









What Will the Immigration Committee Do?

The following is a free translation of an editorial, in Japanese, published in this newspaper last Monday.

REPRESENTATIVE ALBERT JOHNSON, chairman of the House Immigration Committee, has called all the members to a meeting, to be held in Washington, D. C., November 15, there to discuss the bills which are to be introduced at the next session of Congress for the purpose of amending the immigration law.

Mr. Johnson, a Representative from Washington, recently visited California for the purpose of making a special investigation of the Japanese problem here. He appears to be misunderstood in the Orient, which is unfortunate. Bearing the same family name as a former governor of California, he is believed by some to be Senator Hiram W. Johnson, and is put down for a great radical, a Japanophobe of the deepest dye. Others, knowing him to be a Representative from Washington, believe him to be in the anti-Japanese camp for the reason that there is an anti-Japanese agitation in that state also.

But Mr. Johnson is not the radical many in the Orient believe him to be. Rather, he is moderate in his political opinions. Judging him by his past utterances, we incline to the belief that he has a kindly feeling for the Japanese. His attitude and manner when he was here indicated this.

We feel, therefore, that it cannot be said that the measures which will be discussed at the meeting of November 15 will be entirely unfair to the Japanese. We rather are inclined to think some favorable action may be taken there.

One of the chief purposes of the conference is to discuss the near-tidal wave of immigrants flowing into this country from Europe, already the subject of debate in the House of Representatives. There is a general feeling that there should be restrictions placed upon European immigration. There must be an investigation and free discussion of this problem.

Compared with the larger European problem, we do not feel the one presented by the Japanese is of very great importance. Moreover, the Japanese problem already has been the subject of a special investigation by the Johnson committee, and probably will be the subject of a special report to Congress. Such reports surely should have Congressional consideration before being acted upon.

Now, as to how the immigration committee will treat the Japanese problem, we believe its report will be based on the special investigation made by the sub-committee in California and other Western states. We are satisfied it will take into account the temper of the people as a whole and also will make reference to possible future results and conditions growing out of the action taken by the United States.

Of course, we do not know as yet what this special investigating committee's report will contain, but of this we are sure: The gentlemen of the special committee fully realize the United States must educate and take proper care of those Japanese who already are here in America. Furthermore, we believe they will seek to incorporate their ideas in a working plan.

They may try, for instance, to register all the Japanese arriving in the United States, or require all the Japanese in America to carry a registration card. At the same time they may devise some special treatment to be accorded the Japanese who are residing in this country for a certain period.

We do not feel that these things would be too much to ask of the committee. We are not able to say, of course, what will be the nature of the special treatment accorded the Japanese, but we do know that Chairman Johnson and other members of the committee are sincere.

They may fall short of our expectations, but Americans as a whole will not be satisfied to treat the Japanese as a race apart and refuse them protection. Americans frankly recognize the necessity of affording proper protection and guidance to the Japanese in this country. Surely this nationwide public sentiment will influence Congress. It is this that makes us feel that, somehow or other, this sentiment will be reflected in special legislation.

The Japanese problem in California, it seems to us, is at a standstill. On the Japanese side there is no opportunity for further action. But when we consider this great Union, the problem is not so hopeless. There are some sentiments entertained by the Congress of the United States in which we may put dependence and trust.

For these reasons we do not take a pessimistic view of the situation. We place our trust in Congress, and our advice to all our people in this country is, Don't Worry.

Boston's Japan Society.

BOSTON is to have a Japan Society. This was definitely decided recently at a gathering of representative Bostonians at a meeting held at the Chamber of Commerce. Rev. Dr. Thomas Van Ness, who recently returned from the Orient, presided.

The meeting was called to discuss the need of bringing about better international relations between this country and Japan, by the dissemination of wider knowledge gathered from reliable sources of facts pertaining to the two nations; by acquaintanceship with those Japanese we find in our midst; by the establishment of a forum for the discussion of subjects relating to the Far East. It was decided that a Japan Society was the most definite and practical way of accomplishing this result. The speakers were: Dr. Van Ness, Prof. James H. Woods of Harvard, Prof. Sophie C. Hart of Wellesley, Dean Lee S. McColester of Tufts, Miss Helen Temple Cooke of Dana Hall, Wellesley; Admiral Dunn, Miss Jessie M. Sherwood and Mr. William H. Randall. In speaking of the necessity for such a Society in Boston, Dr. Van Ness gave the following five reasons:

First: As a people, as a nation, we invited the Japanese to come to the United States; therefore they are our guests in a more distinct and intimate way than are the immigrants of any other land. In honor to ourselves we owe the Japanese the utmost courtesy.

Second: Not only were the Japanese invited to come, but we drew up and signed a treaty guaranteeing them certain rights, privileges and immunities which some of the people of our nation would now abridge or deny altogether—a shocking example of international bad taste and dishonor.

Third: The Japanese, of all the people who have come to our shores, have never been accused of disloyalty, revolutionary tendencies or treason to our government.

Fourth: Because of Japanese influence, the commerce of some of our western cities, including Seattle, has been increased more than 100 per cent; the Nippon Yusen Kaisha in 1918 paid a revenue tax of almost \$3,000,000. The Japanese put aside the temptation of gain in the suggestion that their vessels be transferred from American to Mediterranean and European ports, and, because of honor, still keep those ships running to Seattle.

Fifth: Well-known travelers unite in the statement that one finds the warmest expression of friendship on the part of the Japanese toward the United States. If, then, these people stand loyally by their agreements and covenants, shall we prove unfaithful to our pact?

Among those present were: Admiral Dunn, Prof. James H. Woods, Prof. Sophie C. Hart, Dean Lee S. McColester, Prof. Edward S. Morse, Miss Helen Temple Cooke, Miss Mabel Cooke, Mrs. Charles Sumner Bird, Mr. Edward L. Gulick, Dr. and Mrs. Van Ness, Dr. Morton Prince, Miss Edith Haynes, Miss Sybil Holme, Mr. Marshall Gould, Miss Jessie Sherwood, Mr. Lemuel H. Lane, Mrs. Katherine T. Hodge, Mrs. Anna Bond Stephens, Mr. Lewis J. Peters, Mr. William H. Randall, Mrs. Ida Harrison, Mr. John H. Waterhouse, Mr. Royal Whiton, Miss Alpha McClure and Dr. E. W. Leslie.

It was voted to call the new society The Japan Society of Boston, and the following committee was appointed to proceed with the preliminary work of organization: Dr. Van Ness, Mr. William H. Randall, Mr. Marshall H. Gould, Mr. Lewis J. Peters, Miss Jessie M. Sherwood.

The sentiment of the meeting was that the world has reached that phase of its enlightenment in which it must recognize the oneness of mankind, that the inequalities of race are due to lack of education, that it is at this critical time of world affairs very necessary that the peoples of the world come to know each other better and that education shall form the basis of an understanding, social, racial and moral, that shall in the end be the foundation of the lasting peace of the world.

The establishment of this peace can never come through political measures or through the military powers of nations because the fundamental principal upon which we must build is something above the materialism which at present seems to predominate the world. It is up to us as a nation to set an example that shall create trust and confidence in all nations of the world that may be a unifying power in the family of humanity. It is for this that the Japan Society of Boston has been founded.

Why I Want to Become an American Citizen.

Winners of Prize Contest.

IN publishing herewith the five winners of \$1 prizes in the contest for boys and girls of Japanese parentage, born in the United States, it seems necessary to state that corrections have not been made in the "copy" as it was received by The Japanese American News. The editors were influenced in their awards largely by the sentiments expressed, and, in noting errors in grammar, spelling and the like, took into consideration the age of the writer. In this connection it is interesting to note that the first prize, \$10, went to a girl 12 years of age.

By NOBUKO WAKIMOTO.

Whose world is this? Have we not all equal rights to exist? Are we to be blamed, I wonder, for our birthplace? Of what am I guilty because I was born in America, and because I love my native land, my California?

Yesterday, associating with my mutual friends, my heart was full of gladness. Today my bosom swells with pride and patriotic pride, and eagerness to serve my home country, by the "tomorrow" will my soul be wandering without a country, and unsheltered by freedom and justice? Will I be banished to the Orient, a strange, unchristian land of the usages and customs of the Orient, of which I know nothing? Even of its language I know only a little just as I know a little of French and Spanish.

Will natives be willing to receive one who who walks erect, keep my soul clean, fear God and fear no other fear and look the whole world in the face, how should I adjust myself, physically and mentally, to the cringing, fawning attitudes of the imperial subjects? Abhorrence and amusement struggle in my soul! Wild eagle of the west, bear me on thy wings!

History declares their land small, densely populated and life of a struggle.

Two-score and seventeen years ago, My Captain addressed to me and my mates unborn the loftiest call that ever runs across Columbia's vast, boundless expanse of land and sea: "All men are created equal—Government is of the people, by the people, for the people." O, my America, my California, let me live to perpetuate My Captain's ideals. Let us grow to manhood by natural law, bone and flesh of the same—keep me from a heart of hate, honest standards of conduct, and a mind not warped by prejudice and hate.

By CISCO NOJIMA.

Life, liberty and pursuit of happiness are the fundamental principles on which the United States is based upon. Every citizen of United States enjoys these rights and these rights cannot be taken or transferred. The government of United States is wonderful. You may ask why? It is simple because it gives you these rights: your personal effects are safe; you can vote regardless of social position or power; you are the government, that is, the government is created thru you and you yourself is the only one who can uplift or degrade this government. What other countries gives you this precious and essential right?

Democracy is an essential part of this government. Every man likes to be democratic and along with democracy, liberty goes hand in hand. Such liberal-mindedness which has made these principles the fundamental basis, has made opportunities of education beyond mere cost. Everyone ought to take advantage of such an opportunity. There are many free public schools and colleges and the system of education is becoming more and more better and efficient every day. An American citizen enjoys these wonderful privileges.

In some countries, when one is poor he is always poor but in America one is able to rise up to the highest state or position from the lowest social state. Cases where a very poor boy becomes a president is very evident. Such a boy for an example, his presidency was due to his own efforts. If one is willing to work and work hard to reach the highest pinnacle of success, he can do so. In America a man cannot be poor because it gives you these rights: the height of his ambition; whereas in some countries once a man is made poor it will be a great while before he can regain his former wealth, in fact many times he is never able to become great or wealthy.

Caste or social position does not make a great difference. Rich and poor alike mingle in all countries it would be an outrage to their society.

WHEN THIS OLD WORLD WAS YOUNG.

(Continued from Last Saturday.)

CAUTIOUSLY Raiko and his knights approached the goblin king with swords drawn. Describing a mighty sweep, Raiko's sword bit through the goblin's neck. As soon as the head had been severed from the body it shot into the air. Smoke and fire shooting forth from the nostrils scorched the doubtful Raiko. At the midnight hour a little boy always brought him some medicine, but instead of improving under his ministrations Raiko grew worse. Always he was worse immediately after having taken the medicine brought him by the little boy, he began to wonder if some supernatural cause did not occasion his illness.

Raiko at last asked his butler if he knew anything about the small boy who always brought him his midnight potion. Neither the head servant nor anyone else in all the household seemed to know anything about the boy. His suspicions now fully awakened, Raiko determined to see the man to his end.

When the small boy came at midnight, Raiko, instead of taking the medicine, threw the cup at his head and drawing his sword attempted to kill the boy. Flying from the apartment, the boy threw something at Raiko. Spreading out into a huge sticky web, it clung so tightly to Raiko that he scarcely could move. He cut the web through with his sword, but another immediately held him in its close meshes.

Raiko shouted loudly for assistance. His chief retainer met the small boy in a hallway and slashed at him savagely with a sword. The goblin threw a web over the boy also. At last the retainer was able to extricate himself and run

into his master's room, where Raiko was yet struggling to free himself from the sticky web. Eventually the goblin spider was discovered in a cave writhing with pain, blood flowing from a hole in his head. The spider instantly was killed and with a dagger the goblin king, which had caused Raiko's serious illness, passed away. The hero's health improved from that hour, and a great banquet was prepared in honor of the happy event.

CONFUCIANISMS.

THE MASTER said: "I will be afflicted at men's not knowing me; I will be afflicted that I do not know men."

THE MASTER said: "He who exercises government by means of his virtue may be compared to the North Polar star, which keeps its place and all the stars turn toward it."

THE MASTER said: "In the Book of Poetry there are three hundred pieces, but the design of them all may be embraced in one sentence—'Have no depraved thoughts.'"

THE MASTER said: "If the people be led by laws, and uniformly sought to be given their due by punishments, they will try to avoid the punishment, but have no sense of shame. If they be led by virtue, and uniformly sought to be given their due by the rules of propriety, they will have the sense of shame, and moreover will become good."

MANG WOO asked what filial piety was. The Master said: "Parents are anxious lest their children should be sick."

MANG WOO asked what filial piety was. The Master said: "It is not being disobedient." Soon after, as Fan Che was driving him, the Master told him, saying: "Mang-woo asked me what filial piety was, and I answered him, 'Not being disobedient.' Fan Che said: 'What did you mean?' The Master replied: 'That parents, when alive, should be served according to propriety; that, when dead, they should be buried according to propriety; and that they should be sacrificed according to propriety.'"

BUSHIDO.

By DR. INAZO NITOE.

CHAPTER XIV.—(Continued)

THE transformation of Japan is a fact patent to the whole world. In a work of such magnitude various motives naturally entered; but if one were to name the principal, one would not hesitate to name Bushido. When we opened the whole country to foreign trade, when we introduced the latest improvements in every department of life, when we began to study Western politics and sciences, our guiding motive was not the development of our physical resources and the increase of wealth; much less was it a blind imitation of Western customs. A close observer of oriental institutions and peoples has written:

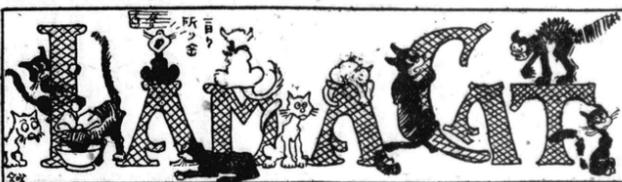
"We are told every day how Europe has influenced Japan, and forget that the change in those islands was entirely self-generated, that European did not teach Japan, but that Japan of herself chose to learn from Europe methods of organization, civil and military, which have so far proved successful. She imported European mechanical science, as the Turks years before imported European artillery. This is not exactly influence," continues Mr. Townsend, "unless, indeed, England is influenced by purchasing tea of China. Where is the European apostle," asks our author, "or philosopher or statesman or agitator who has re-made Japan?"

Mr. Townsend has well perceived that the spring of action which brought about the changes in Japan lay entirely within our own selves; and if he had only probed into our psychology, his keen powers of observation would easily have convinced him that spring was no other than Bushido. The sense of honor which cannot bear being looked down upon as an inferior power—that was the deepest of motives. Pecuniary or industrial considerations were awakened later in the process of transformation.

The influence of Bushido is still so palpable that he who runs may read. A glimpse into Japanese life will make it manifest. Read Hearn, the most eloquent and truthful interpreter of the Japanese mind, and you see the working of that mind to be an example of the working of Bushido. The universal politeness of the people, which is the legacy of knightly ways, is too well known to be repeated anew. The physical endurance, fortitude and bravery that "the little Jap" possesses were sufficiently proved in the China-Japanese war. Is there any nation more loyal and patriotic? Is a question asked by many; and for the proud answer—"There is not"—we must thank the Precepts of Knighthood.

On the other hand, it is fair to recognize that for the very faults and defects of our character, Bushido is largely responsible. Our lack of abstract philosophy—while some of our young men have already gained international reputation in scientific researches, not one has achieved anything in philosophical lines—may be regarded as the neglect of metaphysical training under Bushido's regimen of education. Our sense of honor is responsible for our exaggerated sensitiveness and shyness; and if there is the conceit in which some foreigners charge us, that, too, is a pathological outcome of honor.

Have you seen in your tour of Japan many a young man with unkempt hair, dressed in shabby garb, carrying in his hand a large bundle, or a book, strolling about the streets with an air of utter indifference to mundane things? He is the shohei (student), to whom the earth is too small and the heavens are not high enough. He has his own theories of the universe and of life. He dwells in castles of air and feeds on ethereal words of wisdom; his mind is athirst for knowledge. Poverty is only a stimulus to drive him onward;



By SOSEKI NATSUME.

(Translated by a Japanese Schoolboy.)

MEANWHILE the chillun were enjoying myself so heartily, saying: "It's funny, oh ain't it funny, papa." All of them were laughing as I went over they can. I was so angry, painful, but I couldn't stop the shimmy all around part of Mochi. I was really helpless thing, indeed I were. When the big laugh was concluded the child five years of age remark how dare you cat whereat everybody once more again essay to laugh so ridiculously louder than ever before. Never in whole past life I have felt so acutely the coldness and wholly unsympathetic attitude of man, although I have seen plenty and sufficient of this kind of their behaviors. All Heavenly Grace is gone, I think, that I stand at rest now on the four usual feet. But problem not solved yet. Painful like struggle went on. I was walking border line between life and death.

THE dear master was too sympathetic-minded to look at my acute suffering for his education, recreation and amusement. He finally turned to the maid and demanded to take the Mochi apart from my mouth. The maid, not responding soon to the demand of the sweet master, looked at mistress as if she want to have more amusement and fun at my expense of terrible pain and suffering.

The mistress of course like to have more fun and more dancing, but she is not so cruel as heartless maid that she would dare to have more fun even killing her innocent cat, so she is not saying a word—she is keeping just silent. Then the dandy master demanded again to the maid saying "Why don't you take the Mochi off from the cat's mouth? He would die if you don't take it right away apart. Take it from I excite."

The maid can't refuse this demand of course. So she, showing the facile expression like she has been just awoken from her dream in which she was eating something sweet, and has not half finished—that is she is showing the great disappointment that she could not go to limits in this fun, she puts her hands on my mouth and so unceremoniously took the Mochi off. Oh, my great heaven, in this very moment, I have had the deepest sympathy to Mr. Cold-moon of whom I have spoken already that he has lost his fore teeth in eating the mushroom, as I myself had such a painful experience in my teeth. I just wondered if my teeth are taken off, I call on the Mochi. Pain? I tell the world, most emphatically indeed; nothing can be more painful in this world. Then I found the fourth truth: All the joy and pleasure must have once passed the painful experience. After finding the fourth truth and looked around and there were none in the kitchen but myself all alone.

THE MAID LOOKS DOWN.

Well, after having such an embarrassment, it is not quite agreeable thus any how to see the maid as she will surely look at and down me with some sort of despise. I need to change my mood. And for the purpose went out to call on Miss Mike, a darling maiden-cat across the vacant lot. Miss Mike is very good looking and charming cat and very popular around the neighborhood. I am of course a cat, I am always conscious about this fact. But I do have some affect-

worldly goods are in his eight shackles to his character. He is the repository of loyalty and patriotism. He is the self-imposed guardian of national honor. With all his virtues and his faults, he is the last fragment of Bushido. Deep-rooted and powerful as is still the effect of Bushido, I have said that it is an unconscious and mute influence. The heart of the people responds, without knowing the reason why, to any appeal made to what it has inherited, and hence the same moral idea expressed in a newly translated term and in an old Bushido term, has a vastly different degree of efficacy. A backsliding Christian, whom no pastoral persuasion could help from his downward tendency, was reversed from his course by an appeal made to his loyalty, the fidelity he once swore to his Master. The word "loyalty" revived all the noble sentiments that were permitted to grow lukewarm.

A band of unruly youths engaged in a long-continued "students' strike" in a college, on account of their dissatisfaction with a certain teacher, disbanded at two simple questions put by the director: "Is your professor a blasphemous man?" "Is your professor a man who does not keep him in the school, is he weak? If so, it is not mainly to push a falling man." The scientific incapacity of the professor, which was the beginning of the trouble, was completely forgotten in comparison with the moral issues hinted at. By arousing the sentiments nurtured by Bushido, moral renovation of great magnitude can be accomplished.

One cause of the failure of mission work is that most of the missionaries are grossly ignorant of our history. "What do we care for heathen records?" some say—and consequently estrange their religion from the habits of thought we and our forefathers have been accustomed to for centuries past. Mocking a nation's history!—as though the career of any people—even of the least African savages possessing no record—were as a past and unreal history of mankind, written by the hand of God Himself. The very lost races are a palimpsest to be decided by a seeing eye. To a philosophic and pious mind, the races themselves are marks of Divine chronology clearly traced in black and white on their skin; and if this simile holds good, the yellow race forms a precious page inscribed in hieroglyphics of gold!

Ignoring the past career of a people, missionaries claim that Christianity is a new religion, whereas, to my mind, it is an old, old story, which, if presented in intelligible words—that is to say, if expressed in the vocabulary familiar in the moral development of a people—will find easy lodgment in their hearts, irrespective of race or nationality. Christianity in its American or English form—with more of Anglo-Saxon freaks and fancies than grace and purity of its founder—is a poor selen to graft on Bushido stock. Should the propagator of the new faith protract the mitre stock, root and branches, and plant the seeds of the Gospel on the ravaged soil? Such a heroic process may be possible—in Hawaii, where, it is alleged, the church militant had complete success in amassing spoils of wealth itself, and in annihilating the aboriginal race; such a process is most decidedly impossible in Japan—may it, it is a process which Jesus himself would never have employed in founding his kingdom on earth. It behooves us to take more to heart the following words of a saintly man, devout Christian and profound scholar:

"We have divided the world into heathen and Christian, without considering how much good may have been hidden in the one, or how much evil may have been mingled with the other. They have compared the best part of themselves with the worst of their neighbors, the ideal of Christianity with the corruption of Greece or the East. They have not aimed at impartiality, but have been contented to accumulate all that could be said in praise of their own, and in disparage of other forms of religion."

\*Jovett, Sermons on Faith and Doctrine, II.

Why, my teacher—" she said and she was coming to me. There was red ring on her neck with tiny bell and as she moved on my direction it was ringing pleasantly. Instantly I thought that this is the New Years present to her from her mysterious Mistress and I was charmed by that melody. Then she was standing at my side and said "Happy New Year, Teacher," moving slightly her tail as greeting. I must explain this, as the men do not understand this way of doing of us. Among us cat, when one greets to the other, one makes stam the tail like a straight line and defect it to the left side. This is the regeneration of the greeting of the cat.

There are no one in this neighborhood who call me as Teacher; Miss Mike is the only one who calls me such. I have no name, y' know as I have explained long before, but as I am living in the house of the school teacher, she speaks me always as Teacher. I do not feel bad when I am addressed Teacher, so I always respond to her whenever she calls me that way.

"The same to you, Miss Mike," and many of them with thanx—"Why, you look so fine and splendid, you are all dolled up, aren't you?" I said to her. Then she said at me, "Yes, my Mistress bought this one for the New Year and gave it to me, isn't it so pretty? I wish you will like it, too," and then she tried to ring the bell for me. "Well, it is very magnificent indeed—sweet sound—certainly—yes, I never have seen such a thing in all my sad sweet life, I am positive—" I said to her. "Oh, you are teasing me—please don't—everybody has one like this, don't you know?" she said. And she again tried to ring the bell as if she is very much pleased by what I said to her.

(More melancholy stuffs to come!)

ロサンゼルス (四日)
南加農家保護
協同役員會

北加方面の山岡議員
協同役員會

日本人宣傳は
反感を挑発す
米人牧師言明す

正義人道に訴ふ
米人牧師言明す

最新刊
歌はぬ人

Ford Ford!
最新刊

最新刊
歌はぬ人

州博覽會の 會場擴張案 州博覽會の會場擴張案 州博覽會の會場擴張案

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香港櫻府 香港櫻府 香港櫻府

吉備館 吉備館 吉備館

開業廣告 開業廣告 開業廣告

銀行 銀行 銀行

商店 商店 商店

保險 保險 保險

須市ホテル 須市ホテル 須市ホテル

早石醫院 早石醫院 早石醫院

タフトホテル 塔フトホテル 塔フトホテル

