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COVER PHOTO

After one of the most severe typhoons in Guam's history, TT personnel assess the situation.

UPPER LEFT—TTGovernment scholarship students, College of Guam, leave typhoon barracks at Naval Air Station and return to their residences in TT Liaison area. They are, from left, Louis Ruemoon and Dominic Falmog of Yap; Masao Nakayama of Truk; Alfonso Oiterong (Assistant Student Counselor) of Palau; Sachuo Buliche of Truk; Thurston Siba of Kusaie; Edward Pangelinan of Saipan, and Sinchy Kapwich of Truk.

CENTER—Ellis Taleu, TT Housemaster; Jerry Trant of Pacific Micronesian Line, and Swingley Wolphagen, Radio Watch Officer. Note felled wires and loose roofing tin on ground below uprooted palm tree.

UPPER RIGHT—Scene outside residence of Harumichi Kono in TT Compound: left, Tatsuo Adachi, Statistical Analyst; right: Mr. Kono, TT Transportation Clerk.

PICTURE CREDITS—COVER PHOTOS, pages 2, 4 and 5, lower left, by TT; lower right, page 5, by Raymond McKay, Marshalls; page 6, lower, and page 7, upper, by Franz Polloi, Palau; lower photo page 7 by Ponape District Administration; page 10 by TT; sketches on pages 15 and 17 by James Mangefel; sketch on page 21 by Carmen Mutnguy, TT; photo on page 26 by East-West Center; photos on page 27 by Roy T. Goss, Yap; photo on page 28 by East-West Center.

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THE TWO MONTHS of September and October preceding Big Wind Karen in November 1962 were stormy months, presaging worse to come.

During the late September and early October period, various TT flights and voyages were postponed or cancelled, and on one occasion employees at TT Headquarters and in Guam were given administrative leave because of storm conditions.

At about the same time, Lukunor in the Mortlock Islands of Truk was inundated by heavy seas accompanying Typhoon Emma, and the island's largest taro swamp, approximately six acres in size, was covered with salt water—a catastrophe of no small proportion since it takes months for a taro patch to overcome salt-water penetration.

During this period the M/V ERROL several times was prevented by stormy weather from leaving on its first official field trip to the Northern Islands of the Marianas. Even after departing on September 4, she returned to Saipan the following day, being unable to complete her mission because of high seas.

Truk District felt Typhoon Karen's fury early in November 1962. Destroyed in the Mortlocks of Truk District were more taro beds, also breadfruit and coconut trees, leaving hundreds of people in the area with only a short supply of limited foods—mainly fallen coconuts and fish. Murilo and Nomwin Islands were among those devastated by the storm. At Murilo, which was hard hit by a typhoon a few years ago, sea water washed over the island, and it was estimated that ninety per cent of the bearing trees were damaged. At Nomwin all coconuts were blown off and some twenty-five per cent of the trees were topped; homes also were destroyed, the copra dock was gone, and the breadfruit was ruined. Nearby islands were similarly affected.

It so happened that there were two private yachts in dock at the Truk District center, the WANDERER, and the MYONIE, the later being in Truk for repairs after having been blown off course by Karen. Both vessels were chartered by the District Administrator to make fast runs to the

stricken islands, taking medical teams and supplies, and relief foods. Shortly thereafter, the High Commissioner diverted the M/V KASELEHLIA from its Ponape field trip for a relief run to the Lower Mortlocks, also carrying relief food, medical teams and supplies, thence to the Western Islands of Truk District on a similar mission.

KAREN AT GUAM

First official news of the approach of Big Wind Karen had reached TT Headquarters on November 9 when a warning was received from Commander Naval Forces Marianas placing Guam and surrounding areas in Typhoon Condition Three. (This is the first alert signal, normally preceding Conditions Two and One.) At that time Karen's course was unforeseeable and uncertain, and the Headquarters News of November 9 referred to her as "Miss Karen."

Subsequently events proved the "Miss Karen" designation unsuitable. "Merciless" was the adjective used in the November 14 story of the storm. This is more descriptive. As the typhoon zoomed up from Truk, it hit Guam full force on November 12, its eye crossing near the middle of the island and inflicting upon that U. S. Territory the greatest damage of any storm in current record. Winds were estimated in the vicinity of two hundred miles an hour as Karen reached its peak.

TT personnel at Headquarters and in the districts were in suspense for several hours when Radio KUAM at Guam went off the air in the early morning of November 12. It resumed broadcasting on November 14 with grim details of the damage—nine deaths and devastation everywhere. In the meantime Deputy High Commissioner Jose A. Benitez—who happened to be in Guam—had passed word of the disaster to Headquarters over radio from the M/V RAN ANNIM, which had arrived at Guam from the south shortly after the storm's passing.

Upon learning of the disaster conditions, High Commissioner M. W. Goding went to Guam to confer with Governor Manuel Guerrero and to offer the assistance of the Trust Territory.



Practically all buildings on the TT compound at Guam sustained damage, but no TT personnel were hurt. The TT planes had been flown to other areas and all came through safely. The Micronesian scholarship students and some other compound residents had been evacuated to barracks at the Naval Air Station. Most of the TT Hotel guests had taken shelter with Deputy High Commissioner and Mrs. Benitez at Guam's Government House.

The Liaison Officer, L. Gordon Findley; the Communications Clerk, Swingley Wolphagen, and the Transportation Clerk, Harumichi Kono, had remained on the compound. Among the Guam structures destroyed were George Washington High School where many Micronesian students went to school. (Its classes later were transferred to Tumon Junior Senior High School where double school sessions were inaugurated.)

The TT compound, along with most of Guam, was without water, lights and telephones for some days after the typhoon. Water was restored first. In the interim, outdoor cooking prevailed, and there was a bonanza of food as freezers were emptied of their softening foods. Whole turkeys, hams, and roasts descended upon the groups at their "cookouts." Water was hauled-or carried -from a public pump station nearby.

The former TT Headquarters building had lost its roof and the Liaison Office was moved to the adjacent building formerly occupied by the Finance Department. TT Public Works personnel from other districts were sent to Guam to aid in the rehabili-

tation, and the TT scholarship students dug in to help clear the debris, repair the residences and otherwise assist in the restoration phase.

after typhoon. Loose pieces of corrugated tin from

who-knows-whose roofs may be seen on ground.

Headquarters building

ROOFLESS former TT

Saipan became a veritable haven for homeless residents of Guam, and various Headquarters and Marianas District personnel opened their dwellings to relatives and friends in distress. All available Government houses at Saipan were made available to Guam residents in need. Trust Territory planes, back from evacuation, were busy shuttling people to the open-arms island of Saipan, but general traffic from the districts was cancelled because of the disaster conditions in Guam.

Some fifty persons-women, children and Saipanese students-were evacuated to Saipan on November 13, the day following the storm, and others went later. The RAN ANNIM not only took families from Guam but also brought back the crew of the disabled M/V HOPE of Saipan origin.

Getting generators to Guam to augment those already in operation was a primary step in restoring conditions on the island, since most power lines were down. The TT Headquarters dispatched all

available generators from Saipan. One was utilized to restore radio communications at the TT Liaison Office, and another to provide electricity for the TT Hotel and for some of the homes in the Liaison Office area; the majority of the generators brought in went to the Government of Guam on loan to provide emergency power.

The island of Rota also felt Karen. Being fifty miles north of Guam, it received the fringe winds, and these were strong enough to cause crop losses estimated at \$45,000. The storm also inflicted damage at Tinian, north of Rota, and to a lesser degree, at Saipan. Red Cross supplies helped relieve a food shortage at Rota, and free seed to farmers of the Northern Marianas enabled them to start replantings of vegetables and fruits as soon as the land could be cleared of debris.

In the days after the typhoon, Assistant Secretary of the Interior John A. Carver, Jr.; Michael Forrestal of the White House staff; Ralph Burns of the Office of Emergency Planning in the U. S. capital, and Richard F. Taitano, Director of the Office of Territories of the Department of the Interior, were among those who conferred with High Commissioner Goding at Saipan. All had come in to Guam for post-typhoon discussions.

"Tis an ill wind that blows no good" proved true after Karen, for skilled workers from the several Trust Territory districts gained employment in the Guam reconstruction program, by special permission of the U. S. Office of Immigration and Naturalization, of which Alex M. Elias, Jr., is the officer in charge at Guam.

Among those recruited were sixty Saipanese construction workers who called themselves the

"Saipanese Sea Bee Battalion"; of these, thirty were assigned to rehabilitate the Guam dock, and they proceeded about their work so diligently that they immediately won praise from the Commanding Officer of the Naval Station. Other members of the "battalion" were assigned to other projects, including the Tumon Junior-Senior High School, which was put back into usable condition in short order. Workers from the other districts were distributed among the various construction firms in Guam according to their individual skills.

Diverted from a pending assignment to his home district, the Marshalls, Konto Sandbergen, formerly in the Political Affairs Office at Headquarters, was detailed as Special Assistant for the Trust Territory Rehabilitation Workers' Project at Guam. There he still coordinates the contracts with the workers and the employing firms, serves as liaison with the Office of Immigration and Naturalization, and assists workers and contractors in problems which may arise. (Just before embarking on his asignment, Mr. Sandbergen was married to the former Daisy Fleming of Tinian, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fleming, formerly of Yap.)

The contract employees have been given permission to work in Guam for the period of one year, hence it is expected that they will continue in the reconstruction work through November 1963.

An emergency appropriation was made by the U. S. Government to bring aid to the stricken areas and to help in the reconstruction; and the effects—if not the memory—of Typhoon Karen for the most part were being erased at Guam and neighbor islands as this issue of the Micronesian Reporter goes to press.



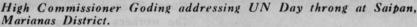
"LITTLE MARIANA"

THE MARIANA ISLANDS will be long remembered in the Benitez family of Puerto Rico. The second daughter of TT Deputy High Commissioner and Mrs. Jose A. Benitez, born at Guam on December 29, 1962, was named "Mariana" in memory of

the Trust Territory's northern island chain. The Benitez' first child is named Renita, meaning "Little Queen." Reina, meaning "Queen," is Mrs. Benitez' name.









1962 UN Day Celebration

SAIPAN GOES ALL OUT ON UN DAY

GAIETY PREVAILED on Saipan during the 1962 United Nations Day celebration, which was acclaimed as the most successful ever held in the Marianas District.

More than two thousand spectators lined the street from Mt. Carmel Cathedral to Saipan Elementary School grounds to watch the colorful parade as it marched through the streets to the ceremonial area. The parade, the first ever to be led by a Grand Marshal—Mr. Elias P. Sablan—included a royal float with Her Majesty, Queen Marianas, and her court, nine other floats representing various local organizations, the Insular Constabulary Force, and pupils of the public and private schools. Music for the parade and the opening ceremony was provided by the Guam Air Force Band, which flew to Saipan especially for the occasion.

At the Chalan Kanoa Elementary School grounds, a brief UN Day ceremony was held. The master of ceremonies, Francisco C. Ada, Marianas District Political Development Officer, opened the ceremony with remarks in which he called on all his fellow Micronesians "to unite in the face of communist threats, to strengthen in the invincible spirit of freedom and peace, and to support and have faith in the United Nations."

Next came High Commissioner M. W. Goding, the main speaker, who called on the assemblage to reflect on the deep-felt needs and the ideals that inspired the founding of the United Nations seventeen years ago to end the scourge of war, to reaffirm faith in fundamental human rights, recognize the dignity and worth of the human person, and to promote social progress and higher standards of living.

High Commissioner Goding also expressed his satisfaction that the TT Headquarters is located within the boundary of the Trust Territory. "Because we are now in Saipan," Mr. Goding remarked, "our presence here today is of greater significance, for we are not only celebrating the UN Day, but very fittingly we in the Trust Territory Government do so as Trust Territory residents. In addition, this is the first UN Day with all the districts united under one Administration."

Following his address, the High Commissioner presented the new Micronesian flag to Sergeant Jose D. Cruz of the Insular Constabulary, for its first official raising in Saipan. As the new flag slowly made its ascent, the Marianas Junior High School Choir sang "Patriots of Micronesia."

Deputy High Commissioner Jose A. Benitez; Marianas District Administrator Francis B. Mahoney; and the Fourteenth Speaker of the Saipan Legislature, Mr. Olympio T. Borja, also addressed the UN-Day throng. Every speech emphasized the need for the unity of mankind; for the preservation of peace on earth and for the promotion of political, economic, social and educational advancement within the Territory. The speakers also praised the United Nations for all its accomplishments since its founding seventeen years ago. District Administrator Mahoney delivered his speech in Chamorro, the mother tongue of the Marianas group.

The morning ceremonies were concluded with the presentation of a plaque to High Commissioner Goding. The plaque, presented by Mr. Vicente Leon Guerrero of Saipan, was donated by Micronesian and Filipino employees of the Trust Territory Government in recognition and appreciation of Mr. Goding's outstanding leadership in the administration of the Trust Territory of the Pacific Islands.

The afternoon and evening parts of the celebration were highlighted by various sports events, a series of UN movies, dance contests, and general dancing to the music provided by a local orchestra.

UN DAY IN THE MARSHALLS

THE UNITED NATIONS DAY celebration in the Marshalls District was postponed from October 24 to November 2, 1962, as a result of an influenza epidemic which raged in the district during the United Nations week.

On the morning of November 2, all groups assembled at the Marshalls High School area, and at about 8 o'clock the parade began, trotting its way toward the playground. Leading the parade in military fashion, the Constabulary force—dressed in blue and gray uniforms, with rifles and flags—

WINNING FLOAT—Ancient Chamorro village of 300 years ago—Saipan.



marched forward to the rhythm of the Assumption School Band. At the ceremonial ground the parade came to a halt, and everyone stood attentively as the colors slowly made their ascent to the music of "Star Spangled Banner."

Following the invocation given by Reverend Anna Dederer, Mr. Peter T. Coleman, Marshalls District Administrator, and Mr. Dwight Heine, Marshalls Educational Administrator and Chairman of the Council of Micronesia, both addressed the UN-Day assemblage. The opening ceremonies were completed with songs by the Marshalls Junior High School students, and music by the Uliga Protestant School Band.

The field then opened for sports events. Two of the games in the all-day program had barely finished when abruptly a heavy shower poured down, making further events impossible. Without much hope for good weather, the United Nations Committee under the chairmanship of Dr. Henry Samuel rescheduled the remaining events for the following day, November 3, which proved to be the highlight of the entire UN-Day celebration in the Marshalls.

November 3 was dominated by all-day field events with teams from elementary and junior high schools, various departments, communities and other organizations competing for the coveted first place. More than four hundred contestants participated in the various games and sports events. The program was concluded at 5 p.m., at which time announcement of the winners was made. Among the elementary school groups, Rita Elementary School walked away with first place, and among the junior high school teams, Rongrong School took the coveted first-place title from the

Mrs. Peter Coleman, right, cuts UN Day cake as Dr. Samuel looks on-Marshalls.



Marshalls Junior High School. Teams from Laura, Rairok and Darit-Uliga-Dalap met their "Waterloo" while Arno's mighty contestants proudly walked away with a first place victory.

The evening program featured songs presented at the Young Women's Club by groups of studentsingers from various schools.

UNITED NATIONS DAY IN PALAU

PALAU'S UNITED NATIONS DAY in October was, on the whole, a day of recreation and entertainment, which included a water festival—the first of its kind in many years—finals of the Palau Tennis Championships, and an exhibition softball game between Page Communications and the District Administration.

Coconut-husking contest in the Marshalls.



Marching drill by Palau Constabulary force.



The day's ceremonies opened early with the Annual Parade, led by the Insular Constabulary force and followed by floats and marching students in a column that stretched for more than a quarter of a mile.

Speaking from a platform on the porch of the Administration Building to a large crowd assembled on the parking area below, District Administrator Manuel Godinez opened the ceremonies. He was followed by Mr. Joseph T. Flakne, Special Assistant to the High Commissioner, who had previously arrived in Koror in connection with the Palau Congress. After the opening ceremonies, the scene of celebration shifted to the boat basin at T-Dock where eight teams, sponsored by the new Palau Community Club, participated in the "First Annual Palau Water Festival." This included diving, spearing, and the 50-yard, 100-yard, and 400-yard swimming dashes. Trophies were presented by the Community Club to the winners in each event and to the Constabulary Department and the Water Festival Champion.

In the afternoon, Doctor Minoru Ueki won the Men's Singles in the Palau Tennis Championships; and Wilhelm Rengiil and Thomas Renguul became the doubles champs. Later, in an exciting contest, the District Administration team defeated the Page Engineers team in a softball exhibition game.

The day was concluded by special outdoor movies shown at the Asahi Baseball Field, by the presentation of trophies, and by performances put on by the Friday Night Club of Palau.

PONAPE UN-DAY EVENTS

PONAPE'S UNITED NATIONS DAY was highlighted by track and field events between the Ponape Junior High School, Ohwa Protestant School and the Catholic Mission School. Some two thousand spectators were present to watch these events, which were sponsored by the Ponape Recreation Association.

The Ponape Junior High School team overcame the Ohwa and Catholic Mission Schools by sheer weight of numbers to win first place in the UN Day track and field competition. The victorious team scored 125 points with runner-up Ohwa trailing close with total points of 114. Represented by a small but skilled group, the Catholic Mission School team took third place with a total score of 42.

High scorer in the boys' events was Bismark from Ponape Junior High School, who took firsts in the 100-yard dash, 200-yard dash and the Hop-Skip-Jump event to earn a total of 26 points. The second-high scorer for boys was Koner of Ohwa with 14 points. In the girls' events, Mina of Ponape Junior High School team was the high scorer with 15 points. This was quite an honor for Mina as her older sister, Elsina of Ohwa, was her closest rival for honors with 13 points.

The participants in the various games exhibited excellent sportsmanship and competed with vigor throughout the day's events. In the absence of Dr. E. Pretrick, President of the Ponape Recreation Association, Vice-President A. Harris presented a United Nations flag to the Ponape Junior High School team in recognition of its performance.

The scheduled championship play-off of Little League leaders-Giants vs. Yankees- was rained out, and was rescheduled for October 28, when, in a hotly contested game, the Giants captured the championship by defeating the Yankees with a score of 16 to 12. The game started with a flurry of runs in the first two innings, with both teams putting 10 men each across the plate, and went into the third inning in a dead heat. At the top of the third inning, the Yankees scored one but in the second half of the third the Giants tallied two runs for a one-run lead over the Yankees. At the bottom of the fifth inning, the Giants scored four more runs, widening the margin. In a futile attempt, the Yankees threatened to make a come-from-behind by scoring one at the top of the sixth but they were soon put down when a Yankee runner was caught between second and third for the final out of the game.

TRUK UN DAY

THE FIRST UN-DAY PROGRAM celebrated by elementary school students of Truk District was held at Udot Island on October 24, with Dr. Michi Kolios, president of Truk Recreation Board, opening the ceremony and welcoming all the students to take part in the day's events. Magistrate Kintoki of Udot also welcomed the students and spectators. District Administrator Robert Halvorsen delivered the main address in which he called upon the participants and guests to remember the importance of the United Nations. Mr. Andon Amaraich, vice-president of the Truk Recreation Board, gave the closing remarks.

The morning ceremonies were followed by field competitions between nine elementary school teams: Dublon, Fefan, Uman, Moen, Udot, Tol, Eot, Romanum, and Fala-Beguets Village. Approximately 1,000



UN Day Water Festival at Palau featured spearing contest: a contestant taking aim.



THE "GIANTS" captured Ponape Little League Championship by defeating the "YANKEES."

enthusiastic spectators witnessed the teams as they competed with excellent sportsmanship. In team work, the participants exhibited a good spirit of cooperation. The results were as follows: Dublon won first place with 126 points; second place went to Fefan which scored 87 points; and Uman earned third place with a score of 74.

The attendance and participation were smaller than usual, due to a flu epidemic which was battering Truk District at the time.

Tourists in the Territory

AFTER THE TRUST TERRITORY HEAD-QUARTERS was moved from Guam to Saipan in mid-1962 and the TT's big new DC-4 plane began making thrice-weekly—and sometimes more often—flights between Saipan and Guam, it was as if a holiday had been declared.

Suddenly, it seemed, all of Guam had an urge to visit relatives in the northerly island of Saipan, while the Saipanese people in numbers found delight in making a long-anticipated visit to the bright-lights island of Guam.

Children were taken along—not only children, but sometimes a rooster, spare automobile parts or a Christmas tree found their way into Saipan-bound baggage. Travelers from Saipan might arrive in Guam with fresh-caught fish or prize cucumbers amongst their baggage. Once a whole wedding party complete with lace-gowned bride-to-be, prospective groom, attendants and two high-tiered wedding

cakes enplaned for Saipan for the wedding after pre-nuptial festivities in Guam the night before.

Rota people, also, found their way to Guam and Saipan, in increasing numbers as the TT plane made weekly stops at Rota.

Tourism had started in the TT.

On August 21, 1962, The TT Headquarters News reported, "Some 21 tourist passengers arrived in Saipan aboard the GUNNERS KNOT. This is a record number of bona fide tourists arriving thus far on Saipan." The News noted on August 24 that because of thriving tourist activities, additional seats were being installed on the TT DC-4 aircraft, enabling it to accommodate approximately 62 passengers. Although tourist travel decreased somewhat after the start of school, there was a large increase to Saipan following Typhoon Karen in November, and travel has continued steadily since then.

FLU POSTPONES YAP UN DAY

FOR THE THIRD CONSECUTIVE YEAR, the commemoration of UN Day in Yap was postponed—this year by more than three weeks. During the month of October and early part of November an epidemic of influenza swept through Yap Islands proper, affecting several hundreds of people and consequently forcing the District Administration to issue a district order closing all schools and churches and calling off the UN Day program until mid-November. Similarly, in 1960 and 1961 the United Nations Day celebrations were deferred until November because of flu, also on account of inclement weather.

Despite the long delay, the actual significance of the UN Day was manifested on November 16 and 17 when Yap finally celebrated its belated seventeenth anniversary of the United Nations.

The morning of November 16 began with the usual flag-raising ceremony, followed by inspiring speeches by American and Micronesian dignitaries. The Headquarters Community Development Officer, Dr. William V. Vitarelli, represented the High Commissioner on the occasion and delivered the opening address. He was followed by District Administrator

Roy T. Gallemore and the Secretary of the Yap Islands Council, Mr. Francisco Luktun. Every speaker emphasized the importance of the United Nations as an international organization for maintaining world peace, and extolled the numerous accomplishments of the UN since its founding seventeen years ago.

The two-day celebration featured foot races, swimming contests, canoe and boat races, and other athletic events. The evening programs were highlighted by native traditional dances performed by groups from different municipalities. During the final dance of the UN Day program, the people of Tomil Municipality, Yap, presented in absentia a gift of Yapese ceremonial shell-money for High Commissioner M. W. Goding. The presentation was made by Mr. Andrew Roboman, Chief Magistrate of Tomil Municipality and Chairman of UN Day Committee. The shell-money later was forwarded to the High Commissioner in Saipan.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Credit for the above accounts of UN Day celebrations in the districts goes to John C. Pangelinan, Marianas; Mamoru Kabua, Marshalls; L. K. Anderson, Palau; Ponape-per, Ponape District Administration; Truk Tide, Truk District Administration; Roy T. Gallemore District Administration, Yap.

AT A "TILL WE MEET AGAIN, FAREWELL" dinner given in his honor during a recent visit to Majuro to address the graduates of the TT School of Dental Nursing, High Commissioner M. W. Goding was highly commended by the Marshall Islands District Congress.

A citation expressing deep appreciation for the High Commissioner's "exemplary leadership in furthering the welfare of the Marshallese people" was presented to Mr. Goding by the President of Marshalls Congress, Dwight Heine, on behalf of that body and the entire people of the Marshalls community.

The citation of commendation was in conformance with the Marshall Islands District Congress' Resolution No. 29-62, which was unanimously adopted by the members of that legislature.

Following the presentation of the citation, the Marshallese Iroij (high chief) and the Secretary of the Marshalls Congress presented gifts of local handicraft—a model canoe and a stick chart—to High Commissioner Goding through the President of the Congress, who remarked: "... the ancestors of present day Micronesians sailed forth in canoes

using as navigational aids crude instruments such as the stick chart you have in your hands—and they conquered the mighty Pacific. May these humble gifts symbolize the excellent leadership given under your administration and the reciprocating cooperation shown by the Marshallese people.

"Being people of the sea," continued Mr. Heine, "we have seen many ships come by. We have also seen their captains. In the past year we have observed with keen interest the Ship of Micronesia in travel. We cannot help but feel that, as reflected in the Marshall Islands, the present captain of this ship deserves special mention. His pace of leadership and his strong awareness of the human factor in the development programs, have given the Marshallese people a feeling of vigor and stimulation to the end that they look to the future with hope, courage, determination, and security."

Still another note of praise came for the High Commissioner from an unexpected source—the Drew Pearson column, syndicated throughout the United States and abroad. Following are excerpts:

"for exemplary leadership"

"If Washington sends a few more 'Wil' Godings around the world, the legend of the ugly American will be no more.

"Goding is our most recent High Commissioner of the Pacific Islands trust territory which we took over from the Japanese and administer under an agreement with the United Nations.

"Here live 80,000 natives speaking nine different languages on 2,000 odd islands scattered over 3,000,000 square miles of Pacific Ocean.

"As a former South Dakota and Alaska school teacher, Goding was prepared to meet with local school boards, but was somewhat startled on the isle of Yap to find the same (type of) conservative community leaders he had known in the U.S.A.—

with one important difference—all were stark naked except for a loin cloth.

"Goding's local success is evidenced by the plaque—the first such ever presented to a High Commissioner in grateful recognition of outstanding service rendered in the betterment of understanding and cooperation between many different racial groups:

"'For the fair and equal consideration he has given.

"'He has seen to it that all groups have enjoyed equal status; he has worked untiringly in his efforts to improve the welfare and living standards of all the people within his jurisdiction.

"'He is honored as a fine American."

Milestone in TT Dental Progress



High Commissioner M. W. Goding congratulates dental nurse upon her graduation from TT School of Dental Nursing.
Seated left is the Marshalls' District Administrator, Mr.
Peter Coleman; rear, Dr. A. A.
Jaffe, who presided at the Commencement exercises; on right, Dean Momataro Lanitulok of the School of Dental Nursing staff.

TEN YOUNG WOMEN GRADUATES—clad in traditional white—assembled outside the Protestant Church at Majuro in the Marshalls on the evening of December 5, 1962.

In solemn double procession they marched in and to the front as some thousand and more spectators—filling the church and overflowing to the lawn outside—watched. The ten-piece Uliga Protestant Band gave spirited accompaniment.

It was the second graduation exercises of the Trust Territory School of Dental Nursing, marking the completion of two years of training for the graduates. The evening was ideal—the weather perfect. The event was doubly important because the High Commissioner of the Trust Territory, Mr. M. W. Goding, had traveled almost 1,600 miles from Saipan to make the Commencement Address. Mrs. Goding also was there, and so were the District Administrator, Peter T. Coleman, and Mrs. Coleman; Judge Kabua Kabua of the Marshall Islands District Court; Dwight Heine, the District Educational Administrator, and Dr. John Iaman, District Director of Public Health.

Presiding at the graduation was the man who had been responsible for the establishment of the school and who had, literally, nursed it through its four years of existence—Dr. Aaron A. Jaffe, TT Director of Dental Services. Four districts were represented among the graduates: the Misses Elma Mathew and Kimlok Lamurlik of the Marshall Islands; Deruko Anson, Judy Shoniber and Arue Timothy of Ponape; Peter Killisuo and Salome James of Truk, and Katsumi Mresbang, Ngedikes Towai and Rosania Ngiraked of Palau.

Dr. Jaffe, in his own inimitable manner, introduced the participants in the program. Rev. Anna Dederer gave the opening prayer.

A tremendous ovation greeted the High Commissioner as he arose to speak. He outlined the history of the school, its aims and its fruitful results, as Mr. Heine interpreted into the Marshallese language. Mr. Goding recognized the dedicated work of the school's faculty, and of the students as well. Short addressess also were given by District Administrator Coleman, Mr. Heine and Judge Kabua.

Valedictorian was Miss Ngiraked; salutatorian, Miss Lamurlik, and the farewell address was given by Miss Mathew. All expressed deep interest in the profession which they had chosen, and appreciation for the training they had received and the kindness accorded them through their two years of study. Rev. Father Donahue of Jaluit gave the closing prayer.

The graduates shared honors with High Commissioner and Mrs. Goding at a dinner reception given at the Coconut Rendezvous Club following the program. Music for this occasion was provided by the Catholic Assumption Band. Approximately two hundred invited guests attended.

The 1962 Commencement of the TT School of Dental Nursing—and the graduation of ten qualified young women dental nurses—marks a milestone in the progress of dentistry in Micronesia. By relieving the dentists of many of their duties, the trained dental nurses will make possible the treatment and care of many more TT citizens than otherwise would be possible.

addresses of graduates - SCHOOL OF DENTAL NURSING

VALEDICTORIAN ADDRESS by Rosania Ngiraked of Palau

Honored guests, Members of the Faculty, classmates and friends:

Life is amazingly intricate and yet quite simple. I recall to memory quite a number of events which took place a short time after the war. Although my mother and I did not see what was to be my future career, there was one person who could look ahead and that was my father. Every night before we went to bed my father brought the Bible and hymn book to us and started teaching us until each child would memorize a song and a Bible verse; then he'd start telling us something about this earthly life and how a person can go through it peacefully and happily even though he meets many adverse conditions, trials and temptations.

To become a dental nurse as well as a general nurse is to restore health and give peace, to relieve pain to the heart and mind of the sick. This is the most exciting and important thing in my life, for I know now that in peace just as much as in war, the world needs brave, faithful, and understanding young women in that most feminine, most humane, and most beloved of all professions.

I learned also that good nurses are to be seen as an example of unselfish courage and devotion, which forces them to volunteer to expose themselves to sick people for the purpose of helping and saving lives.

Atter knowing these things, I began to learn everything I could, such as filling diseased teeth, extracting teeth, giving prophylaxis and preventive treatment of other oral diseases.

My plans for the future are simple and yet I want them to be fruitful plans for the benefit of my people. To my knowledge, I am just a novice and know little, but with the help of Dr. Jaffe and my instructors I could become something. There-

fore, I have planned to do my very best to protect and save as many people as I can from the dangers of dental caries before their general health is involved.

I am bound to make people understand and appreciate the necessity of a clean mouth and its relationship to general health. The most important plan for my life is not to consider my vocation as a foundation of a good position to earn money, but to dedicate my life to my task for the health of my people

My sincere thanks to the High Commissioner and to our local District Administrator and his staff who provided us with clean and comfortable quarters.

Our recreation program was adequate, through the cooperation of my classmates and also with the help of Dr. Jaffe and the dental staff. But above all we were mothered faithfully and truthfully, and well sheltered under the love and care of Dr. Jaffe, the faculty, and by the hospital staff. Through these periods of being away from home, and quite often homesick, we still found wonderful fellowship with the people here who were faithfully looking after us.

The academic course was quite satisfactory. The whole program, especially the clinical practice, was most interesting and instructive. We made surveys, examined hundreds of children, and gave all necessary treatment. We made field trips to better understand field services. It was an inspiring experience

In behalf of my dear classmates and myself we thank each and every one for your attendance at our graduation ceremony.

In closing, my sincere respects to our honored guests, to our faculty and to my dear classmates; to each and every one: God bless you.

(More Addresses on following pages)

SALUTATORIAN SPEECH by Kimlock Lamurlik of the Marshalls

Dean Momotaro, Members of the Faculty, Graduates and Honor Guests:

We are the first women dental nurses to graduate from the Trust Territory School of Dental Nursing, Class of 1962. We welcome each and every one to our graduation exercises. It is a pleasure to have you with us.

Less than a hundred years ago there were no women dentists, less than twenty years ago we had no dental hygientists, and less than ten years ago there were no dental nurses. Today there are about 1,300 women dentists in the United States, and about 6,000 dental nurses.

We are living in a changing world in a vast field of continuous and scientific progress to make the world a better place to live in. What may be considered modern today could well be discarded for something better tomorrow.

Think of this, my friends: a few years ago to reach the moon was idle talk, a dream, but scientists now tell us that within the next five to seven years it will be an achievement

New health problems that arise must be met with courage, knowledge, and the will to do our best. Man is a thinking animal who advances in civilization according to his intellect and his needs.

It is difficult to evaluate the services of a dental nurse: we can perform various duties, so that the dentist can devote himself to more specialized services.

I learned that choosing and preparing for a vocation requires time, study and money, more especially if dental nursing is the choice. Your adoption of dental nursing, for instance, requires an education that subjects the Trust Territory

Government to considerable cost. You should be proud of your choice and try to live up to its merit. You should remember that your progress in any endeavor is dependent upon your effort. You should have faith in yourself; without it you will drift aimlessly; with it you can surge steadily toward your goal, no matter how rough the going.

Ours is a new profession, a career of unlimited opportunity to help our people. We are the first group of girls from all parts of the Trust Territory to enter a specialized field in dental health. We have learned considerable in our daily studies, and in relationship with each other we have gained lasting friendships. With my classmates, we lived together, studied together and played together, and we also not too many times together, displeased our Director of Dental Services. None the less we got along beautifully.

Friends, this is the day we have been striving for—to reach our goal. We find it rather difficult to express our feeling: a combined feeling of happiness, pride, and the beginning of a professional career. It was not too long a journey, nor was it too difficult.

We of the graduating class of 1962 take the liberty and suggest to our superiors that they provide continuing education facilities in our specialized field of service. We thank the people of this community for your generous hospitality, for your friendship and kindness, your invitations to your homes. Yes, all of you extended a helping hand and made our school days on your island happy. It will forever remain in our memory. We thank and welcome our honored guests, the High Commissioner of the Trust Territory, the Director of Public Health and his staff, the District Administrator of the Marshall Islands and his staff, the Director of Dental Services, and the Faculty of our school. To each and every one, may God bless you.

FAREWELL ADDRESS by Elma Mathew of the Marshalls

Dean Momotaro, Members of the Faculty, our Honored Guests and my classmates.

In the few moments before this graduation ceremony is over, it becomes my privilege to point out to you who are here today—faculty, family and friends—and yes to remind ourselves, the graduates—why we are here.

You have come to share with us a unique occasion. We are, in a manner of speaking, the product of two basic ingredients—a need and an idea. Throughout history this combination has spelled progress.

Some two years ago, neither my classmates nor myself, and perhaps not many of you, were

Farewell Address - Continued

consciously aware of this need. As young children, our lives were limited by the culture that prevailed on the island we knew as home. True, dentists visited from time to time offering treatment, teaching us about the importance of dental health and, I will confess, bringing us occasionally something sweet to encourage us to take treatment which we may have been scared of.

Older folks, recalling times when dental help was almost non-existent, and seeing the improvements in recent years, were also perhaps unware of the need that I have referred to.

True, many times there was pain, and there was no dentist. Many times treatment given sooner would have saved pain and perhaps the tooth. We did not think too much about it. We figured that was the way it was supposed to be.

I must confess, and my classmates will no doubt agree, that our understanding of the purposes of the school was unclouded by the positive benefits that we as individuals would receive from it. The program offered a career where we would learn new things, satisfying our curiosity about certain areas of human knowledge. We would become self-supporting members of our communities. We would help to reduce suffering, and improve the health of our neighbors. May I also confess we were swayed by the adventure that beckoned us, the social aspects that amuse all young girls.

But the basic need—to release dentists from the less difficult of their chores so they would have more time to perform needed treatment at a higher level of skill to a greater number of people—eluded us. For the fact remains that despite the continuing training of new dentists, there is an increasing need for dental aides . . .

We members of the graduating class, are the "idea" to fill this need. We are now fully aware of the purpose of our training, and imbued with conviction of its great worthiness.

For each of us, you and I, are dedicated to a good purpose. The vast Trust Territory which is our world—vast and small at the same time—is old in history. We are young in the goals of modern culture. We have certain responsibilities to ourselves. It is not so much that we must "show them," we must show ourselves what we can do.

The graduates of this class are a very small and specialized group. We must set a high standard.

We approach our tasks with confidence. We are young and strong. Our training has been the equal of similar training elsewhere in the world, both textbook and clinical.

We are glad to go, we are sorry to leave.

IDEALS

PEOPLE without ideals and whose thoughts do not go beyond the mere concern for wordly existence, have no real human value, or that value which raises human beings above all other creations. Such people are cheap, for they differ to no degree from the wordly things they care for. They can be made to be bought and sold as are the material things they exist for.

We must not forget that two of the many factors that characterized the collapse of the great Roman Empire were increasing materialism, and a weakening of that sense of family love and unity. Therefore, let's not give up our high ideals for the mere sake of worldly pursuits.

LIBERTY

LIBERTY ITSELF is inherently a restricted thing. Liberty is a product of order. There is no liberty in anarchy or in chaos. Liberty is achieved by rules, which correlate every man's actions to every other man's rights and thus, by mutual restrictions one upon the other, achieve a result of relative freedom.

The mere day-to-day maintenance of the order which insures liberty requires restrictions upon individual rights. Some actions, neither harmful nor potentially dangerous, must be restricted simply for the sake of good order in the community.

Strik Yoma, Ponape, Student at East-West Center, Hawaii ** J. Prettyman, D. C. Court of Appeals June 16, 1959

Micronesian Music - An Impression From Hawaii

BY BARBARA B. SMITH, PROFESSOR OF MUSIC, UNIVERSITY OF HAWAII

MICRONESIAN MUSIC, a heritage of the past and a product of the present, is too little known beyond the islands' shores. Music cannot be sent abroad as easily as copra, woven mats or trochus. The early Hawaiians spoke of a chant as being carried on the breath of the singer, and their description can scarcely be improved in modern scientific terminology. It is true even today that the strongest voice, unaided, cannot carry the melodies and rhythms of Micronesian music to all those who would enjoy hearing them.

Those of us living in Hawaii are fortunate that some students from Micronesia have come to the University of Hawaii to study. Although they have not claimed to be outstanding performers (in fact they have been modest about their abilities in the performing arts) they have shared some of their songs and dances with us. And they have made a wonderfully favorable impression on audiences in Honolulu, which have included students and residents of Hawaii and visitors from all of the United States and many foreign countries.

Is is an important characteristic of song and dance that their aesthetic value and artistry in performance is not dependent on wealth of natural or other material resources or on scientific technology. Of course, where fine fabrics and expensive jewelry are important in a culture, these will appear in the costumes and ornaments worn by performers. And where a highly developed tradition for musical instruments exists, this may be used in conjunction with song and dance. But they are not the essence of song or dance. It is a sensitivity of perception, a poetic concept, a dramatic vitality, and, in group performance, a sense of ensemble that are prerequisite to a meaningful artistic style. Micronesian traditions are richly endowed with some of these elements.

I am impressed with the highly developed group spirit in the dance chants of Yap such as "Mbaayuw." The excellence of rhythmic ensemble with participants seated in a long row (and without assistance or dictatorship of a conductor standing in front of the group as in Western choral and orchestral traditions) is rare in the world of music. I am also impressed with the Palauan women's chants with the predominant harmonic interval of the second. This interval, used with a fine balance of activity and relaxation, of momentum and cadence, seems to fulfill the artistic demands implied by the vibrant intensity of the vocal tone quality. There are only a few traditions in the world (I know of one in Europe and one in South America) in which this interval has such predominance and significance.

I enjoy the bamboo stick dances from the several districts. They have a remarkable vitality, a healthy exuberance voluntarily disciplined so that the fast and complicated actions are done at a precise moment in a precise place. A wrong movement or timing could mean chaos and injury. It is easy to understand that such dances were, in times past, excellent training for battle. And it is significant that these dances can be performed for pleasure today, for they require of each performer both control and a sense of responsibility—qualities desirable both artistically and sociologically.

I have also enjoyed hearing a tape recording of a Kusaie choir. The fine high soprano voices are remarkable and I hope, someday, to hear them "in person."

There are other Micronesian styles I enjoy and some modern compositions I admire, but describing them would take too much space. I would like to close these comments on my impressions of Micronesian music and dance by stating two hopes. The first of these is that the music and dance of Micronesia will become more widely known and appreciated throughout the world. The second is that as new styles from both within and outside Micronesia are introduced and become popular, the best of them may add to, but not replace, the artistic heritage of the past. The richest cultures are those in which a wide range of artistic traditions are known, each appreciated for its own history and its own artistic value. The traditional music and dance of Micronesia have a unique value for all people who wish to enjoy and understand the music of the world. These also are a priceless heritage for future generations of Micronesians.



Dance at the Guyuwol

The Traditional Ceremonies of Yap

YAP HAS BUT ONE KIND of celebration. It generally is called Tagum or Tagumog.

In the old days each community had its certain Tagum or Tagumog Day to celebrate in a certain month; each community also had a specific name for its own special Tagum or Taumog, and a particular program to carry out on its special Tagum Day.

In comparing Tagum or Tagumog celebrations of the different communities, the one in Marabaa

area (main island of Yap) is greater than any other. The special name for the Tagum or Tagumog in Marabaa is "Chef" or "Sagum." On the day of the Chef or Sagum celebration, the people customarily prepare a feast for all of the children. On this day each child is presented with a new thu or o'ng (loin cloth or grass skirt). The children also receive presents on this day.

This Tagum or Tagumog celebration disappeared from Yap just before World War II, due to the

(Continued next page)

TRADITIONAL CEREMONIES - Continued

Yapese being forced to labor for the Japanese, and also due in part to the influence of Christianity.

Although Yap has only one kind of celebration, it has many kinds of ceremonies which are used to celebrate. Each of the ceremonies has its limited traditional usage or application. For instance, associated with the wedding ceremony at Yap is the traditional custom of exchanging valuables including money, also uncooked foodstuffs which are symbols of prestige. When the wedding ceremony is over, the one who has received money from this ceremony is entitled to keep it for his own use. During this ceremony the groom's family customarily gives to the bride's family pearl-shell money, fish, ripe and unripe coconuts, and certain prestigetype varieties of bananas, in exchange for several pieces of stone money and some prestige foodstuffs including certain types of yams and taro.

In some ceremonies, commonly performed by one or more communities, also at the Guyuwol and Mit (Guyuwol is the traditional Yapese dance contest, and Mit refers to the contest of valuables; they are given in conjunction with each other), the money or valuables received from such ceremonies ordinarily are retained for returning later to the original owner. However, it is permissible for the one receiving a gift to keep it, but in this case another gift of equal value must be given in exchange for the one given at the time of the competition, and this must be done at the very next ceremony in which valuables are exchanged.

Each community has one or more other communities with which it traditionally exchanges ceremonies and gifts; this sometimes is referred to as the "companionship" community. At the time of a performance, competition is keen among them to see who will present the best dance and the most spectacular gifts. The community performances are presented under direction of the respective village chiefs and community leaders. When one of these feels that it is the time to have a celebration, or when a group in the community feels like performing a community ceremony, the request traditionally comes through the chiefs and leaders, and is arranged by them in consultation. Special events such as the death of an important person, or the completion of a building project, ordinarily call for a community ceremony. Also, when a community considers that it possesses too many valuables which came from its "companionship" community, then also it is time for a ceremony in order that the gifts may be fittingly returned.

There are rituals and rules in connection with each ceremony—certain persons whose permission must be obtained, certain others to be informed or invited to attend. In the case of a family ceremony, it is essential that all of the paternal and maternal members of the extended family be invited to attend. The number of persons who attend a ceremony depends upon the kind of ceremony, and the place where it is performed. All persons of a community are welcome to attend any of the ceremonies; an exception in the old days were certain kinds of ceremonies to the Yapese gods. The Yapese people called these Tagum or Tagumag ko kan (god's feast), and only certain persons were allowed to attend.

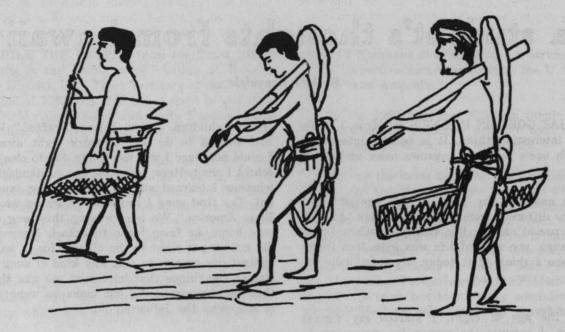
When a feast is involved in connection with a ceremony, the situation is somewhat different—one would not attend without an invitation; however, a person who is invited is free to invite his friends or his family to accompany him; this makes a problem for the one giving the feast, for he cannot know how many guests to expect.

Yapese women usually take their children with them when they are invited to attend a feast, as they like for their children to enjoy the event with them.

In case someone who is entitled to be invited to a traditional ceremony is slighted, either accidentally or on purpose, this person may stop the performance if he wishes. This has seldom happened, but its possibility is part of the attendant tradition. A person who missed an invitation to a ceremony which he was entitled to attend, will feel Dur or Tube'l (a feeling combining jealousy, sadness and anger).

The Yapese are not interested in attending a ceremony because of the valuables they may earn; each ceremony has a limited number of people who are entitled to receive the valuables. For the most part, the people are interested in attending in order to observe how well the ceremony is performed, who will receive the biggest piece of Yapese stone money, also whence the money came, since it is to be returned later.

No record was kept of those receiving or giving money in the old days, but it seldom happened that the person giving the money did not receive it back. This is probably due to the honesty that was prevalent, and also to the fact that ceremonies were



Taking gifts of stone money

given often enough so that no one had time to forget. The story of the giving and returning of the money is handed down from generation to generation.

Yap has divided its ceremonies into two categories; one ceremony ordinarily is organized and performed by members of a family or family with relatives, while the other category is the ceremony organized by a community or a group of communities, for which there is prolonged preparation and rehearsing.

There are two common methods of presenting valuables in a ceremony. If the valuable is not too heavy, the giver holds it up by one hand—not lower than shoulder level—and walks the distance separating the giver from the one who is to receive it, presenting the valuables as he approaches.

In the family ceremonies, it is customary to keep the shell money in a carrying basket, until the time to present it. The Yapese do not present the money at once. After the people have assembled for the ceremony, they will talk and gossip while chewing betel nut for quite a long time; in the meantime, the one who is to open the ceremony will be thinking out how he will start it.

When the time for presentation comes, the one owning the shell money will try to attract the attention of the one to receive it, then will pull the money from the basket and present it with a flourish and flowery speech. After the presentation both the recipient and the giver usually will sit with their backs against a piece of upright stone called "magire."

Each Yapese house platform has some pieces of stones erected against its side, to provide a comfortable back for sitting. In the performance of a ceremony, these seats usually are saved for old men or people of rank.

-Fran Defngin

MAYOR SABLAN

ELECTION DAY in Saipan brought its citizens a new mayor. He is Vicente D. Sablan, better known as "Ben Kilili." Mayor Sablan succeeds long-time Mayor Ignacio V. Benavente, who has been appointed District Judge for the Marianas.

a student's thoughts from hawaii

By John Mangefel

WHAT GOES ON IN ONE'S MIND is, I think, a very interesting thing. It is equally interesting to watch one's mind as it grows older and older.

For example, my mind at the age of eight was very different from what it is today. At that "golden period" in my life (the time when I was still young), my view of life was indeed so funny that when I think of it today, I cannot help but laugh.

At the age of eight, I started my formal education. I suppose the reason for my going to school was to change that funny view of life. Actually, as I looked at it at that time, the whole thing (I mean my going to school and all) was an entirely different matter. I went to school for only one big reason, and that was to be with my other friends who went to school a year ahead of me. Perhaps a second reason was to please my father who was so eager for me to go to school. And, of course, there was the Japanese law that everybody should go to school at the age of eight. So, I went to school to please myself, and to please my father and the Japanese officials. The thought of whether I would learn "katakana," "hiragana," "kanji" and all the rest did not enter my head at

I was thus in school when that dreadful World War II came about. The regular school or rather the classroom work was stopped, for we had to work on the airstrip to defend ourselves. At least, so we were told. I must admit that working on the airstrip was an education in itself, for now I would not let anybody tell me that I could not rake, dig, cut grass, or dig a tree trunk out of the ground.

All of a sudden the war ended. We were very happy, not necessarily because we were going to be free (for that word was then a strange one to us) but because we wouldn't have to live in the woods as if we were convicts hiding or something like that. Then the Americans came over. One of the things they did first was to establish schools

for the children. Again, I was "drafted." What I had wanted to do was to work right away, but I could not since I was too young. So, to elementary school I went. Here, too, I did not particularly care whether I learned all the things being taught or not. The first song I remember learning was "God Bless America." We used to sing this song on our way home, or from home to school. However, we did not sing it right in the village, for it was then against our custom to sing any kind of song there. One of the things that impressed me was the fact that the Americans did not make us wear clothes to school as the Japanese did.

Somehow I got through elementary school okay, for I was selected to attend the Intermediate School. So, in 1948 we started the first class of our Intermediate School. In this school I began to change my mind about going to school. That is, I began to want to learn things. I began to change my purpose in going to school. Somehow the idea came to me that I was there not because my friends were there, but because I wanted to learn. I cannot remember just when or how this idea came to me. All I know is that it came, and that from then on I wanted to learn.

In 1951 I was sent to Truk to attend the Pacific Islands Central School. From 1951 to 1953, the period I attended PICS, was the best period of my life. There I learned about other Micronesian peoples. Before I went there, the names Truk, Ponape and Palau were just words picked up in my geography class or from other people. At PICS I began to understand more about others of my fellow Micronesians. I learned many things there that I would not have learned otherwise. And also, I began to unlearn or change my views concerning some of the preconceptions I had about Micronesians. One of the things I learned, for example, is that the Palauan women are terrific cooks. (I think many people will support me in this opinion.) At least, they seem to take pride in their cooking, and I think this is a good thing for any man, no matter where he is from, to know.

(Continued next page)

romance at kusaje

WHILE THE PEOPLE from the Trust island of Nauru in the Pacific were visiting at Kusaie, Ponape District, U. S. Trust Territory of the Pacific, in the fall of 1962, Old Man Cupid crept in and four of the male visitors sailed away with Kusaiean girls whom they had met, courted and wed.

Further tightening the bonds of kinship between the two trust areas in the Pacific, six of the Nauruan visitors decided to stay in the land of their visit. These are natives of the Marshalls—men who had gone to Nauru to work and subsequently were stranded there due to lack of transportation home.

Some eighty-four Nauruans in all, chiefly Marshallese, made the chartered trip to the Trust Territory which was similar to the one taken by a group of Nauruans in 1958 by special arrangements of the respective governing nations, the U. S., New Zealand and Australia.

In the 1962 trip, one Nauruan family visited Truk where the Japanese military had confined many Nauruans during the war years.

Among the items taken by the Nauruans from Kusaie and the Marshalls this trip were 27 canoes and 2,000 bundles of bananas. Nauru Island, which is known as the "phosphate island," does not have a lagoon, but fishing is possible on the fringing reef. Almost all products are imported into Nauru from Australia as practically the entire island is a vast phosphate mine. Formerly called the Pleasant Island, Nauru is a trust territory jointly administered by the New Zealand and Australian governments.

A Student's Thoughts - Continued

In 1953, I graduated from PICS and I was very proud for I had the feeling that I knew everything. I was going to Yap to change everything from the top to the bottom. Unfortunately, or perhaps very fortunately, I found that changing Yap was not as easy as I thought it would be. I began to realize that I did not learn quite everything at PICS.

In 1954 I was awarded a Trust Territory Scholarship, and subsequently (1954-55) I attended University High School, preparing myself for the University of Hawaii. The great challenge came in 1955 when I enrolled in the University. I could go on to itemize all the courses I have taken, but I do not think that is necessary. Actually, the one thing above all others that I have learned at the University of Hawaii is the fact that one cannot learn everything! What one learns at any university, for that matter, is one's own ignorance. And when one learns of his ignorance, Lthink, he will be motivated to correct it. I am now a senior, and I should be graduating at the end of 1962-63's second semester. And if this should happen, I shall be very proud of knowing my ignorance. I highly cherish this knowledge of "know nothing."

While I am writing, I might discuss my experience as a family man in the United States. It is indeed a good experience. Actually, there are

both advantages and disadvantages in bringing one's family along while studying. However, if another man asks me whether—if I had it to do over again—I would bring my family or not, I certainly would say I would! This is because I think the advantages outweigh the disadvantages. In fact, the disadvantages can be turned into enjoyable experiences. For example, it is true that one with his family there has to operate on a very rigid budget. And one has to give up a lot of things. However, as I have already said, these can be changed into enjoyable experiences. After all, what is life but to struggle? As John Milton said, we can make hell out of heaven and heaven out of hell. (This is not the exact quotation.)

As for the advantages, there are quite a few. For example, I think it is important for one's wife (or for that matter, for the husband, if viewed the other way around) to share some of the experiences her husband is having. And too, there won't be any loneliness for either the husband or the wife as there would be if the couple were separated.

Above all, I consider it a great challenge to have a little taste of struggling. It is good for one's soul. Believe me, a husband who brings his wife here will not feel like a husband at home. At home, a husband, I think, is a little on the "go-lucky" side.

Crocodile Attacks Fisherman in Palau

CROCODILES have long been known to be dangerous to men. However, they are fortunately confined to rather remote parts of the world and as a consequence their activities receive little publicity and attacks are infrequently recorded.

A fisherman who was fortunate enough to survive such an attack was recently admitted to the hospital in Palau with wounds received from such a marine crocodile (Crocodilus niloticus) while he was fishing at night. These crocodiles are common in the Palau Islands which are located about 400 miles north of New Guinea at 7 North Latitude and 134 East Longitude. The largest of several hundreds of islands in this group and the largest in the Trust Territory of the Pacific Islands is Babelthuap, which is approximately 25 miles long, 8 miles wide, is sparsely inhabited, and has many rivers running inland for considerable distances.

Crocodiles are very common in these areas, but being pelagic they are also found throughout the rest of the many islands in this group.

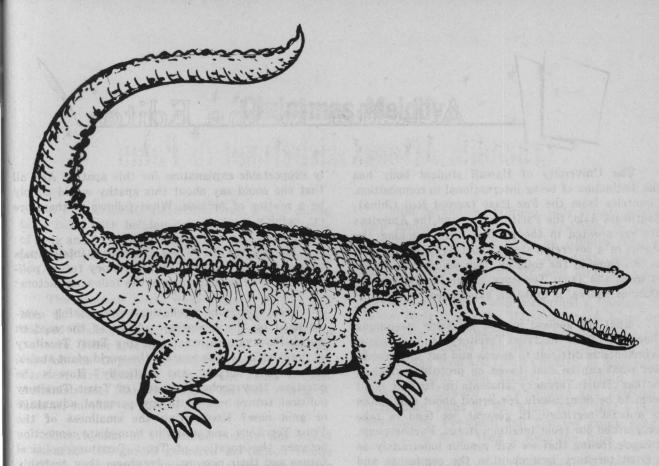
Koror, the island's capital, is located just south of Babelthuap and at its closest point is only about a quarter of a mile from this much larger island. About 4,000 people live on Koror and as is the case throughout the entire group of islands, the people rely on fish to form a major portion of their daily diet.

One of the most popular methods of fishing is diving at night with an underwater flashlight and spear. Though sharks and crocodiles are common in these waters, attacks such as that reported here have not occurred, or at least have not been reported, frequently.

Takada Spoons, a Palauan government employee and part-time fisherman, had been working at the Koror Power Plant the night of the attack, and on finishing his shift at midnight returned home where he picked up his fishing gear and went to the T- Dock where he planned to go spear-fishing. He entered the water at about two o'clock in the morning with his spear and goggles, and underwater flashlight, and a fish stringer tied around his waist. He went to a hole not far from T-Dock that he had fished many times before. As he went out to the hole on his bamboo raft he noticed that the tide was going out. When he reached the hole, he dove around the edge in about three feet of water for about two hours. He did not go into the center of the hole as the water there was about 12 feet deep with a white sand bottom and few fish.

After two hours of diving he had caught 12 fish which he had put on his stringer which was still tied to his waist. About this time he decided he was through diving for the night, turned off his flashlight to save the batteries and swam across the center of the hole toward his raft. At just about the center point he was suddenly grabbed from the right and behind by what he immediately thought was a crocodile. The crocodile's twisting and turning took him down to the bottom of the pool. On the way down Takada managed to reach his flashlight which was hanging from his shoulder and turn it on. He looked over his right shoulder and was able to see one eye of the crocodile and a row of big teeth sunk into his back.

After seeing that it was indeed a crocodile, Takada dropped his flashlight, which was still on, and reached over his right shoulder with his left hand to gouge the eyes of the animal. He could only reach its right eye and when gouging it seemed ineffective, he hammered away at the croc's lower jaw with his spear gun which he was still holding onto. At the same time he was avoiding the whipping of the crocodile's tail which was very apparent to him by the twisting of the animal's body and the commotion in the water. In spite of all this activity he was finally able to get his feet underneath him and to push himself off the bottom toward the surface with all his strength.



The course of their struggle had apparently taken them to shallower water for when he came to the surface he was able to stand with his chin just out of water. However, there was still the problem of the crocodile which continued to hang on and thrash about with its tail. Takada managed to get another lick or two with his spear gun and then was pulled back down to the bottom for the second time. Again he got his feet under him and pushed himself to the surface. This time the animal finally let go. His first reaction was to grab his flashlight and look around for the crocodile. When he didn't see it, he managed to drag himself over to his raft where he pulled himself aboard and yelled for help to some friends who were nearby.

Word traveled ahead of him quickly (quite a trick as no phone was nearby—it was approximately 4:30 a.m. and the hospital was about a mile away) and when he got to shore, with the help of his friends, the ambulance was waiting to take him to the hospital.

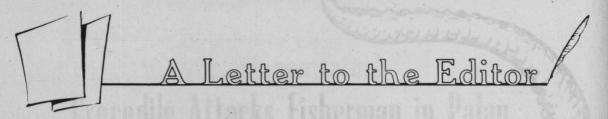
When questioned about the size of the animal, Takada felt that he couldn't really tell. All he saw of the crocodile was its jaws. Measuring the jaw marks on his body and relating these to measurements of specimen skulls, indicated that the animal must have been at least 10 feet long. As crocodiles have been taken up to 25 feet in Palau, it can be seen that this is not an unusually large specimen.

Examination at the hospital showed that he had puncture wounds of the right breast and right shoulder with multiple bruises all over the right shoulder and chest including the right side of the back. The doctor also noted in the hospital log that Takada had decreased movement of the chest with diminished air entry all over.

Perhaps the best lesson to be learned from this report is not to tie fish to your body on a stringer. While Takada was swimming across the hole, his fish were dragging behind him on a line which was only five feet long. The night was dark and his light was out. It is possible that the crocodile, sensing the fish in some manner, homed on them and detecting the bigger animal in the vicinity of the fish, attacked him. This would indicate that crocodiles may use their sensory organs in feeding and if so, it would seem prudent to remove speared fish from the water, or if this is not possible, tie them to a float a considerable distance away when fishing in areas which crocodiles are known to frequent.

Takada was hospitalized for a period of six days, given treatment, and is now back at work—and diving at night when he needs fish.

—Peter T. Wilson
Fisheries Management Biologist



The University of Hawaii student body has the distinction of being international in composition. Countries from the Far East (except Red China), Southeast Asia, the Pacific basin, and the Americas are represented in the student body. Lacking the status of a sovereign state, Trust Territory is used as the name of the country from which come those of us of the Trust Territory of the Pacific Islands. This, of course, is quite an experience.

What the general tone of reactions is-among those of us from the Trust Territory—to this unique experience is difficult to assess and put into words. But what can be said, based on probable evidence, is that Trust Territory students in Hawaii don't seem to be particularly concerned about our status as a trust territory. In general, we tend to take for granted our trust territory status. Furthermore, a vague feeling that we will remain indefinitely as a trust territory is evident in the comments and actions of Trust Territory intelligentsia in Hawaii. Consequently, those who entertain the notion that constant interaction with students from other sovereign states would somehow produce in the present Trust Territory intelligentsia an active interest in the question of our political future, are in for disappointment. Such a notion is not borne out by the facts of the past years.

What appears to be the overriding consideration among the intelligentsia here in Hawaii is the reward of a bachelor degree. But the question of our present status as a trust territory and the future of this status is, it would appear to this group, for the visionaries to dabble with and not for the realistic Trust Territory students whose eyes are fixed on getting a bachelor degree, a possession highly coveted in the Trust Territory today. The indifference of the U.S. public toward political questions in general also is evident among the Trust Territory intelligentsia here in Hawaii. The important difference here is that the political question toward which the present intelligentsia is apathetic, may very well be a fateful one. This raises the question: Why is the present intelligentsia apathetic toward so important a question?

Apart from any attempt to explain away such a complex question as this, it should be pointed out that it is too early yet for anyone to give evidentially supportable explanation for this apathy. And all that one could say about this apathy would simply be a matter of opinion. What follows is therefore my opinion.

The apathy of Trust Territory intellectuals toward the question of Trust Territory future political status is probably due to the following factors:

Trust Territory intellectuals are possibly overwhelmed by the imposing realities of the modern world. For example, what is a tiny Trust Territory of the Pacific Islands against the world giant states, economically, socially, and politically? How is the question, they probably reason, of Trust Territory political future related to my personal advantage or gain now? Recognizing the smallness of the Trust Territory, and seeing no immediate connection between the question of Trust Territory political future and their personal advantage, they probably conclude that any exercise in discussion of the question isn't worth their time.

To reinforce the above conclusion, Trust Territory intellectuals are probably accustomed to regarding the nations of the rich and industrialized Western world as the model state, or the ideal form of independent sovereign state, and consequently every territory now evolving toward some form of political sovereignty should try to order its economic, social, and political life to approximate this idealized form.

Recognizing the fact that Trust Territory could not in any way be expected to come near the socio-economic-political level of the idealized form of independent state, they probably conclude that any talk about the political future of the Trust Territory is a waste of time.

Lastly, Trust Territory intellectuals probably have a tendency to think as though there is a neat dichotomy between independent states and dependent territories or trust territories. In other words, it is an either-or type of attitude. And since the Trust Territory could not achieve the idealized form of economic and political independence, Trust Territory intellectuals mentally withdraw themselves from any serious talk about the future of the Trust Territory.

(Continued next page)

A SPARKLING Christmas tree, a gay dining table laden with holiday delicacies, and an evening of song and friendship marked the annual Christmas party for the Trust Territory scholarship students in Guam.

The gracious hosts were Liaison Officer and Mrs. L. Gordon Findley. High Commissioner M. Wilfred Goding distinguished the party with his presence. Other special guests included Mrs. Benitez, wife of the Deputy High Commissioner, Jose A. Benitez; Mrs. Godinez, wife of the Palau District Administrator, Manuel Godinez, and Mrs. Stella B. Hearne, mother of Mrs. Findley.

The rhythm of Christmas melody was heard soon after the guests gathered as Gideon Doone of Truk spontaneously led the group in singing "Jingle Bells." Immediately afterward the singers went into the Trust Territory National Anthem, and some older eyes were moist as the young men and women of Micronesia fervently joined in singing the song of their homeland.

Throughout the evening songs alternated with conversation. First district group to perform was the Truk contingent, in a Trukese love song: Gideon Doone, Masao Nakayama and Sachuo Buliche. Next came Ponape District: Kun Sigrah, Podis Pedrus, Thurston Siba and Masao Robert. Since Kun and Thurston are Kusaiean, the Ponape song had a Kusaiean flavor—but it was a love song and love is universal.

Miss Secundina Oiterong, only female scholarship student from the Trust Territory in Guam, was joined in Palauan songs by Alfonso Oiterong, Trust Territory Counseling Assistant, himself a college student; also by Mr. and Mrs. Harumichi Kono and Mrs. Ellis Taleu, wife of the T.T. Housemaster. Later Mrs. Taleu performed a Palauan solo dance. Next it was the Marshalls' turn. Since only two scholarship students from the Marshalls were present, Kusaieans Kun and Thurston joined these two, Atjang Paul and Chuji Chutaro, in Marshallese melodies. Next came Saipan with "Saipan Roses" offered by Edward G. Pangelinan and Esteban I. Pangelinan, aided by Mr. Kono. After that a mixed Marshallese, Ponapean and Trukese group sang a Marshallese song, then a Kusaiean tune.

Mr. Doone later led in singing a medley of old United States folk tunes, at the conclusion of which the group of students joined in a song dedicated to Mr. Findley: "For He's A Jolly Good Fellow." As a finale—and hilarious climax to the evening—Mr. and Mrs. Findley sang with appropriate gestures a classic old Hawaiian ditty, "Hula Lou."

The students, in addition to those previously mentioned, included Salvador Fanaway, Dominic Falmog and John Tharangan, all of Yap. Unable to attend because of academic commitments were Tatasy Wainit of Truk, Kinja Andrike of the Marshalls, Louis Ruemoon and Limed Basil of Yap, and Isaac Calvo and Pedro Ogo of Rota.

A Letter to the Editor - Continued

Even though the above statements of opinion concerning the apathy of Trust Territory intellectuals may be only partially true, the fact remains that we need to re-examine the thoughts reflected in these statements. For such thoughts are unwarranted in a democracy. They are unwarranted in that they will prevent us from taking an active role in the shaping of our own destiny. Whether

or not we'll eventually become an independent state, territory of the U. S., territory of another power, or permanent trust territory of the UN, is a decision that must be made. And that decision is ours (Trust Territory people) and ours alone. We must make that decision ourselves. And since we must make that decision, it is our responsibility to the world and to ourselves to make a sound decision. But sound decision cannot come from apathy.

-Strik Yoma

The Story of Chocolate

Editor's Note: The growing of "cacao" or cocoa beans is an important industry in Micronesia. Following is the background story of cacao—or chocolate—supplied by the Hershey Corporation of the United States.

IN THE YEAR 1519, Hernando Cortez, the Spanish explorer and conqueror of Mexico, learned from the Aztec Indians the secret of preparing a delicious new beverage. History tells us that the Emperor Montezuma entertained the Spaniards at elaborate ceremonies during which the guests were served golden goblets filled with this wonderfully palatable and refreshing drink.

"Cacahoatl" was the Aztec name for the seeds of the tropical tree from which this beverage was produced. The Spaniards contracted this to "cacao" and called these seeds "cacao" beans, a term which has since been Americanized to "cocoa" beans. In the Trust Territory, however, "cacao" continues in popular usage.

The Indians of Mexico believed that the cacao tree was of divine origin. They valued the beans highly, not only as a food but also as a medium of exchange. We are told that a fair purchase price for a good slave was one hundred cacao beans.

When Cortez returned to Spain, he created great excitement with his new discovery. For many years, the Spaniards refused to divulge the secret of extracting "chocolatl" from the "cacao" bean. Being highly valued as a beverage, the price was beyond the reach of all but the wealthy, who believed that only they should be permitted to enjoy such luxuries. It was through the royal courts that the drink became known in other European countries.

In the eighteenth century, chocolate houses became fashionable in England, and commercial production was begun as the popular demand increased. The first manufacturing process was merely one of making a paste from the roasted and shelled cacao beans since chocolate even then was consumed only in liquid form.

In 1720, Linnaeus, the Swedish botanist, gave the cacao bean its official name, "Theobroma Cacao" which literally translated from the Greek, is "Cacao, Food of the Gods." Not knowing the diet habits of supernatural beings, we cannot be certain that this description is accurate, but we can say that in chocolate, Mother Nature has provided one of the most delightful flavors in her realm.

Cacao

The cacao tree thrives only in latitudes twenty degrees north and south of the equator (within which the Trust Territory falls).

Cacao beans grow as seeds imbedded in a pod which is the fruit of the cacao tree. The beans are about the size of large lima beans; the pods resemble elongated cantaloupes. The trees, growing to a height of twenty to twenty-five feet, are not hardy and require a goodly amount of protection from sun, wind, and plant diseases.

The leaves are always green regardless of season and are large and dense, so that it is easy to overlook the small and beautiful pink flowers which blossom in clusters directly attached to the trunk and main branches of the trees. These flowers, which have no odor, are so prolific that as many as six thousand may bloom during a single year, each of which might, if fertilized, produce a cacao pod. Actually, less than one per cent yield fruit in the form of the ripened pod. At any period of the year, it is possible to see growing simultaneously on the cacao tree, the leaves, blossoms, and pods of all

sizes and many colors, corresponding to the different degrees of ripeness. The yield of a pod is from one and one-half to two ounces of dried cacao beans.

Processing

At harvest time, the pods are cut from the trees by means of knives attached to long poles. The pods are gathered in heaps where workers—often women—cut them open with sharp rounded knives, and scoop out the contents into baskets.

When first viewed, cacao beans are white and covered with a glistening, moist pulp. Oxidation begins almost at once, causing the beans to become brown. The beans are either conveyed to drying houses or spread in the sun. Fermentation, accompanied by a rise in temperature, soon begins, the natural sugars eventually turning to acetic and other acids. After several days this operation is complete and the beans are manually or mechanically freed of any adhering pulp which now has dried. They are then ready for bagging and shipment.

Manufacturing

The United States uses almost one-half of the world's crop of cocoa beans, and in Hershey, Pennsylvania, is located the world's largest chocolate-manufacturing plant. Here, cocoa beans in huge quantities arrive daily from all parts of the tropical world to find their way into a variety of blends which are closely guarded secrets since they are vitally important parts of the chocolate maker's skill and art.

The first operation in the manufacture of chocolate is one of thorough cleaning to remove any foreign substance which may be present. The beans are then roasted in revolving cylinders by currents of air heated to temperatures exceeding 400 F. At exactly the right moment, they pass from the roaster and are quickly cooled to prevent further change by the heat they have absorbed.

After this is accomplished, the beans are conveyed to chambers where they are shattered into fragments called "nibs." At the same time, the shells are lifted away from the nibs by air currents

and removed from the chambers. When freed from their shells, the nibs are quite dry and conceal the fact that they have locked in their cell structure an average of fifty-five per cent cocoa butter, the natural fat of the cocoa bean.

Now the nibs are ready for milling, a process in which they pass between three sets of steelencased grinding stones. Here the cocoa butter is released from the cells, the effect being the production of a free-flowing liquor of rich dark color and heavy aroma. This is the basic ingredient of all forms of chocolate.

Final Products

Chocolate liquor is utilized in different ways. A portion of the production is converted into baking chocolate. Here, as in all chocolate products, fineness is an important factor in determining quality. The milling of the nibs was only the preliminary step in reducing particle size.

The next operation is one of flavor development and is accomplished by a combination of heat treatment and aeration. This is carried out in large machines called "conches" because they originally were shell-shaped. The heavy granite rollers in the conches are corrugated and fit snugly into similar corrugations of the granite bases. The chocolate is rubbed between these stone surfaces as the rollers move back and forth for hours on end, until the highest point of rich, mellow flavor is achieved.

The liquor, now filling the air with heavy chocolate aroma, is ground again by steel five-roll refiners—massive machines which work upon thin films of chocolate and deliver a product of infinite smoothness. After final inspection and testing, the chocolate is tempered and cooled in molds and the blocks assume their familiar appearance, all ready for use.

Another portion of chocolate liquor is diverted to the manufacture of cocoa. Sweet chocolate bars and favorite milk chocolate bars are other products derived from the cacao bean.

TT Sheriffs Return from Police Training in Honolulu

SHERIFFS Tulensa J. Macwhalen and Ezra Keigo, of the Marshalls and Truk, respectively, have returned to the Trust Territory from Honolulu after a six-month period of training in law enforcement and other facets of police work and field observation work, including two courses in criminology at the University of Hawaii, all under auspices of the Bureau of Technical Assistance, United Nations, from June 22 to December 19, 1962.

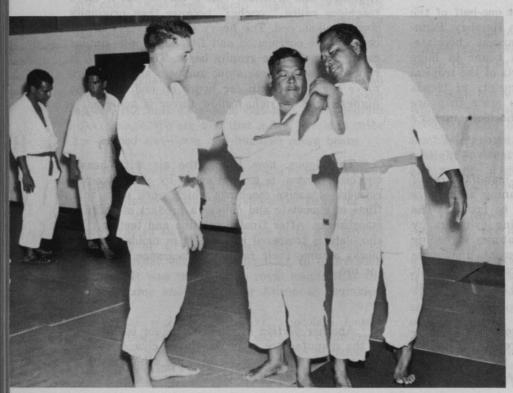
Other participants in the police training program at Honolulu included representatives from Cambodia, Indonesia, Korea, Thailand, Laos, Philippines, Ceylon and Lebanon. Most of them were sponsored by the Agency for International Development (AID). The participants were high ranking officials or chiefs of the police system of their countries.

The wide variety of subjects in the training program included general police administration, security and investigations, automotive maintenance, civil disturbance and control, counter-judo, finger prints and identifications, and juvenile-delinquency control. Because of the diversity of needs and problems of countries represented, opportunity was

given each participant to study those subjects that could most benefit his own country.

In the latter part of the month of June, our two sheriffs began taking courses in criminology at the University of Hawaii in the morning, and in the afternoon they worked with various sections of the Police Department of Honolulu. The courses in criminology, according to the sheriffs, were interesting and stimulating in that they introduced various problems and offered possible solutions. The courses also covered such aspects of police work as planning and administration, organization, discipline, etc. Their afternoon training enabled them to get acquainted with problems involving crimes, rules of evidence, making arrests and the constitutional rights of the arrested persons, traffic control and administration, and other phases of police work. According to Sheriff Keigo, the afternoon training enabled him to gain first-hand experience with the counseling phase of juvenile delinquency-an area of great interest to him. He plans to explore this area with other Trukese.

One of the interesting phases of their field training was a land-rescue and sea-rescue program. The land-rescue program was carried out under the



Officer Thomas Yamashita (at extreme left) of Honolulu Police Department teaches a judo hold to Sheriffs Tulensa Macwhalen (center) and Exra Keigo (right), of the Marshalls and Truk, respectively, during a six-month special police training in Honolulu, Hawaii. Sponsored by the United Nations Fellowship, the special training in Hawaii was coordinated by the International Training Agency of the East-West Center.



supervision of the U. S. Army Rescue Unit, which included, among other things, the proper techniques of rescuing stranded victims in inaccessible areas such as mountain cliffs.

The sea-rescue program involved the proper methods of sea-rescuing, swimming, artificial respiration, and operation and maintenance of small crafts on the water. The islands in the Territory being largely dependent upon the sea, and with the increasing number of small craft operating in almost every district, the importance of this phase of their training may be realized in the immediate future.

The two sheriffs, in addition to field trips in and around Honolulu, were given the opportunity of visiting the main island of Hawaii for a week. During their stay there, they inspected one of the state's prisons and observed the actual operations of police sub-stations in the rural areas. Here the sheriffs encountered no difficulty in adapting themselves to the set-up because the organizations and problems that are met in operating those police sub-stations were identical to those in their own districts.

Sheriff Keigo was able to observe hearings conducted by the Liquor Commission, from which he learned that one of the best controls of a liquor law is to put more responsibility for enforcement on the amusement owners or the sellers of the liquor.

He plans to bring the matter to the attention of the Truk Liquor Control Board for possible adoption in his district.

Sheriff Keigo makes the following recommendations:

One. To provide more and increasing opportunities for advanced training to people who are involved in the prevention and solution of juvenile delinquency.

Two. To intensify and accelerate adult education.

Three. The Trust Territory Government to invite a social-work expert to survey the background of juvenile delinquency problems and to suggest procedures for handling these problems.

The two sheriffs are confident that the knowledge and experiences they have gained from their training and observation in Honolulu will immeasurably help them in coping with local problems and in improving the law-enforcement services of their districts.

—EG

Editor's Note: Other Territorial sheriffs who have received similar training under UN grants are Benjamin N. Oiterong of Palau, Yasuwo Johnson of Ponape and Fumio N. Rengiil of Palau.



Standing from left: Miss Vu Thin Diem, Saigon, Vietnam; Miss Benedice Sun, Taipei, Taiwan (China); Mr. Leo A. Falcam, Ponape, TT; and Dr. Philip Coombs, Assistant Secretary of State for Education and Cultural Affairs.

A BIRD'S-EYE View of the U. S. A.

San Francisco and its Golden Gate Bridge; the Space Needle at the Seattle World's Fair; Chicago, the National Parcies' Convention Center; New York, the "cash box" of the United States; Miami, the vacation land of many Americans, and Washington, D. C., the heart of my study trip; yes, these were among the highlights of my 15-weeks trip to the United States Mainland, Puerto Rico and St. Thomas in the Virgin Islands. But they were only headlines in the pages of my travel experiences.

I had just graduated from the University of Hawaii. The day was June 17, 1962. The first Micronesian to graduate under the East-West Center program was getting ready to set out on a grand study tour of the United States.

Being a Micronesian, perhaps I needed the study trip the most. I needed to see in reality what I had, for so many years, read and studied in books. Having this in mind, I planned my itinerary in such a manner that I visited places and engaged and participated in projects and activities that lent both help and ideas to my academic interest and future profession.

Recognizing the fact that an individual's education does not end on one's graduation day but is actually the beginning of a new era of learning, cultural sights and other professional points of interest besides those within my immediate professional field were visited and observed.

The city of San Francisco was the first chapter in my great book of experiences. Although she was not the first city that I had seen in my life, Manila and Honolulu being the first and second respectively, still I was thrilled and amazed at its size and beauty. Despite the size, however, I felt as though I were still in Honolulu because of her population composition which includes just about any race imaginable. Everywhere I glanced, my eyes met faces that I was accustomed to seeing in Hawaii—Hawaiians, Japanese, Chinese, Filipinos, Negroes, Caucasians, Mexicans, etc. San Francisco is truly a "city of cities."

The next chapter of my study trip opened with a long but enjoyable train ride to Seattle, Washington. An interesting chapter indeed for at the Seattle World's Fair I spent four days orienting myself to the "entire United States and to the world!" It was like a trip around the globe in four days (instead of "80").

My visit to the Washington State University at Pullman included participation in a seminar on Leadership Development and Training. Such professional training sessions were an essential part of my study trip. These professional trainings at various institutions made up the third chapter of my study trip. They ranged from on-the-job observations in Puerto Rico to attendance at classroom lectures in Public Administration and U. S. foreign policy at Maxwell School of Public Affairs and Citizenship at Syracuse University in New York.

At last, my dream became a reality! New York City! All the "big" names such as Wall Street; the Empire State Building; the United Nations; Times Square; the Rockefeller Center and its Music Hall; Metropolitan Museum; the Bronx Zoo and the

(Continued next page)

Favorite Foods of Micronesia

PUMPKIN PUDDING

Ingredients:

4 cups of cooked and mashed pumpkin

11/2 cups of cornstarch

1 teaspoon of salt

2 cups of coconut milk

1 teaspoon of lime juice

First mix mashed pumpkin, sugar and salt. Add cornstarch and mix. Then pour in coconut milk and mix again. Finally, add lime juice, and mix thoroughly.

Now pour the mixture into a greased baking dish or pan, and bake in hot oven, or "um."

Serve it with thick coconut milk. It can serve eight to ten people.

Variation: Papaya may be used instead of pumpkin—Other ingredients and method the same.

FLOATING YAM

Add one teaspoon of salt to two or three cups of grated yam. Then grate two good-size coconuts, and squeeze the cream. Add two cups of hot water to the cream, and heat slowly. When the coconut cream reaches the boiling point, scoop the grated yam with a tablespoon into the pan. Carefully stir so that the balls of yam neither burn nor blend with each other. Add salt for taste, if necessary. Cook slowly until the yams are well done.

Serves four to six people—can be served either hot or cold.

Above recipes are from Ponape Women's Association, submitted by Mrs. Rose Makwelung

Yankee Stadium were suddenly realities—no longer images! My visit to the United Nations, in particular, was profitable and enlightening! These and other sights opened a new vista in my life that will remain immortal.

Washington, D. C. was the heart of my study trip. My three weeks in the Nation's Capital was the golden chapter in my book of memories. Washington, D. C. is a strange and wonderful city. As a capital of a big and rich nation should be, she signifies dignity, importance and above all, power! All these qualities are manifested through her institutions and historical sights such as the House of Congress, which I frequented while there; the FBI Building, and of course, the famous Presidential Mansion, the White House, to cite but a few.

In Virginia, on the bank of the Potomac, I was intrigued and especially proud when, upon closer examination of the inscriptions at the foot of the statue of the Unknown Soldier, I noted the names: MARIANA ISLANDS, ENIWETOK, AND PELE-LIU among other names of battlegrounds in the Pacific. These names "brought me home to Micronesia" with all its islands floating in the blue Pacific Ocean.

Another stop—the island of "How-to-do-it"—tropical Puerto Rico! The hospitality displayed by the Puerto Ricans indeed reminded me of Hawaii. Puerto Rico and the Virgin Islands (which I also visited) are in my opinion, Ponape and Truk in a

more modernized and sophisticated scale. (Note to my friends from the other districts: This contrast may also be applicable to any other district as well.)

The windy city of Chicago, where Elliot Ness once cracked down Al Capone and his gang, was the last but by no means the least of the metropolitan areas I visited. The centralized network of communication and transportation media impressed me the most.

In order to form a well-rounded picture of America, home visits were arranged whenever possible, for chatting with people in their homes is quite different from holding conferences in their offices. These home visits were valuable, but equally important were visits I had with the local, state and national government officials. Few knew my country. Fewer still realized the role the United States plays in the lives of the Micronesians. Seen in such perspective, the success of my trip was many times multiplied.

Consequently, I left the United States with a new idea, a new image. I am convinced that the United States is big, thinks big and does things in a big way.

After visiting thirty of the fifty states, I would like to support the saying that "seeing is believing," by adding that "seeing is not only believing but it is also learning."

