

BEAUTIES OF HAWAIIAN ISLES

Told in an Interesting Story Written to Democrat by Jessie Magley-Kane

PACIFIC PARADISE

Is a Fitting Name—But There's a Longing to Get Back to Adams County

Honolulu, Territory of Hawaii, January 1, 1921.

Decatur Democrat:

How better can I begin the new year than wishing my many friends "at home," an Hawaiian "Aloha"—one of the most expressive and beautiful words in any language? Aloha means:

"Good wishes and sympathy with you in every condition, every thought, and every mood; every sorrow and every joy; every success and every loss; welcome in your coming, bon voyage on your going, and friendly affection wherever you may be."

Santa Rosa, Calif., July 26, 1921.

Dear Friends:

Maybe I can finish the letter I began to write you on New Years and had no time to finish sooner. We are back in California, where we were a year ago, and in comparison with this, Hawaii seems truly "Paradise of the Pacific" (as it advertises itself) though we were heartily tired of it when there. "Distance lends enchantment." We have been talking of turning around and going back. But I think we will "come east" soon. I know we will never be satisfied until we return, if only to make sure we like it better someplace else. We were returning there when we left here a year ago but stopped several months in the Montana mountains, working at Anaconda, when Tom got the opportunity to go to Honolulu, with transportation paid. So we came. For years and years I had read literature on the Hawaiian Islands and wanted to come, so it was one of my dreams fulfilled.

When our boat, "The Wilhelmina," sailed away from the Matson dock at San Francisco, Wednesday noon, October 27, we knew that if we had relatives there to bid us goodbye, as others did, we could never have gone. Confetti and gay streamers were thrown to shore and grasped by friends who followed as far as they could, holding to the slender, frail connecting link as long as possible.

THE MECCA

TONIGHT "THE STEALERS"

—Big Reels—8

A big Robertson-Cole super-special production featuring

An All-star Cast.

A powerful human document that in point of superior achievement stands alone in its greatness.

Nothing was sacred to the stealers. They even stole in the mission tent. The Stealers is a story of good bad men and bad good men.

Added Attraction — A Ford Weekly, educational and interesting.

Admission 10 and 20 cts.

CRYSTAL

Last--Time--Tonight "UNDER CRIMSON SKIES"

A Universal production of a red blooded drama of strong men's passion and one woman's pure love, featuring

Elmo Lincoln,
the mighty.

The story of a sea captain whose boat is used without his knowledge as a smuggling craft — how he unmasks the villain and marries the girl of his heart.

Also — Good Comedy full of pep and plenty of laughing matter.

The band played "Auld Lang Syne"; handkerchiefs spared from weeping eyes were waved; and land faded slowly away. The last glimpse was of two Hawaiian boys, who followed the boat with homesick eyes. We knew just about how they felt. Those experienced, said our voyage was rough. It seemed so to us. Tom didn't eat for several days, but never missed a meal. Kept pretty close to my bunk, the morning of the second day and fell fine as a fiddle. This was probably due to my "imbibing" of a lemon given me by my cabin-mate, one Mrs. S. Patterson. She was a semi-invalid, afflicted with "rheumatism" as she called it, in her teeth, eyes, ears and head, and was armed with many remedies. Still she was a cheerful soul. Tom's cabin was across the hall where he bunked with a barber from Minnesota and a druggist from Detroit, going over to work. Owing to the heavy booking and our late reservation, we could not get a cabin to ourselves. The druggist and his wife had started across country to Frisco in an automobile which they bought for \$800, intending to sell it for more when they reached the coast. They broke down while crossing the Utah desert. In order not to lose his job, the druggist went on, and left his wife to "Junk" at the beach. He stayed only two months in Honolulu, got sick of the place and worked his way back on the boat.

The six and a half days on the water passed pleasantly with simply lounging in the deck chairs, watching the deck steward, mid-morning and moving pictures in the evening. It was quite cold the first two days, and the bouillon, steaming hot, passed by the deck steward, mid-morning and afternoon, was appetizing. We soon passed into warm and sunshiny weather and then everybody donned white garments and gladly exchanged bouillon for sherbet. A quartet of Hawaiian boys sang and played during "chow" periods and special occasions. Flying fish were common and as we neared the tropics, great porpoise were seen sporting in the waves. Every day we got the latest news by wireless in the ship's paper "The Ocean Wireless News." Passengers also contributed and Tom was there with a little rhyme, "To the Ship's Barber."

As we entered the harbor a launch came and took off the mail. The immigration inspector also came, a little dried up man, with a long beard, wearing a long linen duster and looking like a typical missionary. We were simply lined up and he passed along. I don't think he even looked at us all. I expected, anyhow, we would have to stick out our tongues. Anyhow, they dilly-dallied long enough that it was five-thirty o'clock, Tuesday evening, November 2, Election day, when we landed. Just three minutes too late for fifty men and women of the passengers to vote. Not that it mattered much: In a straw vote on ship, Harding got a majority anyhow! Land looked good, but at first sight, I must say, it had looked desolate and rock-bound. Some natives cried and embraced each other as "Old Diamond Head" appeared. "Old Diamond Head" is the crater of an extinct volcano, now used by U. S. as a fortress. As it rears itself out beyond Waikiki Beach it looks like the great setting of a Belcher diamond ring. It was not until we entered the harbor in the slight warm rain, that Honolulu's beauties appeared. The colors are wonderful, vivid. I thought of "The Land of the Sky-Blue Waters." As one said we must be wearing "rainbow" glasses instead of rose-colored ones. Have you ever heard people say "as pretty as a picture"? Hawaii looks like the picture you have seen—too vivid and pretty to be true. Chains of mountains (or hills, rather) run down to the harbor like spokes to the hub. Between, in the valleys, lies Honolulu. It is raining in some valleys; in others the sun is shining. Fleecy clouds scuttling past, make light and dark the green of the hills, washed clean by the rains—"Liquid Sunshine" it is called. Every place you look are rainbows! As the boat nears the shore swarms of native boys, with dark bodies gleaming swim out and dive for coins which passengers throw out. They catch them in their teeth. Here and there a native in breech-cloth darts forth in a canoe. He is there to supply "atmosphere." The band plays "Aloha" and passengers walk own the gang plank. Soon they are "Cl'laden"—or those who have friends are. A "Lei" is a wreath. From what I had heard, I supposed the kindly, affectionate natives hung them about the necks of all. But you have to pay a dollar or more for one. Native women and men may be seen sitting in the market places making them. Then they go to the boats and sell them to the friends of incoming passengers.

We did not feel like strangers in a strange land wholly, for our friend, Newton, a linotype operator, from Australia, whom we knew in Visalia, Calif., was waiting for us. His face was the only one out of hundreds we knew, and it was strange, because of a little mustache! He had thought

COMMISSIONER'S ALLOWANCES FOR AUGUST

DOINGS IN SOCIETY

CLUB CALENDAR

Thursday.

Ladies' Aid of Calvary Church—Mrs. C. C. Kelly.
Even Ready Class, M. E. Church—Mrs. Floyd Acker.
Mt. Pleasant Ladies' Aid — Mrs. Harve Baker.
W. M. S. Evangelical Church—H. A. Fuhrman Home, 3 p. m.; picnic supper, 7 p. m.
Phoebe Bible Class Picnic—Postponed.

Friday.

Woman's Home Missionary Society, M. E. Church—Mrs. George Kinzie.

Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Sheets from northwest of the city entertained a number of guests at a fine chicken dinner. It was very nicely served by Mrs. Sheets and consisted of the very best things which are served at country dinners. Those who were present were: Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smallback and daughter, Ruth, and Mrs. Nancy Sheets all of Fort Wayne; Mrs. Fred Hellwig of Lima, Ohio; John William Smallback and granddaughter of Buffalo, N. Y., and Miss Gladys Suman.

The Woman's Home Missionary society of the Methodist church will meet tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. George Kinzie. It is dues paying time, and all members are urged to bring their money.

GUESTS ARE RECOVERING

(United Press Service).
Columbus, O., Sept. 1—(Special to Daily Democrat)—Forty guests at a dinner given stock owners at the state fair grounds were recovering from ptomaine poisoning in hospitals here today.

Eight victims were in a serious condition and physicians feared the might succumb to the poison.

The dinner was tendered by the International Livestock Exposition to more than 200 stock owners from Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky and other states. The poisoning, physicians said was caused by corned beef.

A perfumed grapefruit has been produced in Florida.

FOR SALE—50 acre farm at Peter-son, Ind., 4½ miles west of Decatur on Decatur-Bluffton road; also one grey enameled kitchen range, almost new; 1 Auker Holt No. 3 Cream Separator; 1 good cupboard and other articles. Inquire at farm. 31207x

While They Last

3—1916 Ford Touring
1—1920 Ford Touring with starter and winter top.
1—1920 Ford Touring with starter.
2 Commercial Trucks.

The above cars are in A-1 shape and we guarantee to save you money on any one of these purchases.

SEEING IS BELIEVING

Terms if Desired.

Shanahan-Conroy Auto Co.

PROGRESS

Day by day, you either advance or fall back in the ranks of Life's great army. There is no standing still. A Savings Account is an important step in your progress. Make the step forward today—by starting a Savings Account at this bank.

The Peoples Loan & Trust Co

Bank of Service.

REPLY FORWARDED

(Continued from page one)
group of transport workers seized a mill and a bakery and declared themselves a soviet.

Placards declaring that the mills were now the property of Bruse soviet workers were put up in the town. They contained the announcement:

"We make bread, not profits." The action followed the dismissal of two employees of the mill, whom the owners refused to reinstate.

School Days

Any parent that needs a good and serviceable school suit for their boy should see our stock of suits with EXTRA PANTS.

Boys' very fine cassimeres in the most desirable shades, pleated front and back with yoke. Suit and extra pants \$8.75

All wool cassimere in the best colors, Suit and extra pants \$11.75

Best all wool cassimere and worsteds in all colors, Suit and extra pair pants \$15.00



John Tonner of Monroe was a business visitor here today.

Jacob Magley of Fort Wayne is a visitor in this city today.

Teeple & Peterson