

WATER CARNIVAL ON HARBOR WAS GLOW OF BEAUTY

Craft of Many Types Write Fairy
Tale Upon Placid Sur-
face of Sea

PARADE PROVES FANTASY OF LANTERNS AND GRACE

Gay Decorations Illumined From
Bow To Stern Give Vessels
Gala Appearance

A fairy tale written on the broad waters of Honolulu harbor in an electric phantasy was last night's historical contribution to the 1915 Mid-Pacific Carnival.

Elaborately staged and carried out with despatch and assurance, the moonlight spectacle astonished thousands, for no premonitory hint had been given of what was in store and it injected a note of revelry and insistent pleasure that redeemed the Carnival from the reproach that it was a circumscribed carnival. The expanse of wharves about the Kwa basin was black with its admirers. Neither in its audience nor in its spirit was the pageant anything but pure carnival, with all a carnival's capacity for stirring emotion and warming the blood.

Water Parade Splendid

Shortly after eight o'clock the procession of illuminated ships and floats advanced into the marine theater, which a moment before laid unruffled beneath the moon, and turned it into a scene from the Arabian Nights. Ripples of applause ran down the long line of wharves, following this float or that float as one or the other caught the attention and held it on its graceful circuit around the basin.

Led by the steamer Kaena, bearing the Hawaiian band and towing the yacht Hawaii, this procession, glowing with a multitude of fairy lanterns, paraded in all the pomp and circumstance of a Midsummer Night's dream. Each float advancing slowly around the bend in the harbor added its quota of light to that already poured in. The whole concourse, finally bent into a circle about the basin, glowed softly, luminously, reflected in a myriad of ripples and, except for the low applause from the wharves, absolutely silent.

Music Adds to Charm

From illuminated barges came the strains of the music of four bands, now thundering close at hand, now softened into an exquisite monotone by an intervening mile of water. Time after time the military bands struck up the strains of "Tipperary." To the air to which millions of men were last night in battle, Honolulu watched the passing of a dream of peace.

The yacht Hawaii was lined in feathery semblance of itself, with Japanese lanterns, a "fairy boat" between the shores of the real and the unreal. Following it came vessels of all description—small steamers, sampans, outriggers, barges, even a row-boat with one lantern dangling from the end of a bamboo fishpole, which was rowed lustily twice around the great circuit.

Great clusters of lanterns dangling from nothing at all, propelled by nothing at all—just round, luminous will-o'-the-wisps that came up out of the harbor to see the sights and presumably returned to it—were in this astonishing procession.

Pretty Phantoms of Light

Stately full-riggers with slatting sails—of light—hove in view, pretty phantoms of light. Canoes, mere specks beside their bigger companions, floated by to the accompaniment of singing and music.

Of the floats, most picturesque was a facsimile of the famous painting of "Washington Crossing the Delaware," entered by the boys of the navy tug Navajo, perfect down to the cakes of ice. If it looked cold and chilly it was but a delusion, for after it, mocking it, was the Outrigger Club's beautiful entry with lads and lassies coasting down warm waves.

Even those vessels which did not take part in the procession put on their fairy godmother's cloaks and the grand prize was awarded to submarine P-1, which, lying at the Oceanic dock, glittered in yellow and green, the carnival colors. The Inter-Island boats, too, had about them an aureole of colored light. As pretty as any, the coast guard ship Thetis, with its mast and yards suspending thousands of electric globes, dominated the harbor.

Some of the Awards

The prizes of the evening were awarded with discrimination and good judgment and were popularly agreed with. The judges, Hon. A. G. M. Robertson, Hon. W. L. Whitney and Alonzo Gartley, had no easy task on their hands at that.

With practically only two yacht entries, the prizes for this class was easily disposed of, the first award going to the "Hawaii," entered by the Hawaii Yacht club, and the second to "La Paloma," entered by C. W. Macfarlane.

The United States engineers captured the first award to motor boats and the second went to the launch Makana, entered by Young brothers. Among the rowing boats, the entry of the Myrtle Boat club, with carnival leis

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