

innocuous subjects, on the question of their policy in China - they remark that at this juncture they will defer any remarks for some later interval - an interval, that unless I miss my guess, will never materialize.

The weather here is hot during the day - languorously warm at night. The sea bathing is entirely of the surf variety, and the water is 81° - there is no feeling of exhilaration after. The hotel is splendid, the service all that could be desired and the charges are high. Arthur Benglia is the General Manager of the four or five hotels comprised in the system. You will remember he was with us at several points. He has developed into a fine executive. His hotels are marvels of efficiency.

Except for pineapples and sugar cane, and volcanic disturbances there is little here. I would not accept the whole place and live in it permanently. The population is mixed up with Philipinos, Japs (who predominate), Chinese, Fijians - and a variety of Polyne-sians, who are interbreeding and producing some weird results. The original Hawaiiin, a gentle kindly race are disappearing rapidly. Everyone here admits that the morals of everyone else are bad. I have seen no outward manifestations. I am prepared to believe the worst as it lends an interest which the place lacks otherwise.

One of the delegates is Dr. Wilbur - president of Leland Stanford who poses as a "He man" and a "Go-getter" and is a delight to the eye. The Australian delegation is a credit to their convict ancestry. The New Zealanders are gentlemen.

I am fast losing my energy, but am clinging to my morals.

One of the best delegates is Jack Nelson of the Sun Life.

Yours truly,
(Sgd) W. B. Lanigan.