

THE DEMOCRAT

VOL. I

HONOLULU, T. H., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1910.

No. 10

BEER, BOOZE AND BUNCOMBE TACTICS OF REPUBLICANS

Every other resource failing, the Republicans have resorted at last to their old tactics—a beer, booze and buncombe campaign.

With the Advertiser—alias the Morning Hookworm—as the official organ of the Republican party, this is funny, even if indecent.

In former campaigns, when the Advertiser was at least sincere, it howled "beer, booze and buncombe" against the very candidates it is now so strenuously supporting. But it has apparently turned over a new leaf. Having its own axe to grind, it doesn't care what are the morals or immorals of the party whose megaphone it is.

A few years ago when A. M. Brown was running for sheriff the Advertiser yelled itself black in the face over his campaign of "beer, booze and buncombe". Yet the Advertiser now is standing for A. M. Brown's reappointment as first deputy city attorney—notwithstanding Mr. Brown's unsavory record. A. M. Brown and the Advertiser are feeding out of the same trough.

The automobiles of the Republican candidates have for a week been busy hauling beer and booze with which to attempt to debauch the electorate of Hawaii—the candidates and the Advertiser are supplying the buncombe. Luau's are given almost every night at which beer is on tap for all who can be persuaded to dull their intellects, while dago red, whiskey and gin are served freely to the voters in an indecent attempt to buy their votes at the price of their brains.

Such tactics, while entirely contempt-

ible, are worthy of the Republican party. They care not how they win, just so they get the votes. They have so little opinion of the integrity of the Hawaiian voters that they think they can buy their votes with a few drinks of Palm Tree or a glass or two of beer.

The Advertiser timorously opposes the election of John Cathcart—it is afraid to come out very strongly against him on account of the five libel suits hanging over its head from the last campaign—but it stands for his methods, for his deputies and for his record. No wonder that the Advertiser—which only a short time ago plucked up courage enough to print any news on Sunday, and which tries to offset its misdeeds by publishing a sermon occasionally,—stands for the "beer, booze and buncombe" campaign.

Of the Bulletin nothing better is to be expected. Bulletin, beer, booze and buncombe have always been closely associated. There are those who will remember how the Bulletin, after having vigorously opposed the saloons, completely reversed its policy one afternoon after the editor had been closeted for an hour the day before with one of the prominent liquor men of the Territory! But there is one extenuating thing that may be said of the Bulletin—it plays fair with its purchasers—unless somebody else offers a better price.

Perhaps the Advertiser and the Bulletin and Jack Atkinson and the other Republicans think they can buy the votes of the electorate of Hawaii with beer, booze and buncombe. If so, they are due to awaken with a jolt next Tuesday.

large bunches. Walter G. Smith tried, according to his lights, to tell the truth, and he was run out of town for it! **The Democrat** has been threatened that if it does not stop telling the truth, it will be forced to cease publication before election day.

Such are the tactics of the Republicans. No less than half a dozen times since **The Democrat** was started have threats been made that if the paper did not stop telling the truth about the Special Interests, those connected with it would be forced to leave town.

It may be that this is true. Nevertheless, **The Democrat** will continue to tell the truth until election day, at which time its activities will cease with the publication of the paper. Coercion and intimidation are the cowardly weapons of the Republican party, but they are not always successful. They will not be in this case. The Advertiser may be cowardly enough to sacrifice an editor to the clamorings of the Republican mob, but **The Democrat** is not built along those lines.

The Thurston-Kuhio incident of a few years ago is illuminative as illustrating the Advertiser policy. For a long time the Advertiser had been criticizing Kuhio. It had sized him up right as the incompetent he is and every day its editorial columns had contained a roast of the Delegate.

TRYING TO INTIMIDATE NATIONAL GUARDSMEN

An attempt is being made by the Republican leaders to force the National Guardsmen to vote the Republican ticket.

At a meeting of the National Guard of Honolulu held last Wednesday night, Col. J. W. Jones, the elongated individual who took it upon himself to declare martial law in Honolulu some weeks ago when a Chinese prince was passing through, lectured the militia men upon their duty of voting the Republican ticket and attempted to find out how many of them expected to vote for the Democrats. Fortunately, his crooked scheme had been found out in time and the guardsmen refused to vote at all. They knew that if any of them expressed the intention of voting for the Democrats, they might expect trouble. Col. Jones, the Stenographic Tactician, might have them court-martialed, or he might go to their employers and try to have them fired from their jobs.

Intimidation and coercion are the last desperate weapons of the defeated Republican leaders. "If we cannot win this election honestly," they have said through their spokesman, Bill Aylett, "we will steal it."

And they are trying to steal it now. The Republican employers are threatening to fire their employees unless the latter will promise to support the Republican ticket and platform. More than that, they are carrying their threats into effect.

Democrat laborers in the employ of Republican employers are being let out every day, sometimes on one excuse, sometimes on another and sometimes on no excuse at all, the plain reason being given that no man who is a Democrat can hope to continue to work for a Republican firm.

As to this Col. J. W. Jones, he is nothing but a shorthand writer. For years

But just at that time Thurston was hoping to make some money out of the Hilo breakwater and he hoped that Kuhio, notwithstanding his incompetence, might, through his private secretary, be able to help him at Washington. So Thurston wrote from Washington to his paper, ordering that the attacks on Kuhio be discontinued. He went farther—he himself wrote an editorial taking back all the Advertiser had ever said about Kuhio, throwing down his own editor, Walter G. Smith, and selling himself and his paper to Kuhio for whatever support Kuhio might be able to give him in the Hilo breakwater matter.

That is Thurston and so is the policy of the Advertiser controlled. Even at this late date, if Thurston thought he could make any money by it, he would abandon the Republicans and cast in his lot with the Democrats or any other party.

The Advertiser, organ of the Republican party, has not yet apologized to the Hawaiians for classing them with negroes.

he was stenographer in the circuit court, but when the Republican contingent in the legislature last session succeeded in pushing through a bill providing a salary of \$275 a month for an adjutant-general of the National Guard of Hawaii, John W. Jones was right on deck. Although he knows about as much about the science of war as a bug knows about Latin, he was given the fat job by Governor Frear, high-priest of the Republican party. And ever since he has sat around the bungalow and issued fool orders, swelled around in a uniform that is as befitting to him as a silk robe on a potato bug, placed the city under martial law when a slant-eyed Oriental with a title tacked onto his name passed through, and generally made a spectacle of himself.

Imagine Col. John W. Jones at the head of a regiment in time of war. There is only one advantage about the colonel. In time of danger he might be able to hide behind a cane-stalk.

The fact of the matter is that the job of adjutant general—at \$275 a month—was created solely for the purpose of giving John W. Jones a job, of rewarding him for real or imaginary services to the Republican party. Col. Jones doesn't know any more about war than Kuhio knows about his duties in Congress. It would be amusing to see Col. Jones meet his fully panoplied shadow on a moonlight night. Col. John W. Jones at the head of the National Guard of Hawaii! It is enough to make even a disconsolate Republican laugh.

And yet this Col. John W. Jones has the nerve to try to force the members of the National Guard to vote the Republican ticket—in order that he may continue to hold his \$275 a month job.

Just wait until the voters get a chance at him next Tuesday and see what happens to the elongated Stenographic Tactician!

ASSISTANCE!!!

In Hawaii's happy isles there are variegated styles
Of men and things and politics and ways of doing biz,
But there's one abomination, that's assisted immigration,
And it's quite the queerest freak design of anything that is.

If there's aught that's worse, we've missed it, though there're other things assisted,
And we're looking for assistance at the polls to cure our ills,
For we think Hawaii's dandy and these Islands are our candy,
But we want them to be something else than sugar-coated pills.

There's assisted immigration and assisted "inspiration,"
The latter being all the slush the daily papers print
About their benefactors who are nothing more than actors
In sugar-coated politics for the golden money's glint.

MORNING PAPER DARE NOT TELL THE TRUTH

Walter G. Smith, the former editor of the Advertiser, was forced to leave Honolulu because the Tiser during the time of his editorship had attacked John W. Cathcart, city and county attorney. When Smith resigned his position, there were five libel suits hanging over the Advertiser, and, it is authentically stated, the management of the Hawaiian Gazette Company was advised that if Smith resigned and left Honolulu, these suits would never be brought to trial.

Smith resigned and the suits have never been tried, although they are still on the circuit court calendar, ready to be brought to bear if ever the Advertiser dares to tell the truth again about Cathcart and his gang.

The Advertiser is now mildly opposing the election of Cathcart, but its opposition is enough to make the reader smile when he remembers the bitter fight waged by the Morning Insult two years ago against the present Republican candidate for the attorneyship.

All of which goes to show that if a newspaper in Honolulu dares to try to tell the truth, trouble drops on it in

THE DEMOCRAT

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H. A. JUEN

E. P. IRWIN Editor

FRIDAY NOV. 4, 1910

TERRITORIAL TICKET

DELEGATE TO CONGRESS:
ELELE:

L. L. McCANDLESS
(Linekona Eliwai)

SENATORS—NA SENATO:

J. S. KALAKIELA
B. G. RIVENBURGH (Livini)
W. S. EDINGS (Ekini)
E. K. HANAPI

REPRESENTATIVES 4th DISTRICT:
LUNAMAKAAINANA APANA EHA:

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

REPRESENTATIVES 5th DISTRICT:
LUNAMAKAAINANA APANA 5:

GUS KALEOHANO
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 HOOIA:

J. C. ANDERSON
(Keoni Anekona)

CLERK—KAKAUOLELO:

CHAS. BAKER (Kale Beka)

ATTORNEY—LOIO:

WADE WARREN THAYER
(Kea)

TREASURER—PUUKU:

R. H. TRENT (Kalena)

DEPUTY SHERIFFS:

NA HOPE MAKAI:

Honolulu:
CHAS. H. ROSE (Kale Loke)

Ewa:
J. KUHIMANA

Waialua:
THOS. CLARKE (Kalaka)

Waianae:
R. GILLILAND (Kililana)

Koolauloa:
HENRY K. KALAWAIA

Koolaupoko:
R. W. DAVIS

MANY LABORERS BUT
NOT ENOUGH WORK

The time-books of the road department demonstrate better than anything else the great amount of unemployed labor that is in Honolulu at present. They show that so many applications for work are received that, in order to give even a reasonable proportion of the men work for even a part of the time, it is necessary to work the men in shifts. For instance, a man applies for work, and as soon as room can be made for him, he is put on and kept for a week or two. Then, in order to give some other poor half-starved devil a chance, it is necessary to lay the first man off for a while. Thus the work is divided up among those who need it worst.

"If we were to employ all who apply to us," said a road department foreman yesterday, "we could work no man longer than one week out of the month."

The same condition, it is said, prevails on the Rapid Transit. There men are worked for one or two weeks out of the month and then laid off to make room for others who have had no work.

And yet the Republican leaders and the sugar planters say that there is no labor in this country, that in order to get laborers they must be allowed to bring in immigrants from foreign countries. They know very well that at the time of the Japanese strike of last year, when the Japanese walked out, more laborers of other nationalities, chiefly Hawaiians, applied for work on the plantations than could be used.

But the planters had to pay this free labor more money than they had been paying the Japanese. No man who has any respect for himself and understands anything of the dignity of labor is going to work for starvation plantation wages, if he can find any other way by which to support himself and his family.

The free labor of Oahu won the strike for the planters—but as soon as the Japanese had been defeated, the plantations promptly discharged the Hawaiians to whom they had been obliged to pay a living wage, and took back the defeated Japanese.

The claim of the Republicans, the Advertiser and the plantations that they must have assisted immigration to save the sugar industry of Hawaii from ruination is all buncombe, and those who make it know that. Labor can be obtained here if the plantations will pay a decent wage. But that is the very thing they do not want to do. They want peonage—not free labor; cheap wages—not freedom of labor.

There are thousands of men in this Territory who are willing to go to work if they can make a wage upon which they can live. But they refuse to work for a wage less than the hire of a plantation mule, and hence the planters cry that they must have assisted immigration, must be allowed to import cheap labor in order to save themselves from ruin. What they really ought to say is that they want this cheap labor in order to continue to pay the indecent dividends that most of the plantations now pay. They are not satisfied with a fair profit on their money; they want everything in sight and then cry for more.

Shut down on assisted immigration and the plantations will be forced to pay a decent wage. Permit the Special Interests to continue to bring in foreigners to compete with the citizen-labor, and wages will remain at their present low mark.

If the voters want decent wages paid in this Territory, they should vote the Democratic ticket, vote for good wages, better conditions of living, honesty in business and fair dealing with the citizen-labor of Hawaii.

BULLETIN COMPLIMENTS
DEMOCRATIC PAPER

At last the Bulletin admits its inferiority in the matter of handling words.

The Bulletin has for years been the newspaper joke of the community as far as its verdant verbiage is concerned.

Now the Bulletin publicly and truthfully announces the fact that only correct English is printed in **The Democrat**.

Read this, taken from yesterday's Bulletin, page 4, last column, near the bottom:

"The picture man got quite eloquent on the subject and if he only knew how to speak the English language, some of his dope would be worth printing in **The Democrat**."

If he could speak the English language his "dope" would be worth printing in **The Democrat**!

There's a courteous admission of the truth, and we thank the Bulletin, than which no paper is further from the understanding the use of the English language.

The Democrat uses English and uses facts, and the Democrats at the polls on Tuesday next will record the most welcome fact ever noted in this Territory—the fact of victory over assisted immigration and other Republican schemes for plunder.

Incidentally, the picture-man's English is better than that puerile imitation to be found in Bulletin editorials.

The evanescent Advertiser, once more changing its skin, comes out with the tardy announcement that it is opposed to J. W. Catheart, the Republican candidate for city attorney. It states that it was asked to give a silent consent to Catheart's candidacy and practically admits that it agreed to do so, but the Advertiser changes its skin every few days, sometimes twice in one issue, and it has but added another inconsistency to its pitiable spineless condition. What caused the sudden change in the attitude of the Advertiser makes little difference, for the crook of a finger, sometimes a crooked finger, will shift it from one side of the fence to the other. But about one thing the Advertiser is certainly right: W. W. Thayer, the Democratic candidate, is the right man for city attorney.

ARTISTIC TRIUMPH!
GREATEST TALENT EVER PRODUCED ON A LOCAL STAGE
GET IN ON
THE SAVOY THEATRE SHOW
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INCOMPARABLE WILSON SISTERS,
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WEAVER AND ARCHER,
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GREATEST SUCCESS
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Best Bathing on the Beach Select, Popular
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This space reserved for
"The Two Jacks"

PROSTITUTION OF THE PRESS

The daily papers of Monday reported a dastardly crime in which a moving-picture usher is alleged to be the chief guilty one. He is accused of a wrong to a young girl which merits him life imprisonment at least, if he is guilty.

We do not wish to go into the details, but we do want to say with all emphasis that lies within our power that the Advertiser, which prates of civic virtue and its influence for public good, and would, if you please, have the voters of this city take its doubtful advice, is in a way responsible for this nature of crime, and this for the reason that the Advertiser's policy is one of suppression. The Bulletin is tarred with the same stick.

Too frequently are similar crimes committed and the press keeps out the names of the perpetrators, for the sake of the identity of the perpetrator or because it might hurt his good family name.

It is just such criminal suppression of facts that leads fiends to commit acts of horrible and immoral violence, encouraging them in the belief that they are immune from prosecution.

There has been altogether too much of this kind of beastly wrong in this city in the last five or six months.

The Advertiser now and then reports the main facts of some case in which the defendant is of no considerable standing in the community and then blames the police, or blames anybody or anything except itself.

Incidentally, and not so incidentally, either, it is a Republican officer, the city attorney, John Cathcart, who is sworn to prosecute this kind of cases and all cases against public decency, and yet we have fresh in memory a revolting crime wherefor the defendant, if guilty, should have received the full limit of the law. He got a few months' imprisonment for vagrancy.

If a newspaper will suppress one thing that should be published it will with the same easy conscience suppress another. Can we trust a newspaper in politics which cannot be trusted in the defense of womanhood and girlhood?

PUBLICITY is the GREATEST CURE for wrongdoing. It instills the fear of punishment.

The Advertiser's policy of suppression encourages the policy of suppression on the part of the Republican city attorney, and the defendant gets off with a nominal punishment.

Think of that!

A Republican newspaper, the Advertiser, suppresses the facts of a crime; a Republican city attorney prosecutes for some crime lesser than the actual guilt, and a Republican judge, perforce, fines or imprisons accordingly, and all because the Advertiser does not, in some cases, take up the public end of it and

cry the shame of the situation above the housetops so that public indignation may see that the extremest justice is done.

The Advertiser falls short of its duty. It suppresses facts, facts that should be published calmly and deliberately for the sake of warning the community against the fiends at work in its midst.

The Advertiser is not running for office, but Cathcart is and Cathcart has the impudence to declare that he is "standing on his record"! His record ought to be enough to beat any candidate. His is a record which brings the blush of shame to the community and, like the Advertiser's, is a stench in the nostrils of all people who stand for proper government and the decent administration of public duties.

THE LIGHT TURNED ON

Link McCandless, because he is opposed to the further introduction of alien slave labor, and is endeavoring to elevate our own laboring class and obtain for them fair wages, is reviled by the paid press of the Hawaiian Sugar Trust, which claims the sugar industry will be ruined if decent wages have to be paid.

The old cry of the cotton planters of the Southern States was that their industry was dependent on slave labor, and that cotton growing would have to be abandoned if their fellow men were freed. Slavery was abolished at an enormous cost in blood and money. Today in those Southern States cotton is still king, and prosperity abounds.

The wily sugar baron tells the workingman that sugar is the only source from whence all employment comes, but fails to explain how high wages were paid here 30 years ago, when the total sugar production of the Islands was less than the output of Ewa plantation at the present time. At the period referred to wharf laborers received good pay. Carpenters were in demand at \$5.00 per day and other trades were well paid, yet the cost of living was about half of what it is now.

Any industry founded on oppression and injustice cannot be maintained.

"Ill fares the land to hastening ills a prey

"Where wealth accumulates and men decay."

Those who would have the plantations prosper should uplift labor, and not further degrade it.

Therefore, you toilers, look to your own interests, and support the ticket of the Democratic party, which is the workingmen's party. Lift up your hearts, rejoice and be glad, for the heel of oppression shall no longer trample you in the dust.

The Advertiser remarks idiotically that **The Democrat** has come out with its sixth number and that liars are running short. Nay, nay, Pauline; we have always the Advertiser with us.

KUHIO'S CUTENESS

One of the placards advertising Kuhio, who is about to get out of the habit of going to Washington, refers to him as "the man who works and the man who does things". It should be changed to read "the man who shirks and the man who forges things", for his secretary accomplishes what little Kuhio was ever supposed to have done.

Kuhio is a cute customer and has the faculty of getting in at the end of a day's work and declaring that it was all his work.

Goodness knows what Kuhio ever accomplished for Hawaii in Washington except to tell a few stories over a good cigar in the lobby. But he would have us believe, we presume, that it was he who got Uncle Sam to work on Pearl Harbor; that it was he who put a fort back of Diamond Head; that it was he who induced the United States Government to improve our harbors, and so on.

Nothing has been done for Hawaii's benefit except what was going to be done anyhow, as planned by the Federal government. What Kuhio takes credit for are things that were to have been done anyhow, without consulting him, or things carried through by others who kept silent and let Kuhio take the credit. As an ornament Kuhio may be all right, but he is of no more use in Washington than a last year's bird's nest. The Republican papers take an unctuous joy, it seems, in saying Kuhio has done this, or Kuhio has done that, whereas they know very well he has done nothing more than get in at the finish and dictate a few letters to be sent back home proclaiming that he has accomplished something or other which somebody else did for him. It is as reasonable to say that Kuhio brought about Panama canal legislation as to

declare that he has ever accomplished anything for Hawaii outside of the merest and simplest routine. If the people are satisfied with having an ornament holding down a cushioned seat in Congress while somebody else does his work, well and good, but it is very much the sentiment of the voters, and it will be so shown on November 8, that brains and action will represent Hawaii at Washington and that L. L. McCandless will accomplish something instead of talking and taking credit for what he does not do.

DAILY HOOKWORM CANNOT ANSWER

The Daily Hookworm, for that is the pet name now given to the Advertiser since that delectable sheet is advocating the importation of diseased immigrants, still refuses to answer the allegations of unreliability so frequently and successfully made against it.

The amusing part of the whole situation in this campaign is that the Republican party and its chief organ, the Advertiser, do not get along any better in this campaign than they have in previous campaigns.

Is it any wonder that the studied lies of the Republican party, perpetrated with the design of injuring Democratic candidates, are laughed at by the general run of intelligent voters of this Territory?

When the Republican machine and its organ, the Advertiser, cannot agree, it is not to be wondered at that the majority of citizens, who are Democrats at heart and will this year vote the Democratic ticket, refuse to listen to the allegations of so irresponsible and vacillating a rag as the Daily Hookworm.

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Proprietor

DEMOCRATIC MEETINGS

Tonight, November 4th

AT PAUOA AND AT MOANALUA

THE FOLLOWING CANDIDATES WILL SPEAK

AT PAUOA

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IOELA KIAKAHI
LESTER PETRIE
CHAS. H. ROSE
W. W. THAYER

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

AT MOANALUA

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

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



W. S. EDINGS
For Senator



M. E. SILVA
For Supervisor



E. K. RATHBURN
For Representative, 4th District



SOLOMON MEHEULA
For Representative, 4th District.



B. G. RIVENBURGH
For Senator



JOSEPH J. FERN
For Mayor



H. H. PLEMER
For Supervisor



LESTER PETRIE
For Supervisor



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 H. NAPI
For Senator



FRED TURRILL
For Representative, 4th District



M. C. PACHECO
For Supervisor



J. S. KALAKIELA
For Senator



R. H. TRENT
For City and County Treasurer



W. M. McCLELLAN
For Supervisor



ROBERT PAHAU
For Supervisor