

THE DEMOCRAT

VOL. I

HONOLULU, T. H., TUESDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1910.

No. 1

THE DEMOCRAT

The Democrat herewith makes its bow to the public. Its politics and its policy are clearly defined in its name. The reason for its being will be obvious enough to most of the voters.

There is in Honolulu no Democratic daily newspaper, except **The Democrat**. This of itself might not make the publication of a special Democratic paper necessary just at this time if the Republican daily papers were animated by any sense of decency and fairness, and were not too cowardly, too venal or too prejudiced to tell the truth about matters Democratic.

But even a casual perusal of the three daily Republican papers is enough to inform a total stranger that fair play is something of which they know nothing, or which, if they understand, they choose to disregard.

Perhaps the Republican dailies should not be blamed too much for their attitude. They have too long been subservient to the special interests to have any independence. They have been fed on sugared water and watered sugar so long that they are afraid to try to absorb any other food. Like the clowns of the circus, they must jump whenever the ringmaster cracks his whip. The ringmaster being Republican for revenue only, they, too, must yell for the Republican candidates and gulp hard to swallow Republican doctrines and practices.

During the course of the present campaign from the beginning up to the present time, the attitude of the Republican papers has been characterized by deliberate falsehood, careful misrepresentation, indecent vituperation and malicious abuse of the Democrats, their platform, candidates and campaign. Particularly is this true of the Bulletin and the Advertiser. The Star has at times shown an inclination to be fair—but the Star has its limitations and they are narrow.

A week ago last Saturday, the Democratic campaign committee, through one of its members, went to the Bulletin and made arrangements with the editor of that sheet to hire two columns a day at \$4 a column up to the election, to be used for the purpose of presenting the Democratic side. But before the contract could be signed up, the Advertiser published the story of the Bulletin's sale of a part of itself to the Democrats. The result was to be expected. The Republicans could hardly be expected to pay to the Bulletin a goodly chunk of their campaign funds for the support of their campaign and not protest against being cheated.

As a consequence the editor of the Bulletin began to back and fill. He demanded that all Democratic articles appearing in his paper should be signed, although he had himself placed a head "political advertising," over them. Then he refused to publish certain articles, reserving to himself the right to pick and choose what should appear.

It became necessary, therefore, to cancel the agreement with the Bulletin. Whereupon the editor of that sheet took the unprecedented course of refusing to return certain unpublished copy which he feared would injure the chances of some of the Republican candidates if it appeared in print.

Of course, the editor had no more right to retain copy which did

COL. McCARTHY AT THE HEAD OF THE CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE

Col. C. J. McCarthy is now manager of the Democratic county campaign committee and will from now on conduct the most vigorous campaign in the history of Honolulu.

Col. McCarthy had withdrawn from politics and it was his intention to keep out of the game entirely. But he found himself unable to sit calmly by and inertly watch the vicious campaign of misrepresentation, vituperation and abuse being carried on by the Republicans and by the Republican daily papers, particularly the Advertiser and the Bulletin. All his instincts of fair play cried out against such indecent tactics. The old war horse sniffed the battle from afar and he had to get back into the game.

Following a meeting of the Democratic campaign committee, it was announced last Saturday that Bertram Rivenburgh had resigned as chairman of the county committee and that his place would be taken by Col. McCarthy. The Colonel's consent to head the committee comes as a great relief to Mr. Rivenburgh. He had already demonstrated his efficiency, but he is a candidate for the Senate, and, very naturally, the work of conducting the campaign left him little time to work for his own election. Mr. Rivenburgh ought to be elected and it is but right that he should have time to spend on his own candidacy.

Following the announcement that he was to head the county committee, Col. McCarthy last Saturday made a statement regarding the reasons that induced him to reenter the political arena.

"I can't stand idly by any longer," he said, "and watch the campaign of lies, abuse and mud-slinging that is be-

ing carried on by the Republicans and particularly by the Republican daily papers. It is that which has brought me back into the game. Abuse, misrepresentation and deliberate falsehood are the principal weapons to which the Republicans, in their desperate attempt to win a losing battle, have resorted.

"I am back in the game now and I'm going to do all I can to see that the Democratic ticket is successful and to teach such papers as the Advertiser and the Bulletin that they can't win by lying about us."

The two weeks between now and election day will be filled by hard work on the part of the campaign committees and the candidates. The campaign of 1910 is to be made a memorable one—one that the Republicans will long remember as that in which they met their Waterloo. The prospects of Democratic victory all along the line are becoming brighter every day, and the Republicans are evidencing their fear by the desperate measures to which they are resorting to try to stem the tide.

The Democrats are being greatly helped instead of injured by the unfair and abusive tactics of their opponents. Men who have always before voted the Republican ticket have announced their intention of voting the Democratic ticket straight, because they cannot stand for Republican unfairness. And Democrats who at first intended to scratch part of the ticket have made the statement that, because of the consistent misrepresentation of the Democrats by the Republican orators and their hirling papers, they will vote for every man on the Democratic ticket.

All signs point to a sweeping Democratic victory on November 8.

THE PLOT THAT FAILED

It was a fine plot, that of certain Republicans who are trying to kill off R. H. Trent as a political possibility with the club of prohibition, but it won't work. "Wounded in the house of my friends," must be Trent's sentiments now when he thinks how certain supposedly honest and respectable gentlemen urged him to allow his name to go upon the Committee of One Hundred and tried to have him take even a more prominent part than he did in the plebiscite campaign. He had reason to think then that they were his friends, but he knows now that under the guise of friendship they were trying to destroy his chances of reelection. He had a right to expect that they would vote for him, even if they did not actively work for his reelection, but instead the whole thing was a well planned scheme to put him out of the running by gain-

ing for him the opposition of the liquor interests. Those who urged him to the forefront of the prohibition campaign knew all the time that they were going to run Shingle against him and they never had any intention of voting for him themselves. Mr. Trent had but just returned from a trip to the Coast and was told by his supposed friends that the Hawaiians were solid for prohibition, that they felt it was most important for the interests of their people and that they were depending upon their white friends to help them. Trent, believing this and believing in prohibition, could not but take the stand he did. But the treachery of his friends (?) has failed. The plot was exposed in time and those who were at first disposed to be bitter against him are now working for his reelection.

tedious and unprofitable process, but the Democrat will be able to publish the statements even without the consent of the editor of the Bulletin.

The cancellation of the \$4 a column agreement with the Bulletin has led to the issuance of this paper, a paper which will endeavor truthfully to place before the people the Democratic side.

TWO BAD GUESSES

It was a laughable mistake that the Advertiser complacently made a week ago last Saturday morning in regard to the cable from San Francisco concerning Senator Newlands' address in which the Senator from Nevada declared that there is the greatest necessity to secure for Hawaii immigrants who would not turn upon the flag in case a hostile demonstration were made by Japan.

The Advertiser, seeing everything through its distorting spectacles, fatuously took this to mean that Senator Newlands is in favor of the immigration policy of the Republican party of Hawaii. And so believing, the morning paper published the cable in big, black type, with a head over it to the effect that a Democratic Senator declares that white immigrants must be secured.

Undoubtedly Senator Newlands did say that white immigrants must be secured for Hawaii. But there is nothing in the dispatch to indicate that the Senator from Nevada said that white immigrants must be secured from Russia or Spain or Portugal. He said nothing, so far as the cable states, in regard to the great wisdom of dumping upon Hawaii the riff-raff of Europe or Siberia.

Is it not barely possible that the Senator had in mind white immigrants from the United States of America? In order to secure immigrants, is it absolutely necessary to go to the jails of Europe and the prison colonies of Asia? Is it so utterly unthinkable to suggest that a citizen of the United States might be induced to come to Hawaii if the plantations would pay a living wage and the immigrant were given a chance to make a home and a fair living for himself and his family?

Senator Hughes of Colorado, who was in Hawaii recently, expressed himself as strongly in favor of immigration into his own state, and went on to tell of the benefits derived from it and how it is carried on in Colorado. The Bulletin, jumping at conclusions and eager to grasp at anything to back up its opinions as dictated by its masters, published the interview with a great display of lurid type. But when one came to read the interview, one quickly found that immigration as described by Senator Hughes meant immigration of American farmers into Colorado from Michigan, Iowa, Indiana and Illinois. Senator Hughes, strangely enough, neglected to say anything about assisted immigration, nor did he indicate that the people of Colorado, as represented by a small oligarchy, are even thinking of importing Russians or Spaniards or any other foreigners. Nor did he say that the immigrants are expected to work on the plantations of the moneyed interests.

Perhaps the Advertiser believes that in the event of war with a foreign power, all the representatives of that race in Hawaii would flock to the standard of the country to which their passage was paid by the board of immigration. Perhaps they would. And again, perhaps! Miracles have happened before, so it is said. Perhaps one will happen again some time. When that occurs, the Advertiser may win a fight and the Bulletin may be sensible. Perhaps!

THE DEMOCRAT

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H. A. JUVEN

E. P. IRWIN Editor

TUESDAY OCT. 25, 1910

TERRITORIAL TICKET

DELEGATE TO CONGRESS:
ELELE:

L. L. McCANDLESS

SENATORS—NA SENATOR:

J. S. KALAKIELA
B. G. RIVENBURGH
W. S. EDINGS
E. K. HANAPE

REPRESENTATIVES 4th DISTRICT:
LUNAMAKAAINANA APANA EHA:

SOLOMON MEHEULA
FRED TURRILL (Wela ka Hao)
G. K. KEAWEHAKU
E. H. F. WOLTERS
F. C. BENEVEDES

REPRESENTATIVES 5th DISTRICT:
LUNAMAKAAINANA APANA 5:

GUS KALEOHANA
J. K. LUKA
DAVID KUPIHEA
EDWARD LIKE
J. M. POEPOE
SAM KAOHELE

COUNTY TICKET

MAYOR—MEIA:

JOSEPH J. FERN (Keo Pana)

SUPERVISORS—NA LUNAKIAI:

IOELA KIAKAHI
W. H. McCLELLAN (Makalena)
M. C. PACHECO (Kahuna Nui)
ROBERT PAHAU
H. H. PLEMER (Palima)
LESTER PETRIE (Pikale)
M. E. SILVA (Manuela Kiliva)

SHERIFF—MAKAI NUI:

WM. PAUL JARRETT
(Haalilio Opio)

AUDITOR—LUNA HOOLA:

J. C. ANDERSON
(Keoni Anekona)

CLERK—KAKAUOLELO:

CHAS. BAKER

ATTORNEY—LOIO:

WADE WARREN THAYER
(Kea)

TREASURER—PUUKU:

R. H. TRENT (Kalena)

DEPUTY SHERIFFS:
NA HOPE MAKAI:

Honolulu:
CHAS. H. ROSE

Ewa:
J. KUHIMANA

Waialua:
THOS. CLARKE

Waianae:
R. GILLILAND

Koolauloa:
HENRY K. KALAWAIA

Koolaupoko:
R. W. DAVIS

IMMIGRATION QUESTION IS THE MAIN ISSUE NOW

The main issue of the present campaign is the immigration question. There are others of great importance but this more directly and vitally affects all the people of Hawaii than any of the others. It resolves itself into this: Shall special interests, acting by virtue of a law passed for their special benefit and through the Territorial government itself, be any longer permitted to bring into Hawaii hordes of foreigners to come into competition in the labor market with the native Hawaiians and with the toilers already here, to keep wages down and sugar dividends up at the expense of the working man?

One of the specious arguments of those who favor the continuation of the present law providing for the assistance of foreign immigration to the shores of Hawaii is that the plantations need the labor, that there are not enough laborers now in the Islands to do the work.

That this is but a flimsy pretext which is without foundation in fact was amply proved last year during the Japanese strike on the Island of Oahu. At that time 7500 Japanese walked out of the cane fields and sugar mills and refused to work longer for the wage paid them by the plantations. What happened? The planters, finding it absolutely necessary to get other labor in order to save their crops, were forced to agree to pay a living wage to other than Japanese laborers. They issued a call for Hawaiians and others to go to work in the cane fields at \$1.50 a day.

The result was that every morning the railroad station was thronged by Hawaiians, Chinese, Portuguese and men and women of other nationalities, ready and eager to go to work for a decent wage. So eager were they, in fact, that many stayed in the depot all night; others were there day after day by 3 o'clock in the morning—because there were more who wanted to work than there were jobs for, even with 7500 Japanese on strike.

For weeks these men and women toiled in the hot sun, hoeing the cane, tending the irrigation ditches, working in the sugar mills—all of them glad and happy to have for once in their lives the opportunity of earning a wage that they could live on.

And yet the planters and the Republican leaders now claim that they must have assisted foreign immigration to keep the plantations from going to the bowwows because there is no labor to be had here!

Let the plantations again offer to pay \$1.50 a day, and they will once more find out whether or not they can get labor without sending to Europe or Asia for it. The Hawaiian will work, is anxious to work, if he is paid for it as a man should be paid. But so long as the wage of a mule on the plantations is a dollar a day and his board and the wage of a man is about 82 cents a day and no board, it cannot be expected that the citizens of Hawaii are going to clamor at the gates of the plantations for permission to go to work.

What the planters want to do, what the Republican party wants to do, is to keep wages down below the wage of a mule. What the Democratic party wants to do is to shut off the flood of cheap, inefficient and often criminal laborers from the slums of Europe and the prisons of Manchuria and give the present citizen labor of Hawaii a chance to earn a decent living.

Even if it were true that the plantations really needed more labor than there is at present in the Islands, their way of going about it to get it would be a joke if it were not such a sad commentary on the good sense, judgment and acumen of those entrusted with the work, and if it were not such a costly proceeding. Since the board of immigration took charge of the assistance of foreign immigration, what results have been obtained? A. J. Campbell went

to Madeira and the Azores, chartered a steamship to bring 2,000 Portuguese—and succeeded in getting only about 800, including men, women and children. And those he did get were by no means of as good quality as the Portuguese who came years ago.

Now Campbell is on another and similar mission to the Azores and Madeira and, according to reports received from him, he has made another fizzle of it. His last lot of immigrants cost the Territory more than \$100,000. Nobody knows what this fiasco will cost.

A. L. C. Atkinson and A. Perelstrous went to Manchuria and picked an ill-assorted, lazy and more or less lawless crowd of Russians who, when they got to Hawaii, promptly announced that they didn't want to work and if they did, wouldn't work for the miserable wage paid by the plantations. It cost an immense sum to bring them to Hawaii—and what did Hawaii get out of it? A few of them are now at work on the plantations, after months of quarreling, bickering and loa'ng; some are in jail; a very large number, having had their passage paid as far as Hawaii, have gone on to California—and many are still loafing in the filth, dirt and disease of Iwilei. Those who have gone to work have for the most part taken the places of Hawaiians. And the advocates of further assisted immigration have the face to try to tell us that this has increased wages in Hawaii and thereby bettered the condition of the Hawaiians!

The planters, the Republican orators and the Advertiser openly threaten the voters that if they don't allow them to go ahead with their selfish, unjust and entirely false scheme of importing foreigners to take the work away from the Hawaiians, they will bring in Filipinos and Porto Ricans.

No doubt they will try it, but they will not keep it up long. If they do try it, it will inevitably lead to a Congressional investigation of their acts in the past and their intentions of the future—and if there is anything that Republican bosses and sugar planters fear more than something else, it is for Congress to find out what has been going on in these islands the past few years.

But Congress is going to find it out, anyway, and whenever it is understood on the mainland that Hawaii, acting under a special dispensation from certain Republican leaders at Washington, has been in effect violating the contract labor laws and filling the islands up with foreign paupers and worse, something will drop—and the assisted-immigrationists are quite liable to look around and discover it is they.

But now the question is up to the voters. Are they going to permit the special interests any longer to sacrifice the welfare of the Territory, the good of the citizens, to their own greed, or are they going to say to those who are robbing them to their rights—"Stop you have gone far enough? There is labor here in plenty if you will pay us a living wage. You shall bring in no more assisted immigrants."

Vote the Democratic ticket on November 8 and protect your rights.

♦ ♦ ♦

Someone ought to take Judge Stanley to one side and kindly but firmly impress upon him that the flag of the United States is the flag of the people of the United States, not the flag of any particular party. That enforced citizenship which the judge seems so much to regret does not appear to have brought with it to him a proper understanding of American ideas and ideals.

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So Bob Shingle does not belong to any God damned church, according to Judge Stanley. Surely that fact alone ought to elect him in a Territory that has the history and traditions of Hawaii.

WANTED—A REAL DELEGATE,
NOT A PRIVATE
SECRETARY

Who is really Hawaii's Delegate to Congress?

Cupid? He holds the title and draws the salary, but is he? Does he really represent Hawaii in the halls of Congress? Does he do the work that it is the business of a Delegate to do?

It would naturally be supposed that the answer to these questions would be affirmative. Why else should Kuhio go to Washington? As Delegate he is supposed to do the Territory's business at the National Capitol.

But the truth of the matter appears to be that Cupid is delegate only in name. The real delegate is McClellan, who, though he is nominally only private secretary to Kuhio, is the man who is relied upon to do the work. Incidentally, McClellan earns more than does his superior, for in addition to his regular salary of \$1,500 it is said that he draws down \$6,000 from various commercial organizations and corporations, not to speak of comfortable little checks for \$500 and \$1,000 that are given him occasionally by corporations as manawahi and as a testimonial of their appreciation of his efforts in their behalf.

As McClellan, the real delegate, is paid chiefly by the sugar planters, pineapple men and other corporations and individuals with an axe to grind, it is but reasonable to suppose that he serves best those who pay him best. The Delegate to Congress is supposed to represent the whole Territory—but does he? As he is but a figurehead, and the actual work is done by a man in the pay of the big monied interests, what right have the common people to suppose that they will get any representation at Washington, that their interests will be protected and their welfare looked after?

If the Republican party, insists on having McClellan at Washington, why not be honest about it and put him up as their candidate for the delegateship? They would even save money by it, or, at least, they might do so if they felt economically inclined, for, with McClellan as Delegate and drawing his \$7,500 a year and mileage, it might not be necessary to give him all of the \$6,000 the planters are now paying him. They might use the amount saved to increase the wages of the plantation laborers or throw it into their next campaign fund. Or, possibly, since they would have McClellan at Washington to represent the big interests, they might afford to hire a sort of assistant delegate whose business it should be to represent the rest of the people, the common people, who cannot afford to buy special delegates and ship them off to Washington.

Really, though, why should not the voters, just for a change, elect a man to represent them? Why shouldn't they select a man with brains and judgment enough to paddle his own canoe instead of having to be wet-nursed through each session of Congress?

They have their chance this year. If they make up their minds to send L. L. McCandless to Congress, they will have a real delegate, one who will not represent—through his private secretary—the big interests of the Territory alone, but every resident of the Islands, be he haole or Hawaiian.

Isn't it about time Hawaii had a real delegate?

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How do Fred Waterhouse and Harry von Holt like Judge Stanley's characterization of them? "Trent never before ran against a decent man," says the judge. Waterhouse and von Holt ought to feel highly complimented. And the relatives of the late Geo. Beckley and the late Charles Booth should appreciate this statement concerning their dead.

REPUBLICANS INADVERTENTLY TELL DAMAGING TRUTHS

"What we want here is white labor,—white, white, WHITE to compete with Hawaiians," declared a Republican orator on the stump at Moiliili last Wednesday evening. "We want white immigrants, do you hear me? white, white, WHITE!"

The Republicans are unfortunate enough to have selected as one of their campaign orators a man who, in certain moments of exhilaration, tells the truth—and it is the truth that hurts the Republican party. It is the truth that they can't stand, and Judge W. H. Stanley's speech at Moiliili, in which he did the unprecedented thing, for a Republican, of telling the truth, has damaged the Republican cause more than anything the Democrats would have thought of saying.

Judge Stanley's speech was illuminating as defining exactly what the Republican policy, as dictated by the special interests, really is. The judge appeared on the stand attired in a dress suit, having just come from a banquet, and immediately began to make his Republican brethren squirm. He stated that he was an Englishman born, but was an American citizen because he couldn't help it, having been made a voter by virtue of the annexation of Hawaii to the United States. He seemed to regret this very much, but was ready to bear the ignominy with Christian resignation. At the same time, he commiserated with the Hawaiians for having been involved in the same calamity.

Then Mr. Stanley turned his attention to the Republican candidate for county treasurer. "The reason Mr. Trent has been elected three times running," he said, "is because the Republicans have never before put up a decent man against him." Which is extremely complimentary to Harry von Holt, Fred Waterhouse, George Beckley, and the late Charles Booth, all of whom have been candidates on the Republican ticket for the treasurership and three of whom are yet regarded as Republican wheelhorses. "We have never before had a decent candidate for the office," repeated Judge Stanley, "but this time we have."

"The Republican candidate for the treasurership, gentlemen, is not a Christian. He is not a Methodist or a Baptist or a Mormon or an Episcopalian or of any other God-damned religion. Therefore you ought to vote for him."

By this time the Republican leaders on the platform and in the audience were frantic and were trying by every

REPUBLICANS RESORT TO DESPERATE MEASURES

Desperate in their extremity, fearful of the wrath that is upon them, the Republicans have reached the point of folly where they are resorting to coercion and intimidation in a hopeless attempt to bolster up their losing cause. Whatever respect they may once have had for law and decency has been sunk in their straining efforts to win at any cost and by any means.

Men in the employ of Republican corporations have been threatened with summary dismissal unless they would promise to stop advocating the principles of Democracy. In its folly and fatuous tyranny the Republican oligarchy has gone even farther. Men who have dared to oppose the selfish policy advocated by the sugar barons and their dependents have actually been discharged from their positions, on no ground other than that they have refused to stand for the evil conditions that now prevail in this sugar-coated Territory.

Up to the present there have been no reports of men being sandbagged or clubbed for advocating Democracy and refusing to accept the dictates of those who, by virtue of their inflated bank accounts, own the Territory of Hawaii and juggle with the rights of its citizens, but it is nearly three weeks yet

means in their power to make Stanley shut up, but he was wound up and refused to pay any attention to their kicks, stage whispers, horrified countenances and other strong hints, but sailed gaily ahead with his damning truths.

"We want white labor here, to compete with the Hawaiians," he continued, whereat several native voters snorted and left the meeting in enlightened disgust. "We don't want people of other nationalities; we want whites, whites, WHITES! And if you want white labor, you must vote for the white candidates and get white labor to compete with the Hawaiians."

Whereat several of the candidates and all the party leaders threw several different kinds of fits.

Bob Shingle, candidate for the treasurership, arrived hurriedly, explaining as, attired still in an overcoat, he took his place on the platform, that he didn't know what the people of Moiliili wanted him to talk about, as he was late, having just come from a fine dinner. But, Mr. Shingle, too, told one truth that, while unintentional, is likewise illuminating.

"The Republican party," he said, "is the only party in Hawaii that has ever represented the interests!"

"You're right," yelled the Democrats, who constituted most of the audience. "The Republican party represents the special interests."

Mr. Shingle and Judge Stanley each told the truth concerning the aims and ambitions of the Republican party, but they are each due for a severe call-down from the party managers, for the truth is something that the Republicans in this campaign cannot afford to tell. Better can they afford to follow the example set by Norman Watkins at the meeting at which he spoke, where he contented himself by applying the epithet "liar" to every Democrat whose name he mentioned. Fred Turill was a liar, Link McCandless was a liar, R. H. Trent a liar, all Democrats were liars, according to Mr. Watkins. And this was about the extent of his magnificent oratory.

It has not yet been learned whether or not E. D. Tenney has done this year as he did two years ago—sent out letters to all the plantation managers, ordering them to elect Mr. Watkins. "Mr. Watkins must be elected," wrote Mr. Tenney, during the last campaign—and Mr. Tenney's letters defeated Mr. Watkins.

until election and no one can say what may happen in that time.

Do the sugar plantation barons, the Republican bosses, the lords of the earth, the "Few of Us," think that the voters of Hawaii are going to tolerate such methods long? Are they so blind that they cannot see the cloud, now considerably larger than a man's hand, that is looming on the political horizon? Coercion and intimidation, the last desperate weapons of affrighted Republicanism in Hawaii, will inevitably prove to be boomerangs when the voters have an opportunity, on the 8th of next November, to say what they think of such warfare.

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Drunken men often speak the truth.

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The funniest thing in the whole campaign so far is the squabble between "T. R." and Lorrin Thurston. Each inadvertently let slip a few truths concerning Republicanism in Hawaii that are rather illuminating. The editorial brawl brings to mind once more the slippery way in which Kuhio last July managed to avoid taking a stand on the prohibition question. It took hard work on the part of the Advertiser to smoke him out and get him to tell in advance how he was going to vote.

GRATUITOUS INSULT TO THE PEOPLE

When the legislature of 1909 provided Walter F. Frear, Governor of the Territory of Hawaii by the grace of William Howard Taft, with a contingent fund of \$50,000, it was not with the intention that His Excellency should use the money gratuitously to insult not only the legislators themselves, but also the electorate of the Territory. But that is the use to which Governor Frear, high priest of Republicanism ex-officio, has put at least a part of the money entrusted to his care.

Hardly had the legislature adjourned and the members scattered to their homes, when the Governor metaphorically put his thumb to his nose and twiddled derisive fingers at them. Hardly a dignified gesture, perhaps, for so ultra-dignified a gentleman, but a man with \$50,000 of pin money to spend as he pleases can afford to be a little gay and festive, especially when he thinks what a beautiful opportunity he has to show the vulgar crowd of voters how little they really are in the estimation of their lord and master, the chief executive of the Territory.

When the salary appropriation bill was under consideration, the legislature with intent to prevent useless extravagance and prune out unnecessary offices, decided that one deputy was all the attorney general needed, so they provided a salary of \$250 a month for Mr. Sutton, and cut the other deputy out entirely. This was not done until after the matter had been thoroughly discussed.

But see what happened. As soon as the legislature adjourned, leaving him with his \$50,000 of pin money to play with, Governor Frear dipped his hand into the bag and pulled out an extra \$50 a month for Deputy Attorney General Sutton.

Finding that an amusing game, Governor Frear, who is Governor chiefly of the Republican party, dipped in again and pulled out a salary of \$200 a month for a second deputy that the legislature had decreed the attorney general did not need and should not have. Mr. Lymer was appointed second deputy and presented with this snug little salary, which he has been drawing ever since.

Governor Frear is going to show the people of this Territory who is boss. He wants them distinctly to understand that he is going to do as he pleases, no matter what the voters want. Voters! What have they got to say about it, anyway? They didn't elect Walter F. Frear governor, did they? Well, hardly. If Frear had had to depend upon the votes of the electorate, he couldn't have been elected poundmaster. But he didn't. He was appointed by Big Bill Taft, head luna of the Republican party of the United States of America, at the request of the Republican bosses and the sugar interests of Hawaii—and well he has served his masters.

The people? Huh, what have the people to say about it. They don't suppose, surely, that the government is for them? It is for the "interests," for those few who own about all that is worth owning in Hawaii and who are trying earnestly to grab the rest.

If the Governor's snobbishness ever reaches the point where he thinks he needs a crest to maintain his proper dignity, it might be well to suggest to him a whiskered man, rampant on a field argent, twiddling his fingers with his thumb at his nose.

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"To hell with the Portuguese vote; we do not need it."—Harry Murray in 1906.

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"Vote the straight ticket, everybody."—Harry Murray in 1910.

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Times change and men change with them, but the Portuguese will not forget so easily.

SHINGLE PROMISES TO VIOLATE OATH OF OFFICE

Robert W. Shingle, candidate on the Republican ticket for the office of city and county treasurer, has announced what he will and will not do if he is elected on November 8. For unqualified foolishness, colossal impudence and willful attempt to deceive the voters, the statements he made at the Republican meeting held last Tuesday evening at the corner of Liliha and School streets have never been equalled.

Of Mr. Shingle's speech the Advertiser of Wednesday morning had the following to say:

"If he was elected treasurer, and he expected to be, said Shingle, for one thing he wouldn't pay the new mayor's warrant if he had a secretary that pulled him around by the coat tails as was the case with the present mayor; he would he cash the steam roller's expense warrant if that machine was going to be used to haul around half a dozen wagons and thus taking work out of the hands of the voters who should be given the job of driving each a separate wagon on the road work."

Indeed!

Since when, pray tell, has the treasurer had the right to refuse to cash a properly drawn and approved warrant?

Mr. Shingle, if elected, intends, according to the only possible interpretation of his own statement, to usurp the functions of the mayor and the board of supervisors. He intends to violate his own oath of office. He declares that he will exercise the veto power, will refuse to pay bills approved by the board of supervisors and the mayor, the ones to whom the people delegate the right to order the payment of bills.

Even if it were to turn out that John Lane were elected mayor and had a secretary to "pull him around by the coat tails," what is that to the city and county treasurer? That officer is not elected to prevent mayors being pulled around by the coat tails, and if the mayor and the board of supervisors should decide to hire a private secretary to perform that athletic stunt, paying him a certain salary therefor, Mr. Bob Shingle, if he were treasurer, could not refuse to cash the salary warrant of such secretary. If he did refuse, he would be very promptly impeached and removed from office. Mr. Shingle knows that very well, unless he is utterly ignorant of the duties of the office to which he aspires.

Neither is it any of the business of the treasurer whether or not the steam roller is used to pull around half a dozen wagons. The business of the treasurer is to be responsible for the municipal funds placed in his keeping and to hand out the moneys he is directed by the board of supervisors and the mayor to expend.

Perhaps Mr. Shingle's little grandstand play that he wants to give each of the voters a job driving a separate wagon on the road work is intended to gain him votes, but Mr. Shingle must greatly underestimate the good sense of the voters if he thinks for a minute that any of them will believe that Mr. Shingle could do this—or would do it if he could.

At any other time than when he is running for office, Bob Shingle would be greatly insulted at being taken for the fool he posed as on the stump Tuesday evening. He knows very well that he can do none of the things he says he will do, but apparently thinks the voters are foolish enough to believe him. Wherein he is greatly mistaken, as he will learn on the evening of November 8.

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Every Democrat should get out and work for the success of the ticket. The game is being won.



B. G. RIVENBURGH
For Senator



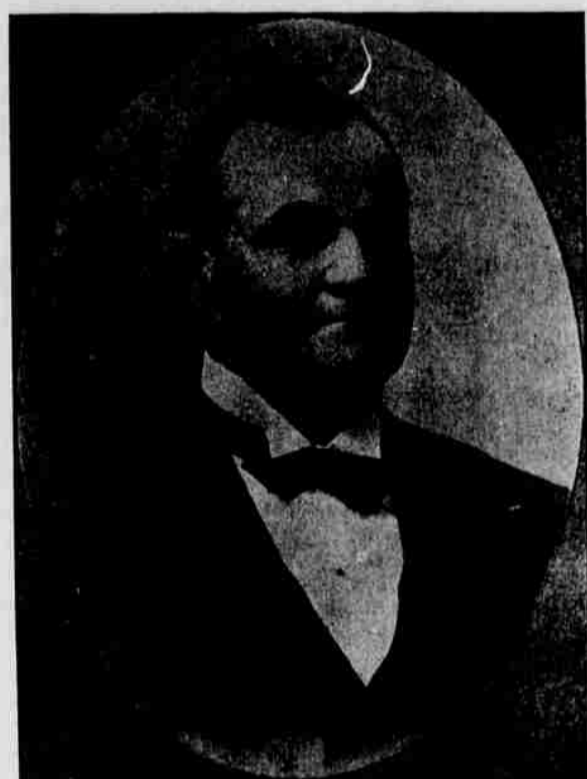
JOSEPH J. FERN
For Mayor



W. S. EDINGS
For Senator



F. COSTA BENEVEDES
For Representative 4th District



L. L. McCANDLESS
Delegate to Congress



E. H. F. WOLTERS
For Representative, 4th District



J. C. ANDERSON
For Auditor



EDWARD HANAPI
For Senatoa



M. C. PACHECO
For Supervisor

DEMOCRATIC MEETINGS

Tonight, October 25th

At Kakaako and at Corner of River and Vineyard Streets

The Following Candidates will Speak

AT KAKAAKO

B. G. RIVENBURGH
IOELA KIAKAHI
LESTER PETRIE
CHAS. H. ROSE
W. W. THAYER

JACK S. KALAKIELA
W. H. McCLELLAN
WM. P. JARRETT
R. H. TRENT

AT RIVER AND VINEYARD STS.

W. S. EDINGS
J. J. FERN
M. C. PACHECO
M. E. SILVA
CHAS. BAKER

EDWARD HANAPI
ROBERT PAHAU
H. H. PLEMER
J. C. ANDERSON