HAWAII'S LESSON TO HEADSTRONG CALIFORNIA

HOW THE ISLAND TERRITORY HAS SOLVED THE PROBLEM OF DEALING WITH ITS FOUR THOUSAND JAPANESE PUBLIC-SCHOOL CHILDREN

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The American government in Hawaii has no trouble whatever in dealing with the Japanese pupils in the public schools. Nothing can be more startling to the observer who comes from the bubbling volcano of San Francisco school-politics than the ease with which the annoying race question is handled by intelligent Americans in this garden-spot of the Pacific. There are more than 4000 Japanese pupils here, as against a meagre ninety-three in San Francisco, yet there is no vexation.

There would be nothing to wonder at in the situation if most of the Japanese residents of Hawaii were people of culture and wealth, not competing with American labor. It is the status of the Mikado's subjects in these islands that forces one to admire the diplomacy with which an awkward problem has been handled. For the Japanese in Hawaii are nearly all of the coolie type. They are cheap workers, whether as laborers in the cane-fields or mechanics or artisans of any class. There is bitter strife between them and American labor. Strenuous efforts have been made to exclude Japanese laborers, to prevent Japs from working as mechanics, cabin, or farriers; to prohibit them from owning drinking-saloons. The Pahana, as the Japanese quarter in Honolulu is called, contains six times as many Asiatics as the Chinese quarter of New York, and the Japanese is very fond of driving dull care away with a glass; yet a most determined effort has been made to curb the little brown men from the profitable business of liquor-selling. An attempt was made, too, to compel the Japanese doctors who attend their countrymen here to take medical examinations in the English language, under penalty of not being allowed to practise in this Territory.

All of these anti-Japanese campaigns failed of success because the Territorial courts held that their basis was illegal, as much as it was an invasion of treaty rights. I mention them merely to show how bitter and uncompromising has been the economic warfare upon the Japanese in these islands.

The great difference between the situation here and in California is that the Hawaiian-Americans have fought the Japanese bitterly but according to law and the treaty rights of the foreigners, while the San-Franciscans, with far less provocation, have airily disregarded both law and treaty in order to inflict upon Japan a gratuitous affront.

There are more than sixty thousand Japanese in the Hawaiian Islands. Nearly all of them are laborers on the sugar-plantations. Many of them are married, and on every plantation you will find a quaint reproduction of a Japanese village, the houses very like those of the Orient, Japanese women in kimono going about their daily tasks, and chubby-cheeked, brown-eyed little boys and girls very gravely beginning the solemn business of life.

Whether in town or country, these little folks work with an energy that amazes an American. Their parents want them to learn as much as possible about the history and literature of the land of their fathers; so all the Japanese boys and girls go to a Japanese school from seven o'clock until nine in the morning. Then they attend an American public school from nine o'clock until two in the afternoon. The moment they are free they hurry back to Japanese school and work there until five or six o'clock in the evening. Imagine a school day that lasts from seven in the morning until dark! Yet these brown children throng on that system. It has been going on for ten years now, and it is impossible to find any record of shattered health or injured eyes as a result of this tremendous industry.

Down in old Mulberry Bend, New Yorkers have a public school of which they are very proud, because in it the teachers receive young Italians, Greeks, Syrians, Arabs, Japanese, Chinese, Scandinavians, Turks, etc., as raw material and turn them out as a finished product of excellent American citizens. The school is unique in its mixture of races, and for that reason attracts a great deal of attention. In Honolulu that school would pass unnoticed, for in every school you will find little folk of a dozen races working amicably side by side. Such a thing as race prejudice is unknown.

(Observe the remarkable mixture shown by the latest census of the schools of Hawaii, taken at the end of last June:

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Race</th>
<th>Public</th>
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<tr>
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<td>Chinese</td>
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<td>Porto-Rican</td>
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<td></td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Other Foreigners</td>
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<td>104</td>
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<td>Totals</td>
<td>16,119</td>
<td>5,228</td>
<td>21,345</td>
</tr>
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The Pupils of the Kaahumanu Elementary Grades Public School at Honolulu

This photograph, the continuation of which will be found on the opposite page, gives a comprehensive idea of the many nationalities Hawaii has peacefully accommodated in her public schools. This is a lesson for California's school board.
Was there ever such a heterogeneous company as Babes? Yet they are all fused in the great retort of our American schools, and they are coming out good American citizens. Incidentally it may be remarked that the people of Hawaii are proud of their schools, and of anything else in their marvellously rich and beautiful islands. There are 154 public schools, with 455 teachers, and 58 private schools, with 261 teachers. The high schools send pupils to the leading colleges in the United States, and of these many have achieved distinction in letters and science.

In the Kaumamau and Kaiulani public schools one finds the jumble of races hard at work. There is every hue of skin known to the human species except the black of the negro, which is conspicuously absent. At the same desk in the Kaiulani school a dainty little girl with pink cheeks, blue eyes, and hair of spun gold—the only native American in the school—was sitting beside a girl whose father was a white man and whose mother was Hawaiian. The half-caste child was dark as an Indian and her hair was long, straight, black and coarse as an Indian's. At the desk before these two sat two Japanese girls, about ten years old. They were demure little things in American clothes, very solemn and full of dignity. Their sparkling black eyes shone with keen speculation. A few feet away sat a Portuguese girl beside a Chinese girl who wore the loose silk jacket and flowing trousers of her native land.

The boys were a sturdy lot, and, in spite of the wide divergence of race types, one saw a great resemblance among them, the resemblance that comes of working at the same tasks, thinking the same thoughts, having the same duties, aims, ambitions, and rewards. This resemblance was much more marked among the boys than among the girls. The costumes were as various as the leaves in the forest, and very few of the children wore shoes. Every boy and every girl was scrupulously clean. Order in the schoolroom was perfect. There was no giggling or whispering nor any evidence of self-consciousness. The children regarded the visitor with a curiosity that was frank but well bred.

At the suggestion of Mr. Babbitt, the principal, Mrs. Fraser, gave an order, and within ten seconds all of the 614 pupils of the school began to march out upon the great green lawn which surrounds the building. Hawaii differs from all other tropical islands in the fact that grass will grow here. To see beautiful, velvety turf amid groves of palms and banana-trees and banks of gorgeous scarlet flowers gives a feeling of sumptuousness one cannot find elsewhere.

Out upon the lawn marched the children, two by two, just as precisely and orderly as you can find them at home. With the ease that comes of long practice the classes marched and counter-marched until all were drawn up in a compact array facing a large American flag that was dancing in the northeast trade-wind forty feet above their heads. Surely this was the most curious, most diverse regiment ever drawn up under that banner—tiny Hawaiians, Americans, Britons, Germans, Portuguese, Scandinavians, Japanese, Chinese, Porto-Ricans, and Heaven knows what else.

"Attention!" Mrs. Fraser commanded.

The little regiment stood fast, arms at sides, shoulders back, chests out, heads up, and every eye fixed upon the red, white, and blue emblem that waved protectingly over them.

"Salute!" was the principal's next command. Every right hand was raised, forefinger extended, and the six hundred and fourteen fresh, childish voices chanted as one voice:

"We give our heads and our hearts to God and our Country! One Country! One Language! One Flag!"

The last six words were shot out with a force that was explosive. The tone, the gesture, the gaze fixed reverently upon the flag, told their story of loyal fervor. And it was apparent that the salute was given as spontaneously and enthusiastically by the Japanese as by any of the other children. There were hundreds of them in the throng, and their voices rang out as clearly as any others, their hands were raised in unison. The coldest clod of a man who sees the children perform this act of reverence must feel a tightening at the throat, and it is even more affecting to see those young atoms from all the world actually being fused in the crucible from which they shall issue presently as good American citizens.

So much for the Japanese in the lower-grade schools. Everybody agrees that no children can be more polite and agreeable than they are. The principal burden of the complaint in San Francisco

In this Group may be found Representatives of at least Ten Nationalities

The numerous Japanese children in this school attend it from nine o'clock until two, after having been in their native school from seven until nine. Afterward, from two o'clock until five or six, they return for instruction in their own Japanese school.

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"We give our heads and our hearts to God and our country! One country, one language, one flag!"

This scene shows the salute to the American flag which flies in the grounds of the Kamehameha Public School which has many Japanese pupils. The drill is constantly held as a means of inculcating patriotism in the hearts of the children.

is that parents cannot endure to have their girls exposed to contamination by adult Asiatics, whose moral code is far different from our own. Whether or not there is reason for this complaint is not the question here. That there is such a feeling of apprehension among parents is readily found by any one who inquires, and it exists in Hawaii no less than in California. The Hawaiian school authorities long ago took steps to prevent the mingling of grown Japanese boys in classes with American girls.

In the Honolulu high school there are 143 pupils, including a few more boys than girls. Most of them are above fifteen years of age. There is now, as there has been for the last six years, only five per cent. of Asiatics among these pupils—three per cent. Japanese, and two per cent. Chinese. The boys are well behaved.

Professor M. M. Scott, the principal of the high school, was kind enough to call all the pupils, who were not taking examinations, out on the front steps of the building, where the visitor could inspect them in the sunshine. The change in the color scheme from that of the schools below was astounding. Below were all the hues of the human spectrum, with brown and yellow predominating; here the tones were clearly white.

What had made the change? Practically the Asiatics had been eliminated. But how? By building separate schools and brutally ordering the Japanese to attend them in company with Chinese and Koreans, whom they despise? Not at all. The Hawaiian Commissioners of Public Instruction long ago made a regulation that no pupil may attend a school of the higher grade unless he has a thorough working knowledge of the English language.

"That rule," said Commissioner Wallace Farrington, "is the rule of all individuals whose presence could possibly be objectionable. We have not now, and we never have had, any trouble over the presence of Japanese or any other Asiatics in our public schools. I do not think the question will ever cause us any annoyance.

"The rule under which the exclusion is accomplished is based on simple common sense, and no one can object to it. The speed of any fleet is the speed of the slowest ship in the fleet. It would be most unjust for us to delay the progress of our advanced pupils by putting in their classes foreigners who do not clearly understand English; for their presence would make it necessary to waste time in long explanations. The fairness of that rule is so evident that we have never had any complaint from Japanese nor anybody else. It is—perhaps—a mere coincidence that the operation of the rule rigidly the classes of certain individuals whose presence may not be desired. We make no comparison with any other way of handling the problem; but we know that in Hawaii the Americans, the Japanese, and all the others, are satisfied with the plan on which we are working."

Mr. Miki Saito, His Imperial Japanese Majesty's Consul-General at Honolulu, has just returned from a three weeks' tour of inspection of the public schools throughout the islands, begun soon after the San Francisco incident was made public. He is, of course, devoted to the welfare of all the Mikado's subjects, and during his three weeks' tour he questioned children and parents everywhere.

"You will be glad to know," said Mr. Miki to me, "that the Japanese people here are entirely satisfied with the treatment of their children in the public schools. I have not heard one word of complaint anywhere; but on the other hand I have heard our people express satisfaction at the kindness and cooperation of the Americans.

In the public schools our children have the same opportunities as the rest. On the plantations American employers have kindly put up buildings in which the Japanese teachers can hold school in our native tongue. I can find in the Hawaiian schools nothing to criticise and much to praise."

It is difficult for the unprejudiced observer to understand why the impetuous San Franciscans did not adopt the Hawaiian plan of dealing with the Japanese in the schools. Surely they must have known of the easy success of the scheme, for in community of interest Honolulu is as near to San Francisco as Philadelphia is to New York.

The more one studies the subject, the harder it is to understand why the Californians took so much pains to affront the Japanese. The warlike spirit in a nation fresh from great victories may well be compared to a sleeping dog on the porch of a home he has just defended. The hostile Californians seem to have acted on the principle laid down by an American philosopher whose thoughts outstripped his words, so that he airily exclaimed, "Oh, let sleeping dogs bark!"

A MOTOR-BOAT WHICH HAS RUN A MILE IN 2:21 1-5

IN THE MOTOR-BOAT RACES AT PALS BEACH, FLORIDA, THE "DIXIE" RECENTLY MADE A NEW MILE RECORD AGAINST THE TIDE OF 2:21 1-5, WINNING BY THIS FEAT THE DEWAR TROPHY. RUNNING WITH THE TIDE HER TIME WAS ONE AND A FIFTH SECONDS LESS