

BIG CROWD SEES SPORTS AT BEACH AND LUAU DOINGS

Breakers Are Lazy For Surfing But Poi-Eating Malihini Is Sensation

MILITARY BANDS PLEASE THRONGS OF HONOLULANS

Duke Kahanamoku Takes First Prize, a Cup, in Board Paddling Race

The Hawaiian water sports at the beach yesterday were a success as a drawing card, and it is estimated that there were from ten to twelve thousand spectators lined up on the beaches and balconies of the hotels and Outrigger club from about two-thirty until after five o'clock. It was a perfect day except that the surf refused to roll, and while there were occasional breakers they were of such a lazy sort and with so little push behind them that the surf surfing and boarding was not a success. Although the participants enjoyed some fun on the boards there was not enough "pop" to the waves to a lot of a contest.

Honoluluans had a fine opportunity to listen to the two military bands which played during the afternoon. The Thirteenth Coast Artillery band, which made a fine reputation on the mainland, was on the lawn at the Seaside Hotel where a great bulk of the crowd was, and the Twenty-fifth Infantry band was on the seawall at the Moana Hotel.

They Watch the Luau

The preparation of the luau, which was got up for the contestants in the affair, was of a great deal of interest to the many hundreds of strangers who were present and from the killing of the pua and his installation in the imu to the pounding of the poi all of which was under the supervision of Eli Crawford, there were crowds surrounding the canoe corner of the Moana lawn until the feast was removed from the oven.

During the course of the poi pounding Crawford accommodated several of the malihinis present with a taste of the Hawaiian's staff of life and from the queer grimaces several of them made it was rather a surprise to them. One stranger, however, was game and wrestled with his two fingers full until the sticky stuff was all gone and he was given with a cheer by those present for fortitude and perseverance.

The races of the day were not as many as were expected, as the promised canoes and rowers from the Kanehameha Aquatic Club at Kalaheo failed to put in an appearance, and the women's races were accordingly scratched.

First Race Six-Paddle

The first race of the day was a six-paddle event in which Captains "Steamboat" Bill and Sam Keolani piloted the contesting craft. Starter Charles F. Chillingworth got the boats away in short order and it was open after a few lengths were paddled that the Haanakoiki, in which were Keolani and his crew, was greatly outclassed.

The course was from the Moana pier to and around the raft of Jacob Brown's place and return. The finish was not very exciting, as the boats were too far apart. The Leokeokea was easily in five minutes and fifty-three seconds, the other boat being almost twenty seconds behind.

The sailing canoe race was the second event. There were two entries, a wee boat captained by Luther August and a much larger craft handled by "Dad" Center. The little boat was at such a great disadvantage that it was allowed eight minutes handicap, but as events proved a half hour would have been fairer. The boats got away together and went over the same course that the six-paddle canoes took. Trouble was experienced in rounding the turning point by both boats, but the little boat was stalled by "irons" and considerable paddling had to be indulged in to bring her around, this disqualifying her from a place even had she been within the time limit. Center's boat won a cup. The time expired was twenty minutes and fifteen seconds. Cap'n August and his crew arrived twenty minutes later.

Second By One Second

While the sailing event was going on the four-paddle canoes were started. They made a fine race and it was nip and tuck for second place. The boats got away to a good start and were well lunched until the turn, when the "Frances B." in charge of Bill Keowasani, pulled away and got straightened out for home first. Keowasani in the Leokeokea turned second and Lelaui in the Haanakoiki was the last around the raft. The boats were lapping each other all the way home and the excitement was intense as the crews were seen to be digging in for all they were worth their glistening bodies bending to the strokes and shining in the sun as they kept time with the calling of the captains. Opposite the Seaside Hotel the boat captained by Lelaui pulled up on the Leokeokea and was even with her at the stream. By a tremendous effort the four paddlers were able to gain a few inches in each stroke and they pulled across the finish line half a canoe length to the good, trailing the leading boat by just open water. The time of the race was seven minutes and forty-five seconds for the winner, eight minutes for second and eight minutes and one second for the third.

The surfboard paddling race started at the Outrigger club and finished in front of the Moana pier. There were five starters who finished in the order named: Duke Kahanamoku, Dad Center, L. Hicks, R. Cooke and Kim Wai. Duke

COLORED SOLDIER DEFENDS HIS RACE

Says Production of 'The Birth of a Nation' Would Be An Injustice

Thinks That in This Day Social Advancement of Negro Should Be Aim

Writing to The Advertiser, Samuel Winfield Graves, a member of Company M, Twenty-fifth Infantry, stationed at Schofield Barracks, makes an appeal on behalf of his race in Hawaii against the production here of the sensational photoplay entitled "The Birth of a Nation." While Mayor Lane and the supervisors have not made their final decision in the matter, Governor Pinkham has made it known that in his opinion the presentation of "The Birth of a Nation" here would be to no good purpose. Mayor Lane agrees with the Governor, and it is understood that a majority of the supervisors are of like mind. Private Graves' letter is as follows:

Graves' Letter

We soon may have shown here the latest "triumph" in photographic art displayed in moving pictures—a photoplay staged as "The Birth of a Nation," while it is a fact that the play is a reflection not only upon the character of the colored people of this country, but also upon that of the other race.

It is also a fact that the primary object of its authors in producing it, apart from financial gain, is to discredit the colored people in the eyes of the American nation and the world and thereby produce racial antipathy and racial hatred.

I am sure that the city authorities will not be a party to the commission of such gross injustice against a peaceable and law-abiding people; namely, the Afro-Americans.

The colored people are greatly concerned about the effect such a production will have upon the white people among whom we live and with whom we desire earnestly to maintain friendly relations. I feel that no real good can come to either race out of such a production.

Two scenes are especially calculated to arouse the passions of the unthinking—the one which portrays the attempt of a man of the black race to marry a woman of the white race, and that in which a white girl pursued by a villain of evil intent dashes to her death.

Arousing Racial Antipathy

These are climaxes and are meant to arouse and crystallize racial antagonism. I believe that Honolulu needs no such lesson of this sort. Our white people, without resorting to any outside stimulant, are amply able to take care of any situation which calls for merited punishment.

We can do nothing but protest, and trust that in time a sober sense of self-preservation eventually will assert itself, and the laws be enforced and good order permanently established and respected.

Granting that every scene depicted in the play is a faithful picture of a real event, yet it is unwise to allow it to impress the young persons as typical because it is not. The Negro has emerged through education and contact with the white people, from the condition of ignorance which characterized him as a Freedman. He is now in the main, law-abiding, anxious to win and retain the good will and respect of his white neighbors and willing to do all that he can honorably do, for every interest common to them both.

Moreover, to advertise the Negro as a bestial, heartless, wretch, or an ignorant, stupid dolt with no redeeming feature, is so manifestly unfair that it will in the end defeat its purpose. It will seem to every white man and white woman who knows personally of the war, or whose parents lived before the war, and owned slaves, that these were people, so cruelly maligned in this production, guarded their masters' wives and daughters and kept at their doors, attended their wants, went with them through the war, and indeed were so faithful to their trust that every gray-haired veteran of the Stars and Bars feels a lasting gratitude to them even to this day. Our fathers had an abiding affection for each other. Why can not you trust us now?

Old Days Gone

But the old days are gone. Happily for us all, we are no longer master and slaves; but we are still bound together by the ties of mutual interest—a past inseparably connected and a future which we must meet together.

Another scene features the political activities of the Negro during the period generally called the "Reconstruction."

unwaxed a cup for his work. There was no second prize.

Event Is Called Off

These five and Fred Wilhelm tried for a cup in the surf with boards but as there was no opportunity to show what they could do the judges called the event off and the cup will be held for another meet.

The officials of the meet yesterday were: Judges, James Jarger, A. L. C. Atkinson and D. L. Conking; starter, Charles F. Chillingworth; clerk of course and master of the luau, Eli Crawford; promoters, A. A. Wilder and the Hal Nalus.

At six o'clock the contestants set down to the feast which had been prepared for them, and William T. Rawlins distributed the prizes.

To the winners in the six-paddle canoe and the second crew money prizes were given the first over the line getting eighteen dollars and the second prize was twelve dollars. In the four-paddle canoe race the prize was twelve dollars for first and eight dollars for second.