

CLARK WANTS NO REAL REGATTA

Four Cups Are Put Up for Two Exhibitions of Surfing and Canoeing.

The Outrigger Club misunderstanding, with regard to the Clark cups, is all explained and everything is lovely. There are letters and cups and nothing for anybody to do, except get out and do a little pleasant surfing when the Follow the Man From Clark's hui gets here.

Here is how it is. Frank C. Clark is another Cook. Not the man who didn't discover the North Pole, but a most energetic chap who herds excursionists into steamers, hustles them round the world, gives them one day in Jerusalem, half a day for the Pyramids and two hours for Cairo market, stops them half an hour at Port Said, hires picturesque Arabs to ride along the banks of the Suez Canal and shoot their rifles in the air—fifty cents per shoot and always to be done just before breakfast—stops them for two minutes in Bombay, gives them bromo seltzer and ice at Colombo, shows them two snakes and a fakir in Calcutta, sweeps them through the Malay Straits, one hour for a 'rickshaw ride in Hongkong, twenty minutes at Yokohama and, finally, one whole day in Honolulu.

A large shipment of these tourists will be here very shortly. Crammed with sightseeing, wearied with Baedeker, sore with much bumping, hungry for New England and a piece of pie, nearly a thousand of them will be let loose on this innocent island, to see the sights.

Where Ford Came In.

Enter then Hume Ford, who is writing up everything he ever did see and some things he never did see. Him to Frank C. Clark: "What, ho! Frank C." "What, ho! yourself." "I have a scheme for great business in Honolulu for your personally-conducted bunch of tourists." "Speak on." "We shall have a great show of surf-riding and canoeing and the Outrigger Club shall do it. I am the father of the Outrigger Club. You shall provide the cups."

No sooner said than done. Out came the cups, and dandies they are. There are four of them. Two each for two separate exhibitions. Two for surf-riding and two for canoeing.

No Regatta Needed.

The Outrigger Club does not have to get up a regatta. All the boys have to do is to get out and give an exhibition of surf-riding and canoeing when the Cleveland arrives. Nothing more than what they do every day for fun, and the winner in each contest will receive as a prize a cup, such as is very seldom seen in Honolulu. These cups are in one of the makai windows of E. O. Hall & Son's store, on the Fort street side, and they are worth looking at.

There are letters from Mr. Clark and from Hume Ford explaining the whole thing. Here is a chance to show the travel-worn tourists something they have not seen in all their whirlwind rush through the tropics. The Outrigger fellows will certainly make good.