, as I land at Mollendo I look due north, not to Boston but even east of the Hub, perhaps in the exact longitude of Colby College in the State of Maine, the home college of the Honorable Wallace R. Farrington, President of the Pan-Pacific Union.

Mollendo is not much to brag about. As you approach from the sea, the Andes have degenerated to foothills, mostly sand-colored. There is not a harbor on the entire Pacific Coast of South America; it is all open roadstead, and you land in small boats after fighting over your baggage. The cost of landing here at Mollendo is a sol for a small pack-

age, that is, forty cents a parcel. You select your pirate and hope for the best. At Callao an effort is being made to create a harbor where the largest ships may go up to the wharf.

We have six hours in Mollendo before the trains leave for Arequipa where, at an elevation of 8,000 feet, we sleep. Mollendo is hot. It is out of the Humboldt current, down in the curve of lower Peru. If you miss the semi-weekly railway express it takes you three days to reach Cuzco, but the night ride is avoided, and I wish to see all of Peru I can. I have seen enough of Mollendo.

I understand there is not an American in the town; our consul is a Britisher, and a sport. He had my letter of credit cashed, fixed up my tickets for La Paz via Cuzco, and gave service cheerfully.

Mollendo is built on the side of a sand hill. You suddenly come to the end of

a street in a gully, and the three main streets stop suddenly on the slope of the great sand hill. If there is a fine dwelling or building in Mollendo, I failed to see it. The population is mostly Indian, some of whom do not seem to speak a word of Spanish, but they are kindly and cheerful. In the market I put down twenty centavos, expecting to get the usual four figs, Lima price, but I had almost a fight and was finally made to understand that I was to take the entire five piles of five figs each.

There are slums in Mollendo, ramshackle wooden buildings on streets that run up the hillside, one-story affairs. The rooms are open to the street, rooms that house a family each and any produce that is for sale.

I knew it was 11 o'clock, for every small boy, towel on shoulder, was scurrying in one direction—to the public baths, a great, square pool cut out of the solid rocks. In front of the city, near the landing place, is a bathing beach. Hundreds paid their few cents and used the little bath houses. Others disrobed behind the rocks, while some of the young Indians walked further down the beach, drove the myriad of sea birds away, and ran into the surf "au naturel." The penguins refused to be routed, and even disputed a place on the beach with some of the bathers.

The front street of Mollendo is made up of hotels. Here the unfortunate who has to wait for a boat must stay. A Peruvian port hotel is not an attraction to the outsider.

There is a public square in Mollendo, but Spanish architecture is not in evidence, so it is not a thing of beauty.

They have an interesting method of price control in Peru. You sell your dressed cattle to the authorities at, say, 25 cents a pound and you know that it will be retailed at a 5-per-cent raise, so, on the blackboard I saw the official prices of the day for meat, the best being 88 centavos a livre, or, say, 22 cents a pound. The producers received, say,

20 cents a pound. This is rubbing it into the middleman a bit.

It is a wonderful ride from Mollendo to Arequipa, but once is almost enough. It is better to go right through to Cuzco and La Paz, then on to Buenos Aires or, if you are bound for Valparaiso, return to the Pacific Coast from La Paz. You *can* go by rail from La Paz to Santiago and Valparaiso, but no one advises it. You travel for days through desert nitrate lands.

On the trip from Mollendo to Arequipa the floating crescents of sand are one of the most remarkable things I have seen. They drift across a great God-forsaken, barren tableland, perhaps twenty or more miles wide. Miles away you see what looks like great piles of salt, a mirage now and then makes them appear as isles in a sea. The mountains beyond seem sheathed with snow. It is not snow, however; the almost white sand on the mountains is the same stuff of which the drifting sand crescents are made. These crescent piles are of a fine, white sand; the area over which they drift at fifty feet a year is a reddish, flat plain.

As you come upon these sand crescents, a hundred feet across from point to point and perhaps fifteen to twenty feet high, you cannot understand why the sand only moves in crescent hills, while the darker sand remains a flat level. Yet so it has been for thousands of years. The first sand crescent we met was perhaps formed at the mountain base at some distant time (probably at the time Adam was disporting himself in Eden) and will reach the outer edge of the plain about the time wars cease in this world.

After the desert comes the wonderful ride in the treeless mountains, no tunnels, just winding and winding until you reach a 7,500-foot elevation, and Arequipa comes into sight. Water is piped from above. Where there is a leaky bit of pipe, spineless cactus spring up, and

where there is water the nasturtium forms a surrounding carpet.

We approach a river, a seeming streamlet far below, between the walls of barren rock, but fringed with dense green, for, given water, even these rocks blossom. From far below Indians climb up to the stations to sell figs and melons. For 10 cents you get a basket of figs, more than you can eat, enough to supply me for an entire day.

We are ascending and ascending, yet the river comes closer and closer. We are climbing the mountain, the stream descending. At last we reach the stream and its garden of Eden, on either side. This stream is the life of Arequipa, the second city of Peru.

It was after dark when we reached Arequipa. A horde of Indian youths boarded the train and pandemonium prevailed. Each represented a hotel or baggage express company. I had sent my heavy grips on to La Paz and was traveling light. I determined to find my own hotel in my own way. At the depot there were electric cars. Good! I would ride about town and drop off at some hotel, but the ticket-taker demanded to know where I was going. I said, "Hotel," then remembered the name Wagner, which I added. He said, "Si, si," and gave me my ticket. Train fares in a Peruvian city are about four cents. I rode to the end of the line; no hotel, so I rode back and finally found the hotel near the spot where I had boarded the car, but I had seen something of Arequipa by night, and finally found the Hotel Wagner. No one speaks English. The proprietress is a daughter of German parents but cannot speak a word to her German guests. She is a loyal Peruvian and speaks Spanish only, but hers is an ancient Spanish house near the plaza and the cathedral. You enter a stone wall through a broad gate that is closed and locked at night. You pass through court upon court, each with its climbing geraniums and gurgling foun-

tains, and a shrine or two for the Madonna, for madam belongs to the national faith. The rooms are spacious, about the size of an entire suite of a New York hotel, the closets being about the size of the average American hotel sleeping room. All this space and beauty, with a delicious dinner and a coffee breakfast for less than two dollars gold. The service and attention is good.

About five in the morning the booming bells of the cathedral began to call the people to mass. Why I do not know, for I found the cathedral fenced in and closed. No side doors, for houses and shops are built against the walls of the cathedral. Now 5:30 a. m. is not a good hour for attempting photography, so I drifted around, found charming nooks by the river with vistas of mountains decked with that fine, white sand of the crescent dunes—no, as dawn came clearer I saw that it was snow, great snow-capped mountains. Of course there was Misti the Majestic, more than 20,000 feet in height and a thousand feet of snow on her summit. We are up in the real Andes. Arequipa is Spanish. The great plaza before the cathedral is bounded on the other three sides by colonaded buildings, all of the exact height and type of architecture.

But I must climb by train another 7,000 feet and believe I stop at an elevation of some 14,000 feet, just topping Mauna Kea, and, as trains, even in Peru, wait for no man, I am off to find the railway station in my own way, and get a few snapshots of Arequipa on the way.

— — — — —
I fear my tastes are internationally plebeian. Here I am in the special parlor car bound Cuzco-ward from Arequipa. It is like being in a chair car in America. No color, everyone dressed alike.

Yesterday I traveled all afternoon with Peruvian and Indian men, women, and children. The slightest politeness on my part, the offer of a fig or a peach to a child, and friends were made. In the Indian tongue and in Spanish they

would try to inform me, and it is wonderful how much I learned. I was a *Senor*, an *Americano*, and must have a double seat to myself. Yes, I could keep the window open and shoot photographs, even if the fine dust did come in and cover everyone. What a human assemblage! I could study these humans down through all mixtures from the pure Spanish to the pure *Cholo* or Indian. And at the railway stations—what color and clamor when the gorgeously arrayed and blanketed women and children came in with their own hand-raised fruits and vegetables to sell, and if *senor* paid too much he got ample change or if more fruit was coming to him than he selected for his coin it was heaped in his arms, willy nilly, and I miss all this in the parlor car. It doesn't seem just Peruvian enough for the money I am paying.

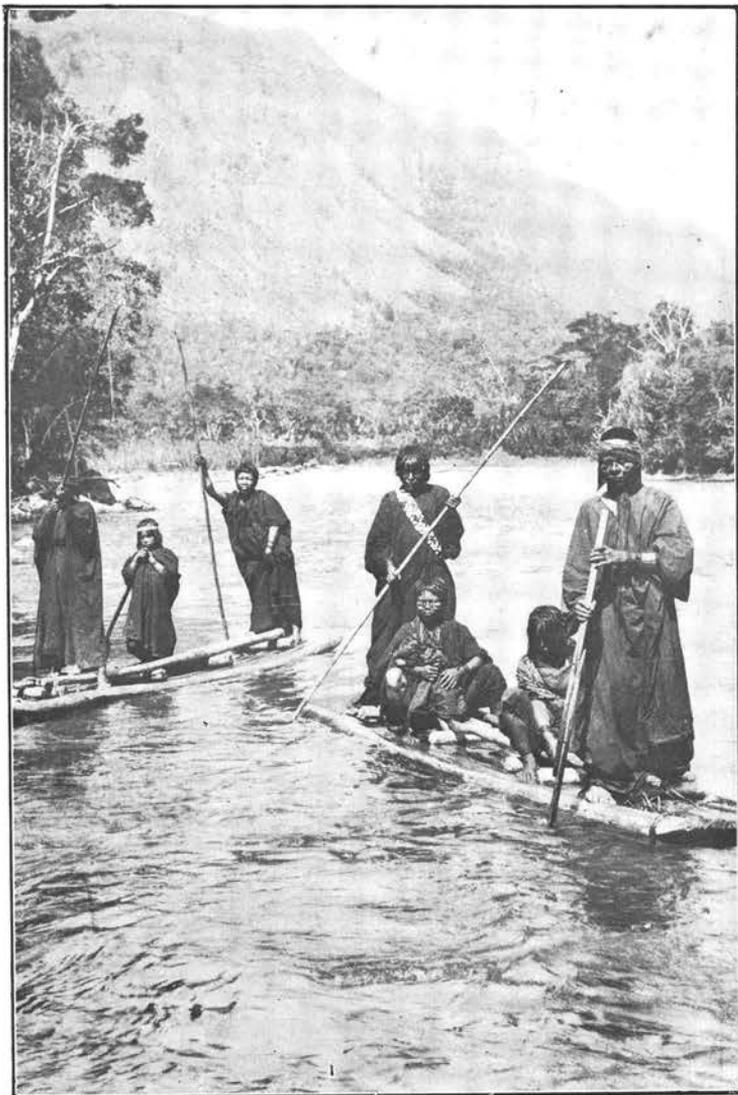
I wish I spoke Spanish. My dictionary and phrasebook, bought in Panama, have gone on to La Paz unopened. The words you get in the phrasebook are not the ones you need in an emergency. *Damme Una Palta*, camerous, phrases I know are not in the phrasebook, nor is *cervasa granda blanca*. A language in traveling is just picked up as you need it. Before I left Lima I found myself calling to central on the phone, "Chinka una chinka meraflores," and getting the party I wanted. I can do my bargaining and make a fair break, but not by traveling in a parlor car infested with foreigners—like myself!

The exit from Arequipa is beautiful and interesting, as the guidebook says. Some of the mountains are streaked with that aristocrat of sands (that forms the wonderful crescent traveling dunes), some with snow.

The early morning scene from the train, as it winds its way up the valley out of Arequipa on its way up over the Andes, is one of enchanting interest and majestic beauty. In the foreground are fertile, irrigated fields of alfalfa, wheat, and other grains. The disappearing

city, so cosily situated at the base of El Misti, is the last reminder of the modern civilization which came with the building of the Southern Railway and has replaced the primitive conditions existing for centuries in this formerly isolated territory. El Misti towers 19,150 feet above the sea and almost two miles higher than the city, whilst to the right Pichu Pichu, only a thousand feet lower, and to the left, most magnificent of all, is that glacier-capped monarch, *Charchani*, with its glistening top nearly 20,000 feet up in the sky. The traveler is told that his destination lies beyond these giants of the Andes, and he wonders where and how the train is going to pick its course up these steep canyons and make its way to the other side—a problem which must have seriously puzzled the engineers whose task it was to lay out the route. How well they succeeded is the marvel of all who pass over the line. With but one tunnel, few bridges, and no switchbacks, the ascent is made by an almost even grade, and the divide is crossed at *Crucero Alto*, the highest point reached by the Southern Railway, 14,666 feet above and 210 miles from the sea.

At a seasonable hour the train stops for 25 minutes at a meal station. The mountain air whets the appetite and adds keenness to one's hunger. The meals served are excellent and seem to improve with every stop. Food never tastes better and is never consumed more ravenously than at these mountain side stations. Light lunch and tea can be secured on the chair cars. Passing over this summit is a real test of one's physical fitness. The heart quickens its pace and the lungs have a vacant feel, and one becomes decidedly aware of the unusual strain to which these organs are being put. A few are victims of "soro-chi" at this altitude; headache, nausea, and ringing of the ears; symptoms which are quite alarming to the victim, but of no more serious consequences than seasickness. "Soro-chi" is usually the pen-



Beautiful lakes, high up in the mountains, are a source of delight and interest to the traveler.

alty of constipation, those whose digestive apparatus is healthy and normally active being seldom afflicted with the malady.

The first mountain lakes are to be seen soon after crossing the divide, and the mountainsides and canyons are covered with flocks of grazing sheep, llamas, alpacas, and occasionally vicuñas. The two largest lakes in sight from the train are Lagunillas and Saracocha. These

are very pretty and both in sight at the same time from opposite sides of the train, which winds along their edges for nearly an hour. Wild ducks and other mountain waterfowl are frequently seen, as well as wild vicuñas. As the descent continues streams become more plentiful. Soon signs of cultivation appear, and little by little the scene changes in a few hours from desolate mountain peaks to fertile pampa, from uninhabited

slopes to a sparsely settled agricultural region.

The land of probably the most industrious womenfolk in the world has now been reached. Tending the flocks and cultivating the fields or harvesting the crops, the Indian women are always in evidence, generally with a baby on their backs and one or more children trudging by their side; dressed in the quaint, brightly colored costumes, typical of the Peruvian pampa and montaña, and whenever the hands are not engaged in other work, busily engaged spinning, knitting, or weaving the coarse woolen garments of family wear. Idle men are sometimes seen lounging around the stations, but idle women never. Native beverages, from earthen pitchers, are sold by the glass to all whose thirst, courage, or curiosity tempts them to indulge. Eatables of all kinds, from sandwiches to curious-looking mixtures, may be purchased for a few centavos per plateful or handful. Curios, woolen blankets, hand-spun, hand-woven, and hand-knitted woolen socks, hoods, "ponchos," and blankets, all in bright colors, tempt the traveler to part with a few centavos, very pretty children's hoods and capes for forty centavos, and children's coats and sweaters for eighty centavos. Furs in great variety are offered at from a few cents for collar-pieces up to several pounds or dollars for beautiful alpaca and vicuña rugs.

I escaped from the parlor car once in a while and made friends in the ordinary first-class coach. Young students in gorgeous uniforms on their way to Cuzco under the chaperonage of a priest, also in gorgeous robing. They would spend the night at Puno on Lake Titicaca, where there was a branch of the national academy at which they were students in Lima. One of them spoke a little English. His father was Scotch, his mother English, but he was sturdily Peruvian. Yes; he demanded that we exchange cards. I hope my film picture of this

group and the Cholo Indians at the summit point come out well.

Above the heights I could see the llamas grazing, and at times even horses, cattle, and sheep, for now the clouds came down and kissed us, and it was wet. At the summit it even drizzled, the first drops of real rainfall I had encountered on what might be called the Pacific side of the Andes, but once we crossed the divide the barren mountains were left behind and grass crept up to the clouds. Once more the terraced mountains came in view. Row after row of terraces that had once been fertile patches — how long ago? Who knows? Some cultivation is creeping up and claiming the old terraces, but the population must have been vast when the Spaniards came.

One misses much in life by being too particular. I like to sample the foods of the country. I put down less than a quarter at one station where hundreds were eating *al fresco* at improvised tables on which the Cholos had heaped viands for eating. I drew for my quarter the double breast of a chicken I pointed to, and it was good; for less than a nickel I drew a giant cob of green corn, but it was tender and grown at a higher elevation than the summit of Mauna Kea.

On the train a remarkable dinner is served for a dollar, such as was served on American trains a score of years ago, at the same price, but which cannot be procured at any price now on any American train. I began with a *palta* (alligator pear) and went through chicken and other courses.

It was dusk when we reached Juliaca, our stop for the night. It is 12,000 feet above sea level and thirty miles from Lake Titicaca. The hotel is a great, two-story caravansary occupying the entire end of the Plaza. You never escape the plaza in South America, but more of Juliaca in the morning.



A typical bit of architecture in Nanking, southern China.

China Progresses

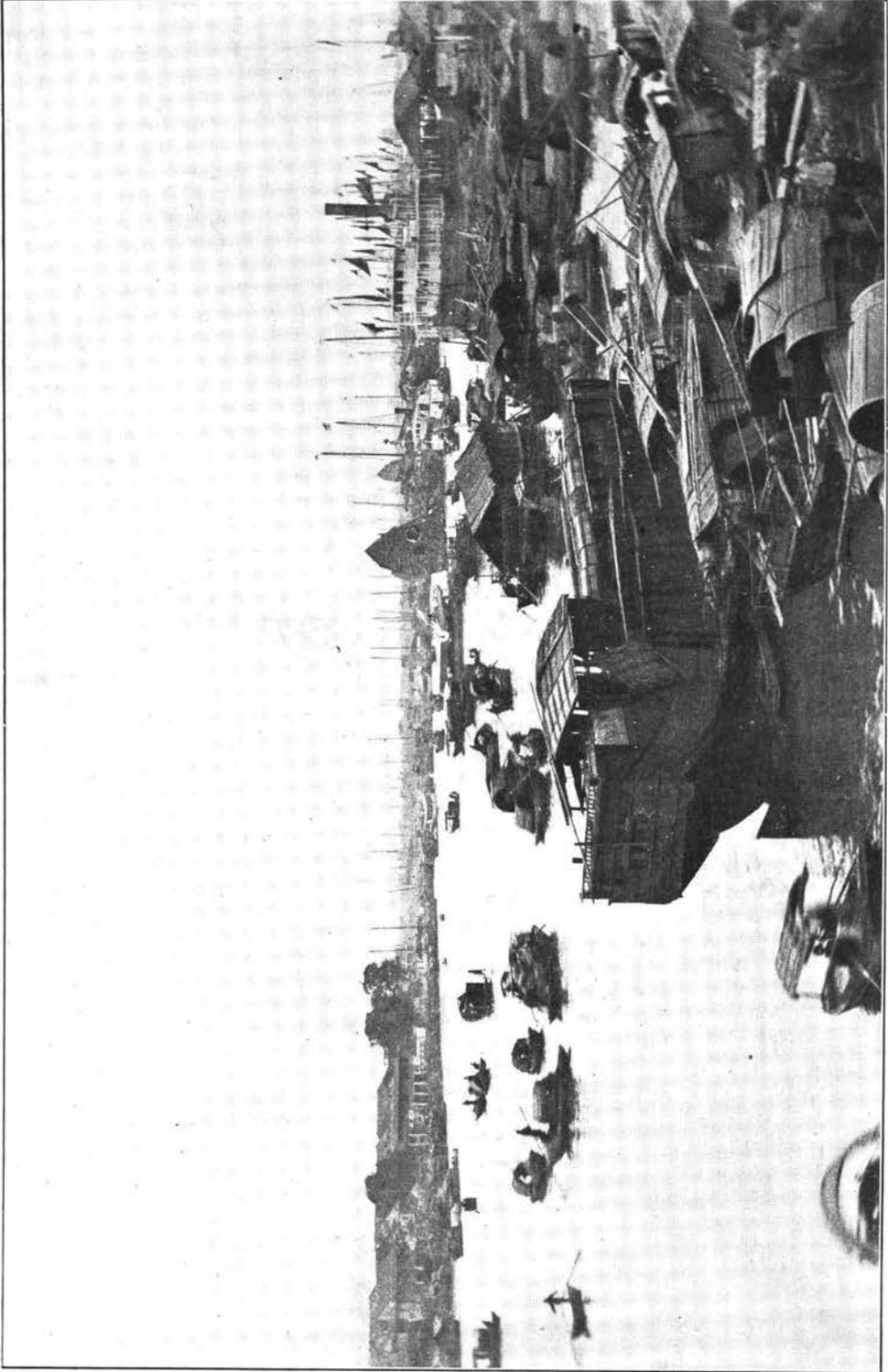
By CONSUL KING-CHAU MUI
Honolulu

China since the advent of the Republic has met an endless train of misfortune such as flood, famine, pestilence, internal strife and ruthless foreign aggression, but China still moves onward because these things cannot break the national spirit of the Chinese race. I believe it is that spirit which has made possible the survival of this ancient civilization. Even at the present time the Chinese race is transcending these difficulties. Yes, there has been advancement in all spheres of human activity, and, what is more, it has been swift and far-reaching.

The years of dangerous and ceaseless work carried on by Dr. Sun Yat-sen bore

fruit in 1911, when the Manchu dynasty, ruling China for nearly three centuries, collapsed and the Republic of China was born. The institutions of the Manchus had become antiquated, and their end, with the end of the dynasty, seemed a foregone conclusion. True, the successors of the Mings had made their contribution to Chinese culture, but, as one scholar says:

“They are not and could never be the soul of China. That soul was born no man knows when, and was nurtured through the centuries by a common heritage of soil and wind and wave, of myth and song and story, of suffering and joy.



Along the waterfront of Canton, the junk and sampan mingle with the latest model of ocean liner, and foreign trade increases yearly in spite of flood, famine and warfare. Dr. Sun Yat-sen's policy to secure for China a position of independence and equality among the nations is carried forward

It was reborn with the birth of the Republic."

The events that followed the downfall of the monarchical system may be summarized briefly. After the establishment of the Republic, there ensued what are really three periods: the period of leadership under Yuan Shi-kai, 1912-1916; the period of struggle for control of China, 1916-1926; and the period of the Nationalist movement from 1926 to the present.

Dr. Sun resigned the presidency in favor of Yuan Shi-kai, but Yuan, a monarchist at heart, dealt republicanism a disastrous blow at its birth. In order to usurp power he dissolved Parliament. His designs on the alluring Dragon Throne met opposition on every hand, and he was compelled to relinquish his ambition. Soon after, death overtook him, and the first attempt to restore monarchy ended.

A second attempt was made under the leadership of a crude general who had temporarily gained ascendancy in North China—General Chang Hsun. He actually placed the boy emperor of the deposed Manchus—the same Mr. Henry Pu-yi of the so-called "Manchukuo" government today—on the Dragon Throne, but only for a few days.

For the next few years the militarists fought each other for control of the government. This unfortunate situation was both natural and explainable. The Manchu rule had become decentralized and impotent in fact. The military forces of the empire which had been stationed at the various provinces had become virtually independent of Peking. The leaders of these forces increased their power and independence in direct proportion to the decadence of the dynasty in the Forbidden City. Therefore, when the Republic was declared, these military lieutenants of the ex-emperor emerged as warlords. The young Republic was at the mercy of these factions.

Yet, after all, the United States and France had to struggle for years after

the establishment of their republics before stability and unity were effected. Today republicism in Germany is facing a crucial test. China, infinitely larger in area and population and so diversified, must go through the usual stages of adjustment to a new situation, just as have all new nations and republics.

On March 12, 1925, Dr. Sun Yat-sen died in Peking. With the demise of this gallant and heroic figure began the third period, the Nationalist Movement.

The nation realized the incalculable loss of Dr. Sun. He now appeared as a martyr and saint to China's vast millions. He symbolized the aspiration of the country. The next spring the Nationalist movement started its march northward and did not halt until the gates of Peking opened in their advance, thus bringing about the unification of the country.

But unification was but the first step for the solution of the many problems of the new government. It is possible here only to give a rapid survey of the successes of the new-born régime.

The capital was removed from Peking to Nanking and modernization of the capital took place with the assistance of Americans. Recognition was accorded the government by the United States and other countries followed the American lead.

There was the whole program of reorganizing the government. The affairs of government are conducted by the State Council, consisting of from twelve to sixteen members chosen by the Central Executive Committee of the Kuomintang party. The chairman of this body is the president of the National Government. The five divisions of government are the executive, legislative, judiciary, control and examination yuans, the president and vice-president of each of which is elected from the State Council.

Under the governorship of T. V. Soong, the Minister of Finance, the Central Bank of China was organized with the aid of American experts in taxation,

finance, budgeting, accounting, currency, tariff and so forth.

Tariff autonomy was obtained from the United States in 1928. The precedent established by America was followed by other nations. A number of foreign settlements, concessions and leased territories have been recovered.

Extraterritoriality is one of the most difficult of China's problems. Belgium, Italy, Portugal, Spain, Denmark and other nations have signed agreements abolishing this situation. Meanwhile, judicial reforms have rapidly taken place, new civil codes, a new criminal code and a new criminal procedure effected. Other reforms are being made. Extraterritoriality has been eliminated in principle, and in some cases in fact. Keen observers on Chinese international relations will not be surprised if, in the very immediate future, the treaties and agreements made by China allowing extraterritoriality privileges to foreign nations will be terminated by mutual consent.

The problem of disbanding the large armies is most vexing and important. It is difficult because disbandment cannot be carried out unless the individual soldier is cared for economically when he goes back to civilian life. It is, then an economic problem in its essence. The solution of this question may mean the success or failure of the Nationalist program.

For one thing, it means that the existing government must devote energy, money and men to battle these forces. Insurrection is more possible when it comes to be synonymous with livelihood as far as the individual soldier is concerned.

If, in other words, the individual soldier can be assured of a livelihood as a civilian, the problem of disbandment would become much simpler. At all events, it is only reasonable to suppose that these large armies cannot long survive because of three powerful factors: the spirit of nationalism which is present in all sections of the Republic, the fact

that militarism has been traditionally despised, and the corollary of the latter, that the people are naturally pacific.

In the meantime, the nationalistic spirit runs unabated like a flood, bringing with it great social reforms and educational progress, and among other things, the emphasis on health and human welfare, for which bureaux have been established in the National Government. Success of movements for social, educational and health betterment and in engendering love for country has been amazing. The significance of this is apparent.

But once more, as in other days, an alien army has invaded Chinese soil, leaving in its wake death and destruction. This calamity coming on top of the devastating floods has hit the country very hard, weakened the Government, drained its resources, caused tremendous human suffering. But the Chinese Government has stood up astonishingly to that strain. Minister of Finance T. V. Soong reported that the national budget had been balanced, notwithstanding the expenses of the anti-Communist campaigns, flood relief and the cutting off of all revenue from Manchuria since Japan's unwarranted seizure of the Three Eastern Provinces from the Republic of China. The effect of this balanced budget is the enhancement of China's credit. Chinese bonds are selling 20% higher than last year. Since the unprecedented catastrophe of floods, the Government has erected 5,000 miles of dykes within a year at a cost of \$70,000,000. The Chinese have built more than 38,000 miles of motor roads during the last five years. Airmail and passenger service have been established in China and with Europe. The most modern Government aviation school for training Chinese pilots for military and commercial flying has been inaugurated in Hangchow. The striking progress thus achieved offsets all hostile propaganda that China is in chaos with a tottering Government.

China has withstood the onslaughts of attacking armies in bygone centuries be-



Many cities in China still retain their huge boundary walls.

cause the Chinese spirit cannot be broken. Nationalism to the Chinese today is not only creed, but a passion and a religion. Evidences show that China is trying to concentrate her national energy and work unitedly to resist foreign aggression. It is my conviction that a policy of militaristic aggression, in the light of world history, will be doomed to failure.

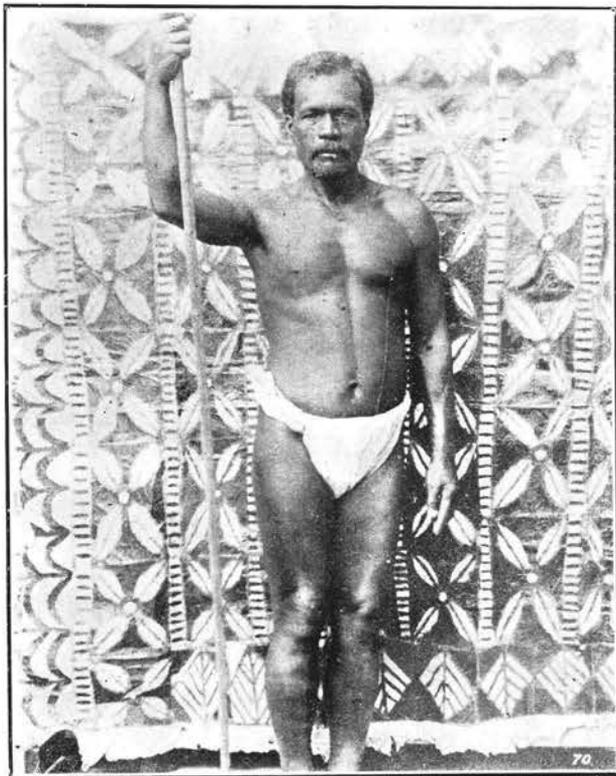
The policy of the present Chinese Government is based upon Dr. Sun Yat-sen's

three principles of the people, which aim to secure for China a position of independence and equality among the nations, and to establish in China a government of the people, by the people, and for the people.

Factors that make for unity and solidarity, progress and reconstruction, for enlightenment and prosperity as well as the greatest good of the greatest number, must triumph eventually.



Hawaiians and some of the many nationalities that have come to mix their blood with that of the natives. With good stock, the offspring oftentimes is superior to either parent.
 (Photographs by Ray J. Baker.)



A full-blooded Hawaiian of the old days.

Hawaiians Meet Changing Conditions

By JOHN HARDEN CONNELL
Special Correspondent, Honolulu Advertiser

The Hawaiian is not doomed to disappear from the face of the earth. There will be Hawaiians as long as these Islands continue to rear their crests above the waves. What is really happening is this: the Hawaiian is not passing off the stage, as some may think, but he is merely changing his makeup for the next scene.

It has been stated that, at the time Capt. James Cook called, during his tour of the Pacific in 1778, the native Hawaiian was even then the result of the fusion

of three or four different races, which fusion had probably taken place several hundred years before. But, when Captain Cook arrived, the fluxing process and the amalgamation had been completed and the race had become a stabilized mixture.

The same change is taking place today and will again take place in some future age, but, no doubt, it is much more rapid now than in any former time. Among the forces working this change, there are at least four very important ones which

have wielded, and are wielding, a strong influence in the creation of the new Hawaiian. These factors are the friendliness of the native Hawaiian toward the foreigner, the insular position of the Islands, the public school, and the fact that there was no law against inter-racial marriage, and, therefore, no public opposition to it. There are other influences at work, equally strong perhaps, which are playing an important part in the creation of this new race, but they are more subtle and less apparent than the forces just mentioned.

With the coming of the Caucasians, the Chinese and the Japanese, together with other racial groups, there was no permanent antagonism or hostility shown by the native Hawaiian towards the influx of these alien races. On the other hand, the Hawaiian accepted them, more or less, and, as most of the newcomers were unmarried men, it was not long until a few of them began to intermarry with the native women. So began the passing of the old Hawaiian and the beginning of the new.

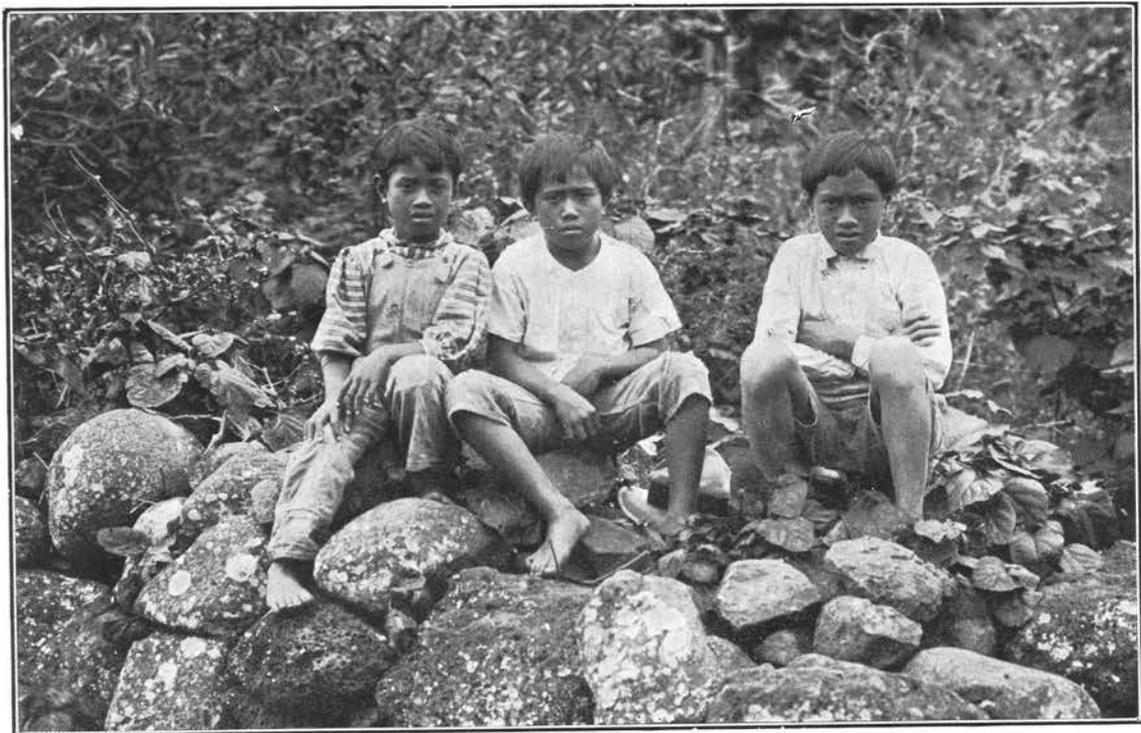
The insular and isolated position of the Islands had a strong bearing on this process and did much to hasten it. It was a long journey either to the American mainland or to Oriental shores, and, when here, it was not an easy matter to get away, whether to choose a bride or for other purposes, hence many of these unmarried men remained, and, in the end, some of them married Hawaiian women. This has been much less true of the Japanese than of the other immigrant races, because, if there were no other way, the Japanese were permitted to send back to Japan and have a "picture bride" come over, which, until recent years, kept the Japanese more or less within their racial unit, or group. However, marrying across racial lines has begun with the Japanese and will become more pronounced with each succeeding year.

The Hawaiian public school has been a powerful influence in breaking down the walls of racial aloofness and prejudice

and bringing together on the ground of common interest the children not only of the Caucasians, the Hawaiians, the Chinese and the Japanese but the children of the inter-marriages as well. In other words, the public school has acted as an inter-racial common denominator in this racial equation. Youth is impulsive and enthusiastic and racial prejudice is not naturally one of its mental attitudes. In the public school contacts are made and friendships are formed which later may, and often do, become strong attachments. The association in the classroom, the friendly contests on the athletic field and the many other mass activities of the public school make for sympathetic understanding, appreciation and the crumbling away of any preconceived prejudices, usually inculcated in the home, all of which help, in the end, to lead to marriage and the amalgamation of the races in a new common type.

The mainland of America has for years been regarded as the world's largest and most interesting "melting pot," but the melting process has never been nearly so interesting or so rapid as in the Islands. Not only were conditions different, but, on the mainland, the racial elements were similar and more or less related; here, it is the varied dissimilarity of the races concerned, which arrests the attention of the observer. Perhaps the only other place in the world where a similar process to any great extent is taking place is in Java, but there it is much more simple, for practically only two races are involved, namely, the Dutch and the Javanese. But, in Hawaii, there are a number of races, widely different in all of their characteristics, and the children of the various racial mixtures, all going into the crucible out of which is coming the Hawaiian of the future.

It has been said, and is said, that children whose parents are of different races and cultures do not come up to the mental or physical standard of either parent. This doctrine, if it ever were scientifically acknowledged as such, is entirely out-



Hawaiian boys in whom there is no infusion of mixed blood.

moded and thoroughly disproven by the actual facts. True, if the stock is inferior, to begin with, it is almost sure to follow that the offspring will be equally inferior, and the same thing is just as true between individuals of the same race. But, if the stock of both parents is good to begin with, then the offspring is not only mentally and physically up to the standard of either parent, but it sometimes happens that the children are superior to either parent in their mental endowment.

Figures and statistics are apt to be dull and uninteresting, but, in this case, they reveal so vividly what may be expected of the new American Hawaiian in the making and what the future may expect, they become of vital interest and importance.

In the first place, it is interesting to note that for the year ending June 30, 1932, of the 10,652 children born in Hawaii, 2,602 were of mixed blood, or almost one-fourth of the total births for

that period. In this connection, it is also significant and informative to observe that, in 1913, 13 per cent of all the marriages were of such a character that the children would be of mixed blood. But, mark the fact that in 1932, or not quite 20 years later, the percentage of such marriages had increased to 32 per cent. This shows rather definitely the rapidity with which interracial assimilation is taking place.

It is now pertinent to ask, what is the quality of the offspring of these mixed marriages? How do they measure up with the children of parents where there has been no infusion of foreign blood? Again, one must rely on statistics for his information and guidance. Here, as an explanation, it should be stated that hereafter, when the term Caucasian-Hawaiian is used, by Caucasian is meant white Americans, British, Portuguese and other Europeans. When the term Asiatic-Ha-

waiian is used, by Asiatic is meant Chinese, Japanese, Koreans and Filipinos.

In 1930, 90.5 per cent of the Caucasian-Hawaiian children, between 6 and 13 years of age, were attending the public schools; this percentage was exceeded by only three other racial groups. During the same year, 89.5 per cent of the Asiatic-Hawaiian children, of like age, were in the public schools; this attendance was exceeded by only five other racial groups.

Another test, the percentage of literacy among the various racial groups, is one of the most accurate standards by which to gauge the mental caliber of these new American Hawaiians. In 1930, the percentage of literacy among the Caucasian-Hawaiians, boys and girls between 10 and 20 years of age, was 99.7 per cent, only two other racial groups making a better showing. The percentage of literacy among the Asiatic-Hawaiians, boys and girls between 10 and 20 years of age, was 99.5 per cent, only three other groups having a higher average. Pursuing the literacy statistics a little further: The same year, 1930, men and women, 21 years and over, we find that 99.1 per cent of the Caucasian-Hawaiians were literate, only one other racial group having a higher average. The Asiatic-Hawaiian group showed its percentage of literacy to be 98.7 per cent, only two other racial groups having a higher average, one of which was the Caucasian-Hawaiian just mentioned.

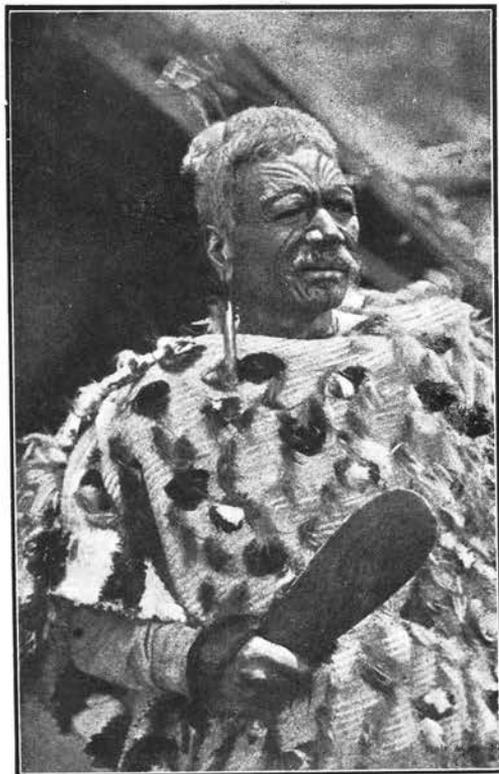
While the ability to speak English may not be a mental test, at least it can be regarded as an index of the social progress being made, so once more reference is made to statistics. In 1930, 99.3 per cent of the Caucasian-Hawaiians, 10 years and over, could speak the English language; this percentage was surpassed by just one other racial group. In 1930, 99.1 per cent of the Asiatic-Hawaiians, 10 years and over, could speak English; this percentage was exceeded only by the racial group just mentioned and one other.

Realizing that in 1932, 32 per cent of the marriages were such that the off-

spring, if any, would be children of mixed blood, it is a question of but a few generations hence, until the original racial stocks will practically have disappeared, and the American Hawaiian will be as thoroughly mixed, as to blood, as the American on the Mainland. He will not care and probably will not know whether any of his ancestors bore the name of Smith, Kalaukamahele, Ogato or Lee. Out of this fusing process is coming the new American Hawaiian, who, there is every reason to believe, will at least be equal to the racial stocks from which he sprang; maybe better, who can tell?

Quoting from "The Peoples of Hawaii," a very human treatise, by Prof. Romanzo Adams, and published by the local group of the Institute of Pacific Relations, that distinguished sociologist states: "It is significant that in Hawaii race mixture takes place typically through the marriage relationship, that it is sanctioned by law and public opinion. It means much for the social status of the mixed bloods, for the character of opportunity they enjoy, and for their character as citizens that such is the case. To this, in large measure, may be attributed the generally good character of the people of mixed racial ancestry, and the fact that so many of them reach positions of dignity and responsibility."

It seems singularly apropos that here in Honolulu the Institute of Pacific Relations should have had its inception. That here it is performing a great work in bringing together all the nations, bordering on the Pacific, for the purpose of studying their problems in common and searching for the best method of solving those problems in the spirit of friendliness, good will and to their common advantage. At the same time, here in Hawaii, as nowhere else in the Pacific, are the nationals from all these Pacific countries pouring their blood into the same stream, from which is rapidly issuing a new race, a better race perhaps, the American Hawaiian.



A Maori chieftain.

Early Maori History

By "Auckland Star" Correspondent

One hundred years ago—on Sunday, November 11, 1832—the Rev. Joseph Matthews, standing upon a piece of rising ground that overlooks the plain on which the township of Kaitaia now stands, surveying the panorama before him, turned to his native guide and exclaimed, "This is the place."

It was a dream fulfilled. On the voyage from England the missionary had had a dream and in it he saw the place where he was to establish a mission station. So vividly was it impressed on his memory, that directly he beheld Kaitaia he recognized the place pictured in the vision.

The missionaries in the Bay of Islands had received permission to establish another station. The Thames was considered most suitable, but impending war between the Bay of Islands natives and the tribes in that locality turned their thoughts toward the North, where all was quiet. But Titore, the great Ngapuhi chief, just then proceeded north to persuade the Rarawa tribe to assist him in his war against the Tauranga natives. This was a great blow to the hopes of the missionaries. They thought it inadvisable to explore a part of the country where prep-

arations for war were in progress and so the trip was postponed.

Mr. Matthews was a young and most enthusiastic missionary, and he strongly protested against the delay proposed by his more experienced colleagues. "Who was this Titore that he should interfere with the work of the Lord?" If they would not go, he would make the trip himself.

He set about his arrangements. His greatest difficulty was to procure a guide. Although the Ngapuhi and Rarawa tribes were on a friendly footing, sections of tribes were in the habit of raiding each other's property, so that for an individual to be found wandering round in the other tribe's territory meant certain death. Mr. Matthews approached a chief called Pene Te Wahanga, on the subject, telling how he had seen in a dream the place where he was to establish a mission station, and how he would know it directly he saw it. Would he act as guide on a trip north to find it? Pene Te Wahanga sat for a long time in deep thought. At last he got up and simply said, "I will guide you."

They started. Mr. Matthews had considerable difficulty in keeping up to the pace set by his guide. There was no path and parts of the way were very steep.

His guide at length brought Mr. Matthews to the edge of the bush where a view of the Takahue Valley could be obtained, and inquired whether this was the place. A reply being given in the negative, they turned and travelled through the bush to Kaingaroa. Again the question was asked, "Is this the place?" Once more Mr. Matthews replied "No." Was there not another place he could see? His guide said, "Yes," but showed reluctance to proceed. Mr. Matthews said, "Lead on; no harm will come to us." So once again they entered the bush and kept on until they came to the crest of a hill overlooking Kaitaia, and on viewing it Mr. Matthews joyfully exclaimed, "This is the place."

The guide drew Mr. Matthews' attention to a large gathering of Maoris in the valley below. After looking at the gath-

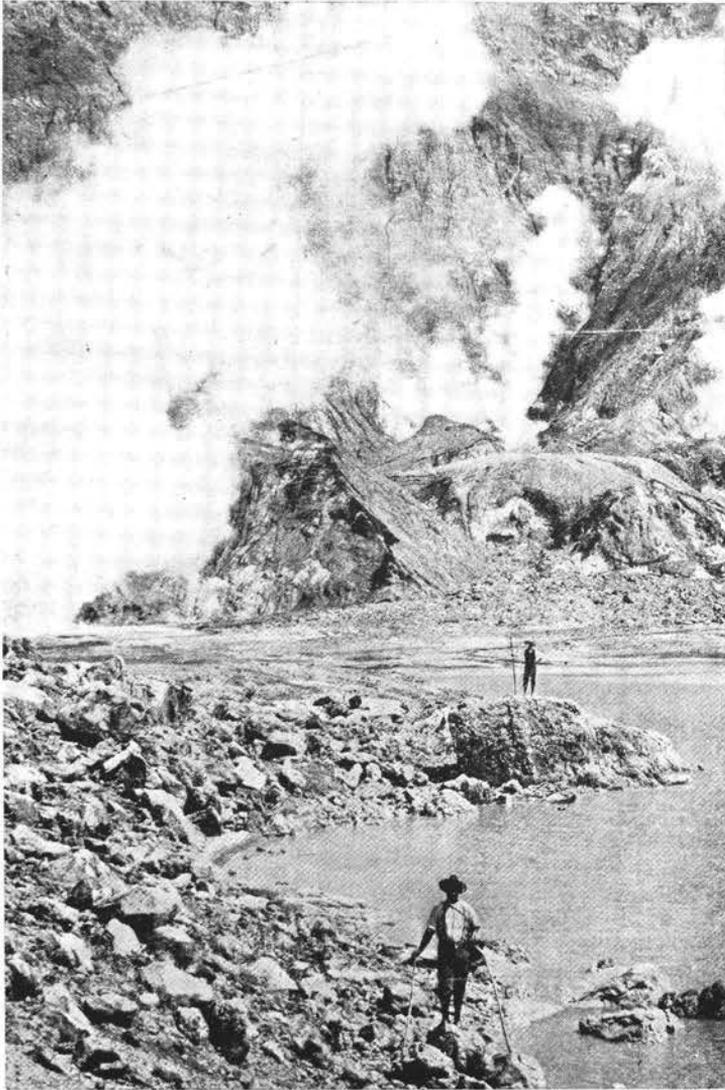
ering Mr. Matthews said, "Let us sit down and rest awhile before we go down to these people." But alert and watchful eyes on the plain had already seen them and the head chief, Panakareao, sent out a small force to effect their capture. Neither Mr. Matthews nor his guide was aware that anyone was near until the natives sprang up all around them out of the fern, brandishing their weapons and uttering fierce war cries. They closed on their captives and produced ropes to bind them. Mr. Matthews told them this was unnecessary as he was going down to speak to the people.

Mr. Matthews walked calmly along, although by this time he and his guide were surrounded by a yelling horde of armed natives. "White man, are you not afraid?" asked his captor, and was given the answer, "No; what is there to be afraid of?"

Panakareao, with an impassive face, stood waiting for Mr. Matthews and his companions to be brought before him, taking not the slightest notice of the clamorings of his people that the prisoners be killed. He inquired of Mr. Matthews concerning his journey and its purpose, and finally announced that they would be killed and eaten. Mr. Matthews showed neither surprise nor alarm, merely remarking, "Not on the Ra Tapu. (Sunday). Besides, I have come a very long way to give you a message, and it would be a great pity for you not to hear it."

Panakareao demanded an explanation. This gave Mr. Matthews the opportunity to preach his first sermon at Kaitaia, and he based his address on the Sabbath day and its observance.

The natives again clamored for permission to kill the missionary and his guide, but the chief said, "Not today, but tomorrow." Turning to Mr. Matthews he said, "We will hear more of your message later on, for I am too busy now." So the discussion as to whether they should help Titore in his Tauranga war, in which the gathering had been engaged, was resumed. When the time came for Panakareao to give his decision he in-

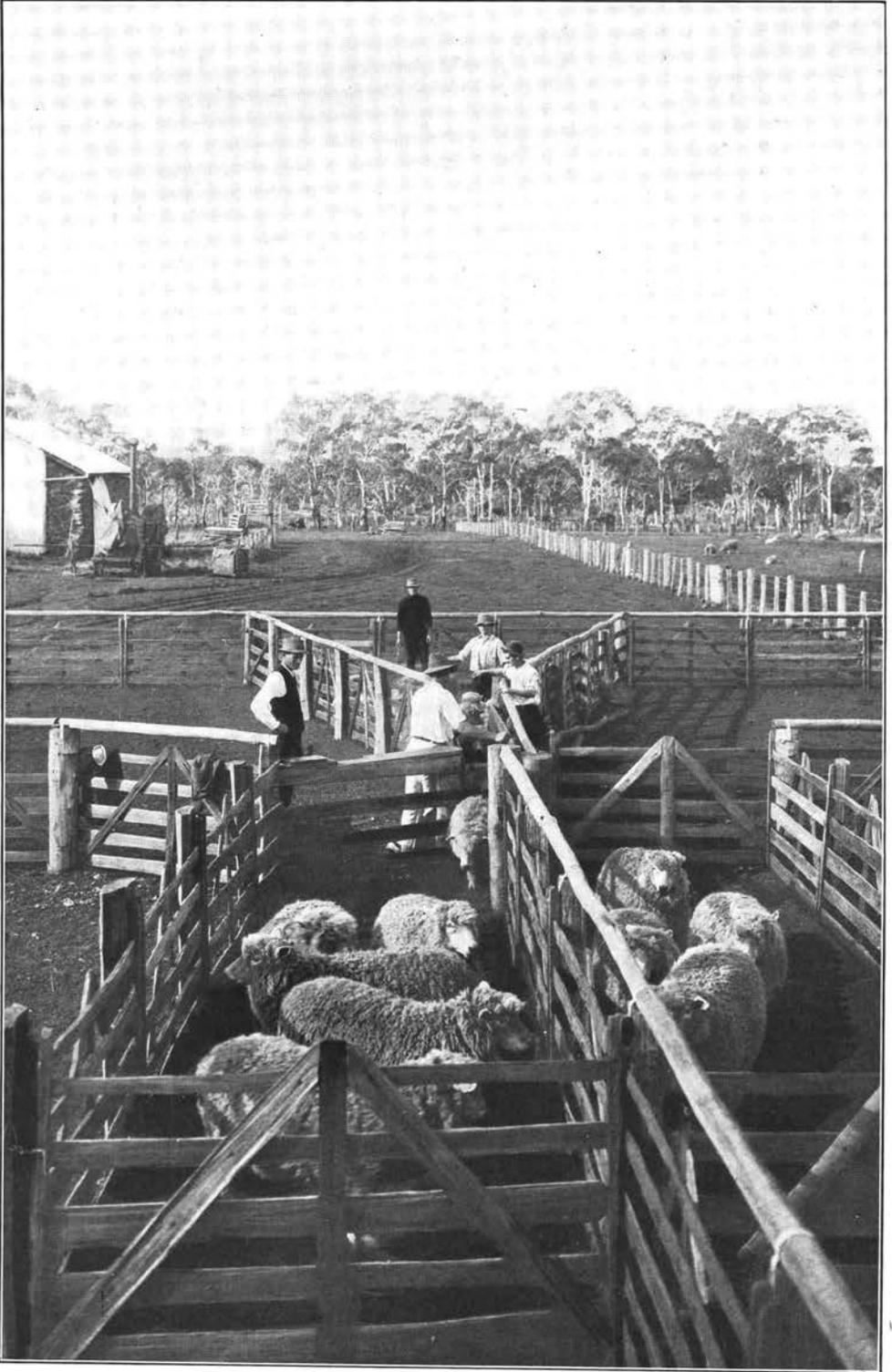


The hot springs district on the North Island of New Zealand, where more than 90% of the Maoris are found. Kaitaia is on the extreme northern point.

formed Titore that he would not take part in the war as he was going to have the missionaries take up their residence there, and they might not come if he went away fighting.

It was not until Tuesday that Mr. Matthews was free to examine the site and surrounding district as far as he

could see it. The more he saw of the place the more he liked it. He stayed over the following Sunday and arrived back at Waimate on November 21, bringing with him an invitation from Panakareao to the missionaries to come and establish a mission station at Kaitaia.



Some of the stations in Central Australia are thousands of acres in extent and are run with livestock of all kinds, sheep predominating. Here are some of them ready for shearing.

Through Central Australia

By J. T. KENNY

On Staff, Commonwealth Bank of Australia "Bank Notes."

Comparatively few persons have had the opportunity of traveling through the actual center of the continent from Adelaide to Darwin, a distance of almost 2,000 miles. If it were not for the fact that Darwin is the landing place in Australia for aviators from other parts of the world, many would, probably, have very little idea of that "Door to Australia" in the far north.

Opportunity came my way recently to spend three months in these faraway parts. Leaving Melbourne with a party of six on the 19th of July last, we traveled by train to Alice Springs—the railway terminus, where we transhipped into a Nash car, which had also traveled by train from Melbourne.

After having spent a few days at Alice Springs—a very picturesque town situated amongst the hills, and very rich in mica, rubies, gold and other minerals, though not widely known, we moved on ninety miles to the Hermansburgh Mission Station, where there are about 300 full-blooded blacks. There we were enthusiastically welcomed by the missionaries, who very seldom see any white people.

The station occupies some thousands of acres of land which is run with sheep, goats, donkeys, camels and mobs of half-wild horses. Shearing was in operation at the station, this work being carried on by the blacks, who are anything but gentle with the shears, and the poor animals are often relieved of a little more than their winter coats. Many of the lubras were busily engaged in grinding salt, which is extracted and carted in donkey wagons from salt-pans eighty miles away.

Our party had a very exciting experience donkey-riding with a black guide, thirty-two miles through most gorgeous scenery along the Finke River to a place called Palm Valley, which richly deserves its name. Continuing our journey north through Central Australia and Northern Territory, taking twelve days, we were well equipped with tents, sleeping bags and food for camping, as there is no suitable accommodation before reaching the Katherine. We met many mobs of traveling stock from the Territory and North Queensland, being driven to the nearest railway for trucking. Sometimes they are three months on the road, and according to regulations, mobs must be kept four days apart.

Many tribes of blacks were also bush travelers, and although living in their wild state, they were keen on making friends, particularly when they were offered gaily colored ribbons, sweets and fruit. They also understood the art of posing before a camera. Natural instinct, shall I say? One group had just broken up camp—such as it is because blacks have no luggage to worry about; they simply lie down to rest on old Mother Earth under the starry heavens. Without even footwear, they wandered aimlessly on, one lubra carrying a lighter stick to start their next campfire. Matches are at a premium in these parts, as well as food, except wallaby, snake or any other reptile they may chance to catch.

Numerous prospectors were busily engaged in seeking gold at Maude River near the Katherine and other places, and were very enthusiastic about some fine specimens they had found. The mining

possibilities in Central Australia are very wonderful, but it was impressed upon me that only experienced miners should follow the lure.

We found station owners very hospitable, and looking forward to a call from every tourist on the road. They are a very cheerful people, and depression does not seem to worry them. We were told that one good year makes up for seven years of drought, which goes to prove what a wonderful country they live in. The extent of these stations ranges from 200 square miles upwards, the rental per year being very low, something like one or two shillings per square mile, and the main industry is cattle raising. The largest station in the world (Alexandria Downs) is in the Northern Territory, and extends over 13,000 square miles of country, carrying 100,000 head of stock.

Throughout the country the water supply is good, and although we crossed dozens of dry rivers and creeks, government bores are comparatively close together. These are from 300 to 600 feet in depth, and each has erected overhead a windmill, which carries water to drinking troughs for traveling stock. There are many billabongs and lagoons as well, which are covered with all shades of water lilies—a very pretty sight one does not expect to find in the heart of Australia.

The MacDonnell Ranges can be seen for miles in the distance, and the main road follows the telegraph line for about 700 miles from Alice Springs to Birdum, which is the railway terminus south from Darwin. This 700 miles is the only stretch still to be bridged to complete the

Great North-South Railway. The original wooden telegraph poles were eaten by white ants (a pest of the north), and it was found necessary to replace them with iron poles at a considerable cost to the government. These poles had to be transported by camel teams, and each pole was in three sections on account of the length.

Telegraph stations are established at Barrow Creek, Tennant Creek, Powell Creek, Daly Waters, the Katherine and Pine Creek, at distances varying from 140 to 160 miles, with the exception of Pine Creek, which is about sixty miles north of the Katherine. A monthly mail service leaves Alice Springs for Tennant Creek, while at Daly Waters an air mail service terminates. Standing near this office is a historic tree marked "S" by Sturt (the explorer) in 1862. Near Tennant Creek is a stretch of granite rock known as The Devil's Marbles, and said to be the oldest rock formation in the world.

Shooting and fishing occupied a good deal of our time during our twelve days' journey to Darwin, particularly around the Adelaide, Darwin and Daly Rivers. Buffalo shooting at the Adelaide River was successfully supervised by a half-caste, and at the Daly River we met a very friendly tribe of blacks, the "Muloc Mullocs," who were of great assistance to our party in finding game. The head of the tribe, Long Mick, took the two ladies fishing in a canoe down the river, and before many minutes we were hauling in barramundi weighing 10 to 12 pounds. They are very good eating, and made a very tasty dish for tea that evening.



The bulk of the natives in Java are agricultural laborers.

A Travelogue of Java

In "Glimpses of the East"—Nippon Yusen Kaisha

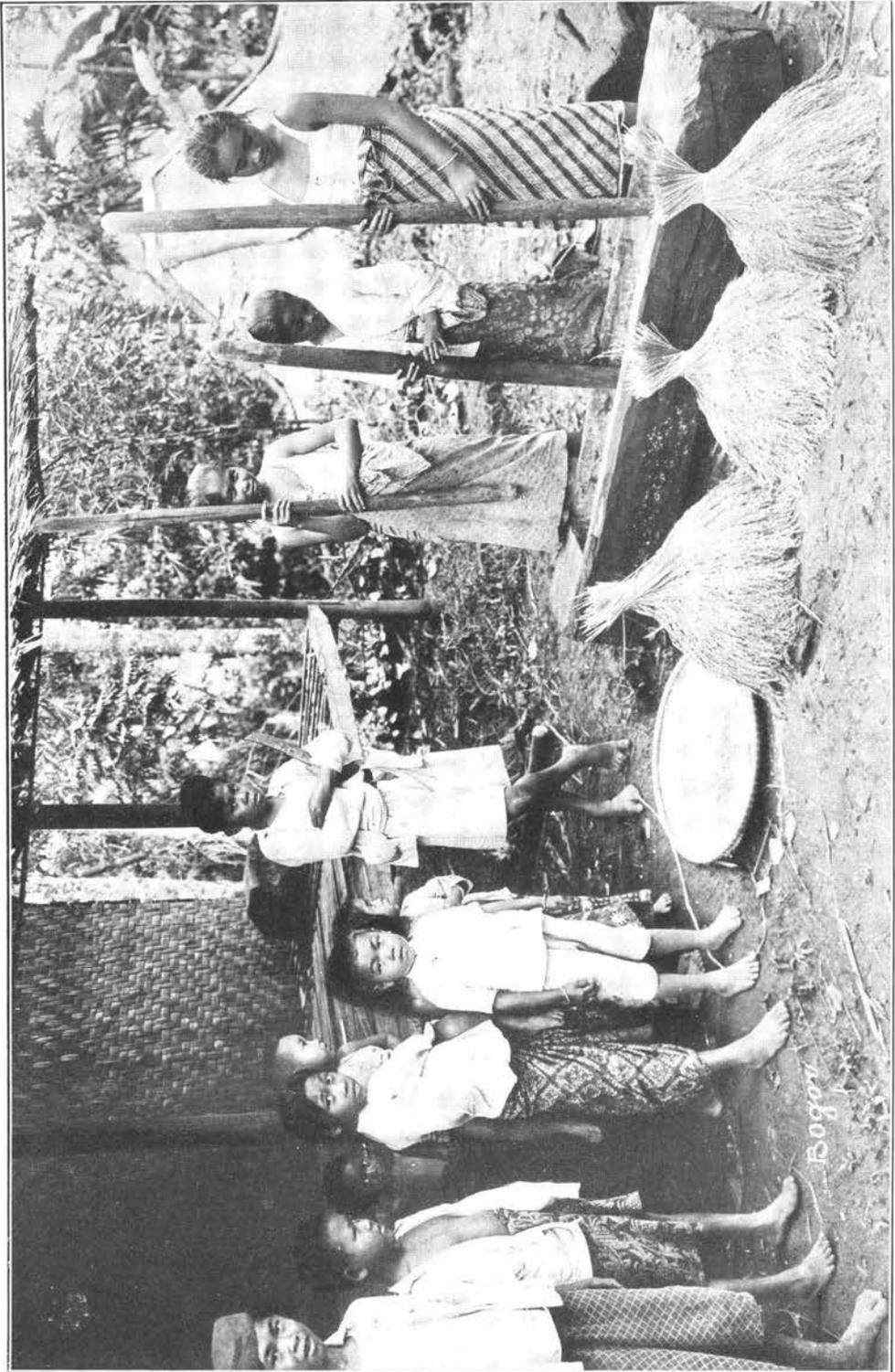
Java, a part of the Dutch East Indies, is situated between lat. $5^{\circ} 42'$ and $8^{\circ} 46'$ S. and long. $104^{\circ} 11'$ and $114^{\circ} 33'$ E., covering an area of 50,745 sq. miles (inclusive of the small island of Madura), or only 14.5% of the total area (733,642 sq. miles) of the Dutch East Indies.

The population of Java (Madura included), which is one of the most thickly peopled countries in the world, numbered 41,719,524 at the 1930 census, comprising 193,618 Europeans, 40,890,244 natives, and 635,662 other Orientals, chiefly Chinese and Arabs. The population increased by 6,735,353 since the previous census taken in 1920, when it numbered 34,984,-

171 in comparison with 49,350,834 for the whole Dutch East Indies.

Geographically, the island of Java belongs to a chain of the Malay mountain range, which begins in Burma, and, traversing the Malay peninsula, continues through Sumatra and this island. Most of the mountains in Java are volcanic, there being no less than 125 volcanoes, some of which are in active condition. Mt. Kalang, rising 1,775 feet on the eastern coast of the Sunda Strait, presents a wonderful spectacle noted as a beacon for navigators.

The climate of Java, owing to the sea winds and mountain breezes, is quite dif-



Rice is the principal food of the forty odd million natives of Java, and the crop is far short of its needs. The principal product of Java, however, is sugar, the history of which dates back to the establishment of the Dutch East Indies Company in 1602.

ferent from that of other tropical countries. Unbearable summer heat is never experienced here, nor do rapid and dangerous changes in temperature take place, while continual rains and cyclones are not known. Along the coast it may be warm at times, but on the hills the temperature is very similar to a moderate summer in southern Europe, and in some of the higher places even cooler. From May to October the southeast monsoon blows, causing dry weather; and from December till February the southwest monsoon brings rain. Between the monsoons there are the so-called "Kenteringen" with frequent thunderstorms and very high temperatures.

The territory of Java and Madura, which forms one of the two great administrative divisions of the Dutch East Indies, is divided into one province of West Java (which includes four former residencies) and thirteen residencies, each governed by a resident, assisted by several assistant residents and a number of subordinate officials called *controleurs*. The resident and his assistants exercise almost absolute control over the province or residency in their charge, by means of a vast number of native officials. The superior authority rests, however, in the hands of the governor general of the Dutch East Indies, residing in Batavia. He is assisted by a council of five members, partly of legislative, partly of advisory, but of no executive character. The governor general, who is nominated by the queen, as are also members of his council, is commander in chief of the army and navy of the Dutch East Indies. The administration of justice for Europeans is entrusted to European judges, while for natives their chiefs have a large share in the trial of cases. The revenue and expenditure of the whole Dutch East Indies for 1931 are estimated at 833,523,999 guilders and 887,101,623 guilders respectively.

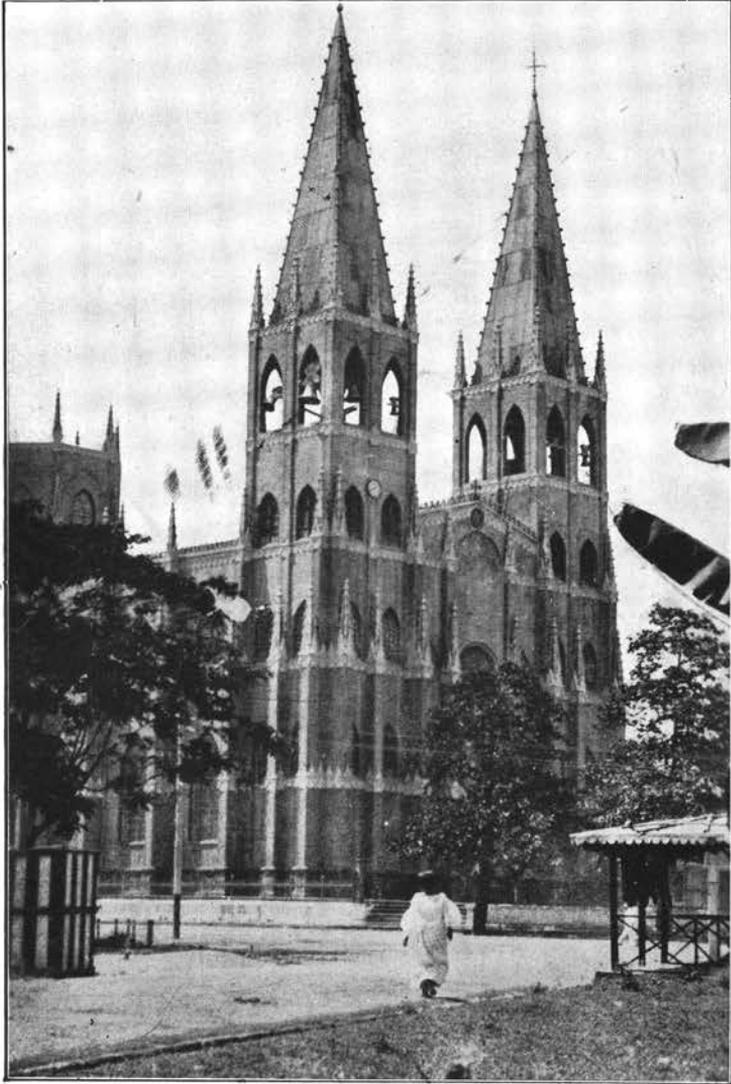
Means of communication in Java are well provided. Of the total length of 4,612 miles of rail and tramways in the

Dutch East Indies at the end of 1930 3,468 miles were in Java, 1,139 miles in Sumatra and 29 miles in Celebes. Visitors to Java are always satisfied with her modern railway services, to say nothing of her excellent hotel accommodations. Express rail and airplane services are in operation between the two most important commercial cities, Batavia and Sourabaya. The large towns and ports of the Dutch East Indies are all situated in Java. The post, telegraph and telephone services are in good order. The wireless telephone connection with the Netherlands has been established. Regular air mail and passenger service between Batavia and Singapore was inaugurated on March 4, 1930.

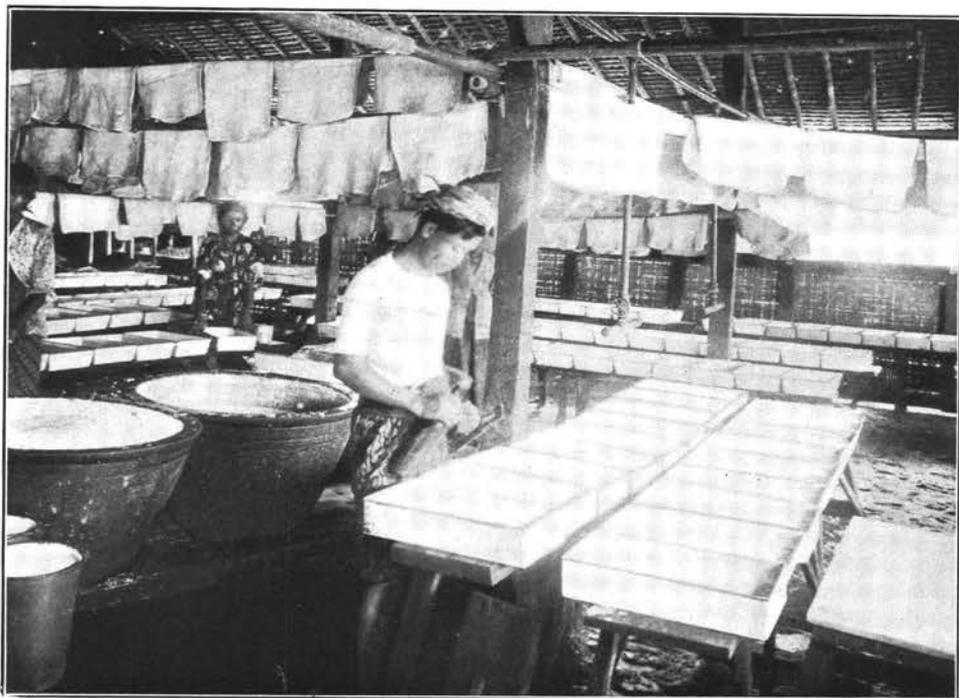
The legal coins, weights and measures are those of the Netherlands, where the unit of money is the guilder (normally, 12 guilders=£1), or 40.2 cents. The metric system is employed, but the measure in common use is the picul (or pikol), equal to 113 1/3 lbs. The paper money is issued under the government control by the Java Bank (established in 1828).

Sugar cane, tea, coffee, rubber, coconuts, tapioca, tobacco, quinine, kapok, rice, maize, pepper, betelnuts, citronella, dammar, sesame, castor-beans, potatoes, vegetables, etc., are all abundantly raised in Java. The greater part of the soil is claimed as government property, private estates chiefly owned by Europeans or Chinese being mainly located in the western part of the island. The bulk of the people are agricultural laborers, and with increasingly greater private participation in the cultivation and preparation of the produce for export, many natives have secured complete economic independence, which has brought with it the natural desire for increased possessions.

Hides and skins are also produced here to a considerable amount, and there are rich veins and deposits of minerals of value in this land of volcanoes. By far the greatest product of Java, however, is her sugar, the industry of which has a long history.



The Dutch church in the main square of Weltevreden, the upper town of Batavia, capital of the Dutch East Indies.



The pure white milk or latex from the rubber trees is turned into sheets and hung up to dry.

Briefly the development of the sugar industry dates back to the establishment of the Dutch East Indies Company in 1602, or rather to the appointment of Van den Botsch as governor general of the Dutch East Indies in that year, although the cultivation of sugar cane had long been practiced here before the island came under the influence of the Dutch. That great colonial governor adopted the system of "forced labor," thus making the lazy natives work hard in building roads and tilling the government soil. He compelled the people to grow sugar cane instead of rice. This system was not only crude, but also ignored economic principles, yet the general development of Java, especially that of the sugar industry originated in this system of forced cultivation. Yet since the abolition of the forced system some years later, the development of the industry has been remarkable, inviting big investments and the use of modern machinery, which, combined with the efforts and activities of

the sugar associations, has brought about the present prosperity of the sugar industry in this island.

Production of sugar in Java during the crop year 1930 amounted to nearly 2,850,000 metric tons.

Rubber trees now widely planted in the Dutch East Indies are not indigenous to the soil, having been originally introduced from Brazil. The species first experimented with in Java was the *ficus elastica*, but now other species are also grown, of which the *hevea brasiliensis* is most widely cultivated because of the good quality of its gum. The Dutch East Indies is the second greatest rubber producer in the world, being preceded only by British Malaya. The rubber production in the Dutch East Indies represents approximately 40% of the world total, being 262,000 metric tons in 1929.

The cultivation of tea in the Dutch East Indies long confined to Java only, has been gradually extended to the other

islands also. Like rubber and coffee, tea is not indigenous to the Dutch East Indies. It was first introduced from China and Japanese tea was also tried afterward, but the cultivation was mainly of Chinese variety, until Assam was introduced. The tea now most widely grown in Java is of hybrid quality between Assam and Chinese, and several sub-varieties of Assam.

In the production of tea the Dutch East Indies ranks third among the producers of the world, being preceded only by Ceylon and India. About 90% of tea of the Dutch East Indies is produced in Java.

Coffee in Java is also an exotic, introduced from Africa, and was one of the forced crops. With the abolition of the forced crop system, the sugar industry became a private enterprise, but the coffee industry remained practically in the original condition, a great part of it being still under government management.

The industry was a great success until the latter part of the 19th century when a disease broke out throughout all the coffee plantations, the plants suffering severe damage in spite of the strenuous efforts and care displayed. A new variety was tried but proved an utter failure, although it well resisted disease, which was attributed chiefly to the difference in climate conditions. Thus the production declined so as to become insufficient even for the local consumption, until another new kind, viz., *robusta* was tried with much success. The cultivation of the latter has since been greatly extended.

The production of all kinds of coffee in 1929 was estimated at over 250,000,000 pounds for the whole of the Dutch East Indies.

The cultivation of tobacco is like that of rice, one of the old industries of Java. It was made one of the forced crops when that system was in use. Formerly tobacco was grown in almost all parts

of Java, but at present the cultivation is chiefly confined to the eastern and southern parts of the island. Rice and tobacco are alternately grown in many districts.

Tobacco ranks third in importance among the products of the Dutch East Indies. It is mostly produced in Java and Sumatra, the former producing about 70% and the latter nearly all the rest of the total crop for the whole colony. Tobacco produced in Java is of good quality, but it is that of Sumatra which is widely known by the famous name of "Deli."

Like tobacco, rice has long been grown in Java. It can be grown at any time during the year, as there is no great seasonal change in this island. The harvesting of rice is, therefore, immediately followed by the plowing and planting. In the regions where the irrigation system prevails, rice may be grown twice a year, but the two-crop system is not encouraged in Java on the ground that the crop thus obtained tends to be inferior in quality. Consequently in the lowland of Java, beans are usually sown after the rice, and the upland regions, beans, tobacco, tapioca or some other crops. The total production of irrigated rice in Java and Madura in 1929 was estimated at over 243,000,000 bushels.

Rice is the principal food of the natives, and it is exported to a certain amount every year. It would seem therefore that the island is abounding in this cereal, but the fact is that the rice crop of Java as well as in the outer provinces of the Dutch East Indies is far short of its own need, so that it imports foreign rice in large quantities.

Java's rice exported is usually of high quality and the rice imported (chiefly from Siam, Saigon and British India) of poorer grades. The government has been making efforts to increase the yield by encouraging better methods of cultivation as well as the extension of the area. It will be long, however, before the



Natives of Celebes, least known of the Dutch East Indies, preparing rattan for shipment.

rice production of Java and the outer provinces of the Dutch archipelago will be able to satisfy all their demands, for their population especially in Java, is increasing at a marvelous rate.

The production of tapioca was almost monopolized by South America in former days, but it is now widely raised in Java, and constitutes in the form of either grain or flour one of the important exports from the island.

In the outer provinces, viz., provinces outside Java and Madura, where rice is not raised, the tapioca produced is all consumed locally, mixed with maize or by itself, as daily food by the natives.

Kapok, which is the mass of silky fibers containing the seeds of the silk-cotton tree (*Ceiba pentandra*), is used as a superior substitute in making cushions and weaving. The Java kapok is noted for its excellent quality. The tree is cultivated all over the island, but the middle and

eastern parts of the island are more suitable for its production because of their dry climate than the more rainy West Java districts.

Being situated in the tropical zone, trees grow rapidly throughout Java as well as in other parts of the Dutch East Indies. The *Alzalia Mollucca* planted as a shade tree to protect the young coffee plants, makes a growth of from 15 to 18 feet in the first year, and at the end of 9 years it reaches the height of 100 feet, and the increase in diameter, too, is remarkable, as it requires only 6 years for the tree to attain a diameter of 10 inches. Even the hardwood varieties sprout twice a year and their fast growth can hardly be imagined by those living in the temperate zone. The forest area is, however, tending to decrease, in spite of the government efforts for preserving the forests from indiscriminate cutting and protecting the forest lands from the overflow of the rivers.



A typical dwelling in Sumatra, most important of the "outer districts" of the Dutch East Indies.

The most important forest product in Java is teak timber. The tree grows vigorously here either on hard clay or gravelly sand soil, the full-grown tree measuring from 50 to 80 feet in height and 3 to 4 feet in diameter. The chief teak-growing regions lie in the eastern and central parts of Java. The eastern part, though it suffered a great deal from indiscriminate wholesale cutting, still remains as one of the important centers of teak production.

The important mineral products in the Dutch East Indies are petroleum, natural asphalt, iron ore, coal, tin, gold and silver. There are also many other minerals produced in this colony in more or less considerable quantities, such as lead, platinum, diamonds, sulphur, iodine, etc.

Petroleum produced in the Dutch East Indies during 1929 amounted to nearly 38,000,000 barrels (of 42 gallons). The bulk of the petroleum is produced in Borneo, Tarakan and Sumatra, the pro-

duction in Java being comparatively much smaller.

Celebes, Moluccas, Bali, Java and Sumatra are of foremost interest to the world traveler.

The wonder of this equatorial territory is her easy accessibility: Whereas tropical Africa, tropical South America form huge undivided continents, rendered impenetrable by endless jungles and swamps, the Dutch East Indian tropical region has by nature fallen into so many islands and little isles, that it is intersected by different seas and straits and by this reason entirely open to traffic.

Another wonder is the ruling of about sixty millions of people by Holland with a home population of only seven millions. Holland for more than three centuries has sent and is sending to these tropical countries her best, most active and enterprising sons. For the first centuries to rule but nowadays to advise, to educate and to develop, adapting themselves to

tropical life and at the same time adapting tropical life to modern life, they are in this way bringing these teeming millions to a degree of culture and prosperity, unsurpassed in other colonial regions.

There are only two logical entrances from the north, namely, the western route which leads from Hongkong through the China Sea, Gaspar Strait and Java Sea direct to Batavia. Batavia is reached within seven days by direct express liners.

The Eastern route may be called the scenic route to the Philippines, Celebes and Java, and leads from Shanghai and Hongkong via Manila to Macassar, Bali and Sourabaya.

Sailings every fortnight on both routes:

From Manila to Macassar whether in the Sulu or Celebes Sea or Macassar Strait, the ship follows an altogether sheltered seaway of 1,000 miles. Macassar, only 4½ days from Manila, is within easy reach of the Moluccas or Spice Islands (Ambon 60 hours, Banda 3½ days, Ternate 6 days).

Bali on this route is made a direct port of call and reached 5 days after Manila, 8 days after Hongkong and 13 days after Shanghai by direct steamer. These new tourist routes are wonderfully suitable for side trips on round-the-world or round-the-Pacific tours.

The main feature of these routes is that they enable one way traveling either west or eastbound.

When in Singapore, a halt for nearly all steamers plying on the world's great sea routes to the east, the Dutch East Indies must and should be visited. A sea journey of only 38 hours by express steamers, specially built for travel in the tropics, will bring one to Java in the midst of a wonder realm of numerous volcanic islands and islets, a world of unrivalled natural charm and everchanging colors.

The first port reached is Batavia, capital of the Dutch East Indies, situated on the northwest coast of Java. Its name is derived from "Batavians," an old Teutonic race, ancestors of the Dutch. This city, founded in the early years of the 17th century by a Dutch trader as the first permanent stronghold in Java, offers the traveler many attractions on account of its historic past.

Go down to old Batavia, see its ancient narrow streets, canals and native markets, and one will be told a tale of primitive life in olden days. Nearly every eastern race is represented in this city, which has a population of 324,000.

Weltevreden, the upper town of Batavia, is the residential quarter of the European population.

From Batavia many attractive trips may be made across Java by trains, motor car or airplane. The rare wonders of Java are manifold. Each day of the trip will bring its own revelations; each hour its changing scene, that makes travel such a delight.

Happy is he who is permitted to revel in the beauty of Java, to drink in the marvelous panoramas of wet rice fields, built as staircases of sky reflecting mirrors on the slopes of evergreen valleys, with a background of steep rising volcanic cones. In the evening a tropical sunset of color will flood the fields and valleys with its glory, suffusing the world of sight with the rarest gradations of lights and shadows.

Active volcanoes, magnificent temples (Borobudur) and ruins, palm-beaches and forest scenes are only a few features of this ideal tropical island of eternal summer, bordered by the blue waters of the Indian Ocean.

Journeying eastward, Sourabaya, the principal commercial town in Java, situated on the northeast coast, will be the end of nearly all Java trips.

Before proceeding further to Macassar to start a trip through the Moluccas



Buitenzorg, founded in 1745, is the permanent residence of the governor-general of the Dutch East Indies. Its Botanical Garden is famous the world over.

(the famous "Spice Islands") or to board a luxurious twin-screw steamer for Brisbane, Sydney and Melbourne, a trip to the island of Bali should be included in any itinerary.

This most charming island of the archipelago, the attractions of which have been discovered and rediscovered by thousands of people, can easily be reached by express steamers within 13 hours, passengers being landed at Boeleleng, a village on the north coast.

He who seeks the hospitality of Bali, will be well rewarded, for there is much to be seen. Numerous temples and sacrificial altars, fine specimens of the Balinese art, arrest the traveler's attention. The Balinese, descendants of the old Hindu tribes that ruled Java some centuries ago, contrived to preserve their religion and rites against the Islamitic influence. Their mythical dances, presenting entrancing scenes, are performed daily.

The most tremendous ceremonies, however, are the cremations. Visitors, who should chance to see one, will be deeply impressed by witnessing a still existing Hindu custom.

When the boat leaves the shore to bring back its passengers to the steamer, anchored in the roads, the wayfarer will reluctantly bid good-bye to the "Enchanted Isle," as Bali is called, and he will vow to come back again.

From Batavia, another trip, the Sumatra overland tour, a journey right through a tropical jungle, invites the tourist, who loves the beauty of nature. A steamer will take the traveler along the Sumatra coast, calling en route at some interesting ports such as Bencoolen, once a British possession of which period remains many a grave-stone in the churchyard. The coastal voyage from Batavia to Emmahaven, the port of Padang, takes about three and a half days and the following day after arrival one may start on a motor car trip across the island to Medan, on the east coast of the island. A newly constructed road winds through

valleys, canyons, ravines and virgin tropical forests, the home of wild elephants, tigers and monkeys. The traveler thus has the opportunity of enjoying a delightful journey to the accompaniment of a panorama of scenic grandeur probably unsurpassed in the east. The climax comes in a panoramic view over Lake Toba. This big crater lake, bordered by a chain of mountains, is really more like an inland sea and is situated 3,000 feet above sea level. Its surface covers an area as large as that of London and suburbs. Unforgettable is the picture, indescribable the thrill this scene produces. When the hour comes for the resumption of one's journey, the highway leads through tea estates, rubber plantations and tobacco fields towards Medan, the thriving city of Deli, the center of the world famous Deli tobacco industries.

Here ends this never-to-be-forgotten jungle trip. The duration of this journey is generally seven days, but more often a fortnight is taken.

Batavia, the capital of the Netherlands East Indies, is situated on the Bay of Batavia near the western extremity of the northern coast of Java. The harbor, known as Tandjong Priok, lies six miles from the city, and is accessible to vessels of the greatest tonnage. The harbor has at present two inner basins, while a third is under construction. The entrance from the sea to the outer basin (about 35 ft. deep) is between two breakwaters each measuring 6,000 ft. The inner basins are about 3,500 ft. long and 560 ft. wide, each of which has two quays on which are located modern cargo handling devices, sheds, warehouses and offices.

Batavia, like most colonial cities, consists of two parts, old Batavia generally called "Benedenstad" or "lower city" and the upper town Weltevreden. Built in the old Dutch style, with numerous intersecting canals and narrow streets, old Batavia is a quaint and picturesque town, though it possesses but few relics of interest historically. Old Batavia is at present inhabited by natives and Chinese.

and it still is the business center, with most of the European offices situated along the river Kali Besar.

Weltevreden has a fine climate, but the noonday heat is rather a drawback to sightseeing in perfect comfort, and therefore it should be done early in the morning or later in the afternoon. Weltevreden is where most Europeans live and where hotels, clubs and shops are located. The government offices, library, high school for law, and the archaeological and ethnographical museum, founded in 1788, and whose exhibits relative to ancient Javanese arts and customs are of great interest, are all located here.

Buitenzorg is situated about 39 miles from Weltevreden and can be reached within an hour and a half's pleasant drive by motor car through typical Javanese scenery or by express train in one hour. This town was founded by Governor General Van Imhoff in 1745 and since has been the permanent residence of the governor-general of Dutch East Indies.

The Botanical Garden, famous all over the world, was founded in 1817 by Reinwardt. The primary importance of this garden is of a scientific nature.

Situated on the banks of the Semarang river, Semarang is the fourth largest town in Java and one of the three large ports on the north coast of the island. It is also the seat of the governor of the province of Central Java. The population of Semarang in 1927 was 179,097.

Semarang is an attractive town ideally situated on low hills that slope towards the sea. At the rear of the town rise forest-clad highlands, beyond which the mountains are clearly visible. The whole of the suburban area, situated in the hills and commanding a fine view over the water and surrounding country, is cleverly planned and the bungalows are artistically built.

The town may be divided into two parts, the old or lower part near the sea, inhabited principally by natives, and the higher district resided in chiefly by Europeans. Offices and shops are most-

ly situated in the old part which formerly was surrounded by forts and moats.

The port of Semarang is formed by the mouth of the river, but can only be entered by small vessels. There is 4,800 ft. of quayage with depth alongside at high water of 8½ ft. Cranes capable of lifting 3 to 10 tons each, and lighters from 4 to 60 tons are available. The bay affords good holding ground, and large ships anchor in 5 to 6 fathoms of water in the open roadstead, which, though generally smooth, can become very rough during the west monsoon (October to April).

Sourabaya, the greatest commercial port of Java, is situated at the mouth of the Kali Mas (Golden River), facing Madura Island. The population of Sourabaya numbers 255,124, of which 23,506 are Europeans. The city is not attractive from a tourist point of view, but its busy streets present quite a striking contrast to those of Batavia.

The main volume of business is transacted by the Chinese, who practically hold a monopoly in certain produce. The scenery around Sourabaya is very beautiful, and a trip by steamer to Grisee and the Island of Madura may be found enjoyable. There is a good railroad connection with Batavia and Semarang, the latter route via Djokjakarta being very interesting.

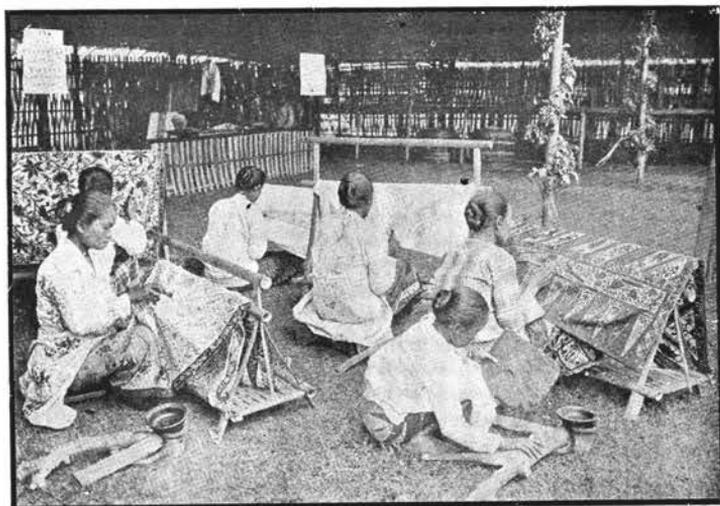
The city of Sourabaya is throwing out its new quarters, which are like so many towns with their own peculiar characteristics, along both banks of the Kali Mas. The Europeans have not entirely abandoned the ancient city. Their luxurious villas with wide gardens, grouped about the residency at Simpang, do not seem much healthier than the old, sumptuous, gloomy buildings. The Red Bridge connects the European with the Chinese quarter. The unexpected cleanliness and comfort of the latter bear witness to the wealth of the Celestials and give an idea of the important part they play in the business world of Java. The Arab

quarter, infinitely less clean, consists of a jumble of sordid houses.

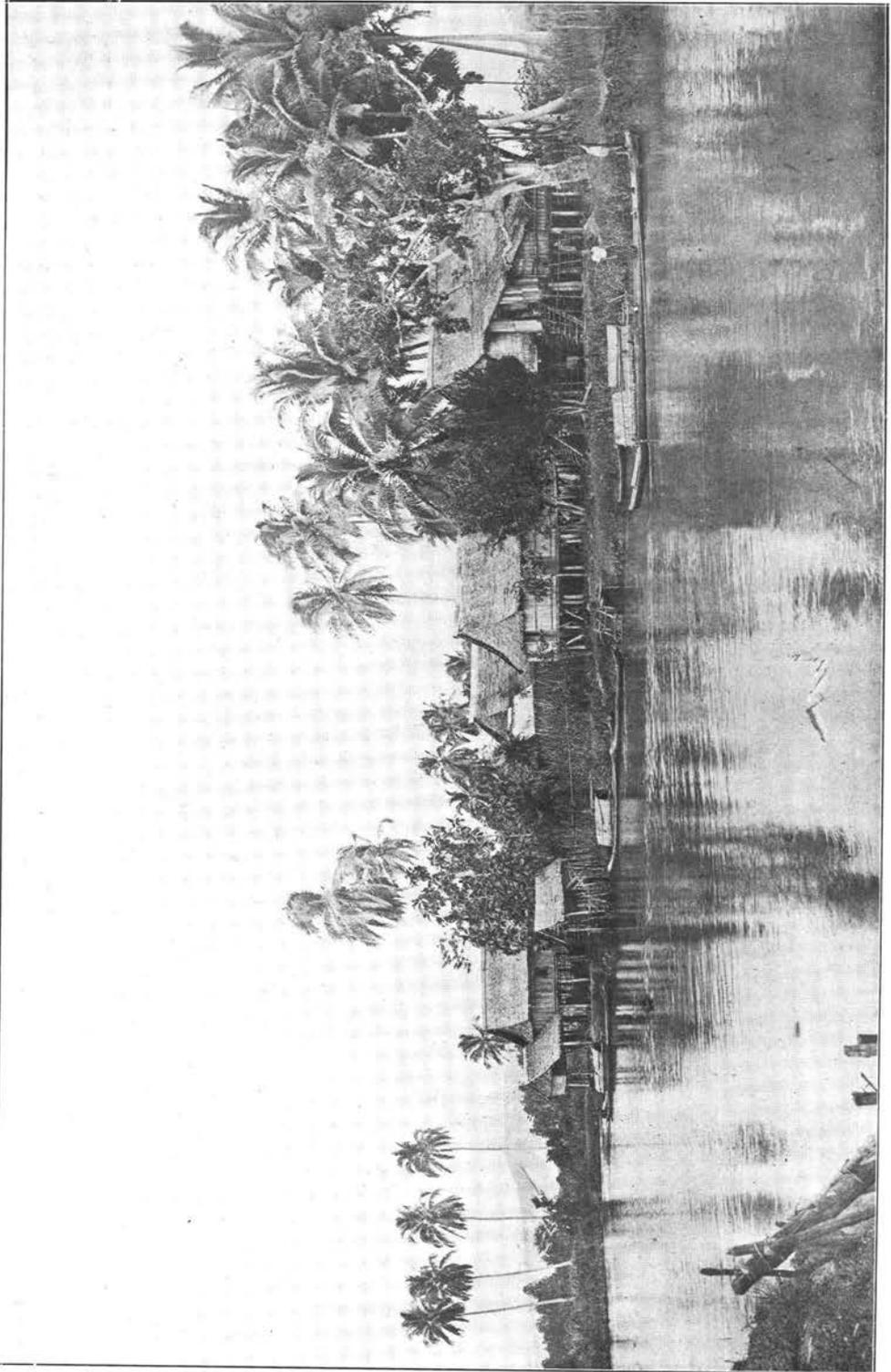
Nearly all the elements of the Archipelago are represented, the native kampongs being many; they are in evidence all along the roads, or on the banks of the canals. Here may be seen the Malay, the Madurese, the Javanese and the Sundanese kampongs, etc., and the forming of corporations or guilds will often result in a crowd of men living apart from others of their own race, so that the kampong of the potters is distinct from that of the saddlers or blacksmiths. This agglomeration of the most dissimilar types and races appears entirely natural in this energetic, bustling city,

whose destiny has always seemed to be to dominate, and indeed the famous Indo-Javanese Empire of Madjapahit, which was for a time supreme over the whole of Java, and which succumbed only in the sixteenth century under the force of Islam, had its rise at Modjokerto, some thirty miles from this city.

Tandjong Perak, the port of Sourabaya, is situated at a distance of several miles from the city. New piers and wharves have been constructed at a considerable outlay, and neither expense nor trouble has been spared to make Sourabaya one of the most up-to-date ports of the Far East.



Designers of batik.



Along the Rio Grande River in Mindanao, the second largest and southernmost province of the Philippines. The Moro dialect is the principal one spoken on this island.



A residence showing the Spanish type of architecture in Manila.

The Prospect of Tagalog as the Philippine National Language

By TRINIDAD A. ROJO
Y.M.C.A., University of Washington

The fact that students in the high schools and colleges of the Philippines who have acquired a fair command of English for conversational purposes, use their native dialects in their conversations, in their boarding houses, in the streets, and even in the schools themselves as soon as they are out of the hearing of their teachers, in spite of strict rules, punishment, and penalization if caught speaking in the vernacular, is indicative of the preference of the Filipino heart for its mother tongue, and it is prophetic of what may happen after the American rule is over. If we are going to adopt a national

language, it must be one of the native dialects, one that is kindred to the other dialects and one which is spoken by a great portion of the population of the country. There are three principal dialects which satisfy such qualifications—the Ilocano, the Visayan, and the Tagalog dialects. The subdivision of the Visayan dialect into several minor dialects cripples its chance of competing seriously with Ilocano or Tagalog for supremacy. With Visayan eliminated, the rivalry is left to Ilocano and Tagalog; and we must survey the advantages and the disadvantages of each of them.

Ex-Senator Isabelo de los Reyes, a historian and a man of letters, in an issue of the "Silaw" in 1930 compares the flexibility of the Ilocano dialect to the Latin language. Hon. Ignacio Villamor, ex-president of the University of the Philippines, now a judge of the Supreme Court of the Islands, in the same issue of the "Silaw," says, "Ilocano is the most beautiful of the Philippine dialects." It is the dialect of an adventurous, prolific, and industrious people, whose original home is Ilocos, which formerly comprised the provinces of Ilocos Norte, Abra, Ilocos Sur, and a part of La Union. With a narrow strip of land in the northwestern part of Luzon as a basis of emigration, they peopled the neighboring provinces, they poured into the fertile valley of Cagayan, and into the northern part of the Central Plain, making themselves and their dialect dominant in northern Luzon, in Pangasinan, and in the northern part of the provinces of Tarlac and Nueva Ecija, and in the central part of Zambales. Such is the peaceful and interesting career of the Ilocano people and the Ilocano dialect. But their progress toward the south is checked in the southern part of Tarlac by the Pampangos, an equally adventurous, aggressive, and hardy people whose original home is Pampanga, a densely populated province. We may say that Pampanga is a stumbling-block which thwarts the opportunity of the Ilocano dialect from winning in the struggle for supremacy. If the dialect of Pampanga were Ilocano, it would mean that a considerable portion of the masses and the officials in Manila would use Ilocano as their mother tongue, and in due time there would be a continuous Ilocano-speaking people from Manila Bay to Aparri. If Pampanga and the southern part of Tarlac were not thickly populated they would give in to the incursions of the pioneering Ilocanos, and the supposition above would become an accomplished fact. Unless Baguio becomes the permanent capital of the Philippines, unless, by a preponderance of Ilocano element in Manila, or in Mindanao,

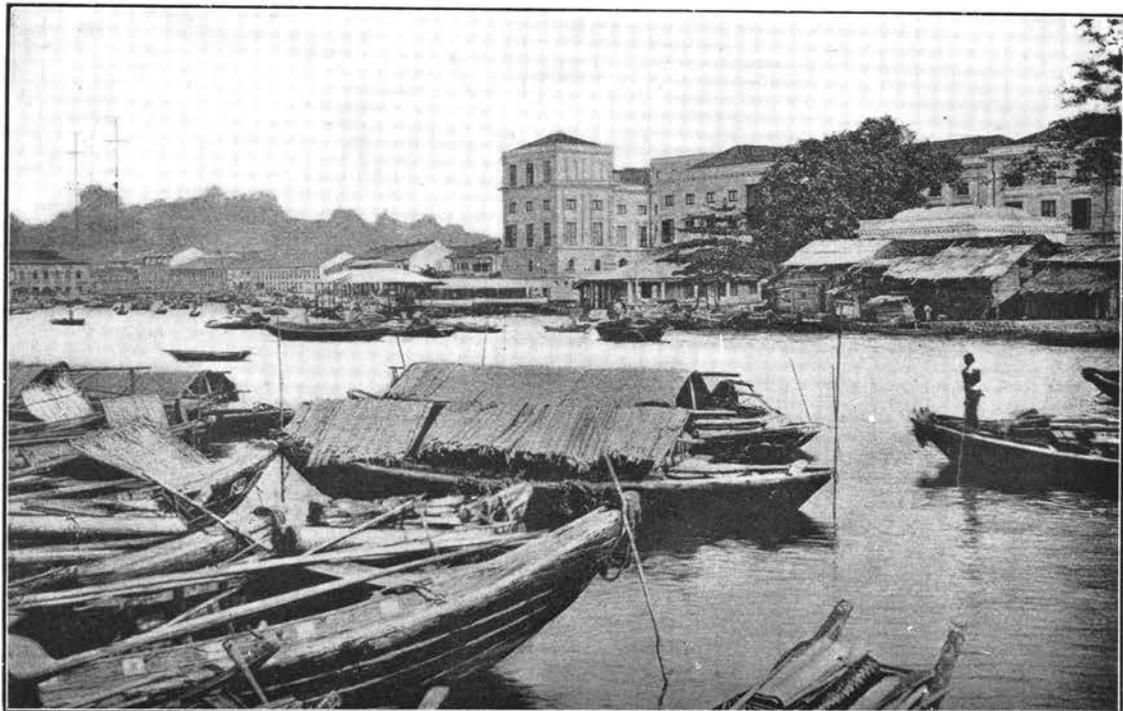
geographical location, sociological forces, and political factors will run counter to its ascendancy as the national language of the Philippines.

Naturally, the people of every section of the country want their dialect to be the common language of the nation. But we must adopt not what this or that section wants; we must adopt what is most practicable for us in view of the many forces which modify linguistic development. In order to make the adoption comparatively easy and least expensive, we must proceed with the sequence of the evolutionary processes operative in the unification of dialects.

Dr. Salesby says that Tagalog is the most expressive of the dialects. The fact is that each of the dialects, in one way or another, has its inherent merits and demerits which make it superior or inferior over this or that dialect. Anyway, it is not a question of the most expressive, the most musical, the most gentle, the most courteous, or the most beautiful. It is a question as to which is most favored by geographical, sociological, and political factors. Due to geographical location and political situation, Tagalog is used in the most periodicals, the most books, and is the most highly developed of all the dialects. According to the pamphlet of the Philippine Carnival in 1930, the statistics of publications in the dialects, excluding the bilingual and the trilingual papers, is as follows:

Dialects	Number of Newspapers
Tagalog	17
Visayan	7
Pampango	5
Ilocano	4
Pangasinan	1

According to the figures above, the number of Tagalog publications is equal to those of all the other dialects combined. When the volume of circulation is considered, Tagalog is over the top. Any one of the big Tagalog papers in Manila has more subscribers than all the newspapers



The Pasig River, on which Manila is situated, is its principal artery of commerce and travel.

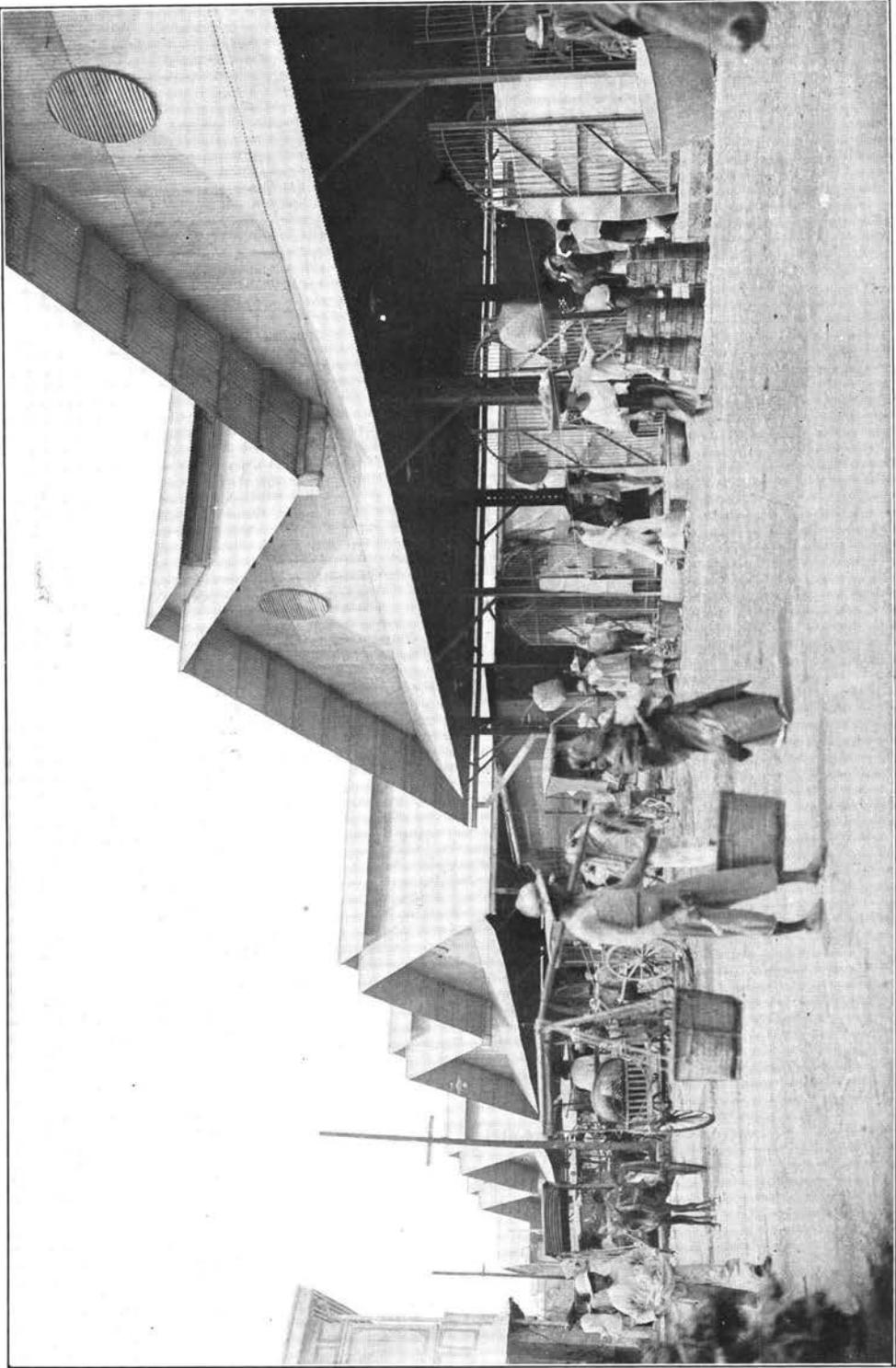
published in the rest of the vernaculars. One of the Tagalog dailies, the "Taliba," has even a wider circulation than any of the newspapers published in Spanish or English.

Linguistically as well as geographically, Tagalog seems to occupy an intermediate position among the dialects of the islands. There are many words in Tagalog that are common to the other dialects. Consequently, Filipinos who speak other dialects can easily learn Tagalog. An Ilocano who stays in a Tagalog province, provided he cares to learn the dialect, can, after two years, speak it as fluently and as naturally as if it were his native tongue. Because of this, many Ilocanos in Nueva Ecija, Manila, and in America who are obsessed by inferiority complex, can successfully hide their identity by speaking Tagalog all the time with a pure Tagalog accent. Visayans, whose dialects are much nearer than Ilocano to Tagalog, can learn the dialect in a few weeks. Hundreds of Filipinos in America who could not speak

Tagalog before they left the islands, learn the dialect in their occasional contacts with Tagalog speakers. Significant is the fact that a mass meeting held in Seattle, composed mostly of Visayans, used Tagalog and not English nor Visayan in their discussions.

Tagalog is the dialect of Manila, and eight provinces around it. It is a well-known fact that the ascendancy of one dialect over other dialects is closely associated with economic, and political supremacy. England had at first four principal divisions of dialects, the Northumbrian, the Saxon, the Mercian, and the Kentish. Professor James Greenough and Professor George Kittredge of Harvard, in their book entitled, "Words and Their Ways," give the following account of the struggle of the English dialects:

"The first dialect that could lay claim to literary precedence was the Northumbrian (language of Caedmon and the Venerable Bede), which, in the eighth



The Central Market in Manila, the most populous city in the Philippines, where produce from the neighboring districts is brought for sale. The Tagalog dialect is spoken in Manila and eight of the surrounding provinces.



The cathedral of the Immaculate Conception, the largest church edifice in the Philippines.

century, seemed in a fair way to set the standard for the English tongue. But the fall of Northumbria from its political supremacy and the rise of the southern kingdom of Wessex completely changed the situation. Northumbrian sank once more to the position of a provincial dialect, and under King Alfred, in the ninth century, the West Saxon dialect put in a strong claim to be regarded as a literary language. . . .

"From King Alfred to the Battle of Hastings is about two hundred years. In this time literary English (the West Saxon dialect) had made great strides and seemed far more likely to become the universal speech of Englishmen than Northumbrian had seemed three centuries before. If this development had not been violently interrupted, we should nowadays be speaking, in all probability, a language very similar to the Dutch. It was interrupted, as everybody knows, by the Norman Conquest."

Finally, during the sixty years from 1340 to 1400, the dialect of London attained the rank of the English literary language. For similar reasons, the dialects of Athens, Rome, Madrid, and Paris became respectively the language of ancient Greece, ancient Italy, Spain, and France. Why this is so is easy to see. Merchants, students, actors, government officials and courtiers from different parts of the country pick up the language in their stay in the national capital and they help to increase its prestige in their respective counties or provinces. The national capital is also the capital of polite society, the radiating center of imitation, of fashion, whether it be in manners, dress, art, or literature. Style begins from the leisure class and goes down to the lower strata of society, for if people imitate, they want to imitate their superiors rather than their inferiors. As a corollary to the general law of imitation, people love to learn and speak the language of their rulers,

the language of fashionable society, the language of the royal court, and use it at home provided that it can express adequately and intimately their thoughts and their emotions; that is, if it is akin to their dialects. Japanese veneration for their emperor, which reminds us of the imperial days of Rome, did much to facilitate the acceptance of the dialect of Tokyo as the national language of Japan.

Otto Jespersen enumerates the factors conducive to the unification of dialects as follows:

1. Efficient communication which promotes mobility of population.
2. Inter-marriages between couples who talk different dialects.
3. Religious festivals and games which occasion great gatherings.
4. A well-developed literature of a nation-wide fame.
5. Conscription of soldiers which take the youths of the land from one place to another within the country.
6. Schools where students from the various parts of the country inter-mingle.
7. A strong national government that can integrate the parts of the country.
8. The rise of great towns where industrial and commercial activities are centralized.

It is very obvious that the dialect of Manila enjoys the concurrence of such favorable factors. Manila is the most populous city in the islands, the seat of our strongly centralized government, and our big universities and colleges which draw students from all over the archipelago. It is the chief commercial distributing center, the dictator of fashion for the whole nation, the place where national games, conventions, festivals, and carnivals are held, and the melting pot of the Philippines where inter-marriages between couples who speak different dialects are increasing. From Manila radiates networks of highways and waterways to the provinces. Hon. Camilo Osias declares that there are more first-class roads in the islands of Luzon alone than there are in the South American Continent outside of the cities. In so far as the present is concerned, geographical, economic, political, and sociological forces are striving very powerfully for the supremacy of the Tagalog dialect. Therefore we must accelerate the current of natural development in order to hasten the day when the Philippines can boast of a national language of her own.





A group of Japanese delegates attending the Second Pan-Pacific Women's Conference in Honolulu under the auspices of the Pan-Pacific Union, the founder and director of which, Alexander Hume Ford, is seated in the front row. Kneeling and to his left is Dr. Kameyo Sadakata, head of the department of Pediatrics, St. Luke's Hospital, Tokyo, and the first holder of the Barbour Scholarship of the University of Michigan.

A Woman's Program at the Pan-Pacific Club of Tokyo

Program of April 1, 1932

Chairman: Viscount T. Inouye.

Speakers: Mrs. Pauline Tayo Sakamoto, Joint Committee of Shanghai Women's Organizations; Madame Andrée Voillis, special correspondent of *Le Petit Parisien*, Paris.

Viscount Inouye: Today we have two distinguished ladies as speakers, Madame Andrée Voillis and Mrs. Pauline Tayo Sakamoto.

First I will call on Mrs. Sakamoto, who is a graduate of the University of Southern California and has been for the last ten years in Shanghai. She is a member of the Joint Committee of Shanghai Women's Organizations, and is president of the Japanese Women's Christian Temperance Union of Shanghai. One of the objects of her visit to Japan is to foster better understanding here of the Chinese people. She is well



Dr. Yayoi Yoshioka, founder and president of Tokyo Women's Medical College, was a delegate to the First Pan-Pacific Women's Conference in Honolulu in 1928, of which Miss Jane Addams was international chairman.

known in China for her work in promoting international good will and friendship.

Mrs. Sakamoto: It is a great honor for me to be invited to this distinguished gathering, and I appreciate the privilege of being able to talk to you as a Japanese mother. One of the reasons I left that recently dangerous fighting zone of Shanghai was because I have to place my child in school.

I was invited to this luncheon several weeks ago, but on account of fatigue and illness was unable to accept at that time. Well you know what day this is, so if I do not keep to my topic or if I disappoint you with my poor talk, I think I have every reason to be excused.

There is an Oriental saying about the displaying of a sheep's head and selling dog's meat, and probably after listening to my poor talk you will know what that saying means. However, I will do my best.

I was in America for ten years before going to Shanghai, and since then have been ten years in Shanghai. Both these places have furnished me with a good deal of internationalism. Shanghai, as you know, is the cosmopolitan city of the Orient, and the Joint Committee of Shanghai Women's Organizations, to which I belong, represents fourteen nationalities. We have monthly meetings not for social affairs, but to promote the welfare of the women and children of the city, and to render service for its betterment. This year the thinking women there tried to establish a cultural center, because Shanghai is such an ugly commercial city, and we women, who love beauty in nature, wanted to create something beautiful in it. That was just before the recent trouble started, but we still hope to be able to do something later on.

Mr. Kagawa said in his poem: "I am the child of an aching heart." When a man has an aching heart it is quite natural for a mother to feel a bleeding heart.

I was asked to say something about the condition of Shanghai today, but I will leave that to some one else. We women did not start the fighting. I am going to keep to my feminine sphere and not enter the field of the other sex.

Women are the lovers of peace: that is the device of mother nature. To us war is unnatural, it is extraordinary and terrible. I think you will agree with me that men live just one generation, but we women live for two generations because we are mothers, and so we are lovers of peace.

When I lived in America and Shanghai I had plenty of opportunity to study the differences in people of different countries and to me it was most interesting; in fact, there is nothing so interesting as studying people.

The last international meeting I attended before coming to Japan was the Joint Committee of Shanghai Women's Organizations. That was just a few days before the recent trouble started, and I thought that would be my last chance to shake hands with my Chinese friends, but in the Assembly Hall of the British Women's Club I saw three of my dear friends from the Women's Salvation League. They stood up and welcomed me with smiles, and when I shook hands with them I did so more warmly than at any other time. We hope soon to have a reunion with all those dear Chinese friends.

People like the differences in plants and flowers and in scenery, but many do not like differences in people. As a Japanese mother I want my children to be good internationalists. This does not mean that they should forget about patriotism to their own country, for naturally, instinctively, we love our own country, but they must learn to love others. I was talking to some Japanese people recently about nationalism and internationalism. They admitted internationalism at a time of peace, but said it was no use to talk about it at a time of crisis. That is our conception of today,



The grace and charm of Japan's cherry blossoms is found in the trees that line the Potomac driveway of America's national capital, the gift of Yukio Ozaki, former mayor of Tokyo and also a cabinet minister.

but our children will have different ideas, so I am not a pessimist when I hear such things said. In China the people say they do not like the Japanese because they are too imperialistic. There is a good deal of misunderstanding on both sides, but if we try to see the situation from the other's point of view I think we can bring about a peaceful solution.

We Japanese mothers must try to put our soul in the education of our children. It is not by giving blow for blow that we will make things better, but by fostering the spirit of international coöperation. I remember in the primary school learning about that word coöperation through the story of the father and his three sons. He called the boys to him, one by one, and gave them an arrow, telling them to break it, which they did easily. Then he took three arrows tied together, and gave that to the sons to break. Not one of them could do so, and thus the father showed them that though their individual capacity was limited, the strength of the three of them united could do much for the service of the country.

The Japanese people have a good deal of seriousness in them, and I think this is a good quality, but the Chinese do not understand that seriousness. In the same way the Japanese do not understand the humor of the Chinese. But if we try to understand each other, especially in international affairs but also in national affairs too, how much better it will be. To talk about peace is not unpatriotic, for if we love our country we want to have happy relations with other countries.

I am very much in sympathy with this organization which stands for friendly relations around the Pacific, and which meets so faithfully in Tokyo, and I pray that you may be able to foster a better understanding between the countries around that ocean, and promote good will and friendship among the nations.

Viscount Inouye: After listening to the very interesting speech of Mrs. Sakamoto, I will now call upon Madame Voil-

lis, who is the special correspondent of *Le Petit Parisien*, one of the most influential papers of France. She has recently been sent to Shanghai.

Madame Voillis: Excuse me if I only say a few words. I am not accustomed to speaking in public, my job being to go about the world, listening and observing. Moreover, I must confess that I do not enjoy this kind of sport at all, particularly when it is not even in my own language. In this I do not think our Japanese friends here will disapprove, for keeping silent is, I think, one of the many virtues they expect of women.

But I want to thank the president and the members of the Pan-Pacific Club for their kind invitation. I am happy and proud to be their guest.

This mighty word, the Pacific, exercises a sort of romantic spell over everyone in my country, and especially over me, born on the shores of that small blue pond, the Mediterranean. And I may add that if France has scarcely any interests in this ocean, she has always been united by links of sincere friendship with the two great nations on each side of it, the United States and Japan.

I have only been here for a very short time but happening to live in a museum of ancient Japanese and Chinese art in Paris, it has been for many years my privilege to be familiar with some of the most glorious works of art of old Japan—ritual bronze vases, Buddhas, ceramic work of all kinds, pictures, lacquer, and so on.

Now that I have come here I admire just as much the wonderful effort which in such a short lapse of time has made Japan one of the most modern and perfectly equipped states. Tokyo, with its wide avenues and streets, its spacious parks, its various and perfect transport services, its numerous museums and universities, can compete with any famous capital in the world, and the fact that it was raised in a few years on the ruins left by the most frightful cataclysm that ever was in the memory of man, is a

startling proof of the marvelous spirit of initiative and tenacity of the Japanese race.

But may I say that what strikes me in Japan and appeals to me as giving a special charm to the streets and social gatherings, is the Japanese woman. My admiration dates from a long time back. I was perhaps five or six years old when a Japanese young lady who was, I think, the daughter of some high official in the Embassy, and a friend of my family, took me to her room, gave me sweets and flowers, and showed me how she put on her dress, which to me appeared something as wonderful as the dress of the princess in a fairy tale. Daintily, gracefully, she furled and unfurled the wide, glittering ribbon, her obi, fastened it in what seemed a magic way, and with her refined face smiling sweetly under the shining jet black hair, she tripped on the tips of her toes, with arms extended in their big fluttering sleeves, like a bright butterfly ready to take its flight. I never forgot her.

I have learned since that the Japanese woman is not only graceful but that she practices every difficult virtue, I mean the virtues that are hidden to the world. I know that there are many heroines in Japanese history who displayed Spartan courage—for instance, the Empress Din

Go who, at the head of her army, fought valiantly against the Koreans. But, in their way, Japanese women of all conditions appear to me as heroines; in their homes gentle, unselfish, modest, self-denying, hard-working, they have been allotted more duties than rights, and more sacrifices than joys. Yet they remain smiling, contented, merry, bringing peace and light into their houses. They might be proposed as examples to many of their spoiled sisters of Europe and America. But I am extremely glad to hear that, little by little, they are given more liberties, and that they are winning their spurs on other battlefields, that in factories, on trams and trains, in shops and banks, in schools and universities, as writers, doctors, barristers and even in sport, Japanese women are making good.

I have not yet met many of these new women, but I hope to make the acquaintance of some, and I am sure that, adding modern qualities of public activity and grit to the traditional virtues of their mothers, they may prove and show to the world accomplished examples of what woman can and must be. As the speaker before me has said, peace is the kingdom of women.

I propose the health of the Japanese women, and of their charming delegate here.





Rubber trees covering over 3,300,000 acres of land formerly given over to the jungle are under cultivation in the Far East.

From Singapore to Bangkok

By EMMA SAREPTA YULE

College of Agriculture, University of the Philippines

"You will find the trip by railway from Singapore to Bangkok unbearably hot and dusty and so monotonous, nothing to see but rubber trees." This was the warning dinned in my ears over and over, both in Java and in Singapore. But I stuck to my plan and traveled by train. I found it a bit warm and dusty, but not unbearably so. The train accommodations were comfortable if not elegant. As to monotony, each waking hour from Thursday morning till the following Saturday evening brought its interest. Some hours were quite packed.

Out from Singapore the railway runs through the same parts as the much-heralded "motor ride through the jungle." Crossing the causeway, built by Singapore and Johore, on the left, but not too

far away, I saw the old gray palace of the Sultan of Johore and the yellow minarets of the mosque built by the present sultan to the memory of his father. Trees hide and reveal both palace and mosque as only trees can, making a picture against the pale blue of the morning sky so lovely that Singapore was quickly driven to the outskirts of perception. Its oblivion was hastened by the pleasing effect of the red-roofed yellow buildings embowered in fine old trees that make the town of Johore.

As the train sped along, my mind remained in Johore in the old palace. The present sultan—rumor says he is a typical product of the present decade, inhibitionless, is it called?—does not live in the palace of his father. He has a new palace,

but he spends relatively little time in his sultanate, or the State of Johore. The capitals of Europe offer a wider field for his particular abilities. To quote rumor further: Authority has an understanding with the sultan that he will never remain in Singapore at one time longer than twenty-four hours. This arrangement is to prevent entanglements resulting from His Majesty's speed on primrose highways.

On my visit to the old palace while in Singapore, the well-kept grounds gave the most pleasure; never shall I forget the pink bougainvillea. In one room of the palace there is a collection of fine kris and similar weapons. The gold and silver dinner service with its immense tureens, platters (even the plates were huge, suggesting trenchers, and the salt and pepper shakers looked like good-sized vases), was supposed to impress one. I fear I did not respond properly. The dining hall with a table for sixty guests is, in effect, shabby. Twelve very large Chinese porcelain vases, six on each side of the room, formed the sole decorative attempts. Clear across one end is a buffet or bar, new and shiny. In design, glossiness, and mirrors, even the classic brass foot rail, it might well have once graced and done service in the "nineteenth hole" in any ornate hotel in a booming mining town in the United States in the "pre" days. This anachronism interested me far more than the gold dinner service. I was told that the sultan a very few years ago, probably soon after he became ruler of Johore, had a house party of Occidentals. This glossy bit of furniture, abundantly stocked and fittingly staffed, was installed for the comfort and pleasure of his guests. The perfect host.

Johore left behind, we were soon passing through large areas being cleared. Some were just slashed, some burned over, and some were ready for planting. Bananas and cassava seemed the popular first crops. Then came the rubber plantations. True, as I had been warned, there

was rubber, jungle, then rubber for hours. But it was not monotonous. The rubber plantations were of interest, even from a car window. The trees differed. The estates differed.

But the rubber groves were not my only interest. There were the people. For all day long we stopped frequently at stations; every fifteen minutes or so it seemed, and each station was individual. True, in general, there were the Sikh guards, the Chinese, the Tamils (so I was told), but they varied. The Indians in the Federated Malay States. Are they as solemn as they appear? Their serious dignity fascinated and irritated me. They seemed to feel so superior. Possibly it was their uniform. Shall I ever forget one Indian at Tampin? His immaculate turban was of a checkered material; blouse of a khaki uniform; khaki shorts, the usual leg garb of the Englishman in Eastern tropical colonies; khaki-colored puttees neatly wound around well-shaped legs which were finished off with bare feet. And a good-looking man he was. To further distinguish him he wore a mustache instead of the full beard so persistent with his kind.

As to clothing with the station crowd, it was each for himself, with many keeping just within what is required by the law in man's civilization. Almost all were in nondescript costume, body covering rather than garments. One portrait remains with me. A woman standing on a little mound near a station. She was alone, not in the groups. She wore a purple dress. Draped over her head a bright orange sarong framed her rather well-featured face, lighted by large brilliant black eyes. In her ears were large silver earrings and a heavy silver chain was around her throat. For background green foliage and gay tropical flowers. She stood apparently oblivious to all that was going on, not even aware of the pleasure that she was giving a curious woman on the passing train.

At another station, a man's apparel is still a pictorial possession. A bright cerise sarong was his main garment.



A group of workers in the rubber plantations of Malaya.

About his waist was wound a cerise scarf bordered in yellow; above this in striking contrast rose his bare brown torso. A white handkerchief tied, not in a turban, but around his head, completed his attire.

I could quite easily have thought I was in China, there were so many Chinese at the stations. The business men hustling on and off the train and bustling about the stations were Chinese. I saw only two white men all day, except on the train. The train men were Indians and Malays. The major part of the work requiring muscular energy was done by the Tamils. They are from India, I was told. They are quite black. Their faces are thin, quite effeminate looking, probably because they wear their hair long and twisted up in a most untidy knot on some part of the head.

At many stations I saw Tamil men with white marks on their foreheads. These marks are made with paste, the principal ingredient of which is cow dung. Some of the men had a small red patch on the middle of their foreheads. The marks have something to do with religious belief. My questions on the matter extracted nothing more erudite from my fellow passengers.

Two Tamil women got on the train at one station. They looked in features not unlike European gypsies. Their dresses were of vivid crimson and they wore earrings and many bracelets and armlets. In manner, I judged them from my all too brief observation, to be arrogantly assured.

In the lowlands in the Federated Malay States the soil is brick red. The red roads running straight between the green fields or trees or winding in and out are very striking. And such fine roads. Every conceivable kind of motor transportation, including very fine cars, was in use on these almost vivid roads. At every crossing gates were closed until the train had passed. This was true in parts where, obviously, there was very little road travel. Siam and Java also protect vehicular traffic at all railroad crossings. Another care for life is the painting, when the road runs through groves, of a broad white stripe, about a meter long, on trees by the roadside. In addition to the practical use, these stripes add to the artistry of the road, giving a sort of cubist effect.

Rubber growing struck me as such a quiet, easy way to make money. I looked

through the plantations, the trees in serried ranks, all was so peaceful. The only evidence of work was the little cup attached to each tree. Day and night drips the future tire or eraser stuff into this little cup and the shekels into its owner's pocket. Then when I saw clearings being made; that is another story; the shekels drip not. And, of course, I know nothing could be so easy as rubber production looks—it is not the way of the world. I was always glad when I saw little houses in rubber groves. I felt that here some one had always shade from the cruel glare and heat of the sun. Rubber groves are particularly cool and pleasing—at least from a railroad car window.

The first sign of nightfall that first day was the softer light in the rubber plantations. Then the columns of trees assumed an air of uncertainty, of mystery; then were quickly blotted out. Came Kuala Lumpur and dinner. Change of cars. A good night's rest. Early next morning, Prai, the port or station on the mainland that is the outlet for Penang. A wait of two hours here, but all too short. What had Prai to offer? Just the unloading of the ferry boats from Penang and the loading of goods on the trains. Just an Oriental human conglomerate. But how diverting!

An exceptionally fine car was waiting at the station for an official of some kind and his wife. She was almost handsome with eyes that gave effect of gray. On her feet were richly embroidered wooden-soled footgear turned up at the toes. Over her head a salmon pink much-spangled scarf. In between head and feet a magenta pink silk jacket and a very scant sarong-like skirt.

I heard, "Come and have a cocktail." The words had an impelling power though I knew they were not for me. I turned and saw: a youngish chap piloting another of same kind to the little refreshment room where I had just made an attempt to get something more staying than tea for breakfast. On the cocktail promoter's legs bright-striped silk

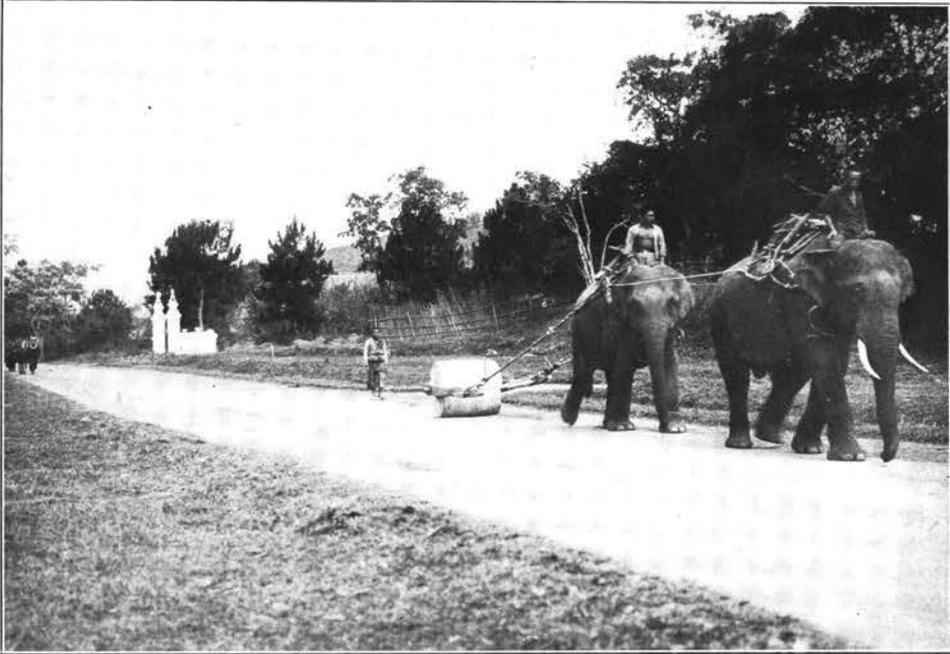
pajamas were visible for a foot or more below a green and brown silk sarong. The pajama jacket appeared above. Over all this was worn a brown, light-weight topcoat of London mode—the tropical sun was doing its blooming best to provide its regular equatorial heat that morning; tan shoes, a purple velvet round skull cap completed the attire of the dispenser of the cosmopolitan cocktail.

But my chief diversion was the transfer of the goods from the ferries to the train. There was no loitering in this operation. The boats followed each other so closely that the prow of one touched the stern of another. All cargo was handled by hand. All seemed to be in burlap sacks. Each cargador as he passed the checker with his sack of goods was given a stick. Such apparent confusion; and such yelling and screaming and grunting. It seemed impossible that the right goods were put into the right car.

The high tide was when the mail was brought, and this was the last. It was handled twice. I could not but notice that the handling was done more gently than is usual with mail bags. From the boat it was dumped in grouped piles. Then again separated for points of distribution. Several hundreds of sacks were thus divided in an incredibly short time and with an incredible amount of apparent confusion and with an incredible amount of shouting and yelling.

And over all this transfer of goods and mail, over the lesser officials and subs and the scores of sweating, screaming coolies, bringing all to the consummation devoutly wished, was one average-sized, plump, pleasant-faced most vigilant Englishman. Not once during the whole transaction did he speak. At the finish his white coat was as immaculate, as unwrinkled as when he came on the job. Seldom had he even moped his brow.

The next thrill was crossing the border at Padang Besar into Siam. All formalities were pleasantly accomplished, even the health inspection. The official in-



The elephant is an important factor in building the fine roads of Indo-China.

spector, quite glitteringly uniformed, came into my compartment, bowed and said abruptly, "Look into my eye." Naturally I thought him daft or on the way. Following my instinct to see the nature of his malady as shown by *his* eyes I obeyed his command. He smiled and said: "Your eyes all right. Vaccination also O. K. I see scar on your arm." Thus was I pronounced physically fit to enter the realms of the last of the absolute monarchies.

Crossing the border lines of countries always interests me. Noting the differences, visible and invisible, is a game that never grows stale. The differences in crossing this border line were most marked. Southern Siam in comparison with the cultivated country through which I had traveled for nearly two days, was as a new, scarcely opened country. With less production there were, of course, fewer stations. Almost no roads were to be seen from the train until the next day.

No longer was there variety in people at the stations; only Siamese and a few

Chinese. But there was interest because it was strange. The many Yellow-robed Brothers gave the most dominant note of color. The train was excellent. On it I had my first experience with a mosquito net on a sleeping-car berth.

The last day we passed through some of the old historic towns. Temples could be seen and other buildings of interest. The land was under wide cultivation, hence more attractive than in the south. At Haad Yai Junction there were many motor buses. And here the English commission, with Lieutenant Colonel J. M. Stratton, professor of astrophysics at Cambridge, at the head, that had come to Siam to see and study the eclipse of the sun on May 9, 1929, came on board the train. Unassuming as the members of the commission were, their presence on the train made quite a commotion.

Hua Sin, the popular seaside resort, was seen in passing, but caused no stir in my heart. Rain, the real stuff, began to fall. I was disappointed; I wanted to see the city of my dreams as I entered

it. But disappointment was all forgotten when, as I rolled into the fine station, I saw the familiar faces of four graduates

from our College who had come through the dismal rain to give me welcome to their capital, Bangkok the Beautiful.



Along the Menam River near Bangkok, Siam.

BULLETIN of the PAN-PACIFIC UNION

An unofficial organization, the agent of no government, but with the good will of all in bringing the peoples of the Pacific together into better understanding and cooperative effort for the advancement of the interests common to the Pacific area.

CONTENTS

New Series No. 159, May, 1933

Aims and objects of the Pan-Pacific Union - - - -	2
A Pan-Pacific League of Nations - - - - -	3
A Pan-Pacific Radio Club, Shanghai - - - - -	8
Student Radio Talks between Japan and China - - -	9
Dyke Life in China, a radio address - - - - -	11
Business Is Business Even in the Orient Today - - -	13
Visual Education on Pacific Lands - - - - -	14
The Mid-Pacific Magazine - - - - -	15
The Newly Organized Pan-Pacific Association of China -	16

OFFICERS OF THE PAN-PACIFIC UNION

HONORARY PRESIDENTS

Herbert Hoover.....	Former President of the United States
S. M. Bruce.....	Former Prime Minister, Australia
The Prime Minister.....	New Zealand
Chiang Kai Shek.....	President of China
Dr. A. C. D. de Graeff.....	Governor-General of Netherlands East Indies
The Prime Minister.....	Canada
Prince I. Tokugawa.....	President, House of Peers, Japan
His Majesty, Prajadhipok.....	King of Siam
P. Ortis Rubio.....	President of Mexico
Don Carlos Ibanez.....	President of Chile
M. Pasquier.....	Governor-General of Indo-China

HONORARY VICE-PRESIDENT

Theodore Roosevelt.....	Former Governor General of the Philippines
-------------------------	--

OFFICERS IN HONOLULU

President—Hon. Wallace R. Farrington.....	Former Governor of Hawaii
Director—Alexander Hume Ford.....	Honolulu

HONOLULU

Published monthly by the Pan-Pacific Union
1933

AIMS OF THE PAN-PACIFIC UNION

From year to year the scope of the work before the Pan-Pacific Union has broadened, until today it assumes some of the aspects of a friendly unofficial Pan-Pacific League of Nations, a destiny that both the late Franklin K. Lane and Henry Cabot Lodge predicted for it.

The Pan-Pacific Union has conducted a number of successful conferences; scientific, educational, journalistic, commercial, fisheries, and, most vital of all, that on the conservation of food and food products in the Pacific area, for the Pacific regions from now on must insure the world against the horrors of food shortage and its inevitable conclusion.

The real serious human action of the Pan-Pacific Union begins. It is following up the work of the Pan-Pacific Food Conservation Conference by the establishment of a Pan-Pacific Research Institution where primarily the study and work will be along the lines necessary in solving the problems of food production and conservation in the Pacific Area—land and sea. Added to this will be the study of race and population problems that so vitally affect our vast area of the Pacific, the home of more than half of the peoples who inhabit this planet. The thoughts and actions of these peoples and races toward each other as they are today, and as they should be, for the welfare of all, will be a most important problem before the Union, as well as the problem of feeding in the future those teeming swarms of races, that must be well fed to preserve a peaceful attitude toward each other.

The Pan-Pacific Union is in no way the agency of any Pacific Government, yet having the good will of all, with the Presidents and Premiers of Pacific lands as its honorary heads. Affiliated and working with the Pan-Pacific Union are Chambers of Commerce, educational, scientific and other bodies. It is supported in part by government and private appropriations and subscriptions. Its central office is in Honolulu, because of its location at the ocean's crossroads. Its management is under an international board.

The following are the chief aims and objects of the Pan-Pacific Union:

1. To bring together from time to time, in friendly conference, leaders in all lines of thought and action in the Pacific area, that they may become better acquainted; to assist in pointing them toward coöperative effort for the advancement of those interests that are common to all the peoples.
2. To bring together ethical leaders from every Pacific land who will meet for the study of problems of fair dealings and ways to advance international justice in the Pacific area, that misunderstanding may be cleared.
3. To bring together from time to time scientific and other leaders from Pacific lands who will present the great vital Pan-Pacific scientific problems, including those of race and population, that must be confronted, and, if possible, solved by the present generation of Pacific peoples and those to follow.
4. To follow out the recommendations of the scientific and other leaders in the encouragement of all scientific research work of value to Pacific peoples; in the establishment of a Research Institution where such need seems to exist, or in aiding in the establishment of such institutions.
5. To secure and collate accurate information concerning the material resources of Pacific lands; to study the ideas and opinions that mould public opinion among the peoples of the several Pacific races, and to bring men together who can understandingly discuss these in a spirit of fairness that they may point out a true course of justice in dealing with them internationally.
6. To bring together in round-table discussion in every Pacific land those of all races resident therein who desire to bring about better understanding and coöperative effort among the peoples and races of the Pacific for their common advancement, material and spiritual.
7. To bring all nations and peoples about the Pacific Ocean into closer friendly commercial contact and relationship. To aid and assist those in all Pacific communities to better understand each other, and, through them, spread abroad about the Pacific the friendly spirit of interracial coöperation.

A Pan-Pacific League of Nations

From The Japan Advertiser, Tokyo.

Plans for future activities of the Pan-Pacific Union were outlined at the weekly luncheon of the Pan-Pacific Club of Tokyo by Mr. Alexander Hume Ford, director of the Union.

In the absence of President Viscount Tadashiro Inouye, detained on the work of the Diet Budget Committee, Prince Iyesato Tokugawa, Hon. President of the club, presided and introduced the speaker as the father of the Pan-Pacific Club of Tokyo.

Before taking up the main topic Mr. Ford explained the difference between the Pan-Pacific Union and the Institute of Pacific Relations which was one of the outgrowths of the Union. He stated that the two organizations work together in perfect harmony, having agreed to separate: that the Institute might concern itself with matters on which Pacific countries were not in agreement, while the Union would confine itself to those subjects on which there was no controversy. He then turned to the principal topic of his address.

Mr. Ford spoke as follows:

"I believe the psychological moment has arrived when we of the Pacific can and must draw together; first, to understand each other better, then to plan for our united advancement toward normal life together in this our Pacific area, a world in itself, the home of more than half the population of the globe. I believe in the creation of a true and honest 'patriotism of the Pacific'—our Ocean.

"The object of the Pan-Pacific Union is to seek and discover those things that are to our mutual advantage in the Pacific area, and to work toward their accomplishment. This can best be done today with a base in the Orient.

"Let us be truthful. All of our ambitions are selfish; only by appealing to the selfish motives of men can you get them to work together. Selfish interest is the cement that binds us together, and without it we fall apart. Let us then be unitedly selfish for the whole Pacific.

"A few super-altruists may deny my statement, but sometimes, even with them, prejudice is stronger than principle, and you know we yield a dozen principles a mile or more before we budge one prejudice an inch. In America, for instance, we believe on principle that all men are born free and equal, but when prejudice steps in, principle takes a back seat, and this is true of all peoples. Let us honestly recognize that fact, then get on together. We can do it. Perhaps I am a pessimistic optimist, but I am an optimist.

EAST AND WEST COMPARED

"I have spent two years in Japan and in China, studying the psychology of the people. It is vastly different in each race, and both are different again from that of the Nordic. At first, with the conceit that my people alone were the superior race, I was in despair at what I thought was the backwardness of the Oriental races. Then a great light began to dawn on me. The boasted industrial civilization of my people crashed while that of the Oriental scarcely bent. It is our custom to employ one super-efficient man at a salary of \$10,000 or more a year, to do a giant's work, and he does it. It is your method to spend the \$10,000 giving 100 needy men work. At first your method horrified me—it was so inefficient—but today our method lands us with 11,000,000 idle would-be workers, yours gives everyone something to do.

"Being a Nordic I always looked on the teeming millions of the Orient as the flour or dough, and our great efficient giants as the yeast you of the Orient needed to make your dough rise. I still think so in a way, although our own dough has over-risen and has made a holy mess of things. We put in too much yeast. I know now that you also have a yeast we need a bit of in our flour. We are realizing now that to escape Communism we have got to provide in a saner manner for our working men. Out of purely selfish interest we shall do so, adopting perhaps some of your methods, which wisely and for nationally selfish purposes you pursue.

"It is partly for these reasons that I advocate the calling of a number of Pan-Pacific conferences, to convene here in the Orient. The time has come when we across the Pacific can study your saner methods of business with some meekness of spirit, and I hope with a large abatement of prejudice.

CHINESE MAN POWER PRAISED

"In China, as a guest of the Government, I visited the 3,000 miles of dikes in Central China, and even, advanced into the region of the Communists. The American and British engineers in the party informed us that the building of these 3,000 miles of dikes at a uniform height of 53 feet above mean low water level, constituted the greatest engineering feat the world has known, and it was all accomplished by man power, more than a million men working each and every day for 11 months until the task was completed. This is a greater engineering feat than the building of the pyramids, the building of the Great Wall, or the cutting of the canal through the Isthmus of Panama, and by Chinese man power alone this work was undertaken and completed in less than a year, in less time than it would have taken to build the necessary modern machinery for the task, and at a tithe of the cost.

and consider the industrial advancement of Japan, along the time tried ways of providing simple work for all rather than super-work for the few. We across our Ocean must come to you of the Orient today to learn, and I think we can still bring you some advisers who might be helpful to you in building the new structure you will need for the future—for the Pacific world has changed.

PACIFIC UNION DESIRED

"The abnormal prosperity that cursed America and Japan up to a year ago has gone, perhaps forever. We have a new outlook and a serious one, and it is just as serious for us in America as it is for you in Japan and to those in China. We in the Pacific, whether we like it or not, are being forced into each other's arms. The Pan-Pacific Union faces responsibilities today such as it has never faced before. It looks today as though out of all that is happening, will grow a real Pan-European Union. We have, facing both oceans, the Pan-American Union operating officially, and the Pan-Pacific Union unofficially. Perhaps, however, with these three bodies perfected and working for a time to bring about harmony and understanding each in its own sphere, these might naturally in the future create a real Parliament of the World, representing a few equally great sections rather than scores of large and small countries of all sizes and diversities of interest. We have many common interests in the Pacific, and now seems the time when we should plan to meet together and take stock of them.

"When the delegation from Japan went to the recent Pan-Pacific Commercial Congress in Honolulu, over which Mr. James A. Farrell presided, visiting Hawaii at the invitation of the Pan-Pacific Union, the representative of the Pan-Pacific Club of Osaka bore an invitation to Mr. Farrell to visit Japan, and the Pan-Pacific Club of

Osaka now asks that the next Pan-Pacific Commercial Congress be held in that city. In this the Pan-Pacific Union will heartily co-operate.

"China has asked that the Union call a Pan Pacific Transportation and Good Roads Congress to meet in Hangchow, China, and a Pan-Pacific Medical Congress to convene in Manila is being discussed. Greater commerce about the Pacific, better communications in every Pacific land, and the health of Pacific people, are subjects in which we all have a common interest, and their discussion and advancement would tend to draw us together in better relationship. There are many other Pan-Pacific conferences on economics, finance, conservation, etc., that might well be held to our mutual advantage and advancement in the Pacific area.

PUBLICATION ISSUED

"Notwithstanding all the happenings today, we are being drawn together. Before you is the current Pan-Pacific, printed in Shanghai and sent to every member of the Pan-Pacific Club in Shanghai; yet your edition has but a single change—the word Tokyo is substituted for Shanghai. Next month's Pan-Pacific may be printed in Tokyo and 500 copies sent to Shanghai for the use of the club there. When it was suggested that the official magazine of the Pan-Pacific Union be printed for a year or so in Japan, the Pan-Pacific Association of China suggested that in its pages be printed brief text books of each Pacific land, setting forth only the pleasant things we know of each other, and the Pan-Pacific Association of China, with its board of Chinese directors, would translate these text books into Chinese for the use of schools in China. We are beginning to grope toward understanding in the Pacific. Let us speed it up.

"America does wish to understand the Orient better than she does, and will

send some of her best and ablest leaders to Pan-Pacific conferences held here. Let me outline a few of the project being discussed by the directorate of the Pan-Pacific Union to be placed before the heads of Pacific governments, as honorary heads of the Union, for their approval.

"Since the days when Mr. Woodrow Wilson was first president of the Pan-Pacific Union, a meeting of the Presidents and Premiers of Pacific lands has been under discussion. Two United States' Presidents approved the calling of such a meeting at the oceans' cross roads—Hawaii,—and perhaps our new President may make Hawaii his summer capital for a season during his presidency, and such a meeting be brought about. I know from his lips that he wishes to visit Hawaii, and recently there was a meeting in Hawaii because of its convenient location, of the official representatives of Australia, New Zealand and Canada.

PACIFIC CRUISE PLANNED

"The Pan-Pacific Association of Japan, with Prince Tokugawa as its head, was born in 1921, at the time of the visit of the United States' congressional party, brought to the Orient by the Pan-Pacific Union. The Union again contemplates inviting a congressional party to visit the Orient and to voyage around the Pacific. Oriental parliamentarians, as well as a group of legislators from Latin America, Canada and Australasia, will be invited to join the party at Honolulu, where it is proposed that the round-the-Pacific parliamentarian cruise will begin.

"Honolulu has been for 20 odd years the racial experimental station of the Pacific; there were started the experiments on a small scale that we are now carrying out on a grander scale in the Orient. For instance, I see with us today one of our early experimenters in Hawaii a quarter of a century ago. I recall that at our first large Pan-

Pacific dinner in Hawaii, Mr. Sheba, then proprietor of several newspapers in Hawaii, offered \$50 to anyone of the distinguished American businessmen at the feast if he could name five of the 50 outstanding Chinese and Japanese business men of Honolulu seated at the feast with them. Not one of the American men won the prize. Then began our weekly Pan-Pacific gatherings, and a few years later, when we had a hundred Orientals at a lunch and as many Nordic Americans; in the name of the Pan-Pacific Union, I offered \$100 to any Nordic who could name all of the hundred Orientals present. The Rev. Mr. Schwartz, for many years in Japan, came within one of winning the prize—he named 99. What a change in a few years.

"Today in Hawaii we have the largest clubhouse in Honolulu as the home for all racial organizations in the city. Prince Tokugawa a little over two years ago dedicated the Pan-Pacific Club house of Honolulu, and a month later your president, Viscount Tadashiro Inouye, also visited and addressed us. Today, Shanghai is well on its way to securing a Pan-Pacific club house, in which there will be a Pan-Pacific Commercial Museum, and we hope in time to have a Pan-Pacific club house in Tokyo.

HAWAII RAISES FUND

Hawaii has spent more than \$1,000,000 on the work of the Pan-Pacific Union, and Governor Judd of Hawaii, an honorary president of the Pan-Pacific Union, has just included in his message to the Hawaiian Legislature an urgent request that it again make a liberal appropriation to the work of the Pan-Pacific Union.

The two years I have spent in the Orient have taught me much. I believe that here, for a time at least, should center the work of the Pan-Pacific Union. For 21 years we have published our monthly magazine, each month

containing a friendly illustrated article on each of the leading countries of the Pacific, and in 21 years not an unkindly word of any Pacific land or people. Should the businessmen of Japan support the plan to bring the official organ of the Pan-Pacific Union to Japan for publication, and with in the centering here of much of the work of the Pan-Pacific Union, I trust that we may bring the leaders of the Occident to meet and study the men of the Orient on their own ground. I believe it is the best way; to bring about the co-operation and understanding that alone will lift us out of this slough of despair.

"I have been told again and again that the Orient is anti-foreign—of course it is—so is the rest of the world. America opened Japan to the world and freed the black slave about the same time. Then she established the tariff that has enslaved all of us, the white man in America most of all, laying the foundation half a century ago for the conditions that give us 11,000,000 idle would-be workers in our land today. We did a nationally selfish thing and it affected the whole world, and at the end has financially re-acted on ourselves. Some day we may have sense enough to become unselfish toward each other, to save ourselves. I hope that day is now dawning in our Pacific world. We have got to help each other to our feet in this Pan-Pacific area, the home of half the population of the world, or go under. We are thrown together as never before: this is our world—the Pacific—let us save it and ourselves. I hope that our common suffering is making us sensible. We are on tenterhooks today, but that cannot last. We have got to live and trade, here in the Pacific, and that will save us, our interdependence on each other.

HUMAN AVERAGES SAME

"And now just a few words on my work here during the past two years. Oh, what an education it has been to

me. I learned more from meeting about a hundred English speaking students for a few hours weekly than from anything else. I learned how the Japanese thought, what they would do and what they would not do, that was the most valuable lesson I learned in the Orient. I learned from them also, that the law of human averages is about the same the world over. In two years I developed some three real able conscientious student workers, all I could do in Hawaii, and when I complained to Dr. David Starr Jordan, president of Stanford University, he laughed at me. "Why, that is all I can get in my university, 3 per cent of efficient men. You are doing well." So I had to be content, but I was not.

"However, I consider the Pan-Pacific Student Association here one of the greatest potential powers in Japan. The students in Japan are not yet accustomed to handling themselves; they need the presence and help of their advisers—there are a hundred on the list, and about three of these give efficient aid. It will pay the Japanese Government to provide others, and aid these young English-speaking men of Japan to think in the proper channels, to guide their Japanese-speaking student associates. Enough outstanding men, both foreign and Japanese, stand ready to meet with these young men and lecture to them weekly on Pacific lands, to provide a two years' program. It would pay the Pan-Pacific Club to interest itself in these young men, some of whom will be leaders of Japanese thought and action a few years from now.

"One of the plans in organizing the English Speaking University Club was to publish a directory in English and Japanese of the 20,000 English-speaking university graduates in the empire. Here again you encounter the three or four men to whom the entire work of the organization is left. I have a suggestion. It might be well to consolidate the English Speaking Univer-

sity Club with the ahe Pan-Pacific, having one dues for the two bodies, and employing the three efficient English-speaking students to carry on the work, under proper direction, outlined for the several associations. Honorary officers are self-sacrificing, but to get the best results they should be supplied with paid assistants. Few organization in the world can be conducted as efficiently as the Pan-Pacific Club of Tokyo without a paid staff.

PAID STAFF EFFICIENT

In China, this plan of paid assistants has been followed with success. Fifteen years ago the Pan-Pacific Club of Shanghai appointed a good roads committee to promote the binding together of China by a system of good roads. Now with the aid of the Chinese Government the Good Roads movement has spread all over China.

"Throughout Japan these are a number of Pan-Pacific Clubs that hold regular meetings and are looking for something to do for Japan and the cause of better understanding. Also there are several Pan-Pacific student bodies. And there are those three young men who have given for two years the best there is in them for the work of better human understanding. They all have salaried positions now, or I would not mention them. I am against employing men who are idle, or idle men who come highly recommended. The man others wish is the one I wish. I would gladly personally assist in employing these young men who have proved their worth and wish to give their lives to the task of bringing about better relations among their fellow men, they would be the fist I would wish on a Pan-Pacific Union staff in Japan; they have had experience.

"I have been asked by some of my friends in Manchuria to return there and aid in establishing unofficial interracial groups that could unofficially help in bringing about better local

understanding and co-operation. It is a flattering and tempting offer. I wish to get on to Washington before the next Congress convenes, for I am a Democrat, and I firmly believe that as soon as the present flurry in the Far East dies down, America will make a gesture of goodwill toward the Orient in the replacing of the countries of the Far East on a quota basis. I hope that we shall soon have three centers of activity of the Pan-Pacific Union, in the Orient, in Hawaii, and in Washington. Now is our great opportunity. I hope that the business men of Japan will see the value of a Pan-Pacific Union base here at this time, and support it as the people of Hawaii have supported the base at Honolulu for nearly a quarter of a century. I would like to talk it over with some of them.

COLLECTIVE SELFISHNESS ADVOCATED

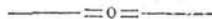
"I think the time has come for collective selfishness in the Pacific. We have tried individual commercial selfishness and national selfishness, and they failed. Now I suggest collective national selfishness in the Pacific, and may it in time spread to the whole world. Collective national selfishness with 3 per cent of altruism as yeast seems the best we can hope for at present.

"We need to live and eat, and we are still doing that in a way now. It

is to our selfish interest to raise the standard of living in every Pacific land. We must work together for that, or each see our own standards lower and they are low enough.

"The little flurries in the Far East will blow over in time, but we of the whole Pacific must live, eat, trade with each other and prosper. On these things we cannot but agree. Then let us forget all else, and from now on work for our mutual and collective prosperity in this our Ocean.

"I believe the time is now suddenly and irrevocably forced upon us when we of the Pacific must think of ourselves as a separate and distinct family of nations. Our destiny as such a family now is before us, to work out in our own way. That the name of our ocean means Peace, is suggestive. It seems to me that our Pan-Pacific Union for the past 25 years of its task about our ocean has been working providentially toward the establishment of machinery that may be used to cope with this very opportunity now before us. This seems the psychological hour to put in motion the machinery of the Pan-Pacific Union to achieve its object, the bringing together in one great family of united self interest all the peoples that live about our ocean, more than half the peoples of the world. A mighty family we!"



A Pan-Pacific Radio Club in Shanghai

One of the first of the student Pan Pacific Radio Clubs to be affiliated with the Pan Pacific Students Association in China was born at the Foreign "Y" Shanghai, on Wednesday March 29th. This under the sponsorship of Douglas C. H. Mellen, of the Marconi Wireless telegraph Co. and the Chinese National

Wireless Co. There will be two meetings weekly, Wednesdays at six P.M. when Mr. Mellen will lecture on radio and electricity and Saturday afternoons for the building of parts for radio. A short wave broadcasting station will be built and operated from the roof of the "Y" by the club members.

Student Radio Talks between Japan and China

From the Japan Times, Tokyo

The Pan-Pacific Students Association in China has appealed to Japan for permission to talk by radio with English speaking students throughout the Empire, using the short wave system and the Morse Code; strange as it may seem to some Japanese, this permission is likely to be granted and the plan of student amateur radio operators to bring about better student understanding throughout the Pacific area may be carried into effect. Such at any rate is the hope and belief of Mr. Alexander Hume Ford, Director of the Pan-Pacific Union, who has been carrying on the work of the Union in the orient for the past two years, both in China and Japan.

Mr. Ford has recently had a number of interesting experiences with Chinese students, meeting them not only in Shanghai and the larger cities, but in the far interior, and even in the Communistic areas of China.

IS INTERVIEWED

Speaking to a representative of the Japan Times at the Imperial Hotel yesterday, Mr. Ford said: "Just now in China English-speaking students are arranging a net work radio system to talk to each other all over China and throughout the Orient. In China there is no censorship and any student who understands the Morse Code and has a short wave set can talk to any fellow student who understands the code and can receive messages. In this way, long messages are sent and received and interscholastic meets arranged. It all

makes for good fellowship and is aided by the Government.

"Recently communications were sent to Mr. Kaju Nakamura, M. P., asking if the Japanese Government would permit the exchange of friendly amateur radio messages between the Pan-Pacific students of Japan with China and other Pacific lands. Mr. Nakamura has assurances of goodwill and cooperation in Japan from the proper authorities, and the Pan-Pacific group of short wave amateur operators in Tokyo hope for a Central Station here of their own from which, after approval of a resident censor they may send good will student messages to fellow-students in every Pacific land. The replies, after being read by the Censor, will be typed and mailed to the student or university group in Japan for whom they are intended.

Speaking further of Pan-Pacific student activities Mr. Ford said.

"After more than two years of meeting weekly with large groups of either Japanese English-speaking students in Japan, or with Chinese English-speaking students in China, I am beginning to understand the tremendous psychological differences between the Chinese and the Japanese student. Now comes the task of discovering common meeting points and characteristics similar in both natures; they exist and we must find them to use these as a basis of future friendship between the two races.

"The Chinese student is as apt to be dynamic as the Japanese student

is inclined to be static. The Chinese student is ever ready to leap to his feet and express his opinion; the Japanese student remains silent and it takes dynamite to arouse him to speak in English at least. The Chinese student studies English to speak it—he learns it quickly and speaks it rapidly and accurately. The Japanese student, on the other hand, studies English as a dead language, to read and write it. He knows probably every rule of grammar and understands the science of the language, but he seldom really speaks it fluently. It is the fault or the virtue of teaching as you care to look at.

GREAT POTENTIAL POWER

"In the Pan-Pacific students' clubs, in Japan is a potential power for national good that is almost incalculable in its possible effect if only properly directed—and the students have not yet proved their ability to direct.

"There is an advisory board of English-speaking Japanese men of highest standing, and of foreigners of distinction. These advisers, with others, have pledged themselves when called upon to meet with and address the students.

"They must do more—they must direct; better still, perhaps, should the directors of the English-Speaking University Club take under their care the management of the Pan-Pacific Students' Club so that they can achieve a great and lasting good for Japan.

For more than a year the Pan-Pacific Students Club in Tokyo met for several hours every Saturday afternoon; so long as the advisory board of adults directed the proceedings. There were intellectual and instructive gatherings. Princes, Ambassadors, men of international fame, Japanese and foreign, gave

their time, and outstanding addresses were delivered. Almost weekly there was also an illustrated lecture in English on some Pacific land. Then the advisors tried the experiment of putting in student offices each to perform a particular duty, and urged them to continue the lecture gatherings and regular programs as set forth in the Charter of the Club, but it seemed that those who ran for office cared for the office and not the work of the office.

"Now a number of the student advisory board are considering taking in charge a program of lectures, by outstanding foreigners and distinguished Japanese savants, to be delivered one Saturday afternoon a month at the Imperial Hotel, members of the English Speaking University Club will also be invited to these lectures and to become better acquainted with the English-speaking students in Tokyo.

"It is under discussion to also stage one Saturday a month, probably at the Y.M.C.A., a movie travelog of some Pacific land, with a lecturer on that land from the country pictured for the day. These will also be open meetings.

"It is one thing to prevent students from absorbing dangerous thoughts; it is another thing to inspire them with highest ideals and to fit them to serve their country in the best capacity.

"Above all organizations in Japan the Pan-Pacific Students Club if taken in hand by adult advisors, can lead the young men and women of the Empire on to great achievements for their country, as well as inculcating a necessary knowledge of the people and ideals of other lands about our common ocean."

Dyke Life in China

A radio talk over x.c.b.l. by the Director of the Pacific Union

Speaking over the radio the Director said—

“Three thousand miles of Dyke life in China” is the remarkable panorama some three score of us were invited to enjoy during the month of December as guests of the China Famine Relief Dyke Inspection Committee.

We were escorted by the engineers near a thousand miles up the Yangtse, inspecting the dykes they had built; perhaps another thousand miles through Central China, as far even as the new dykes on the Yellow River, and another thousand, it seemed, to and on the Grand Canal We left Shanghai the day after Thanks-Giving and returned thirty days later on Christmas morning, after assisting in the inspection of the greatest engineering feat of all time.

In eleven months these 3000 miles of dykes had been built or rebuilt, by a million workers, a greater engineering feat, time considered, than the building of the Pyramids, the Great Wall and the Panama Canal combined. Only China and the Chinese could have accomplished such a miracle.

I fear that while the building of the dykes astounded me by the magnitude of their conception and completion, that after all, it was the life on the dykes that really enthralled me and captured my imagination.

The dykes are becoming also the roadways of populous China. For miles at times the Villages stretch on and on, and always there is life on the dykes, men coming and going, burdens being transported and on many of the dykes regular auto and autobus services. The dykes may be said to have added another potential three thousand miles of automobile roads to the plan for linking all China together by a system of good roads.

Most of the 3000 miles of dykes are already wide enough for motor travel,

and are used as such, on all of these, the ricksha finds a splendid pathway, it shares space with the wheel-barrow and the trudging coolie with his load at either end of the pole across his shoulders.

In some places we met the labourers still at work completing their section of dyke. They were mostly digging great pits near the dykes from which the earth was taken for building. It was all hand work and employed the maximum number of workers, which was intended. For many hundreds of miles of manually completed dykes the sloping inner walls are bare and at the base the thousands of connecting ponds with foot wide ridges between, show from whence the earth has come to build the dykes; all of them to a height of at least three feet above the high-water flood of 1931. So often great embankments were reaching to from 30 to 50 feet above the surrounding country. These were 300 feet or more broad, with perhaps a roadway on top of the dyke sometimes fully a hundred feet wide.

These ponds that now seem a disfigurement on the landscape will next summer be green with the great growing lotus and the water-chestnut, both of which provide edible nuts, the lotus in addition providing the great long white roots that are used everywhere for making an excellent soup. Nothing is wasted in dyke life in China.

The ponds dug out of soil that will not grow lotus will be used as fish ponds, and everywhere we saw men and boys with hand nets fishing in these ponds and often making a haul of shrimp and small fish.

Even the slopes of the completed dykes are utilized, they are planted in grass and here the cattle graze. The only fears of the engineers being that the hogs may be allowed to root up the rich nut grass, which is the best protection

to the dyke sides, or that in time of near-famine the dyke dwellers will themselves dig up the nuts on the roots of the grass for food, or the roots for fuel. In this way many hundreds of miles of dykes may be brought to ruin. It is a problem before the engineers, who along some areas, advise the planting of willow trees, from which osier may be cut seasonably for basket making and weaving.

We saw much of this weaving in the dyke villages, and even the twisting from great towers of strips of bamboo into long sections of rope as strong almost, it is said, as the hempen article.

In my opinion the greatest value of the dykes and their rebuilding is the fact that, at last the national Government has done something more than collect taxes from the farmers, and they appreciate the fact that at last there is a government that will help rather than hinder the farmer. The peasants are beginning to have a concrete patriotism and the names of T. V. Soong, and Chang Kai Shek, are becoming known as benefactors. It is a great thing for China.

Gen. Chang Kai Shek with the farmers of Hankow are not only establishing cattle and poultry breeding farms, agricultural experiment stations and importing wheat and other seed grains best suited for China, but they are advancing money to the flood sufferers who will improve the breed of their live stock and adopt modern methods of cultivation. They are raising dyke—land in China to a higher standard of life.

Village life on the dykes is supported by vast areas of adjacent lands that are covered by floods, when a breach is made the only place of refuge is the dyke, so the villages stretch out along the dykes, some of these leaving only a narrow street for wheelbarrow traffic, others wide avenues for motor car passage. With the advent everywhere in China of the motor bus, the tendency on the dykes is to build the village street wide enough for these to pass.

Motor trucks for carrying freight for long distances, at small cost, must soon make their appearance, and once all China is connected by a net work of good motor truck roads, famine in any one region may become a thing of the past, for always there are regions in China where there is produce in superabundance, but at present often without means of transportation to famine regions because of the lack of good roads. The new dykes are making the people of China good road builders, moreover, the dykes roads make it much more easy for Chang Kai Shek and others to move the troops from place to place to combat bandit raiders and communist activities. Each Village seems now to be raising its own armed homeguard, and dyke land is rapidly ridding itself of both bandits and Communists. We passed through several dyke Villages beyond Hankow in the recently Communist area where scarce a house was left standing, but the dyke dwellers had returned. Their home guard, augmented by a few National soldiers, was on duty and prosperity was returning.

It would seem that banditry is really being driven from dykeland. If this proves true a new prosperity will come to their region.

Village life on the dykes in China is picturesque. There is the tiny village temple to visit, the village bazaar, and often a long row of little shops where simple manufactured necessities are made in winter by the peasant farmers and put on sale. Then there is the farmer's wife at the simple loom, before the humble home, weaving, or perhaps twisting straw into whisps to be piled up in great stacks, to be used as household fuel for cooking during the long winter months. The younger folks are seen pounding millet and often the small boy as he is to be observed, the world over, returning with a string of fish he has caught in the nearest waterway, but the dyke village must be seen to be appreciated.

Business is Business, Even in the Orient Today.

Business meetings of practically all of the Pan Pacific clubs in the Orient have been held recently to discuss ways and means of rehabilitating commercial affairs in the Far East.

In Shanghai the Pan Pacific club there hopes to have its own clubhouse that will house a complete Pan Pacific Commercial museum.

The Pan Pacific club of Osaka is behind a movement to bring the next Pan Pacific Commercial congress to that city, and in this it has the hearty backing and cooperation of the Pan Pacific Clubs of Nara, Kyoto and Kobe.

The Pan Pacific Club of Nagoya is sending its president Dr. Makoto Saito on a friendly voyage around the world. He was a guest and delegate at the last Pan Pacific Surgical congress held in Honolulu, meeting there the leading men of his own profession, and others, from many Pacific lands. He will renew his acquaintance with many of these and perhaps promote the project of the proposed Pan Pacific Medical Congress to be held in the Orient.

The Pan Pacific workers in Tokyo are forwarding plans for bringing the official publication of the Pan Pacific Union, and a part of the staff, to the Orient that the work of calling a series of Pan Pacific conferences to be held in the Far Eastern countries may be forwarded with expedition.

It is believed by a large section of the business interests of the Orient that an official organ of the Pan Pacific Union might be published in the Orient, resplendent with attractive color work and general reading matter, that would serve to bring dramatically to the attention of the rest of the Pacific world the desirability at this time of having concious representatives from all Pacific lands in all lines of thought and action, to meet each other in the Orient which has now become the Pacific field of action, where men should meet on the ground to understand and plan. In

the Orient must be laid with men of all Pacific lands in attendance, the real effective program for better cooperation among the peoples of the Pacific in achieving welfare and prosperity in this OUR WORLD, the home of half the population of the globe.

The Orient needs foreign capital, and the Pacific countries should lead in providing this. American needs now as never before, an outlet for her commodities, and the Orient might with the aid of capital from other Pacific lands, place herself in position to provide this needed outlet.

Conditions in the Orient can not be ignored. Unofficially the Director of the Pan Pacific Union addressed a recent gathering of the Pan Pacific Club in Osaka, and the following account of the meeting was published in the Osaka Minichi, it is presented here to indicate the absolute freedom of speech being encouraged in Japan at this time.

"Stay out of Peiping for it is dynamite. You have taken Jehol and Manchuria, and the world knows it, so now leave the Chinese alone!" Thus spoke Mr. Alexander Hume Ford, director of the Pan-Pacific Union, at the luncheon held in his honour at the Osaka Hotel, Wednesday noon of Japan's activities in China. Mr. Ford expressed the opinion that the Japanese forces should refrain from following the Chinese soldiers into Peiping, for in the encounters there might follow destruction to the old palaces within the wall. Should such a thing occur, he feared that American sentiment would be worked upon against Japan much as their feelings were worked up against Germany for her destruction of Louvain, Belgium, during the great war.

In regard to Manchuria, he urged that Japan let the American trade agents in Manchuria place orders instead of by the South Manchuria Rail-

way through its New York office so that the Americans will realize that they are getting twice as many orders today as in past years. In other words, so that they can see that the policy of the open door is operating both ways and not merely for them to get out through, as indications now seem.

"You may never get official recognition but you can get business co-operation, for you cannot stop people's trying to make money," he stated. He pointed out that after all perhaps this was more important than official recognition for he said, "Money is stronger than governments."

Mr. Ford in an informal talk after the luncheon discussed the proposals for holding a Pan Pacific Commercial Conference in Osaka, with the Chamber of Commerce and Industry as host and arranged through the Pan-Pacific Union, which would send the invitations through its organizations.

The conference would be attended by approximately 700 delegates from the countries of the Pacific. It would take at least two or three years to prepare for it. In the meantime, to get ready, he proposed the formation of a strong Pan-Pacific organization in such Kansai

cities as Osaka, Kyoto and Kobe to carry on the necessary work.

It would start work as soon as the consent of Mr. James Farrell, former president of the U. S. Steel Corporation and the chairman of the Foreign Trades Association, is obtained that he would act as the chairman of the conference. In this particular, Mr. Waichi Araki, Osaka manager of the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada, told the meeting, steps are now being taken to get his consent.

In addition to the proposed Pan-Pacific Commercial Conference in Osaka, the Pan-Pacific Union is planning to hold an engineering and better roads conference in China, and a medical conference in Manila. It is working to have the countries of the Orient cooperate with one another in carrying out these conferences.

Toward this end the directors leaving for Shanghai to get in touch with the Pan-Pacific directors in China.

He will then visit Manchuria, declining however all official letters from any country, but investigating the open door opportunities for all countries, including China, and reporting on conditions as he finds them.

Visual Education on Pacific Lands

One luncheon meeting a month is given over at the Pan Pacific Club in Shanghai for showing movie films of some Pacific land.

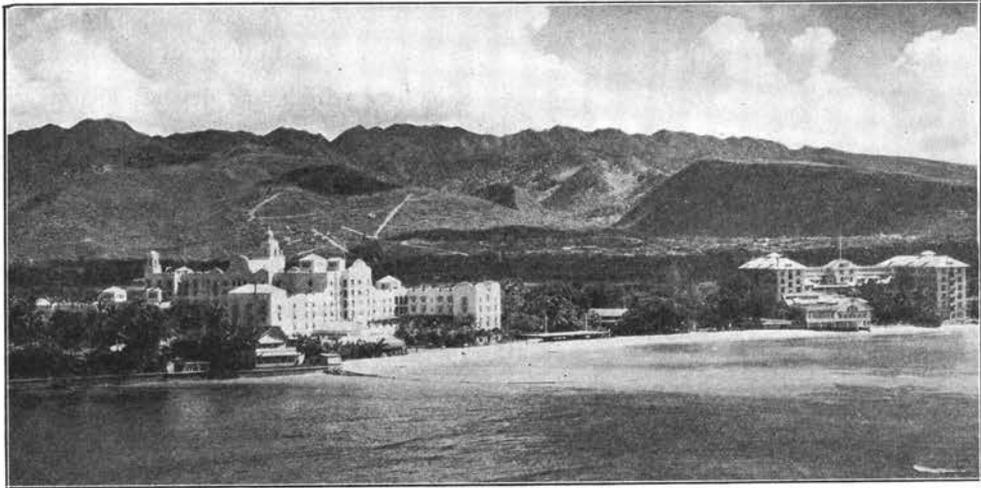
In addition to this strips of film each of a hundred pictures of some Pacific land, and each picture properly captioned, are being prepared for distribution to schools, universities, Chambers of Commerce and kindred bodies in Pacific lands, these films a cost of less than a cent apiece, gold, each picture. These pictures may be safely projected anywhere, using the ordinary current from an incandescent lamp.

The Pan Pacific Union has hundreds of these for distribution, and many are now being made in China. One part of China might well learn from these

how the other parts of China live. It is suggested that a start be made in the dyke villages, and the Pan Pacific Asso. of Shanghai supply the films and projection machine for a start.

The Government has already done so much to make the dyke dwellers realize that it is interested in the welfare of the Chinese farmer, it might well experiment, as America has done successfully, in using these very inexpensive films, to pass from village to village on the dykes where they may be projected in open air upon the white wall of a house or temple and give the villagers entertainment as well as education in matters pertaining to farm improvement through China and abroad.

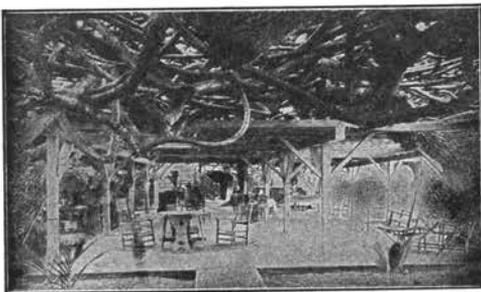
THE MID-PACIFIC



The Royal Hawaiian and the Moana-Seaside Hotels at Waikiki

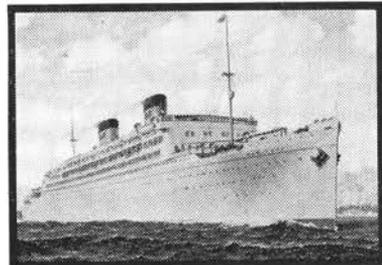
The Territorial Hotel Company, Ltd., own and operate the Royal Hawaiian Hotel, Moana-Seaside Hotel and Bungalows, and the Waialae Golf Club. The Royal Hawaiian has been voted the world's finest hotel by sixteen World Cruise Steamers. Rates upon application. Cable address Royalhotel.

The Matson-Lassco-Oceanic Steamship Company maintains a regular, fast, reliable passenger and freight service between Honolulu and San Francisco, Los Angeles, South Seas, New Zealand and Australia. Castle & Cooke, Ltd., are local agents for the line, whose comfort, service and cuisine are noted among world travelers.



Famous Hau Tree Lanai

The Halekulani Hotel and Bungalows, 2199 Kalia Road, "on the Beach at Waikiki." Includes Jack London's Lanai and House Without a Key. Rates from \$5.00 per day to \$140.00 per month and up. American plan. Clifford Kimball, owner and manager.



The von Hamm-Young Co., Ltd., Importers, Machinery Merchants, and leading automobile dealers, have their offices and store in the Alexander Young Building, at the corner of King and Bishop streets, and their magnificent automobile salesroom and garage just in the rear, facing on Alakea Street. Here one may find almost anything. Phone No. 6141.

ADVT.

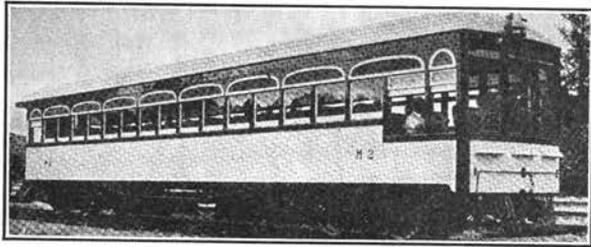


A Home Developed by Lewers & Cooke, Ltd.

Since 1852, **Lewers & Cooke, Ltd.**, has been the headquarters for building materials of all varieties and has been intimately connected with the growth of Honolulu's prosperous community. From

the beginning it has made a special point of helping the builder of small homes, a feature which has developed until today its Small Home Service, consisting of assistance and advice of architect, drafting room, interior decorator, plumbing expert and building material specialists, extends also to home owners who wish to redecorate or remodel their homes. At the present time the Lewers & Cooke, Ltd. organization includes departments of plumbing, paint, interior decorating, tools, hardware, and electric appliances, as well as lumber and all other building materials.

OAHU RAILWAY AND LAND COMPANY



Leaving Honolulu daily at 9:15 A. M. our modern gasoline motor cars take you on a beautiful trip around the leeward side of Oahu to Haleiwa.

The train leaves Haleiwa, returning to Honolulu at 2:52 P. M., after having

given you three hours for luncheon and sightseeing at this most beautiful spot.

You arrive at Honolulu at 5:27 P. M.

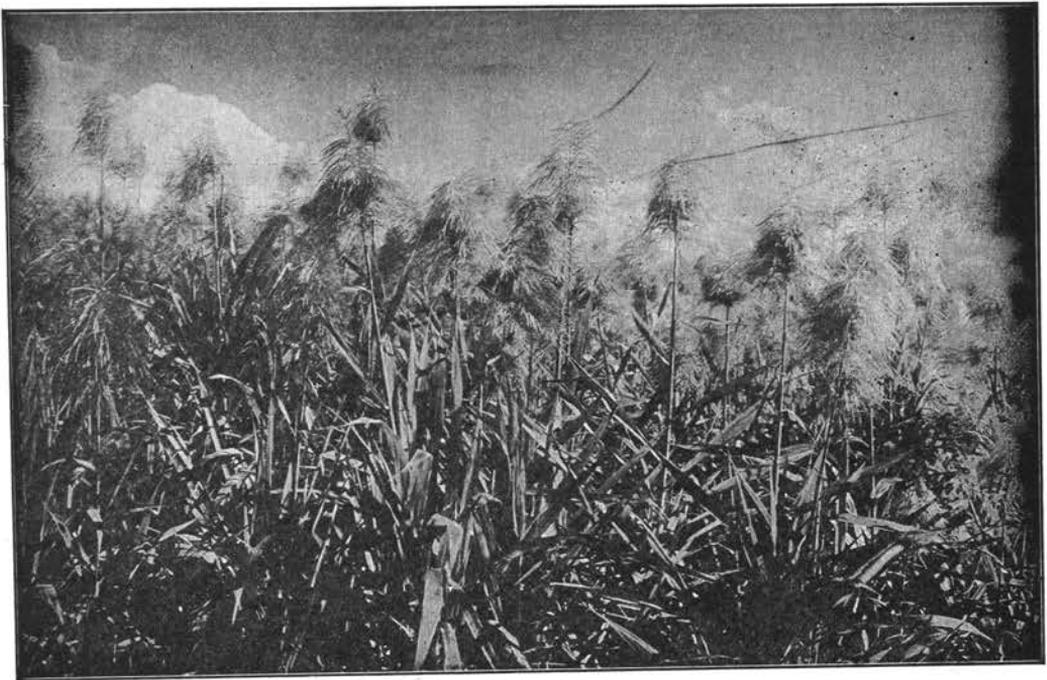
No single trip could offer more, and the round trip fare is only \$2.45.

SEE OAHU BY RAIL

ADVT.



The Home Building in Honolulu of the American Factors, Ltd., Plantation Agents and Wholesale Merchants



Tasseled sugar cane almost ready for the cutting and crushing at the mills.
ADVT.



Home of Alexander & Baldwin, Ltd.

Anyone who has ever visited the Hawaiian Islands can testify to the usefulness of the "A & B Steamer Calendars" which are to be seen on the walls of practically every office and home in Hawaii. The issuing of and the free distribution of these calendars is a distinct public service rendered for some 30 years by Alexander & Baldwin, Ltd., who are staunch supporters of all movements that work for the good of Hawaii.

The beautiful new office building pictured above was erected recently as a monument to the memory of H. P. Baldwin and S. Alexander, the founders of the firm and pioneers in the sugar business.

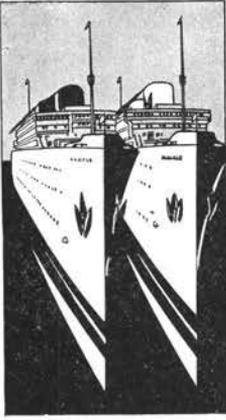
Alexander & Baldwin, Ltd., are agents for some of the largest sugar plantations on the Islands; namely, Hawaiian Commercial & Sugar Co., Ltd.; Hawaiian Sugar Co.; Kahuku Plantation Company; Maui Agricultural Company, Ltd.; McBryde Sugar Company, Ltd.; Laie Plantation; and also Kauai Pineapple Co.,

ADVT.

Ltd.; Baldwin Packers, Ltd.; The Matson Navigation Co. at Port Allen, Kahului, Seattle and Portland; and the following-named and well-known insurance companies: Union Insurance Society of Canton, Ltd.; The Home Insurance Company, New York; Springfield Fire & Marine Insurance Co.; New Zealand Insurance Company, Limited; The Commonwealth Insurance Company; Newark Fire Insurance Company; American Alliance Insurance Association; Queensland Insurance Co., Ltd.; Globe Indemnity Company of New York; Switzerland General Insurance Co., Ltd.; St. Paul Fire and Marine Ins. Co.

The officers of Alexander & Baldwin, Ltd., are: W. M. Alexander, Chairman Board of Directors; J. Waterhouse, President; H. A. Baldwin, Vice-President; C. R. Hemenway, Vice-President; J. P. Cooke, Treasurer; D. L. Oleson, Secretary; J. F. Morgan, Asst. Treasurer; J. W. Speyer, Asst. Treasurer.

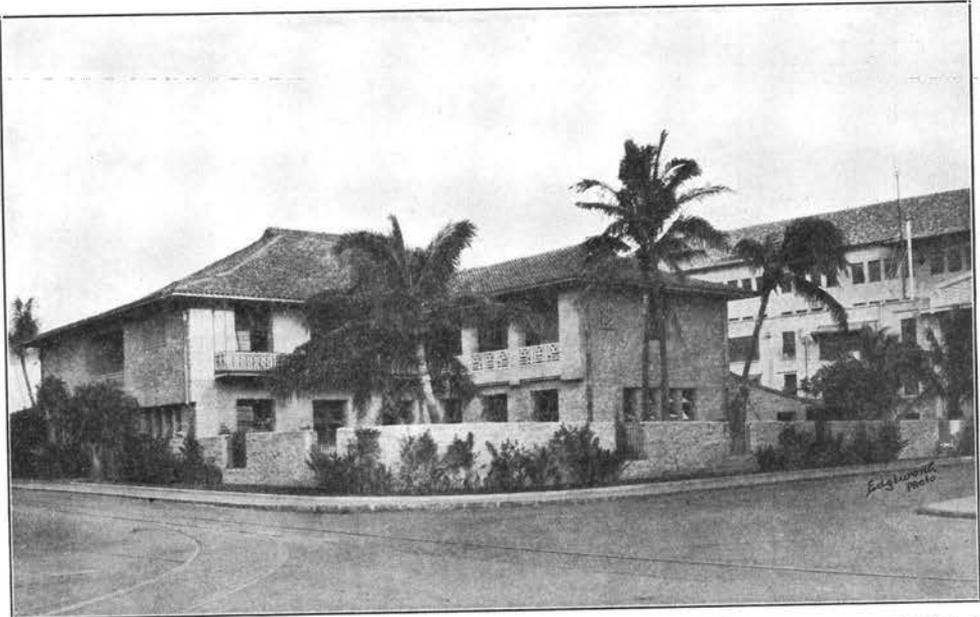
CASTLE & COOKE



BREMEN^{OR} MALOLO BERLIN^{OR} MANHATTAN

Wherever you travel . . . whichever route you prefer . . . Castle & Cooke's Travel Bureau will arrange your reservations or accommodations and relieve you of all annoying detail. Information, rates, or suggestions are offered without obligation and you are invited to use the travel files and service of the bureau. **Castle & Cooke Travel Bureau**, Merchant St., at Bishop. Branches in Royal Hawaiian and Moana Hotels.

C. BREWER AND COMPANY, LIMITED



C. Brewer and Company, Limited, Honolulu, with a capital stock of \$8,000,000, was established in 1826. It represents the following Sugar Plantations: Hilo Sugar Company, Onomea Sugar Company, Honomu Sugar Company, Wailuku Sugar Company, Pepeekeo Sugar Company, Waimanalo Sugar Company, Hakalau Plantation Company, Honolulu Plantation Company, Hawaiian Agricultural Company, Kilauea Sugar Plantation Company, Paauhau Sugar Plantation Company, Hutchinson Sugar Plantation Company, as well as the Baldwin Locomotive Works, Kapapala Ranch, and all kinds of insurance.

ADVT.



The Honolulu Construction & Draying Co., Ltd., Bishop and Halekauwila Sts., Phone 4981, dealers in crushed stone, cement, cement pipe, brick, stone tile, and explosives, have the largest and best equipped draying and storage company in the Islands, and are prepared to handle anything from the smallest package to pieces weighing up to forty tons.

The Hawaiian Electric Co., Ltd., with a power station generating capacity of 32,000 K.W., furnishes lighting and power service to Honolulu and to the entire island of Oahu. It also maintains its cold storage and ice-making plant, supplying the city with ice for home consumption. The firm acts as electrical contractors, cold storage, warehousemen and deals in all kinds of electrical supplies, completely wiring and equipping buildings and private residences. Its splendid new offices facing the civic center are now completed and form one of the architectural ornaments to the city.

The City Transfer Company, at Pier 11, has its motor trucks meet all incoming steamers and it gathers baggage from every part of the city for delivery to the outgoing steamers. This company receives, and puts in storage until needed, excess baggage of visitors to Honolulu and finds many ways to serve its patrons.

The Pacific Engineering Company, Ltd., construction engineers and general contractors, is splendidly equipped to handle all types of building construction, and execute building projects in minimum time and to the utmost satisfaction of the owner. The main offices are in the Yokohama Specie Bank Building, with its mill and factory at South Street. Many of the leading business buildings in Honolulu have been constructed under the direction of the Pacific Engineering Company.

The Universal Motor Co., Ltd., with spacious new buildings at 444 S. Bere-tania street, Phone 2397, is agent for the Ford car. All spare parts are kept in stock and statements of cost of repairs and replacements are given in advance so that you know just what the amount will be. The Ford is in a class by itself. The most economical and least expensive motor car in the world.

Honolulu as Advertised



The Liberty House, Hawaii's pioneer dry goods store, established in 1850; it has grown apace with the times until today it is an institution of service rivaling the most progressive mainland establishments in the matter of its merchandising policies and business efficiency.

The Waterhouse Co., Ltd., in the Alexander Young Building, on Bishop street, make office equipment their specialty, being the sole distributor for the National Cash Register Co., the Burroughs Adding Machine, the Art Metal Construction Co., the York Safe and Lock Company and the Underwood Typewriter Co. They carry in stock all kinds of steel desks and other equipment for the office, so that one might at a day's notice furnish his office, safe against fire and all kinds of insects.

The Honolulu Star-Bulletin, 125 Merchant Street, prints in its job department the Mid-Pacific Magazine, and that speaks for itself. The Honolulu Star-Bulletin, Ltd., conducts a complete commercial printing plant, where all the details of printing manufacture are performed. It issues Hawaii's leading evening newspaper and publishes many elaborate editions of books.

ADVT.

The Honolulu Dairymen's Association supplies the pure milk used for children and adults in Honolulu. It also supplies the city with ice cream for desserts. Its main office is in the Purity Inn at Beretania and Keeaumoku streets. The milk of the Honolulu Dairymen's Association is pure, it is rich, and it is pasteurized. The Association has had the experience of more than a generation, and it has called upon science in perfecting its plant and its methods of handling milk and delivering it in sealed bottles to its customers.

Stevedoring in Honolulu is attended to by the firm of McCabe, Hamilton and Renny Co., Ltd., 20 South Queen Street. Men of almost every Pacific race are employed by this firm, and the men of each race seem fitted for some particular part of the work, so that quick and efficient is the loading and unloading of vessels in Honolulu.

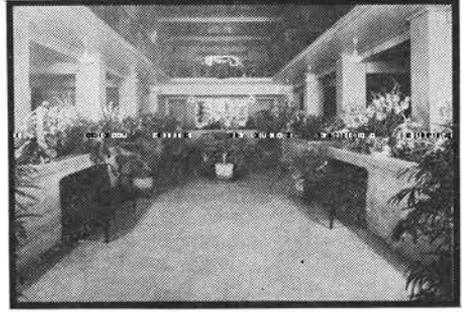
Twice a week the **Inter-Island Steam Navigation Company** dispatches its palatial steamers, "Waialeale" and "Hualalai," to Hilo, leaving Honolulu at 4 P.M. on Tuesdays and Fridays, arriving at Hilo at 8 A.M. the next morning. From Honolulu, the Inter-Island Company dispatches almost daily excellent passenger vessels to the island of Maui and twice a week to the island of Kauai. There is no finer cruise in all the world than a visit to all of the Hawaiian Islands on the steamers of the Inter-Island Steam Navigation Company. The head offices in Honolulu are on Fort at Merchant Street, where every information is available, or books on the different islands are sent on request. Tourist of all the islands are arranged.

Connected with the Inter-Island Steam Navigation Company is the world-famous Volcano House overlooking the everlasting house of fire, as the crater of Halemaumau is justly named. A night's ride from Honolulu and an hour by automobile, and you are at the Volcano House in the Hawaii National Park on the Island of Hawaii, the only truly historic caravansary of the Hawaiian Islands.

There are other excellent hotels on the Island of Hawaii, the largest of the group, including the recently constructed Kona Inn, located at Kailua on the Kona Coast—the most primitive and historic district in Hawaii.

The Bank of Hawaii, Limited, incorporated in 1897, has reflected the solid, substantial growth of the islands since the period of annexation to the United States. Over this period its resources have grown to be the largest of any financial institution in the islands. In 1899 a savings department was added to its other banking facilities. Its home business office is at the corner of Bishop and King streets, and it maintains branches on the islands of Hawaii, Kauai, Maui, and Oahu, enabling it to give to the public an extremely efficient Banking Service.

ADVT.



Interior View of Bishop Trust Co.

The Bishop Trust Co., Limited, largest Trust Company in Hawaii, is located at the corner of Bishop and King Streets. It offers Honolulu residents as well as mainland visitors the most complete trust service obtainable in the islands today. The Company owns the Guardian Trust Co., Pacific Trust, Waterhouse Trust, and the Bishop Insurance Agency, and is thus able to offer an all-inclusive service embracing the following: Trusts, Wills, Real Estate, Property Management, Home Rental Service, Stocks and Bonds and the Largest Safe Deposit Vaults in Hawaii.

Honolulu Paper Company, Honolulu's leading book, stationery and novelty store, is located on the ground floor of the Young Hotel Building in the heart of Honolulu's business district. The company maintains the finest stock of books, bridge supplies, glassware, pewter and novelties to be found in Hawaii. They are also agents for Royal Typewriters, Calculators and Steel Office Equipment and Furniture.

The Haleakala Ranch Company, with head offices at Makawao, on the Island of Maui, is as its name indicates, a cattle ranch on the slopes of the great mountain of Haleakala, rising 10,000 feet above the sea. This ranch breeds pure Hereford cattle and is looking to a future when it will supply fine bred cattle to the markets and breeders in Hawaii.

