

divorce rate and the abnormal inter-marrying between races. Some Hawaiians profess to believe that out of this hoi polloi will come a greater civilization than has been, but I am one of those who do not believe that.

Honolulu, of course, is very beautiful - tropical vegetation abounding everywhere. Royal palms and date palms grow abundantly, while the whole place is covered by beautiful flowering plants. One night we were fortunate enough to see 20,000 night-blooming cereus in bloom. It was a most magnificent sight. The flowers are large enough to be impressive, yet they are graceful and rich in colouring. It rains every day there, but they do not call it rain but liquid sunshine. You suddenly realize that it is raining and you look up and see a cloudless sky; then it has stopped raining on your side of the street and is raining hard on the other. The Hawaiians seem to be a very kindly, friendly people, with nothing but music in their hearts. When your boat pulls into the wharf you hear a band playing and a choir singing. Strangely familiar it sounds, because, while the words are Hawaiian the music is the same as that used by the missionaries in the old gospel hymns. When you land your friends, if you have any, and others if you have not hang leis around your neck. The whole attitude is very kindly and friendly. Of course, there is no more oriental immigration allowed and the descendants of the old coolie class, brought in to work the sugar and pineapple plantations, regard themselves as 100% Americans. The schools, of course, are all American and the flag is saluted every morning. This one hundred per cent. Americanism has its economic disadvantages, inasmuch as the coolies children no longer want to do coolie work. They prefer to go to town and open up a garage or something of that sort.