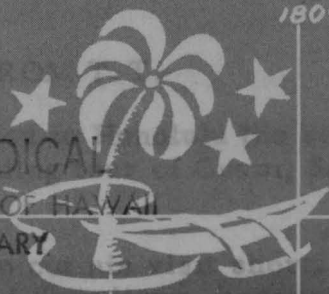
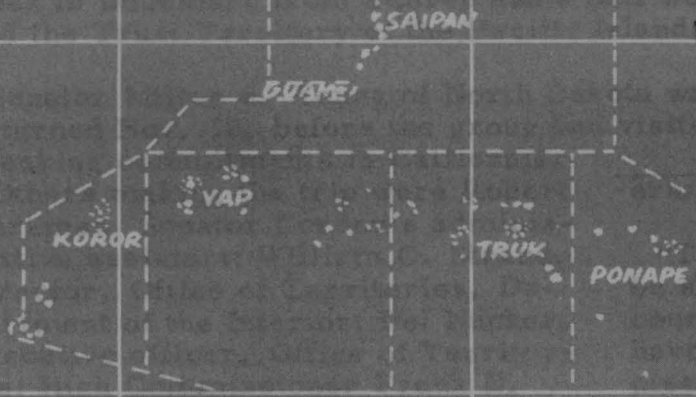


# Micronesian

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## REPORTER Monthly



PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY HEADQUARTERS - TRUST TERRITORY OF THE PACIFIC ISLANDS

VOLUME II NUMBER II NOV.-DEC. 1953 FORT RUGER, HONOLULU



SAIPAN DISTRICT

YAP DISTRICT



PALAU DISTRICT

HEADQUARTERS FORT RUGER

TRUK DISTRICT

PONAPE DISTRICT

MARSHALL ISLANDS DISTRICT



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(Continued on Page 15)

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## SENATOR CORDON AND PARTY RETURN FROM T.T.

Senator Guy C. Cordon of Oregon and his party returned to Honolulu the second week in December from a three and a half week fact finding tour of Guam, Samoa and the Trust Territory of the Pacific Islands.

Senator Milton R. Young of North Dakota was forced to cut his visit short. He returned Nov. 30, before the group had visited the Trust Territory, because of speaking commitments in California.

Others making the trip were Robert Parkman, Senator Cordon's administrative assistant; William C. Strand, director, Office of Territories, Department of the Interior; Del Nucker, executive officer, Office of Territories; High Commissioner Frank E. Midkiff and Riley H. Allen, editor, Honolulu Star-Bulletin.

Before leaving Hawaii, Senator Cordon, who is chairman of a sub-committee on Interior appropriations, was the principal speaker at a Republican party get-together. He also was honored by the Hawaii Statehood Commission.

The Senator made the following statement to Honolulu newspapers upon his return:

"This trip to the Trust Territory was born of the necessity of getting knowledge that can only be had on the ground.

"The party has had an opportunity to meet and confer with the indigenous populations and with the administrative personnel of the Trust Territory. It has not yet had time to sort the facts to determine either their pertinence, their relative importance or their full meaning.

"That will require a study of the data provided by the Trust Territory as modified by the information secured on the ground.

"We have first the primary problem of military security.

"To assume military security we must have representatives of the Gov-

ernment in the Islands themselves.

"That administrative authority cannot be shared. It follows as a natural course that we must so contrive as to have friendly, loyal, cooperative peoples throughout the indigenous populations. How to reach that end is the problem.

"I am hopeful that the combined brains of the group will be available to collate, evaluate and construe the data we have secured so that rationalization can result in sound recommendations to the Congress and to the Administration.

"For instance, there is a Congressional mandate, directing liquidation of the Island Trading Company by the end of 1954.

"The High Commissioner has been urging the creation of local trading agencies to take its place. Some such agencies have been created. At least two indicate a strong probability of success. Others are only embryonic. The authority to be granted to these trading companies is a problem that needs careful consideration.

"Whether the companies can or should take over either individually or in concert the surface transportation task is another immediate problem.

"Scheduling of transportation is a problem. The question of transportation subsidy is necessarily present because of the vast distances involved and the necessity of the use of transportation for administration.

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# MICRONESIAN MONTHLY

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## TRUST TERRITORY OF THE PACIFIC ISLANDS

- - -

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### THANK YOU, SENATOR CORDON

The people of the Trust Territory, Americans and Micronesians alike, are grateful to Senator Guy Cordon of Oregon, chairman of the Senate Subcommittee on Appropriations for the Territories, for his recent visit throughout the Trust Territory.

Senator Cordon is the first senator ever to visit the Trust Territory. Even though pressed with many duties in Washington and elsewhere on the Mainland, he expressed himself as gratified at being able to make the trip and stated that it is impossible fully to understand the problems and people of Micronesia without firsthand, on-the-ground observation.

Senator Cordon has not given out any statements concerning his conclusions, but what was clearly manifest was his deep interest in the people. He showed himself to be simpatico with the Micronesian people and anxious to see that what the United States does

for them and with them will lead to their own best development.

While studying the needs of the Administration in order to carry out the mission assigned the United States as the administering authority of this strategic trust area, he seemed particularly anxious that nothing would be done to undermine the Micronesians' self-competence and their self-confidence in their own ability. He seemed to recognize their capacities and the necessity for aiding the people of Micronesia to regain their old competence in agriculture, navigation and matters of government.

It is regretted that Senator Milton R. Young's temporary illness and urgent speaking engagements on the Mainland prevented his including the Trust Territory on his itinerary. Nevertheless, his visit to the Office of the High Commissioner and his visit to Suva, Western Samoa, and American Samoa will assist him in better understanding of the problems of the Trust Territory area also.

The Trust Territory has been fortunate in having a few members of the House of Representatives make an inspection trip in years gone by. Each member of the Congress that undertakes an on-the-ground inspection is bound to be of great value in the correct solution of the problems with which the Trust Territory Government is confronted, and the Americans and Micronesians alike appreciate and look forward to such visits.

Frank E. Midkiff,  
High Commissioner

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Emil Strench has been transferred to Headquarters from Finance and Supply at Guam to become advisor on budget matters to the High Commissioner.



## PACIFIC TRUST TERRITORY ISLANDERS RECEIVE BRITISH MEDICAL TRAINING AT SUVA

By Riley H. Allen

SUVA, Fiji, Nov. 20—Today the group from Washington, D.C. got its first contact with Trust Territory affairs at a hospital and medical school operated by the British Crown Colony of Fiji.

The hospital is the Colonial War Memorial Hospital. The school is Central Medica School. They are affiliated because the hospital offers certain facilities for training medical and dental practitioners.

Here 30 young men from the vast Trust Territory, and from American Samoa administered by the United States, are getting valuable teaching and practice.

Of the 30, there are 11 from American Samoa, which is an American Territory. The Trust Territory is administered by the United States as a Trustee for the United Nations.

The War Memorial Hospital stands on a high bluff in the seaport city of Suva, overlooking the spacious harbor—a harbor larger than Hilo Bay.

Senators Cordon of Oregon and Young of North Dakota and the Interior Department official are interested because the 30 young men are sent to this medical school by American funds.

The question inevitably arises whether it will not be feasible to send such young men either to a similar school in Truk, which is near the center of the Trust Territory; or to Guam, U.S. territory in the far west Pacific.

On our tour today we met Dr. K.H. Black, superintendent of the War Memorial hospital; Dr. T.A. Doran, assistant superintendent, graduate of St. Andrew's medical school in Scotland and a veteran of the British civil service of more than 25 years; D. Ellerton, senior dental officer of the Fiji colonial service; and others of the staff.

We were escorted on the tour today

by Dr. Earl Walter Udick, who is here as liaison officer for members of the Trust Territory, and was formerly stationed at Koror, in the Western Caroline Islands. He is a graduate of the University of Oregon and has had post-graduate and special training in dentistry and oral surgery at the University of Southern California, Mayo Clinic and the University of Tennessee.

Dr. Udick is under a two-year contract with the Trust Territory administration and as a liaison officer his function here nears that of a diplomatic representative in this special field of schooling for young men, and a few young women, from the Trust Territory.

Basic object of this training is to send these young people back into the Trust Territory to do simple work as medical and dental practitioners. They are not sufficiently far in formal academic education to go to U.S. colleges of dentistry and medicine, even if they had the means.

By both the medical and dental officials here these young people from the Trust Territory are praised. They work hard and intelligently. They are cheerful, teachable, cooperative.

And they are a definite source of revenue for the Central Medical School. The revenues from the work they do runs into some thousands of dollars annually, realized as fees from paying patients.

They themselves get, for spending

(Continued on page 4)



## MEDICAL TRAINING AT SUVA

(Continued from Page 3)

money, one pound (Fiji money) per month. That's \$2.65 in American money. In addition, they get, of course, board and lodging. But they live cheaply and their living quarters are somewhat like the wartime wooden buildings on Iolani Palace grounds.

For their accommodations and training here, the Fiji Colonial Government charges per year 215 pounds—multiply that by 2.65 to get a dollar term. That's the rate in 1953. In 1952 it was 170 pounds, and will rise 215 for the 1954 period.

Most of the 30 students here from the Trust Territory and from American Samoa graduate in 1954. Eight still have some training to finish.

The Central Medical School is soon to be transferred from its present inadequate and ramshackle buildings to good quarters adjoining the new Tamavua tuberculosis hospital, on another high bluff overlooking the beautiful Suva harbor and the sea beyond. This hospital will be dedicated next month by the young Queen Elizabeth of Britain. She is to spend two days here with a royal retinue.

Dr. Doran, who was in the Indian medical service (British) for a quarter of a century, rates the Polynesians from American Samoa and the Micronesians from the Trust Territory as fine people and with the making of good practitioners.

All I talked with at the Central Medical School and the War Memorial hospital today agreed that they will perform a very useful function when they return to their home islands, and to the almost primitive civilization of their ancestors.

The U.S. Senators and other members of the party will consider whether, either within the Trust Territory itself or at Guam, these young men

and women can obtain training just as good for medical and dental practitioners and nurses and nurses' aids.

Guam is building a fine \$5,000,000 hospital. This is a project of the Guam civil administration under the U.S. Department of the Interior. If the much simpler facilities at Truk are not adequate, perhaps Guam can take future students in these professional branches from the Trust Territory.

The student system here for Trust Territory young people was set up in August, 1951. It is on a rather informal basis, and can be cancelled. Dr. Udick's two year contract is up in April, 1954, but he has agreed to stay on to the end of that year, which is the end of the school year for these Trust Territory young men.

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### T.T. FILM COMPLETED

We now have a professional documentary film on Micronesia!

The Trust Territory 16 mm movie taken last spring during the tour of the United Nations Visiting Mission has been re-edited again and cut in length. A professional narrator and a sound track that records the music of the people have been added.

Finished in Hollywood, the new film combines the technical facilities of a professional studio with the simple story of the Micronesian islands.

Its content deals exclusively with the people, their lands and oceans, their mode of living and the beauty of their surroundings — all filmed in Kodachrome color. Copies can be ordered through Humphrey Leynse at the Trust Territory headquarters in Honolulu. Price is approximately \$90.00.

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## HUGE KWAJALEIN ATOLL IS STRONG POINT IN AMERICA'S PACIFIC DEFENSES

By Riley H. Allen

KWAJALEIN, Dec. 1--Our party flew in here last night on a big Navy amphibian, a PBM-5A (originally a patrol bomber-Martin) for two days in the huge Kwajalein atoll.

This is our entry into the Trust Territory of the Pacific.

It is also an area made familiar to millions of American newspaper and magazine readers and radio listeners by the dramatic events of World War II on the Pacific, and by the stories of experiments with atomic and hydrogen bombs.

Three hundred miles to the north is Eniwetok atoll, where these experiments and tests were centered.

Once Japan held the little coral islands and from them launched attacks to the east. The grim vestiges of that war are here--and almost everywhere else in the Pacific. Almost every island in the Kwajalein atolls and many others in the Marshalls group were literally swept bare of the enemy--and virtually all the coconut palms, breadfruit and other trees and shrubs from which the Marshall Islands natives--called Marshallese--drew sustenance. The miracle is that somehow so many of the natives survived, and are now under the friendly flag of the United States.

Kwajalein Island itself is a strong point of our Pacific defenses. In a few years its facilities and accommodations have grown almost magically. It is a Naval base, with small but significant representation of other branches of our military army, specially the Air Force. It is also one of the major crossroads, sea and air, for traffic through this upper section of the South Pacific.

A feature of our visit (prolonged from one night to two nights and a day) was a visit today to little Ebeye Island, one of the tiny, low lying islets that fringe the major Kwajalein atoll.

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This is an islet half an hour by launch from the Kwajalein base or station itself. It is inhabited by Marshallese, and is off limits to military personnel on the base.

As the home of many natives, it is under the Trust Territory of the Pacific. Last evening, as we flew in, we were met by Frank E. Midkiff of Honolulu, High Commissioner of the Trust Territory, Rear Admiral R.S. Clarke, commanding officer, U.S.N.; and Captain D.A. Sooy, executive officer, and several others.

Today we crossed the sparkling lagoon waters in the admiral's barge (or launch) to Ebeye Island. With us were John Palmeter, formerly of Honolulu, now district representative of the Trust Territory (T.T.) Government for Ebeye and for other Marshall Islands affairs (outside of military) which arise in this general area.

Ebeye islanders have come to a new life. Long years ago they were under German domination, for the Germans occupied and controlled all this part of the Pacific--and exploited its copra and other resources with German thoroughness.

Then after World War I (which defeated and dispossessed the Germans) came the Japanese. They acted under a "mandate" (really a permissive agreement of the World War I allies).

The Japanese, already thirsting for  
(Continued on Page 6)



KWAJALEIN ATOLL  
(Continued from Page 5)

world conquest also exploited the mandated islands from the Carolines and the Marianas far to the southwest, off the Asian coast, to the Marshalls.

Their exploitation was triple—economic, political and military. Step by step they moved to turn this vast Pacific area into a forward zone for trans-Pacific and south Pacific war offensive.

They threw a wall of secrecy about their operations, violating their trust with the Allies, eventually, withdrawing from that agreement and closing the area against all "outsiders."

Then came December, 1941, and the Japanese war offensive against not only Oahu and Alaska but the areas to their south. And in that war the Japanese, their military might and their proud dreams of empire shattered, lost the Marshalls and the other islands they had fortified and peopled with tens of thousands of their own race, and large groups of Okinawans and some Koreans.

Now the United States had the mandate, and the Trust Territory of the Pacific is our responsibility. Little Ebeye Island is one symbol of that.

On Ebeye live some 800 Marshallese as permanent residents. Some scores of transients come and go, many living on little trading schooners anchored in the lagoon or drawn up temporarily on shore.

Ebeye Island, like all these Marshall strips or dots was also a part of the Japanese defense chain. Small as it is it had a seaplane base—and the American attack launched from Pearl Harbor took care of that. The seaplane base was reduced to wreckage and the island swept more bare than any hurricane could make it.

Most of the Marshallese retreated

into shallow dugouts and miraculously most of them escaped.

Today Ebeye is revived, and struggling back to something like normal life. But there is not a grass hut on the island. All are now of wood, with roofs of corrugated iron or rough boards. The lumber is largely discarded from Kwajalein itself, where rebuilding of permanent, weather proof construction goes forward fast.

Most of the adult men and a good many women find ready employment at the Kwajalein base, and are transported back and forth by the Navy.

On little Ebeye we saw a surprising number of stores, scores of dwellings, mostly bordering well laid out streets (unpaved, of course) a fire station, a schoolhouse, a jail (empty) and several other community facilities.

Among them is a little dispensary. It also serves as a hospital. Today it welcomed three babies. Two Marshallese mothers came in early this morning, had quick and easy deliveries. One of them bore twins.

As we entered the dispensary, the mothers, lying quietly on their beds, looked at us with their soft dark eyes—the immemorial proud look of young mothers—and smiled with the gracious welcome so natural to these gentle natives.

One of them motioned to the next little room—and we walked softly across the bare boards and entered the "maternity ward." There the little ones lay peacefully and sweetly in their first hours of life, the tiny twins under one blanket, the single child under another.

And the same strange, sad contrast of the scene struck us all, I am sure—these babies born of mothers who had survived the terrors of air and sea

(Continued on page 7)

## NEWS IN BRIEF

Nov. 24

CAA and CAB have inspected new Albatross planes to be used in T.T. Minor changes required in structure of plane. Maximum take-off weight to be 29,000 lbs.

Nov. 25

Douglas Osborne to conduct six month archeological investigation in Palaus beginning mid-December.

High Commissioner sends congratulatory message to delegates attending All Chiefs conference at Truk.

Nov. 29

High Commissioner departs for Kwajalein to join Congressional party visiting T.T.

Nov. 30

All District Chiefs Conference at Truk Nov. 30 to Dec. 4.

Two new Micronesian students selected for medical training in Hawaii: Armer Ishoda from the Marshalls, Lomisan from Palau.

Nov. 31

High Commissioner signs new district copra sales tax at Majuro in presence of leading Marshallese with broadcast over recently opened local radio station.

Dec. 3

TAL plane carrying Congressional party limps into Ponape on one engine. Repairs made when new engine is flown from Guam.

Dec. 4

Additional passengers for M/V BAKER sailing are Mr. and Mrs. John Wheat to study at Suva Agriculture Experiment Station, Dr. Arobati Hicking to vacation with family in Gilberts.

Dec. 6

Catholic Missionary schooner "Romance" hits reef at Truk. Administration providing assistance.

Dec. 9

Yasuhei Ashizwa, Japanese Agricultural Scientist, to visit Koror to locate and identify plants that he planted while director, Tropical Industries Institute at Palau from '36 - '44.

Dec. 11

High Commissioner and Congressional Party return from trip to T.T.

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### MIDKIFF HONORED

The Beta Theta Pi award to the Beta of the year was presented to High Commissioner Frank E. Midkiff at a dinner Nov. 17 honoring Carrol M. Shanks, president of the Prudential Insurance Co. of America and a prominent member of the fraternity.

The presentation to Mr. Midkiff was made by Hawaii's Delegate to Congress Joseph R. Farrington.

Mr. Midkiff was a Beta at Colgate University in 1912.

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### KWAJALEIN ATOLL (Continued from page 6)

attack, these babies growing up in a world which may bring to them the same crashing cataclysm of war's tremendous, remorseless weapons; these babies now getting all the tender care which the little, meagerly equipped dispensary-hospital can afford; these babies over whom watches a great country, the United States, as the trustee of the United Nations.

Somehow all that the United States has done and is doing for these people seems little enough when it is reduced to the treatment of dark-skinned babies in a bare-board building hardly more than a shack-only a few miles from a powerful Pacific base where we have spent and are spending many millions of dollars.

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## BEN KESLER IN PAKISTAN ON 2-YEAR ASSIGNMENT

Karachi, Pakistan—Benjamin R. Kesler, formerly associated with the Trust Territory of the Pacific Islands, arrived here November 11 on a two-year assignment with the Foreign Operations Administration, U.S. agency for technical assistance to under-developed areas.

Kesler, an educational specialist, will contribute to a program of village development jointly sponsored by the Government of Pakistan and FOA. He will work in East Bengal, a province which supports a population of 42 million on a total land area of 50,000 square miles and is distinguished, among other things, as the world's leading producer of raw jute.

To get to East Bengal from Karachi Kesler will have to fly across 1,000 miles of Indian territory. There is no land link between the two winds of this strangely-divided country, largest Moslem state in the world in terms of population, which gained political independence six years ago when the British quit the Indian sub-continent and left two independent nations—India and Pakistan—where there had been one colony.

This strange division came about because at the time the British decided to quit, the Moslems demanded the establishment of their own state—Pakistan—comprising those areas of British India where Moslems predominated. And those areas happened to be 1,000 miles apart, at the western and eastern extremities of the colony!

Kesler will make his headquarters at Dacca, capital of the province, but will move between the three training centers now being set up in East Bengal under the village development scheme. At these centers leaders will be trained in such subjects as sanitation, public health, home eco-

nomics, agriculture and elementary education.

Kesler's task will be to plan the elementary education courses and advise on the most suitable methods of instruction. Actual teaching will be done by a staff of Pakistani instructors, who will also be responsible for the administration of the centers.

\* \* \*

## CHEST DRIVE SUCCESS

The annual Community Chest Drive for Honolulu agencies was held from October 26th through November 13th this year. The Trust Territory Headquarters office participated and made a record contribution even though we had fewer participants this year. Thirty-five employees have pledged or given \$487.50. Last year 53 employees gave \$256. Many of our employees increased their contributions substantially and thus helped to make this excellent record.

The Honolulu Community Chest set a goal of over one million dollars this year. At the end of the drive 78% of that figure had been achieved. Although the total was not realized, more funds were collected this year to carry on the many worthwhile programs of 30 agencies of our community than in any previous drive.

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## XMAS PARTY DEC. 23

The Welfare Committee has secured the facilities of the Elk's Club for the annual Christmas party, which will be held on Wednesday, Dec. 23. The party will begin at 6:30 p.m. and dinner, buffet style, will be served at 8. Santa will make an appearance later in the evening to distribute gifts while Eddie Nacua and his band will furnish music.

\* \* \*

## MAJURO IS THE SORT OF CORAL ATOLL ONE READS ABOUT IN SOUTH SEA TALES

By Riley H. Allen

MAJURO, Dec. 2--Flying southeast from Kwajalein early today, we are tonight deep in the Marshall Islands and at one of the centers of Trust Territory administration.

There are six districts in the 3,000,000 square miles of the Trust Territory.

It's an immense, a magnificent expanse.

Most of these three million is water-far-stretching blue ocean. From east to west is 2,765 land miles-500 miles further than from Honolulu to San Francisco.

Its eastern border lies 2,100 miles west and south of Honolulu, and the western border is only 500 miles east of the southern Philippines.

This is the great territory, with 97 district islands and atoll groups, over which the United States has a trusteeship conferred by the United Nations.

There are only about 56,000 people native to the islands in this immense stretch of island-dotted rolling ocean. But they are spread from one side of this huge Pacific domain to the other, and to care for them Uncle Sam has set up this Trust Territory guardianship and aid.

The area of Majuro is the sort of a coral atoll one dreams or reads about in South Sea tales of romance and adventure.

We left Kwajalein naval station this morning at 9 in an amphibian plane-a Transocean PBV-5A under contract for Trust Territory work.

Veteran Captain John Blanchard and his crew of three took up the plane from the big Kwajalein land strip in the bright morning sunlight, and we flew southeast through fleecy clouds at elevations of 5,000 to 5,500 feet.

Soon after 11 o'clock low-lying Majuro atoll was sighted-green palm trees thick as a jungle and stretching along a narrow strip far as the eye could see. We were on the western rim of the atoll-which is an oblong circle of low, reef islets hemming in the blue lagoon area of 114 square miles.

There are only 3.5 square miles of land area in the Majuro atoll. The highest land is only seven or eight feet above sea level. All around the outer side of this oblong circle white coral sands glisten in the sunlight, and waves dash up to burst and rush in foam on the beaches. The one break in the circling reef is on the northeast side-a break through which a trade steamer can pass.

Majuro is one island whose thick-grown coconut palms escaped the ravages of World War II.

The Japanese were on it, as they were on virtually every habitable island in the Trust Territory, which they fortified and armed as an advance base for attack across the Pacific. But there were only a few, relatively. Here they were cut off, surrounded, their sea-plane base smashed-and they surrendered. So the Americans did not have to, as they did from Tarawa to the Solomons to Iwo Jima and Okinawa-blast the land to desolation.

Majuro atoll escaped. Its lovely, primitive wilderness of palms and breadfruit and pandanus (lauhala) and

(Continued on page 10)



MAJURO  
(Continued from page 9)

other tropic trees and shrubs were unscathed. Today a new and different life from the domination of the Japanese is enjoyed by the people.

Majuro became a strong American base as World War II moved westward. There were thousands of American troops and sailors and fliers here. They built barracks and officers' quarters and roads and public utilities here. One of the most spacious and best equipped military clubs in the Pacific used to be the scene of lively parties, and "big names" in the stage, screen and radio world entertained here.

Gone is the panoply of war, and most of the buildings—temporary buildings of wood. But many still remain, and are the basis today of housing not only for the Trust Territory staff but for the Marshallese—a friendly, responsive people now rather shyly but proudly loyal to Uncle Sam.

It is these buildings which are at once a Godsend and a problem to the Trust Territory staff.

Their deterioration is rapid in this humid climate, with salt spray and salt-laden winds carrying easily across the narrow land strip.

Deterioration is rapid too, in the equipment which the Navy and other combat groups left—later used by the Navy when it became administrator and trustee of the Trust Territory, to be succeeded in 1951 by the U.S. Department of the Interior and civil government.

We have been on Majuro, at the district headquarters, only half a day but we have seen how both buildings and equipment are wearing out without sufficient funds granted the Trust Territory of the Pacific by Congress to replace them with new material

and machinery.

The policy of economy of the national administration is understandable, for the set program is to balance the national budget. But one result of this has been sharply to cut the budget of the Trust Territory. Here we see that result in local, human, personal terms.

Our welcome to Majuro was picturesque and touching.

As the amphibian plane landed and came to a halt on the airstrip (it's wearing out, too) and we climbed out, we saw a long line of people a few paces from the plane—a line of Americans and Marshallese.

At its head was Donald W. Gilfillan, the tall, husky, affable and competent district administrator. And down the line, as we stepped along shaking hands, were members of his staff, both Americans and Marshallese.

They gave us hearty greeting, and we started to a row of motor vehicles parked a few yards away—old jeeps, weapons carriers and nondescript conveyances which hybridized everything from a Model A Ford to a Higgins landing boat.

Then I saw, between us and the dars, a gate of welcome. It was made of a few old slabs and planks, covered with soft greenery by deft hands. And over the portal were these words: Yokwe Kom-Marshallese for Aloha Oe.

It had rained hard earlier this morning and where the portal stood beckoning, stood also four or five inches of muddy water. But our Marshallese hosts were so proud, so touchingly proud of that portal that I had not the heart to pass it by. So I and others splashed cheerfully through the muddy water to our cars.

\* \* \*

EDITOR OF STAR-BULLETIN TELLS STORY  
HE ALMOST DIDN'T WRITE

PONAPE, Dec. 3—Guy Cordon, the genial and dry-witted Senator from Oregon, has furnished me the title of this article.

The Senator gave me the title a couple of hours ago, as the twin engined amphibian plane in which we were flying from Majuro to Ponape settled safely, though with a couple of bounces and a final prodigious splash, onto the blue choppy waters of Ponape harbor, well inside the circling coral reefs.

For the past three and a half hours we had been flying on one engine. We had gradually been losing altitude for 200 miles, dropping early from 5,000 to 2,000 feet and then sliding down a long, long, slope—1,500, 1,000, 800, 500 and during the final minutes right down to the surface.

A couple of times during that flight on one engine my companions on this tour had trustfully suggested that I'd better write the story at once, then my portable typewriter could be tossed overboard to lighten weight. And one of them even mentioned that an editor is more expendable than a member of the U.S. Senate or an official of the U.S. Interior Department.

It was then that Senator Cordon remarked, with a glance at the huge expanse of open sea around us, that if we survived—IF—I'd have a great title for the news story.

I could go on and make this news story a tingling narrative of men whose nerves of steel held them steady even as dire disaster stared them in the face. But actually it wasn't that bad.

We were in an amphibian.

It could at least land on the water—though maybe not stay afloat. A search-and-rescue plane was flying swiftly down from Naval Air Station, Kwajalein, to stand by if need be. The sun was high in the sky—plenty of light when we approached Ponape. One engine had conked out but the

other purred steadily and strongly. And we had in the crew of this PBY-5A a group of experienced, skilled men.

They were headed by Captain John Blanchard, a veteran of 23 years of flying, a man with 17 years of Naval experience, and two and a half years flying Transocean planes on this Trust Territory charter service.

The other three are all good men to have about when a plane is in trouble. They are Henry Jubinville, co-pilot; Ernest F. Zimmerman, navigator, and Russell Varner, flight engineer.

So we flew on through the sunny afternoon above that shining, deep Pacific sea; and as we flew the jokes flew too among our party of eight. And there was nothing forced about the jokes. Most of us had been in tougher spots; we took it "all in stride", and the amphibian flew steadily on to the fantastically beautiful main island of the Ponape group and landed on the lagoon almost as prosaically as a milk truck rolling up to deliver the morning bottle.

The landing in the lagoon didn't actually end our transportation trouble. It took an hour to tow the amphibian to shore, and twice the rope line (no wire line here) broke as a big oil truck tried to drag the plane up over the ramp to the concrete.

It was a ramp and a dock, by the way, built by the Japanese during their pre-war occupation of the Caroline Islands. We were happy the Americans didn't

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## STORY HE ALMOST DIDN'T WRITE (Continued from page 11)

have to demolish this in taking the island group.

We came ashore to a hearty welcome by Henry M. Hedges, district administrator, Trust Territory, Ponape district, and several of his staff chiefs. One of them was Dr. H. MacDonald, district public health director, wryly offering to treat any of us who had suffered from heart shock or other ailment in a one-engined plane. None had—or at least none admitted it.

We went from the seaplane ramp to the Ponape center in a launch. At Ponape the dock was filled with people to welcome us. All the local constabulary were there, erect in their trim khaki, saluting in a line on the wharf.

Fronting this line three paces away was a contingent of boys and girls from the Catholic mission schools, singing a Ponapean song of welcome.

They were in the charge of Mother Inez Goitisala and Mother Arda Gracia, Spanish teaching Sisters of the order of Our Lady of Mercy of Berriz, Spain. And Father Hugh Costigan, Jesuit priest who hails from the Bronx, New York, and took his priesthood studies at the Catholic College at Woodstock, New Jersey, hailed us heartily.

There, too, was Lela Morgan, of the Kolonia Church school, conducted by Protestants here, like the others devoting herself to the good of the people of Ponape.

And on the dock were several hundred Ponapeans, lined up in two long double rows through which we passed, giving us happy smiles and cheerful greetings.

Tonight we had a bounteous buffet supper at the home of Administrator and Mrs. Hedges, with about 75 people, most

ple, most of them members of the Trust Territory organization here, giving us informally a wealth of information about their work and about Ponape and nearby island groups.

Tomorrow we spend on a "jeep tour" of Trust Territory work. We will see the local TT organization, the work it is doing and something of Ponapeans in their own lives under the flags of the United Nations and the United States.

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### LETTER FROM A KING

(King Malinich thanks High Commissioner Midkiff for a letter the HiCom sent to the late King Ueg of Ulithi expressing hope the king would recover from his illness. King Ueg died before the letter reached Him. Malinich is the new king of Ulithi.)

"High Commissioner Midkiff:

"The people of Ulithi were very happy to receive your most welcome letter to King Ueg and to the Ulithi chiefs.

"King Ueg died September 26 and did not see your letter.

"I know that he would have been very happy to receive it and to know that you thought of him. All the people were very sad at King Ueg's death and we are glad to know that you were too. He was a good man and a good king for his people.

"I have been chosen as the new king since his death and I will try to be as good to my people as he was.

"I hope that you can come again soon to Ulithi and that I can meet you again. We are glad to know that you think of us and we want to thank you very much.

"I hope you are happy and well.

King Malinich"

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# GUAM GAZINGS

With Gorman



Dear Santa,

At the constant urgings of the Field Headquarters personnel here on Guam I am writing this in their behalf and forwarding to you some of the wishes they hope will come true Christmas.

Al Hurt: More household effect—(and a Ford Station Wagon).

Paul Griffin: About fifty more trees for his coconut plantation. (Puts Matalanim to shame).

Neil Murphy: A new solution to the old problems of the Law of Supply and Demand.

Helen Yokopovich: Complete set of golf clubs (lessons attached).

Georgia Smith: Spare parts for the Cadillac (or a new convertible will suffice).

Jimmy Higashida: A vacation o'er the Holidays in Honolulu (Don't we all, Jimmy).

Emil Strench: He'll be in Honolulu so isn't requesting anything (he shouldn't).

Jerry Vittetoe: Another tour through the Districts (thought he was lost for a while).

George Hunsberger: A vehicle to transport his brood (preferably with motor).

Komatsu Tanaka: Some cool weather, a fan (and please spell her name Koma not "Coma").

Brenda Beck: A substitute for cigarettes and a driver's license (clear the roads!)

Bob Splater: Make this one a baby girl (we're all concentrating with him on this).

Margaret Machan: Some desk space in a nice secluded area (welcome to M/F section, Margaret).

Luisa Ada: All requirements are filled if furnished some "cool" Cokes and a "crazy" ice-cube (hope Santa can translate it—we gave up).

John Jones: More night school courses (and a means of closing the mails by 5!)

Rudy Oda: A music room for the organ (and soundproofing so we can't eavesdrop I betcha!)

Janet Smith: Quarters nearer the office (or some new walking shoes).

Doris Holmes: Bigger planes to make the Santa Claus run (less passengers too huh?).

"Mac" McEwen: He says two new teeth (we wager less typhoons).

Freddie Sueyoshi: He loves cake (as for instance his birthday one...same recipe Freddy?).

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I. T. C. NEWS  
By Fran Warren

This Christmas Season of 1953, marks the passing of another successful year of operations for ITC, the sixth since our organization. Present indications are that the Company will be liquidated prior to the coming of another Christmas, and most of us will have gone our separate ways by Christmas 1954. Some of us will remain in Honolulu, some of us will stay on Guam, a few of us will remain in the Trust Territory, and the rest of us will return to Continental U.S. Wherever we may go or whatever we may do after we can no longer be of service to ITC, I know that each of us will feel a deep regret at leaving. We are proud of the accomplishments of ITC and are glad to be and to have been an integral part of the organization. We will constantly and continually be interested in hearing of the progress being made by native entrepreneurs when ITC ceases to function in the Trust Territory.

Copra production is still at a very low ebb. We are now loading the last of our November/December sales aboard the Gunners Knot, scheduled to arrive in Japan the latter part of December. This vessel will carry only 1200 tons of copra for Japanese mills this trip, despite the fact that price offers have not been so high since February 1953. We are hopeful, however, that the New Year will bring increased copra production to Micronesia and that prices will continue in the high bracket.

Headquarters, the Warehouse, and all branches are now busy gathering and shipping handicraft items for the Washington State Third International Trade Fair to be held in Seattle from February, 11 to 24. It is our desire and intention to display and exhibit a variety of Micronesian made articles, with the hope of being able to interest buyers of handicraft in items from the Trust Territory. Heinie Wahl, former purchasing agent for ITC, will represent the Company at the Trade Fair and will answer questions and give information concerning Trust Territory made articles of handicraft.

**Personnel Briefs:** A great big welcome back Aloha to Ernest Milne, who has returned to Honolulu after 18 months leave of absence in Washington, D.C., where he attended Strayer College. Ernie will leave us soon for the Marshalls to resume duties as the assistant to Mr. Allan Bell, Branch Manager, ITC Epeye.

A Christmas card received from Jack and Marge Holton, former Branch Manager at Ponape, reveals they are presently in Orange, Texas.

Bill Williams, who has been in Guam for the past 22 months, left Honolulu December 5, for a visit on the West Coast. Bill will be back in Honolulu the second week in January and will be assigned duty in headquarters office.

Aloha to Ralph Sylvester and Doc Lind, who will leave the employ of ITC upon completion of their contracts, December 31. Aloha also to Mr. Murdock, who leaves ITC January 15, 1954, to devote all of his time to his business as a lathing contractor. Reduction in force has been necessary due to the decreased operations of ITC in turning over copra contracts and trade goods purchases to native wholesalers, in several districts. Ralph expects to return to San Francisco to take employment with a Mainland firm, while Doc plans to remain in Honolulu to work for a local concern.

Eleanor King is back at her desk after a two week vacation at home and in Hilo. The very special reason for vacation — Chuck, Eleanor's husband, returned from a tour of duty in Japanese waters on November 30.

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## A TRUST TERRITORY CHRISTMAS STORY

During the course of a working day the number of dispatches that arrive at headquarters is truly amazing. Usually these telegrams tell a routine story. "Copra sells this week for so much." "The field ship Torry left Ailuk and is proceeding to Rongerik." Or "so many passengers are aboard Tal plane 403 heading for Ponape." Every once in a while some one makes history and so the dispatch is clipped for the historical file.

On even rarer occasions someone performs an act of generosity that isn't exactly of historical interest, but is filled with such human interest that one can't help but pause a minute to reflect upon it. Such a dispatch came from Ponape the other day. It read: "RETURNING MAJURO PREPARATION XMAS MARSHALLESE CHILDREN X JAFFE".

These simple words were penned by a great man with a humble heart, Dr. Aaron A. Jaffe, Supervisor of the Trust Territory Dental Services. In June and July of each year, Dr. Jaffe, who has lived in Micronesia perhaps longer than any other employee of Trust Territory, purchases from his own savings approximately \$300.00 worth of toys, cookies, candies and toothbrushes for the children of the Marshall Islands. With the assistance of the Red Cross the purchases are made in the U.S. and shipped to far off Majuro in time for Christmas.

One year the packages nearly failed to arrive. The last scheduled plane landed with no presents for Doctor Jaffe. Then on the day before Christmas a miracle happened. The Red Cross representative at Kwajalein, realizing the good doctor's plight, persuaded the U.S. Navy to fly a special plane. When the word reached Majuro the news spread like a tropical storm. Children, up and

down the narrow strip of land passed the joyous message. The tidings jumped from island to island and by the next day children from all points of the lagoon paddled in canoes to administration headquarters.

Meanwhile, Dr. Jaffe hustled about in the galley making extra cookies, just in case there wasn't enough, hunted among the coconut palms for something that would look like a Christmas tree, and gathered scraps of colored paper to individually wrap the hundreds of presents. On Christmas day the children swarmed about his dental office. The sun was out, bathing the impatient throng with warmth and brightness. The weather did not look like Christmas time, for in the Marshalls it is summer all year around. When Dr. Jaffe appeared, wearing his customary smile, all the children knew what day it was, — from the older ones who remembered well the other years of presents, — to the tiny tots, their eyes wide.

As a reward Dr. Jaffe receives the affection of every Micronesian parent. He is equally prone to giving Christmas gifts to Marshallese children as he is in buying an expensive watch for a Yapese friend, just because "he wanted one." By his love of people Dr. Jaffe has made a success of the dentistry program. When budgetary limitations forced the curtailment of district dentists he alone was retained to become the supervisor of all dentistry in these islands. After the United Nations Visiting Missions inspected the Trust Territory last year the following quotation was given before the Trusteeship Council at New York by Mr. Mathieson, one of the visiting dignitaries from the United Kingdom. "...I should like to make special mention of the excellent work being done in dentistry in the Marshall Islands... which owes its efficacy to the great zeal of the officer in charge." H.W.L.

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GUAM GAZINGS  
(Continued from Page 13)

Lena Mattox: Longer and more frequent trips to Hongkong (such purchases she doesn't need anything else for Christmas).

Ray Fijibayashi: A safe hiding place for nuts and candy (don't you dare, Ray!).

Tim Tom: A cure for homesickness (and two extra sets of hands kitchenwise).

Edith Jones: Bigger and better hotels to manage (a la the Royal Breadfruit Circle one?).

Masa Yoshimasu: More bargains like the one he got on his car (first make this one start).

Sally Higashi: Some landscaping assistance (with all those plants yet?).

Thelma Gorman: Inspiration column-wise and a suitable disguise after this is published.

INCOME TAX INFO

Forms W-2, statement of earnings for 1953, to be distributed by the Finance and Supply Department at the end of the year, will show only the base pay of employees and not the 20 percent territorial cost-of-living allowance, according to Paul R. Griffin, director of Finance and Supply.

The recent decision by the Director of Internal Revenue that the cost-of-living allowance is not subject to federal income tax prompted this change, according to Mr. Griffin. The base rate, on which federal income tax must be paid, must be shown instead of the gross earnings.

Employees entitled to the cost-of-living allowance must pay territorial income tax on the total amount, however, under territorial law. The gross earnings, including the allowance, together with the amount of Compensation and Dividends Tax withheld (the 20% withholding tax) will be shown on Territorial form C-2 which also will be distributed.

Questions relating to salary payments should be forwarded to the Finance and Supply Office in Guam. The Personnel Department at headquarters will be glad to assist with problems relating to the Territorial tax program.

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I.T.C. NEWS  
(Continued from page 14)

Bessie Obra had a short but restful vacation the last week in November. Bessie and Raymond have had as their house guest, Raymond's father who arrived from the Orient October 27. Mr. Obra left on the President Wilson December 4, to return to Japan.

Shigemasa Tamanaha, who relieved Tom Bunting as Branch Manager of ITC Truk, is visiting relative in Honolulu. Shigi will return to Guam for duty at the warehouse after the Christmas holidays.

Neil T. Houston, former Economist and Marketing Advisor for ITC will be in Honolulu around January 15 to accomplish an assignment for the Stanford Research Institute in connection with a project relating to the "Trading Facilities of the Trust Territory and Problems Arising from the Termination of the Island Trading Company." It is expected that Neil will be here until March 31 and we look forward to the opportunity of working with him once again.

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DISPATCH OF THE MONTH

Add one small female income tax deduction for Wilds as of Nov. 30.

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## MICRONESIAN PERFORMANCE RATINGS ARE LACKING IN EFFECTIVENESS

Report of the ratings assigned Micronesian employees to reflect their conduct, industry, initiative, dependability, punctuality, quality of work, care of tools and equipment, and supervisory ability during the period July 1 through September 30 has been received at Headquarters, and an analysis of the program over all districts reveals some interesting facts.

At the District Administrators conference, the Distads were advised that the bases for ratings covering the quarter January 1 through March 31 were difficult to understand. Assuming that the Micronesian employees constitute a normally average group of people, the summary ratings should reflect the situation, with the majority of the employees receiving an average rating, and all ratings assigned averaging somewhat around "C".

Most of the employees, however, were rated well above average by their supervisors. In discussions with District Administrators it was pointed out that it is highly unlikely that these ratings were justified since Headquarters has been informed on numerous occasions that, on the contrary, many of our present Micronesian employees are lacking in essential skills, and require intensive training before they become fully competent in their respective positions.

The third quarterly ratings, covering the period July 1 through September 30, have just been analyzed. It has been anticipated that the ratings would be more realistic than the ratings for the first quarter, after the discussion at the Distad conference. A careful analysis of them, however, indicated that, with the notable exceptions of Truk and Majuro, the Micronesian ratings were even further removed from the norm, or average.

It is particularly interesting to note that in the case of the ratings from Truk the average rating is now "C", whereas it had been "B" during the previous quarter. Truk advised Headquarters that their third quarter

ly ratings were submitted a little late because discussions were being conducted on proper rating methods and techniques. It is evident these sessions were of great benefit to the raters, for Truk is the only district in which the ratings resemble the normal spread of ratings expected from a sizable population.

There is considerable improvement in the ratings received from Majuro, although the average rating from this district now rests at a mid-point between "B" and "C". However, the improvement indicates that the ratings are being assigned with considerable care.

The supervisory personnel in all districts are urged to do their utmost to improve the effectiveness of the Micronesian performance rating program. It is readily apparent that assignment of carefully determined and objective ratings, and the devotion of adequate consideration and time to this program by the supervisors will do much at this stage to further improve administration of the program to the end that the ratings for the current quarter will more truly reflect the performance of our islander workers.

Truk and Majuro are to be congratulated for their efforts in administering the Micronesian Performance Rating Program to make it realistic and worthwhile. N.L.S.

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Seventy-five percent of the Navajo, the largest reservation Indian tribe, cannot speak English.

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## TOUR AROUND PONAPE ISLAND SHOWS INGENUITY AT WORK

By Riley H. Allen

PONAPE, Dec. 4--This has been the busiest day thus far on our tour of the Trust Territory.

It might well be called a "jeep journey." For we have ridden from early morning to late this afternoon in jeeps that only ingenuity keeps out of the scrap heap, and over roads that I can recommend for an obstacle race complete with jutting rocks, hub-keep ruts, water holes and plenty of cozy mud.

Ponape is one of the wettest islands in the world inhabited by modern human beings.

The annual rainfall over much of the main and surrounding "high islands" is 300 inches a year—and Waialeale on Kauai, called the world's wettest spot, runs, as I recall, about 500 plus.

Along the shore and the slopes above where are most of the offices and habitations of Trust Territory staff members, the average is 180 inches.

It had rained steadily for two weeks before our arrival (on one engine) yesterday afternoon.

But providentially the weather was clear, clouds were light and high, visibility good when our two engined, amphibian limped in on one engine and brought us down nicely into Ponape lagoon. And today the weather was again clear—and everybody in Ponape and suburbs had not only clothing but mats, sheets, and even worn rain-coats out sunning on the lines or spread on the grass.

This morning we toured some of the work scenes of the Trust Territory staff—and were again made proud by what is being done by American men and women under many handicaps.

We jeeped through the "business district," saw construction installations and repair work of Trust Territory buildings with Ponapeans doing most

of the work.

The Ponapeans learn quickly. They operate not only hammers, saws and adzes but big dump trucks and tall, swinging cranes. Much of this they learned when American military forces occupied Ponape; other opportunities came when the U.S. Navy was given the job of administering the Trust Territory after the United Nations made Uncle Sam the trustee for the T.T.

Americans and Ponapeans are using old Japanese and American stuff with much ingenuity. For instance they are building an oil storage plant utilizing huge steel tanks the Japanese had used to extract alcohol from sugar cane.

All around us are the grim remnants of war, and out in the jungle (which grows here with extraordinary rapidity) are other hundreds of tons of iron and steel scrap, the ruins of Japanese commercial and housing installations.

Kolonia, the Ponape central town where the Trust Territory headquarters is centered, had a population of more than 3,000 "foreigners"—Japanese and Okinawans—when Japan precipitated World War II in the Pacific. It was a thriving agricultural and industrial center as well as a military base.

We visited the Ponape hospital run by the Trust Territory. Dr. H. Eugene MacDonald and his staff are doing a notably good job. Ponapean mothers and children in a long line patiently took turns at the out patients' clinic.

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## TOUR AROUND PONAPE (Continued from Page 18)

Here the main hospital building was a former Japanese school structure.

We visited a spacious educational center, with schools, cafeteria, playgrounds and a nearby printing plant. There are dormitories for students from other islands.

We saw the agricultural school and experiment station—on the site of a Japanese experimental farm. Here are growing coffee, tea, vanilla, cacao, macadamia nuts, cinnamon, rubber, in groves planted by the Japanese. Now the T.T. agronomists and agricultural scientists are trying to improve the stock and get the seedlings and shrubs and plants out widely to the people in scores of remote villages.

Underfoot in these shady groves hundreds of toads, big and little, hopped and skittered. These are the bufo marinus, well known in Hawaii. Above, through the branches of trees some of which were a hundred feet high, flitted swift, darting shadows, and strange tropic birds chirped, chattered, squawked, trilled and tittered as we passed.

This afternoon we went to what is sometimes called "Little Kapingamarangi" but better known here as Greenwich.

Here live some hundred of people from the atoll islands of Kapingamarangi and Nukuoro, to the southeast of Ponape.

They are not, as are Ponapeans, of Micronesian stock—they are Polynesians, and as such they have been specially studied by the late Sir Peter Buck and Dr. Kenneth Emory and others of the Bishop Museum of Honolulu.

In physique and demeanor they are quite unlike the Ponapeans, they show

less trace of that long distant descent from Malayan stock. The Ponapeans are inclined to be slight; quite different are these ample-bodied folk from Kapingamarangi and Nukuoro.

We saw the little church they have built—a Protestant church of which they are immensely proud.

This, we are told, is something of a nomad people. Many of them journey back and forth to their native islands, waiting long months for transportation by little trading schooners.

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### \$17,500 GRANTED T.T. FOR HEALTH PURPOSES

The China Medical Board, a subsidiary of the Rockefeller Foundation, has made available grants totalling \$17,500 to be used to benefit health practices in the Trust Territory, Dr. H.L. Marshall has announced.

Specifically, the money is to be used for two purposes: 1. \$2,500 for the purchase of teaching materials. 2. \$15,000 for the salary and travel expenses of a nurse-instructor in the T.T. School of Nursing for two years.

Contact with the China Medical Board, Dr. Marshall reports, was made last December and its representative, Dr. Harold H. Loucks, inspected the newly-organized school for the training of nurses and auxiliary personnel at Truk in August of this year.

Dr. Marshall pointed out in announcing the grants that:

"It is the expressed intention of the Public Health Department not to import Americans for services which the native people can be taught to perform. This timely and generous aid by the China Medical Board will go far in implementing this objective."

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WORLD SITUATION MAKES IT NECESSARY  
FOR U.S. TO HOLD TRUST TERRITORY

By Riley H. Allen

PONAPE, Dec. 5—How long is the present Trust Territory of the Pacific set-up to remain?

How long will the United Nations continue the trusteeship it has conferred on the United States?

How long must the United States continue to spend millions of dollars on finance and considerable operations—economic, health, transportation and otherwise—carried out in the Central and South Pacific?

These questions come more and more insistently to the minds of members of the party touring the Trust Territory. When we complete our trip, at Guam and Honolulu, this phase of the Trust Territory inspection will be discussed more fully. Here at Ponape, about halfway through the great Trust Territory area, it already becomes a major topic.

If, as seems likely, the trusteeship will continue for a long time to come, adequate preparations must be made for that long pull.

Today we spent our last morning on Ponape in a round table discussion with members of the American staff of the Trust Territory administration.

The problems they brought up were significantly similar to those at similar meetings earlier on our long swing through the great atoll groups of the Pacific.

The personnel is here to do a good job and is doing it. But most buildings are of wartime construction, old quonsets, wooden shacks and the like. They are wearing out. Equipment of all sorts is wearing out. There's no money for permanent roads, and jeeps, pickup trucks and heavier vehicles bounce and rattle over roads that cause abnormal depreciation of rolling stock.

The U.S. Navy, when it turned over

administration to Civil Government as represented by the Interior Department, left a great amount of building and equipment everywhere. But already it was old. Much had been actually discarded, but not removed. Much other was marked for discard.

One thing this party from Washington is sharply considering is whether the current budget is large enough to meet the actual, imperative needs of continued operation.

Staff members today at Ponape—health, lands, public works, native affairs, education and the like—are not complaining. They understand the pressure on the national administration and Congress to balance the budget and cut taxes. They are almost pathetically eager to know whether they are to carry on with equipment that depreciates abnormally fast; or whether replacement and additional outlays may be expected.

It is already apparent, I think, to all on this trip that the mission of the United States as trustee of the Trust Territory is only begun.

Micronesian peoples are not ready to stand alone—and the world situation makes it absolutely necessary for the United States to hold to this great expanse of water and strategic island outposts, for security purposes.

These were thoughts that came to the minds of Washington officials as they listened to the staff round table talk

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## WORLD SITUATION (Continued from Page 20)

at Ponape, then packed for the next hop, and were given a last ride on Ponape's almost ingeniously fiendish roads to the dock and thence six miles to another dock to take our amphibian plane for the next over-water flight.

Transocean Air Lines (T.A.L. or T.A.L.O.A.) had another plane waiting for us. The twin-engined craft on which we had limped in day before yesterday with one engine dead, was up on the concrete dock, the engine under inspection.

This dock, as briefly mentioned previously, was built by the Japanese—one of the many seadromes they constructed all over the Trust Territory when they were exploiting it for the political, economic and military benefit of the Empire of Japan.

Our aerial marksmen in World War II did on it a typically accurate job of pin-point disabling.

We wanted to save the ramp and the big concrete dock. We wanted to smash the hangar and the planes. We did.

I walked up the huge dock, landward, for more than a quarter of a mile. All the smooth concrete surface was there except for four big holes. The naval marksmen who flew on this strike from carrier planes against Ponape put in just enough holes to make the dock hazardous for any stray Japanese planes that might come in after the raid. Our men left the ramp—the apron of the dock that runs down into the water—quite alone. We didn't want to have to repair that.

But we riddled the big hangar. It was completely gutted by missiles, explosions and fires.

Its gaunt skeleton of twisted steel girders and beams still stands—like a

giant quonset hut with no roof of corrugated iron. For nine years now it has been standing broken and quiet under the heavy tropic rains, the hot, brilliant sun, and the stars.

Over the rusting skeleton, vines have crept and clustered, and most of the big building has been thus re-roofed by the bounteous—yes, profligate nature of the tropics.

A huge tree, like our own kamani, has grown in the center. In ten years, it is more than 40 feet high, its trunk three feet thick, its great branches spreading far under the twisted roof girders.

Under the tree, as I strolled in, pigs and goats were chummily rooting and browsing about, unafraid and contented.

Nature is covering with her spreading green vines and trees and her bright flowers, the skeletons of Man's war everywhere in the South Pacific. Yet many vestiges remain, in rusting hulks lying on the reefs, in smashed hangars and storage warehouses and in demolished towns, to remind the spectator today that war for conquest inevitably leads to defeat for the conquistador.

Our Trust Territory staff members through this 3,000,000 mile area, are busy binding up the wounds of war inflicted on peaceable communities, and will be busy long years to come.

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### NUTRITIONIST ENDS SURVEY

Miss Sheila Malcolm, Nutritionist for the South Pacific Commission, has completed her survey of the Trust Territory and returned to her headquarters in Noumea.

Her report on infant diet and nutrition in the Trust Territory will be published by the S.P.C. when she has completed it.

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## SELF GOVERNMENT IS ENCOURAGED BY UNITED STATES IN TRUST TERRITORY

By Riley H. Allen

PONAPE, Dec. 5—Local self government is encouraged by the United States as guardian for the Trust Territory; and as local government in the Ponape area is roughly similar to that elsewhere, it will be described briefly.

Ponape district is named for its chief island, Ponape. The district extends about 300 miles on the east of Ponape and about 400 miles to the south. Ponape is what is known in this part of the world as a "high island" (volcanic, with mountains, as distinct from a sea level atoll).

Ponape island is the largest in the groups within the district, having 129 square miles. Its main town, Kolonia—was named by the Germans who held the Carolines for many years prior to World War I.

In the far south of the area are two islands inhabited by Polynesians—as distinguished from Micronesians, who are the people of most other islands in the Trust Territory. These two islands are Kapingamarangi and Nukuoro.

Under the U.S. administration, the government is largely in the hands of the people, though the Trust Territory Government has final authority.

Ponape Island, for example, is divided into five municipalities, and each municipality has officers—chief magistrate, secretary, treasurer and a council made up of section chiefs.

Kusaie island, second largest, has four municipalities. Here and at many other places in the Trust Territory, the village or municipal officers are elected by popular vote.

The Ponape Congress is an advisory group without real legislative powers. It has two chambers. The House of Nobles includes five representatives of the ranking chiefs in each municipality. The Peoples House members are elected on the basis of one representative for every 300 people, or frac-

tion thereof in each municipality.

Each house has a chairman or secretary. Records are kept in Ponapean. At the close of each session, the final recommendations of the Congress are filed with the District Administrator, always an American, for comment and submission to the High Commissioner (now Frank E. Midkiff of Honolulu) for approval.

This is the general structure of local self government but as yet it is admittedly functioning with some hesitation. And it needs the constant guidance of the American officers and staff members of the Trust Territory.

Not since the white men came to dominate these and other Micronesian islands have the natives really had self government. The Spaniards first had a large part of Micronesia. Then came the Germans. Then came the Japanese. And then, as Japan's power in the Pacific was broken, came the Americans.

Today it is the hope of the United States, as trustee of the Trust Territory, that, perhaps slowly but surely, the natives of these far-scattered atolls and islands will learn to govern themselves as well as to be self-supporting.

Efforts of the Trust Territory officials and their staffs are constantly devoted to this objective.

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## TRUST TERRITORY OF THE PACIFIC ISLANDS IS BUT ONE OF ELEVEN TRUST AREAS THROUGHOUT WORLD

By Scott Wilson

In 1945 the United Nations at San Francisco formed the International Trusteeship System of which the United States administers the Trust Territory of the Pacific Islands, one of eleven trust areas throughout the world. The other ten are Togoland under British Administration, Togoland under French administration, the two Cameroons under British and French administration respectively, Ruanda Urundi, administered by Belgium, Italian Somaliland, New Guinea under Australia, Nauru under Australian, New Zealand and United Kingdom administration and Western Samoa administered by New Zealand.

Although the present system replaced the former Mandates System of the League of Nations, which was formed to administer colonies wrested from Germany in World War I, it is believed that the new system will be more effective. The new system provides for more extensive international supervision, and is more realistic than the old. The success achieved in promoting the political, social and economic advancement of the Trust Territories will depend upon the good faith of the administering authorities.

The Trust Territories are all located in either Africa or in the Pacific, and they all are in the tropics except for two uninhabited islands in the Trust Territory of the Pacific. These two islands are Maug, which is one minute, north of the Tropic of Cancer, and Farallon de Pajaros, a volcanic cone a few miles north of Maug. The Equator, however, passes through only one Trust Territory, Somaliland under Italian administration. The rest of the Trust Territories lie either north or south of the Equator. Because of the geographical locations of the territories, there are similarities in many of the problems of the administering authorities.

Starting on the west coast of Africa, and travelling east, we would first come to Togoland under United Kingdom administration. British Togoland is a narrow strip of land bounded on the north and east by French Togoland

and on the south and west by the Gold Coast Colony. British Togoland is the eighth largest Trust Territory, having a population of about 383,000 people and an area of 13,040 square miles. The administration of the territory is integrated into the administration of the Gold Coast Colony. The main cash crop of the area is cacao. Other crops are oil palm kernels, copra, coffee and peanuts. Subsistence farming and raising of livestock is the main occupation of the people.

The sixth largest Trust Territory is Togoland under French administration, bounded on the east by Dahomey, on the north by the Upper Volta river, on the west by the Gold Coast and Togoland under British administration, and on the south by the Atlantic Ocean. French Togoland has about a million inhabitants living in an area of 21,236 square miles. The chief exports are cacao, coffee, copra, cotton, palm kernels and peanuts. There is a very small European population, and most of the people are subsistence farmers. The Northern Togoland are mostly Mohammedan, and the Southern Togoland are under European influence. The problem that is most pressing in the two Togolands is the question of the unification of the Ewe people, the largest tribe in the territories. The tribe is living partly in the Gold Coast, partly in French Togoland and partly in British Togoland. There is also a movement to unify the two Togolands.

Travelling east from the Togolands in a straight line, the next Trust Territory we would reach is Cameroons

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## ELEVEN TRUST AREAS (Continued from Page 23)

under British administration. British Cameroons consists of two mountainous unconnected strips of land along the eastern frontier of Nigeria, from Lake Chad to the Atlantic Ocean. The total length of the territory is 700 miles and its average width is 50 miles. It is the fifth-largest Trust Territory, with a population slightly over one million. In the north and central portions of this territory there are tribes which still indulge in inter village warfare. A resettlement scheme to end the isolation of these people is underway. Although there are some large banana and rubber plantations in the southern part of the territory most of the inhabitants are subsistence farmers and herders who also produce some cacao, palm kernels, cotton and peanuts for export.

East of Cameroons under British Administration is Cameroons under French administration, with a population of over three million and a land area of 166,797 square miles. The exports are cacao, coffee, bananas and palm kernels. Only 3.8% of the population earns wages, but the area is undergoing economic development under the stimulus of European immigrants. The purchasing power of the wage earner has doubled in the past five years.

South of the Equator, and east of the Cameroons are the adjoining Trust Territories of Ruanda Urundi under Belgian administration and Tanganyika administered by the United Kingdom. Ruanda Urundi is a mountainous territory of 20,916 square miles having nearly four million inhabitants. This makes it the most densely populated Trust Territory with almost 180 persons per square mile. Among the Trust Territories it is seventh largest in area and second in population. The infertility of the soil, and periodic droughts make it difficult to support this population. The indigenous inha-

bitants are predominantly Bantu speaking, and are subsistence agriculturists. Agricultural production must keep pace with a rapidly growing population, and the Belgian administration has taken measures to provide better seeds and encourages more efficient cultural practices. Production for export is concentrated on coffee, Pyrethrum, cotton, palm oil, castor oil and chin-chona.

Tanganyika, lying between the great lakes of Central Africa and the Indian Ocean, is the largest of all the trust areas. The population of over seven and one half million people lives in an area of 362,688 square miles. Although the area is predominantly agricultural at present, the potential mineral wealth is great. Sisal, coffee, cotton, gold and diamonds are the most important exports.

North of Tanganyika, lying along the easternmost coast of Africa is Italian Somaliland, the driest, most sparsely populated of the Trust Territories. 194,000 square miles in area, and having a population of slightly more than a million inhabitants, it ranks second in area, and seventh in population with about 5 persons per square mile. It is the only Trust Territory under the administration of a nonmember of the United Nations. Italian Somaliland was placed under trusteeship in 1949 for a ten year period, and it is hoped that it will reach national status in that time. The majority of the indigenous inhabitants are nomads and herders, although in well watered areas there are permanent agricultural settlements. Cotton is the chief export.

Travelling in a straight line east from the Indian Ocean to the Pacific Ocean the next Trust Territory to be reached is the United States administered Trust Territory of the Pacific Islands. It is the most spread out of all the Trust Territories, bounded on the west by little Tobi Island which lies three degrees north and 131 degrees

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## EDITOR'S CHAIR

By Brian Casey

There is an old belief in newspaper offices that there comes a time in every reporter's life when he gets the urge to write a column. Some managing editors—including one I have worked under—are so unkind as to say that all reporters aspire to be columnists; meaning, I suppose, that a columnist is a few pegs above a reporter. Or so I understood him to mean. With that I beg to disagree. I have known many reporters, top-flight reporters, who would no more want to be columnists than they would want to be managing editors!

What I'm leading up to is this: after 5 1/2 years in the newspaper business I have the urge to write a column of sorts. Not an urge to write a column for the Honolulu Advertiser (I'm sure I would develop a neurosis or something if I had to come up with colorful copy six or seven days a week, and besides we have a very capable columnist by the name of Bob Krauss) but for the Micronesian Monthly. The Micro comes out once a month—at the best—and I think, if I take an oath to do it, I may be able to get a page or so written in time for our monthly deadline—which is as flexible a deadline as there is in the business!

But enuf of this chatter. On with news and views:

Winnie Crosby received a package the other day that could contain only a book. And she was certain of its title. She proclaimed to one and all within hearing distance of the mail and file cubbyhold that she was going to read "All Through at 50", that very night. I piped up that she must be thinking of something other than a book, that the title of what she held in her hand was "Life Begins at 50." I don't know what I could have been thinking. She opened the package and we both learned we were wrong, but I was as far off as one could possibly

get. The title: "Too Old at 50." The author, Adjutant Wallace, better known in the Trust Territory as Robert Herdman.

P.S. My copy just arrived—it was mailed from Koror in September. Thank you, Adjutant.

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The lure of easy money causes many a disappointment. Everybody is susceptible; some, however, are shrewder bargainers than others. I have never known and educator who was much at cornering the green stuff. "Doc" Gibson is no exception.

I was debating whether to write this story when Nat Logan—Smith told it at the coffee mess in ITC at 9:15 on the morning of Dec. 15. It thereby became public property as far as the editors of the M.M. are concerned.

Nat started off innocently enough. A world traveller (via Greyhound bus), he told how the Canadian dollar fluctuates in value and if you buy up a mess of them when they are worth 96 cents American money and sell them when they jump to \$1.01, why you have it made.

Nat then turned to Dr. Gibson and asked:

"Doc, how would you like to buy some Canadian dollars at three to one?"

Well, the male table at the mess hasn't made so much noise since the days of Al Hurt. The girls across the room, however, had no idea what was so funny.

For their edification we'll simply report that there is a rumor that the "Doc" got taken down there in the Philippines. Seems there was a little Filipino boy—not much bigger than a grasshopper with a face like an angel. He came up to the "Doc" one hot noon-time on the streets of Manila and pro-

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## ELEVEN TRUST AREAS (Continued from Page 24)

eleven minutes east, on the north by Farallon de Pajaros, on the east by Mille Atoll which is 171 degrees and 43 minutes east and 6 degrees 5 minutes north, and on the south by Kapingamarangi or Greenwich Atoll which is only a few miles north of the Equator. The total land area of the Marshall Islands, the Caroline Islands, and the Marianas excepting Guam, which make up the territory is only 687 square miles. The population of the islands is about 57,000 persons mostly of Micronesian ancestry but including the small Polynesian populations of Nukuoro and Kapingamarangi.

This Trust Territory is the tenth largest in population and land area. The territory is the only strategic trusteeship in the Trusteeship System. This means that the United States may seal off certain areas for security reasons, as was done at Bikini and Eniwetok in the Marshalls for the atom tests there. The main export of these high volcanic and low coral islands is copra. Also important is trochus shell for buttons, and handicrafts. The greatest problems in the administration of the Pacific Islands are the scarcity of natural resources for economic development, and the cultural diversity and language differences of the scattered population.

South of the Trust Territory of the Pacific Islands, and below the Equator lies the Trust Territory of New Guinea, consisting of the Island of New Guinea bounded on the west and south by Netherlands New Guinea and Papua respectively. Australia administers the one million plus inhabitants who live on a land area of 93,000 square miles.

New Guinea is the fourth largest Trust Territory. The Melanesians of New Guinea are mainly living in a sub-

sistence economy, but produce copra and cacao for export. There are also gold mines. Some of the inhabitants in the central part of New Guinea are seldom contacted by the outside world.

The Trust Territory of Nauru is a small island east of New Guinea and south of the Marshall Islands. A population of 3,500 lives on an area of 82 square miles. The most important single activity on Nauru is phosphate mining. The territory is administered by Australia on the joint behalf of Australia, New Zealand, United Kingdom and Northern Ireland. The main problem to be faced is the future of the inhabitants after the phosphate is exhausted.

Western Samoa, east and south of Nauru is situated between 13 and 15 degrees south of the Equator, and between 171 degrees and 173 degrees west Longitude. It consists of two large islands, Upolu and Savaii, and a few small islands with a total land area of 1,130 square miles. The population is about 80,000 of whom about 75,000 are Samoans who are a Polynesian people.

Western Samoa is a happy and prosperous place. Copra, cacao and bananas are the important exports. Education of the Samoans to take a greater share in their own government is one of the problems facing the New Zealand administration of Western Samoa.

The eleven Trust Territories in Africa and the Pacific hold out a great hope to the rest of the world. In working for the advancement of underdeveloped trust areas, the administering authorities are setting a pattern which may point the way to the advancement of all underprivileged peoples wherever they may be.

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Value of the physical plant of the Bureau of Indian Affairs—schools, hospitals and necessary adjuncts—scattered from Florida to Alaska and North Carolina to California is estimated at around \$100,000,000.

## ISLE IN TRUK ATOLL PRESENTS PICTURE OF IDYLIC BEAUTY

By Riley H. Allen

MOEN ISLAND, Truk Atoll, Dec. 6--  
Today we visited the exquisite tropic island of Udot, home of happy people.

Udot is one of the gems of green islands inside the great Truk atoll. It is on a direct line only three or four miles from Moen, the Administrative center here. But it took us three hours to get there.

We started from the Moen dock aboard the Metomkin, a good-sized steamer of the Pacific Micronesian line. We went out into the deep waters of the atoll and by a winding route through the channels between treacherous coral reefs, till we anchored nearly a mile offshore, after more than eight miles of travel. We dropped (literally) over the side of the Metomkin and into a good-sized rowboat, which was rowed to shore by husky Trukese sailors.

The rowboat landed at a long, narrow little pier of stone and gravel jutting out from the beachside coral crags. And then we walked into a sort of modern fairyland.

At the sea end of the pier half a dozen brown urchins, boys and one little girl, had gravely awaited us. As we hailed them, their serious faces lighted with smiles. They said, carefully, "Good morning" and broke into musical laughter.

Those smiles, that gay laughter, were with us all day on the little island.

Ashore, the elders of the village and a whole host of other youngsters awaited us. Some of the chiefs who had come on the Metomkin from Moen ceremoniously introduced us to the Udot chiefs. There was a slight moment of hesitation, then it seemed that everybody in the village was saying "Good morning." That broke the

ice—if there were any ice on Udot. In a second everyone was laughing, talking, calling excitedly to each other.

More villagers came, more children began to hop and shout about us.

We started to walk along a wide, clean path by the shore—and the village went with us. The place was alive with gay children of all ages. They gathered around Senator Cordon as he started taking pictures, and presently he was leading them in Oregon yells.

Youngsters came up to the visitors and as we held out our hands, they too held out theirs. Presently I had a little girl of perhaps six gaily leading me down the path under the giant trees.

Our progress was apparently heralded by volunteer runners. This island is well populated along the shores. At one time we had close to 150 people accompanying us as we walked.

Few could talk English but that made no difference. They chatted with us, and we with them.

Grandfathers, grandmothers, fathers and mothers and children made up this gallant, gentle escort.

Behind me I heard the unmistakable words and tune of Manuela Boy, I looked around. One of the Trust Territory men from Moen who had come with us on the Metomkin had organized a juvenile chorus. The youngsters, with immense care in pronunciation, were singing that well known Hawaiian ditty—and with appropriate gestures even to the point where Manuela Boy goes "Aala Park hia moe."

Then they sang My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean—words and tune correct, their childish voices giving sweet accompaniment to our well-escorted stroll through an enchanting island garden—Nature's garden.

I learned afterward that one of the  
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IDYLLIC BEAUTY  
(Continued from Page 27)

American staff had taught these songs to a Trukese teacher, and she, going to Udot, had in turn taught the children.

After about a mile and a half of walking, we stopped at the village of Fanomo. Chairs were brought with hospitable speed from the nearby church. Two youngsters raced up coconut trees and the nuts fell around us. A young man with a big machete sort of knife skillfully topped the coconuts, and, sitting in the shade of a giant breadfruit tree, we drank the cool, refreshing juice.

The breadfruit tree's wide branches covered nearly half an acre of ground. Our entire procession and the smiling villagers of Fanomo stood or sat under it, with the children still hopping and skipping about us, naive and friendly.

Then they all sang for us, at our request. The men and women, the boys and girls, fell quickly into the usual formation for a choir or glee club, sopranos, altos, tenors and basses.

The song they sang is a Catholic hymn. Its title, in Trukese, is Achocho (pronounced Atuoto) Ami Souneng. It means Christians, Persevere, and its theme is remarkably like Onward Christian Soldiers.

They sang it with solemnity but zest—excellent part-singing, too. And many of these church people had indeed gone onward in their faith during World War II and the exactions and brutalities of the Japanese soldiers.

As we sat there and listened to the song, even the smallest child was quiet. And in the shade of nearby pandanus and hau trees and of bushes on which flowered the red hibiscus, mothers sat and nursed their chubby babies, unself-conscious and unashamed.

All the people we saw on Udot seemed

healthy and they were certainly happy. There were a few elders—old ladies who tottered forward to meet us; old gentlemen who limped along on canes. But it is a young population, and typical of the rise in births that is accompanying the end of war and the spread by Americans of clinics, dispensaries, the teaching of nurses and the care of health aids.

The children were clean and were cleanly clothed. In these islands the natives do not go half naked. They dress as modestly as even the most prudish could desire. There are some sewing machines in the villages and the women and girls love to use them.

Few wore shoes. They do not need to. In fact, they are probably better off to go barefoot in this tropic land where heavy rains are so frequent that there's mud somewhere always about.

Later in the day we walked across the island, to another pier, to another group of friendly villagers, took a small launch out to the Metomkin, and hurried off to visit Doublon island—renamed by the Japanese Natsushima (Summer Island).

There's a proposal that the Trust Territory headquarters be moved from Honolulu to this island. But funds are lacking for the considerable construction of buildings and a water system that will be required.

Doublon was the big Japanese urban center in the Truk atoll. Once there were 17,000 Japanese civilians here. Vestiges of their stay are everywhere—including a "last ditch" command post cut deep into a mountain; two fighter seaplanes almost intact but rusting to final decay, and bomb pits everywhere—our carrier planes blasted this crowded Japanese military and business center into oblivion.

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## GREAT STONE MONEY WHEELS NEAR MODERN YAP TRAILERS

By Riley H. Allen

YAP ISLAND, Western Carolines, Dec. 8--Yap lies in a shimmering tropic sea 3,757 miles southwest of Honolulu and centuries away in some of its primitive customs.

I am writing this story tonight in an electric-lighted modern trailer—one of several brought into the Trust Territory for personnel residences. Emergency housing was needed—it was cheaper and easier to get these trailers than to build and equip dwellings.

They were shipped intact from a West Coast port, transshipped a couple of times, and finally brought to the end of a little dock and rolled up on a hill overlooking one of the quiet, beautiful little bays, with which the small island of Yap is surrounded.

Yet only a few yards away is a huge, heavy cylinder of limestone which in Yap is money—money of a sort. It represents power, position, prestige.

There are hundreds of such great wheels of stone money on Yap, and that is only one of the things which makes Yap one of the still primitive places of the far Pacific.

The town—rather, a village—is a vivid study in contrasts. It is called Colonia—spelled with a C, unlike the main town of Ponape, which is spelled with a K. Both names date back to the days of German occupation and exploitation, and there is no apparent reason for the difference in the initial letter.

Trust Territory staff members here called this "the end of the line," and in some respects it is for these Americans carrying out the duty entrusted to the United States under the mandate or permission of the United Nations.

The T.T. staff members here are, in many material respects, less provided for than in any other district headquarters we have visited.

One reason for that is that when the U.S. Navy was administering the Trust Territory (the U.S. Interior Department has it now) the Navy installations here were few and small. Only a small group of Navy men were here—an officer and a few enlisted men. They did not require, and therefore did not have, much in the way of housing or utilities.

So when the Interior Department took over, it didn't inherit much from the Navy. And what it inherited has gradually deteriorated very much.

Meager funds have precluded any extensive new building.

The housing now is not only meager, it is, even though of wood and corrugated iron and a few concrete buildings and a half dozen trailers, quite inadequate for even the small staff of the Trust Territory. And such utilities as water and lighting are precarious.

We flew in from Guam—by comparison a teeming, modern and highly militarized island area—this morning in a Transocean twin engined plane.

Last night at Guam we were guests at a dinner given by the Trust Territory staff in the comfortable, large Navy club called the Top of the Mar—a play on words reminding us of the famed Top of the Mark in San Francisco. At 9:35 this morning we were off for Yap and Koror.

Senator Guy Cordon of Oregon and his administrative assistant, Robert B. Parkman; Commander T.R. Fink of the Navy, and I got off at Yap. High Commissioner Midkiff, William C. Strand, director of the Office of Territories, Interior Department; and Delbert H. Nucker, executive officer of the Office

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## GREAT STONE MONEY WHEELS (Continued from Page 29)

of Territories, flew on to Koror, center of the Palau administrative district, also in the Western Caroline Islands. We landed in the Yap bay, 450 miles from Guam, at 1:05 p.m.

From the amphibian plane out in the bay we went ashore on a launch, to meet another hearty welcome. A picturesque gate like a football goalpost—but wrapped and bound in coconut leaves—carried the sign "Welcome to Yap" and just beyond that was a three-sided rectangle of human greeters.

On the left, standing smartly at salute, was the local constabulary, or police—Trust Territory employees. In front, as we walked to "review the troops" was a line of Yap chiefs, and on our right, a group of school children.

We had a hearty buffet lunch at the home of Eldredge (Jack) and Patricia Mobley, of the Trust Territory staff, a quonset hut that is a fascinating museum of South Seas decorations—shells, fans, bright-hued coral, carved wooden images and a thousand other things.

Donald Heron recently took over as district administrator. He has made a good start in adjusting some serious personnel difficulties. But he has not had time to get the wheels turning as diligently as they are in other areas we have visited.

At the dock we met most of the personnel of the Trust Territory staff. They are hospitable and hardworking. But there is an obvious feeling of dissatisfaction and frustration.

Most of the "modern life", as it is euphemistically called, of Yap centers around Colonia and the Americans. A few hundred yards away, old-time Yap prevails.

(Continued from Page 25)

ceeded to sell the Doc \$45 worth of pesos at three to one, which was a real bargain.

So the Doc thought. That is until he found out they were pre-war pesos and weren't worth the paper they were printed on.

This process is known as learning by doing!

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In this issue the editors of your magazine are pleased to present a series of articles on Micronesia by Riley H. Allen, nationally-known editor of the Honolulu Star-Bulletin,

Mr. Allen accompanied the senatorial party on the fact-finding tour of the T.T. and recorded the happenings daily in dispatches to his newspaper.

His stories were well received here. It was decided to reprint them in the Micro for the benefit of employees in the field. Half will run this month, half next.

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## DISEASE PATTERNS

Regardless of inadequate statistics the general pattern of disease in the Trust Territory is reasonably clear. The great contagious scourges of Asia and many so-called "tropical" diseases are not now present in the Territory. But the people of Micronesia are now essentially in the stage from which the United States and Western Europe emerged several generations ago, a stage in which communicable disease constitutes the principal hazard. It is evident that pulmonary tuberculosis heads the mortality list with other forms of tuberculosis unduly prevalent.

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## CORDON RETURNS FROM T. T. (Continued from Page 1)

"And so it goes.

"Then and far more important is the need for setting up or chartering a course of civil administration that has some hope of reducing and in some areas eliminating the present administrative deficit.

"One thing is certain; we cannot with one hand refuse to help the natives to again learn to help themselves and on the other hand refuse another nation the opportunity to perform that service."

\* \* \*

### WHAT TO DO WITH REFUND ONCE YOU RECEIVE IT

L. M. Olney, director for Hawaii of the U. S. Savings Bonds Division of the Treasury Department, has appealed to recipients of tax refunds to consider putting their money into savings bonds. Mr. Olney said:

"We want to ask you to consider re-investing in America. The refund is a dividend on our American way of life. Of course, it represents taxes we paid on the cost-of-living allowance. However, can you picture a Communist nation doing such a thing?

"Your tax refund check is one of the advantages of a strong, fine government and certainly a government worth investing in, too. U. S. Savings Bonds guarantee the greatest dividend of all—freedom—they keep America strong—they build her economic defenses—they help maintain the security of all your investments—and offer you a solid financial return as well.

"This is your opportunity to take a big step toward fulfilling that dream of yours. Let's invest in America and have a safe investment."

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## HICKING COMPLETES TRAINING

After completing a year of internship training at the Hilo Memorial Hospital, Hawaii, medical practitioner Arobati Hicking returned to the Trust Territory early in December.

Dr. Hicking, a native of the Gilbert Islands, will visit at his home on the Island of Tabiteuea in the Gilberts before proceeding to Ponape, where he will be employed.

Hicking, who was a Japanese prisoner of war, has spent only three days with his parents since the age of six.

Hicking, it will be recalled, is the medical practitioner who performed near miracles in keeping many Kusaian people alive in the wartime period of Japanese rule. As the food shortages became extreme, he used the ingenious expedient of intravenous injections of coconut milk, drawn directly from the nut by needle and syringe, to keep some of his patients alive.

No instance of use of this device has been found in medical literature.

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### McCONNELL RETURNS FROM TRIP TO FIELD

Deputy High Commissioner James A. McConnell returned shortly before Christmas from a swing through the districts.

Mr. McConnell, who spent about a week in all districts except Yap, said his trip was "most helpful and informative." He said the information he obtained will prove invaluable in shaping policies in the coming months.

He said he would like to thank "all those who assisted in making it an informative and worthwhile trip."

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## LOGAN-SMITH IS SPEAKER

Approximately 100 servicemen and their guests heard Personnel Director Nat Logan-Smith talk about the Trust Territory and its people at the Armed Forces Y. M. C. A. in Honolulu on Saturday afternoon, December 19.

Mr. Logan-Smith briefly described the area and some of the highlights of its history; explained the trusteeship arrangement under which the United States administers the territory for the United Nations, then showed colored slides of the various districts. A short question and answer period was held at the end of the program.

The entertainment was a project of the Informal Education Committee of the Armed Forces "Y" under the direction of Don Klopff, and was one of a series of talks about various foreign countries of the East.

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## STRANGE ADDRESSES DEPARTMENT

High Commissioner Midkiff got a letter the other day. It was addressed to:

Mr. Frank E. Midkiff  
Executive Vice President  
Island of Oahu, Honolulu

All of which reminded Eddie Nacua of the time a letter came in (from a Trust Territory field staffer, mind you) addressed to a "Mrs. Falconer" who lived in:

"A two story building on the highest St. In Kaimuki overlooking Kahala."

Despite the fact that the lady's name was misspelled and the address left much to the imagination the letter reached its destination.

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## LATE NEWS

The following message was received on Dec. 22, 1953.

"Typhoon Doris preliminary damage rept x USS Whitehurst DE-634 investigated and reported following damage on Agrihan x 90 percent coconuts destroyed x copra underprocess ruined x all banana trees destroyed x store badly damaged and all stores rice and sugar destroyed x dispensary and med supplies demolished x ten houses destroyed x no pers fatalities but several in need med attention all natives total 112 evacuated to Saipan via Whitehurst accord their request x some damage Pagan but natives did not need assistance".

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## PRESIDENTIAL GREETINGS

The following message from President Eisenhower was received by the High Commissioner on the day before Christmas:

I am delighted to send Christmas greetings to you and to all serving with you. May your holiday be a joyous one and may the year to come bring you continued health and happiness.

Dwight D. Eisenhower

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## TAYLOR WRITES

Headquarters heard from Jack L. Taylor recently. The former assistant director of education is working on the Trust Territory's Organic Act as a staff member of the House Interior and Insular Affairs Committee. He is now Dr. Taylor, having received his doctorate from Clark University in Massachusetts last summer.

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## PERSONNEL CHANGES

This month we have fewer changes to report than usual. Four employees left the Honolulu office: Victor C. Bloede, attorney, resigned. Suzanne P. Gillie, stenographer, resigned to work for the Navy. Two veterans departed HiCom for field assignments. Ray Howland was promoted and transferred to Guam as Public Works Advisor. Don Heron has assumed new duties as District Administrator for Yap and Palau.

Guam has had several changes. Steve Spurlin has been assigned as Administrative Assistant to the Executive Officer. Margaret Machen and Francis Beck have been appointed to secretarial positions for 90 days. Emmitt Blankenfeld has been promoted and transferred from Koror to Guam. Louis Mann, longtime Purchasing Agent for the Trust Territory has submitted his resignation. The local cafe has a new cook, Tim S. Tom.

Truk: Louis Gardella has been promoted to Inter-district Sanitation Inspector. Carl J. Kunz transferred from Majuro to Truk with additional duties as Staff Communications Officer. Emily A. Nestle has assumed the duties of District Hospital Administrator after a vacation with her family in Binghamton, N. Y. Virgil Tudor is presently in Kentucky and will return to Truk to work in the medical supply program. Dr. Lorenzo Emidy returned to his home on the east coast. Perry Hemberger is now on his way to Truk where he will be Electronics Technician at CED. Margaret Chatroop is resigning.

Yap: Emi Mukaida was recently appointed Teacher for the Yap District. Arthur Derosier, formerly Safety Administrator, is now the Administrative Assistant. Mrs. Edna Goodwin has assumed the duties of District Hospital Administrator and Christian Nakama has been reassigned Teacher.

Palau: John Jenkins has returned to his post after a quick trip to Honolulu and California. Dorothy J. MacKenzie resigned as Clerk Typist in Public Works to become the Commissary Manager.

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## GILFILLAN RESIGNS TO TAKE FAO POST

Donald W. Gilfillan, district administrator of the Marshalls since July 1951, has resigned to accept a position as regional director for the Food and Agricultural Organization at Iran.

Mr. Gilfillan is expected to pass through Honolulu about the first of the year enroute to his new assignment.

An engineer by profession, Mr. Gilfillan was in South China from 1945 to mid-1949, first as advisor to the Ministry of Water Conservancy and later as an FAO official.

He was chief of the Reconstruction Mission to Ecuador for the UN in 1949, and was a member of the UN's Mission to Bolivia in 1950.

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## HAWAII WANTS A CUT

The Territory of Hawaii tax office has issued a ruling to the effect that the 20 percent cost of living differential, which is paid federal workers in Hawaii and which was held to be exempt from federal income tax, is not exempt from the following territorial taxes:

1. Net income tax.
2. Compensation and dividends tax.

The ruling also points out that in general refunds of federal taxes constitute income required to be returned for net income taxation under laws of Hawaii.

Further information on the matter is available at the tax office or at the T. T. personnel office.

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