

Micronesian



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Reporter

PUBLISHED BY HEADQUARTERS ——— TRUST TERRITORY OF THE PACIFIC ISLANDS

Volume IV, Number 6

November-December, 1956

Agana, Guam, M. I.



Delmas H. Nucker takes oath as Trust Territory High Commissioner (Story on page 4)

Microfilm

Reporter

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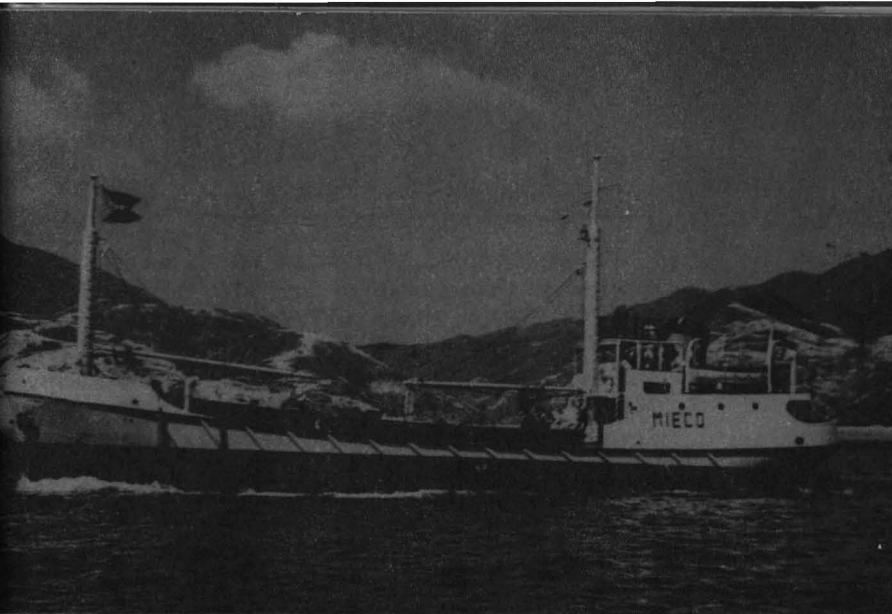
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THE "COVER" PICTURE

COVER PICTURE

On November 26, 1956, Delmas H. Nucker was sworn in as High Commissioner of the Trust Territory of the Pacific Islands. C. C. Davison, assistant chief clerk in the Department of the Interior, left, administers the oath as Secretary of the Interior Fred A. Seaton looks on. A group of friends attended the ceremony, which was held in the Secretary's office in Washington.



PALAU SPIES THE MIECO QUEEN--
First stop in Trust Territory waters for the "QUEEN" en route from Hong Kong to Majuro, was at Koror where Palau District Administrator D. Donald Heron snapped this picture..

THE MIECO QUEEN moves out of Hong Kong harbor on her maiden voyage, bound for home-port Majuro out of which she is supplying cargo and passenger service for the widespread Marshall Islands District encompassing approximately 180,000 square miles of ocean.

THE "QUEEN" ARRIVES IN THE MARSHALLS

AT LAST SHE CAME! The long-awaited MIECO QUEEN proudly cruised into Majuro port on Saturday, July 28, 1956, at approximately 8:30 p.m. after several months of anxious waiting on the part of the Marshallese people to whom she belongs.

The MIECO QUEEN is the flagship of the Marshall Islands Import-Export Company, the 228-ton motor vessel upon which primarily will depend the copra and passenger lifts from the 34 island units that make up the Marshall Islands District, spread out over approximately 180,000 square miles of ocean.

And when she arrived lo and behold! The QUEEN had competition. It was the crew! A beautiful sight to behold were the 12 strong men and true who came sailing into the harbor that dark night, with handsome new uniforms which had all eyes turned upon them. Their blue-gray flat-hat caps bore MIECO QUEEN on their ribbons; their bright yellow T-shirts carried MIECO QUEEN across the chests, and their blue-gray trousers--no--with apologies to Willie Scoville of the Majuro Times--they were blue-gray trousers unadorned!

But the ship! Long and sleek, bright and fresh--a great, thunderous applause greeted her as she smoothly glided into port with Skipper Leonard deBrum at the helm, and Manager Keith Smith standing hard by.

Constructed by a leading shipbuilding firm in Hong Kong especially for use in the Marshalls according to specifications of the Marshall Islands Import-Export Company, there was only pride and joy at her arrival. Forgotten in that moment were the long hours of waiting for husbands and fathers of Marshallese families --who were the crew; forgotten were the tense hours of wondering when! Here she was--it was dark and it was night, but it was the MIECO QUEEN--"our ship" at last!

And the occasion brought forth a celebration as the crew, their families and friends, MIECO Manager Smith, Marshall Islands District Headquarters staff, and Economic Specialist John Spivey from Guam, all gathered at the Rendezvous Club to pay tribute to the seamanship of those men of the Marshalls who had safely sailed the QUEEN across the more than 3,000 miles of ocean from Hong Kong to Majuro, touching along the way at Palau, Truk, Ponape, and Ujelang.

(Continued on page 19)

Micronesian Reporter

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TRUST TERRITORY
OF
PACIFIC ISLANDS

Cynthia R. Olson Editor

Editorial Assistants

Thelma H. Gorman Annetta B. Hydie
Helen Yokopovich

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WE ARE FIVE YEARS OLD

THE CALENDAR IN THE OFFICE of the MICRONESIAN REPORTER had two November days marked in red--November 11 and November 22-- for Armistice Day and Thanksgiving. But the MICRONESIAN REPORTER'S own personal calendar had a big red circle around another day--November 23--for that day marked the fifth anniversary of the official magazine of the Trust Territory.

On November 23, 1951, the first issue of the MICRONESIAN MONTHLY came off the mimeograph machine ready for distribution to employees of the Trust Territory. Conceived with that issue and stated in it was the objective that, as time goes on, its columns should prove to be major instruments in attaining unity for the scattered peoples of the Trust Territory.

This is an ideal which still burns brightly in the minds of those who are concerned with producing the magazine. Highlighting in turn some of the special features of the Trust Territory as it advances on its path to self sufficiency, each issue also is directed to that fundamental goal of helping to create a bond of unity, sympathy and understanding between the inhabitants of the territory, Micronesians and temporary residents alike.

TRANSPORTATION IS HIGHLIGHTED

TRANSPORTATION is the featured theme of this issue of the MICRONESIAN REPORTER. The subject is only highlighted, however, and some of the most interesting phases are barely mentioned. Many events transpired during the weeks immediately preceding publications which also deserved to be recorded in this issue.

Subsequent editions of the MICRONESIAN REPORTER will continue to tell the story of transportation. Whereas this issue deals particularly with ships and men of the sea, other aspects of transportation and shipping will be treated in future issues.

A YAPESE AND A PALAUAN were comparing notes at the Police Training School where both were attending class. They were discussing the shades of meaning in the English language.

Said the Yapeese: "The hardest word I learn in English is the word 'fast'. I find that if I am quick I run fast, but if my shirt is fast in color, it won't run at all. If someone ties me fast, I'm bound in knots, but if I'm fast asleep, I'm relaxed and free. If my clock is ahead of time, it's fast, but if my boat is fast on a reef, it's stuck and not moving. If I don't eat, I'm fasting, but if I am out having a good time, eating and spending my money freely, they also say I'm fast!"

The Palauan nodded and replied: "That's perplexing, all right. But how about this one: 'The first one won one one-dollar bill.'"

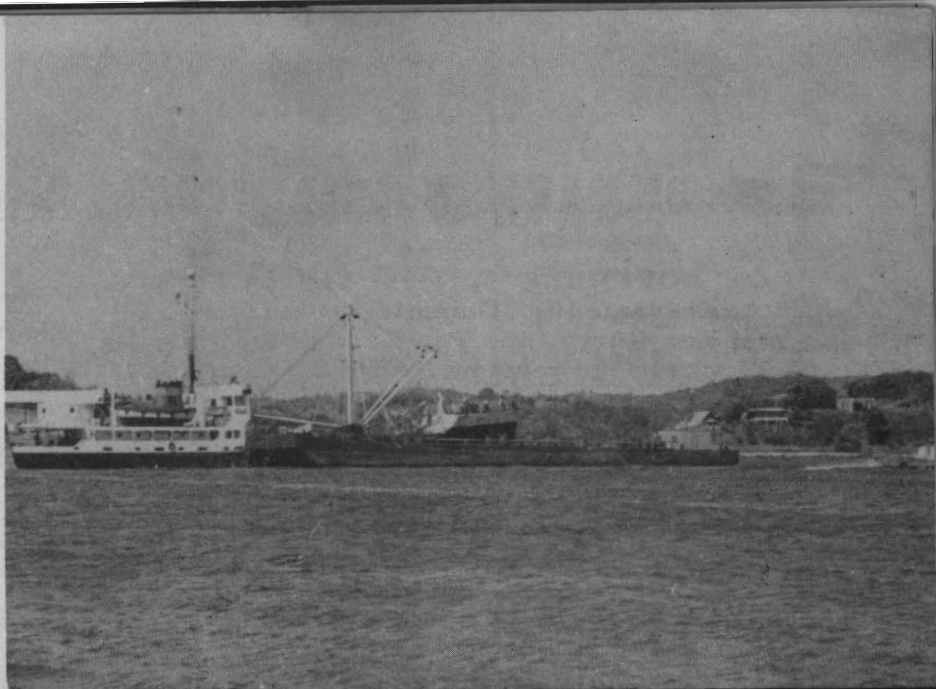
HANDBOOK IS AVAILABLE

Many people have inquired if they could purchase extra copies of the Trust Territory HANDBOOK OF INFORMATION published in 1956 for the United Nations Visiting Mission. A second printing has been made, and copies are now available. Price is \$1.50. Make checks payable to Treasurer, Trust Territory, Box 542, Agana, Guam.

Right, THE M/V ERROL OFF-LOADS AT YAP--Shown here at Tomil Harbor, Yap District, the ERROL is discharging diesel oil onto the barge YOGN. To the right leaving the ERROL, is one of several boats which serve Yap District. The ERROL runs regularly between Yap, Palau and Guam.

Below...

Chief Justice Edward P. Furber stands to the left as the small boat loads with passengers preparatory to meeting the plane which will take them to Guam.



Above, the motor boat speeds toward the plane in the ocean waters off Yap. Two Yapese seamen guide its course.

Left, - is a Yap canoe, chugupin type. It is graceful in line, distinctive in design. Like most outriggers in Micronesia, it is hand-hewn from native woods. Pictured at Balabat, Ruul, Yap District.

DELMAS H. NUCKER BECOMES HIGH COMMISSIONER

ON NOVEMBER 3, 1956, Delmas H. Nucker became High Commissioner of the Trust Territory of the Pacific Islands, by appointment of President Dwight E. Eisenhower.

Official word of the appointment reached Trust Territory Headquarters in Guam on Monday, November 5, by dispatch from the Department of the Interior. In a matter of minutes, the news had spread to the districts and from that time on, wherever the High Commissioner went, it was the occasion for congratulations and celebrations.

When the announcement was received at Headquarters, Mr. Nucker was en route from Guam to the Marshall Islands District. Not one to turn back from a schedule because of an honor conferred upon him, High Commissioner Nucker continued on his way, and spent the following week in conferences with the people of Ujelang and Kili concerning compensation to them for the respective islands of Eniwetok and Bikini which they had relinquished in order to provide a testing ground for atomic power. Satisfied that complete and unanimous agreement had been reached between the Trust Territory Government and the residents of Kili and Ujelang on this matter, Mr. Nucker then proceeded back to Guam. A few days later, accompanied by Mrs. Nucker, he departed for Washington to be officially sworn in to the post of High Commissioner. The ceremony took place in the nation's capital on November 26.

Among those present at the airport as the High Commissioner and Mrs. Nucker departed for Washington on the morning of November 21, 1956, were the Governor of Guam and Mrs. Richard Barrett Lowe; the Commander of Naval Forces Marianas and Mrs. William B. Ammon; the Commanding Officer of the Naval Air Station, Capt. Vincent F. Casey; the Secretary of Guam and Mrs. William T. Corbett, and members of the High Commissioner's staff. Beautiful leis of sweet-scented flowers were presented to both the High Commissioner and Mrs. Nucker by their friends as they assembled in the reception

room of the airport to "see the Nuckers off." The travelers spent Thanksgiving Day on the plane, and arrived in Washington the following day.

A signal honor was given Mr. Nucker on September 12, 1955, when he was presented in absentia with the Distinguished Service Award of the Department of the Interior for outstanding achievement in the field of administration.

The office of High Commissioner had been vacant since September 1954 when Headquarters was moved from Honolulu to Guam and the incumbent, Frank H. Midkiff, resigned. Mr. Nucker, who was appointed Deputy High Commissioner on August 15, 1954, served as Acting High Commissioner from September, 1954, until November, 1956. Prior to 1954, he was Executive Officer of the Office of Territories, Department of the Interior, in Washington, D. C. for a period of four years.

The new High Commissioner was born in Terre Haute, Indiana, on April 12, 1907. He was associated with Socony Vacuum Oil Company from 1927 until 1942, following which he was with the Office of Price Administration, Washington, D.C., and later with UNRA. He has been with the Department of the Interior since 1947, when he became Assistant to the General Manager of the Alaska Railroad, in charge of finance and administration, with offices at Anchorage, Alaska, where he served until his appointment to the Office of Territories.

Mr. and Mrs. Nucker reside in the Trust Territory executive house on Nimitz Hill. Mrs. Nucker is the former Catherine Moore of Altoona, Pennsylvania. The Nuckers have one son, William J. Nucker, residing in Lanham, Maryland.

Highlights of the honor and esteem expressed to the High Commissioner during his trip in the Marshalls, and at the district centers and at Guam, will be given in the next edition of the MICRO-NESIAN REPORTER.



DISTADS

HOLD

ANNUAL

MEET

DISTRICT ADMINISTRATORS' CONFERENCE--l. to r., front row, Edward N. Kobayashi, Rota; High Commissioner D. H. Nucker; Donald Heron, Palau; second row, Maynard Neas, Marshall Islands; Roy T. Gallemore, Truk; Robert Halvorsen, Yap, and Perry M. Hedges, Ponape.

HOPE THAT AN ACTIVE PROGRAM of chartering municipalities may be put into effect during the forthcoming months, was expressed by the High Commissioner (then Acting High Commissioner) of the Trust Territory, Delmas H. Nucker, in his opening remarks to the 1956 conference of District Administrators, held at Guam October 8 to 12.

Mr. Nucker stated that a program of political development for Micronesians will be given all possible support in order that authorities and responsibilities may be delineated, clarifying techniques, procedures and methods of living within a municipality-type government. He expressed the hope that not only municipalities, but also additional congresses may be given formal charters.

Palau District Administrator D. Donald Heron led a general discussion on the following points: (1) the purpose of chartering municipalities, (2) eligibility of municipalities to be chartered, (3) proposed drafting of a charter, (4) commencement of chartering of municipalities, (5) use of school system in political development and (6) the development of district-wide congresses in all districts.

The possibility of a new tax structure for the Trust Territory occupied the attention of the conference. In this connection Special Assistant to the High Commissioner John M. Spivey led a consideration of the economic aspects of a recently conducted tax survey, with special reference to (1) head tax, (2) real property taxes, (3) personal property, (4) modification of present municipal taxes, (5) import taxes, (6) excise taxes, (7) export taxes, (8) dividend and amusement taxes, (9) tax on trochus, (10) income tax, (11) withholding tax, (12) taxes on salaries, (13) corporations, (14) development of final tax program.

Another topic which brought forth a spirited exchange of opinion was that of educational development. This was led by Director of Education Dr. Robert E. Gibson, and dealt with (1) emphasis to be placed on teaching English, (2) business education, (3) scholarships, (4) advanced education and vocational training.

Dr. H. Eugene Macdonald, Director of Public Health, led the discussion which dealt with the incidence of tuberculosis and the ability of the Trust Territory to provide care for t.b. patients.

(Continued on page 25)

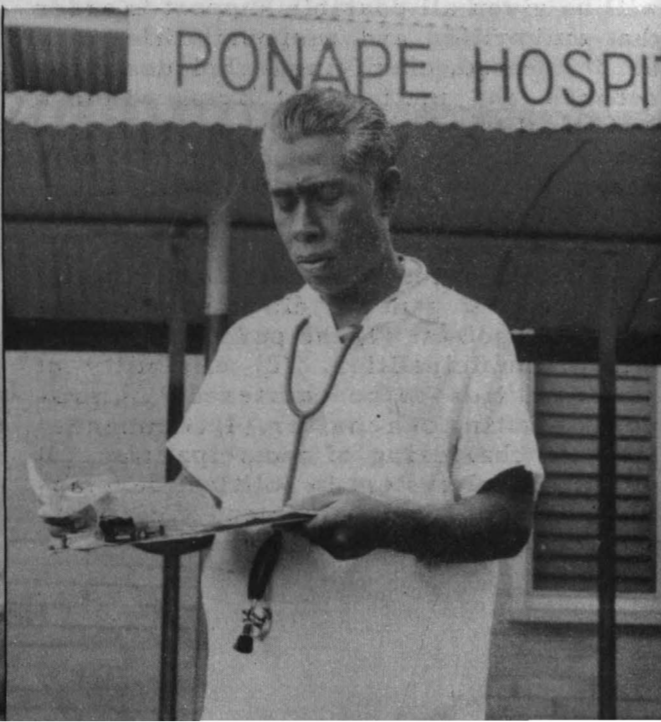


PICTURESQUE TRUK offers compensations to pedestrians who are greeted by scenes like this one at Moen. Travel by foot is a customary form of transportation on the islands of the Trust Territory.

The JUDGE and The DOCTOR...PONAPE

Judge Lorenz Henry of Metalanim Municipality is the recently appointed senior judge of Ponape District. He has had extensive experience in local government affairs.

Dr. Ciro Barbosa in his capacity of acting Director of Public Health for Ponape District, performs operations and generally oversees the health of the residents.



Cap Is Presented In Unique Ceremony

A unique and impressive capping ceremony for Student Nurse Karlene Kunz was solemnized in Truk Chapel on August 21, 1956, amidst the fragrance and beauty of white ginger and gay-colored crotons with which the chapel was decorated.

Miss Kunz received her cap, white with green stripes, from Mrs. Emily Nestle, Truk District Hospital Administrator, who presented it on behalf of the University of Hawaii School of Nursing. Karlene had completed her first year of study at the Hawaii school, but was unable to remain in Honolulu for the capping event there, so arrangements were made for a special capping to be held in Truk.

The ceremony was opened by District Public Health Administrator Glenn E. Roark, who spoke briefly on the importance of nursing in the total medical picture. After pinning the cap on Karlene's head, Mrs. Nestle took the lighted candle which symbolizes the "light" that Florence Nightingale brought to the hospitalized soldiers during the Crimean war, and passed it on to Karlene who then lighted

(Continued on page 9)



Group of nursing students studying

School of Nursing Graduates Eight

"Pomp and Circumstance" was the appropriate processional which opened the third graduation ceremony of the Trust Territory School of Nursing on August 17, 1956, when eight happy graduates officially completed their two-year course of study under the direction of Nurse Education Supervisor Miss Ruth Ingram, and received diplomas certifying to their training and knowledge.

High Commissioner D. H. Nucker (then Acting High Commissioner) gave the featured address. As the program opened Miss Ingram welcomed the guests attending the ceremony, and short addresses on the subject of "Looking Ahead" were made by District Administrator D. Donald Heron; Magistrate of Koror, Indalecio Rudimch, and District Educational Administrator Daniel J. Peacock.

Following the High Commissioner's address, Director of Public Health H. Eugene Macdonald presented diplomas to Rosa M. Anton, Keiko Sangbal and Tomiko N. Serui of Palau District; Christina B. Gapthey and Raymond Hagel of Yap District; Totha Maikel of the Marshall Islands; Serlina Olter of Ponape District, and Denita E. Refilong of Truk District.

The presentation of school pins by Nursing Instructors Agnes Saddler and Kiyoko Sulial followed the presentation of diplomas. A candle-lighting ceremony and Nightingale pledge by members of the graduating class was one of the special features of the evening. Invocation and benediction were given by Rev. Richard Roselle, S. J., and Rev. Herman Becker respectively.



*Karlene
Kunz
is
capped.*

Life Is Never Dull for First Mate Robert Narruhn

By Virginia Holland Gallemore

The LIFE OF AN ISLANDER is proverbially somewhat narrow and circumscribed. Webster calls it insular. So the parents of an infant born on Uman (Truk District) in 1911, bringing the total population of this island to about one thousand souls, might well have imagined that their son would be right there for the most of a placid life, and that he might be able to count on their combined fingers and toes the outsiders with whom he would ever have dealings, and perhaps on their thumbs the people of world import who might chance to pass where he could see them.

But times have changed and these forty-five years in the middle of the Pacific for many islanders have been far different from the days of their parents. In the case of smiling Robert Narruhn, first mate of the Micronesian Line's motor vessel BAKER, the years have been anything but dull and placid.

Robert is a trained mineralogist. He's also a navigator, and a pilot, and he has served as interpreter for war crimes trials.

Oh, yes Robert knows about farming, too. It was he who was sent to Manila for hemp to make large experimental plantings on the island of Fefan; and, Robert is also a plantation owner, as he owns and farms the 68-acre island of Penes.

"I need the plantation to support my family," he explains.

In addition to his son studying in Manila, he has three other sons and three daughters. His wife is the daughter of a former Japanese governor. Robert's background is as cosmopolitan as his life has been. Many nations have had a part in his ancestry. His Scotch-American grandfather, a ship's captain, married an Australian girl, and their son, his father, married the Trukese daughter of the chief of all Truk.



Robert Narruhn, first mate of the BAKER, was born on Uman, Truk District.

The story of the first pineapple and the first sweet potatoes on Truk is vivid in Robert's memory.

"The first pineapple on Truk was handed to my uncle about 75 years ago by a Mr. Logan," he recalls. "This Mr. Logan was not there when the fruit first ripened and nobody knew how to eat it. They cooked the fruit until it was black and nobody liked it. Also they thought Mr. Logan was all wrong about the sweet potatoes when they found nothing to pick from the vines. Not until his return did they know how good the raw pineapple was, and that they needed to dig in the ground for their potatoes," he laughed.

Sent to Japan for public schooling, Robert later studied mineralogy in Manila, and has helped located some bauxite and a little iron in the Truk mountains, and coral phosphate in the low islands.

Having learned chart compass navigation and dead reckoning on his father's forty-foot sailing schooner years ago, Robert has been busy recently learning celestial navigation from Captains Meyer and Jennings of the motor vessel BAKER.

Under the Japanese administration of the islands in pre-war and war days, Robert served as harbor or atoll pilot, bringing in all the big ships. He renewed this experience by bringing in the heavy cruiser ROCHESTER a few years ago.

Because Robert spoke English, he was suspect, and his recollection of the war days is not a happy memory.

"For twenty-two days the Japanese examined me," he recalled, "trying to make me admit that I was a spy."

"That I could never do," he said, "because I was not an American spy."

Robert was slapped, severely beaten, bayoneted and imprisoned. He says that his father died of starvation while in prison, and that his mother died also when she heard about the bayonet struck in his shoulder. This Robert discovered when he came out of prison many months later.

Following the war he became interpreter for Admiral M. E. Murphy during the War Crimes trial. Later he had occasion to be of assistance to three other admirals. He recalls with pleasure the days he spent on fishing trips to the Mortlocks and Kapingamarangi as escort and guide for Rear Admiral C. H. Wright, then Deputy High Commissioner of the Trust Territory.

"The Admiral had a light, strong line with a feather lure," Robert said. "He caught both barracuda and tuna. One tuna weighed two hundred pounds."

Admiral D. C. Ramsey, who became High Commissioner of the Trust Territory in January 1948, consulted him in connection with the operations of the Truk Trading Company, of which Robert is a director. Subsequently Rear Admiral L. S. Fiske, who became Deputy High Commissioner in July 1948, appointed him as one of the two Truk District representatives to an economic conference in Guam.

Robert was a passenger on one of the ships which participated in the search for Amelia Earhart, famous aviatrix whose plane was thought to have fallen somewhere in the Southwest Pacific. He recalls that there was speculation as to whether the plane had had engine trouble or been shot down, but nobody ever knew which was true.

Robert contrasted life in Truk with that in Honolulu and the United States where he visited a few years ago. The expense of living in the United States appalled him.

"It is easy here," he said. "We have all we need: copra, breadfruit, taro, bananas, pineapples, fish. Our people could catch much fish, and make much money, but they do not want much money; only a little to buy their clothes."

"I think that some day, if we need much money, some islanders may buy a fishing boat for maybe \$20,000; thirty or forty men can go out early in the morning, sometimes forty miles, sometimes only five. They can catch little fish in their nets, throw them in the ocean, turn the hose on them, and then catch the bonito and the tuna with lines as fast as they can pull them in--thirty or forty tons in one day. They can dry them later or they can sell them. But it is too easy--living here without!"

"Trukese are learning much to do for themselves now," Robert commented. "We elect our chiefs, and then we make plans for our islands about our taxes, and our roads, and whatever we need. Before, the Japanese government made all our plans, and we learned about them through the Japanese police, and islanders had to do whatever we were told. I think it is better than we learn to make our own plans. Truk is a good place for the homes of Trukese people."

CAP IS PRESENTED IN UNIQUE CEREMONY *(Continued)*

her candle, and repeated the pledge. A reception followed at the home of Truk District Administrator and Mrs. Roy T. Gallemore.

The story of how Karlene became interested in nursing dates from her first days in Truk in 1953 when she started working as a volunteer in the hospital there. Her interest and enthusiasm grew, and some months later she was accepted as a student in the University of Hawaii School of Nursing. Now she has returned to Hawaii and resumed her studies in nursing.



ACTIVE MEMBERS of the Ponape Women's Association include Mrs. Agnes Saburo, left above, wife of the sheriff of Ponape District, and Miss Kessia Wolphagen, right, a nurse in the Ponape Hospital.



ROSE MAKWELUNG is one of the outstanding women of Ponape District. Through her efforts five women's clubs have been organized in a little more than a year's time - and in turn the five have been grouped into the Ponape Women's Association.

Women of PONAPE Are Stepping Forward

THE WOMEN OF PONAPE are not standing still and watching progress go on all about them.

They are keeping pace, and in some respects are stepping out ahead in the forward march which is taking place in Micronesia.

In 1954 there were no women's organizations on the island of Ponape. Early in 1955 the Ponape Women's Association had been conceived, but it was simply a name. Only a few women were participating, and these chiefly were from one small locality. By July of 1955, five different groups were meeting, and during the last week of that month a joint meeting was held, and the Ponape Women's Association was officially formed.

A year later, the association had a total of 92 members in the five clubs which made up its membership, and by the end of July, 1956 the strength of the Ponape Women's Association was evident. All Ponape was aware of it. The women held a gala two-day meeting; on the first day, July 30, the year's activities were wound up; and on the date of July 31, a full

anniversary program was held with speeches, exhibits, election of officers, and a feast that amounted to a banquet.

Back of this activity are the quiet but persistent efforts of a woman who is dedicating herself to the advancement of the people of Micronesia--and particularly the women of Ponape. She is Rose Makwelung, sometimes spelled Makwelon, who came to Ponape from the Gilberts by way of America and the Marshalls, with an interval at Kusaie in between.

Rose is a native of the Gilberts; was educated in America, and is married to a Kusaiean who's now in Majuro, Marshall Islands. That makes her something of an international figure--and that's how she thin s, in terms of the good of all humanity --bu. right now she's concentrating on helping the women of Ponape advance educationally, socially and economically. She teaches English at all the five clubs regularly; she assists the women in conducting the meetings, so that they may gain experience in administration, and she is helping them organize their handicrafts, in order that money may be raised both for the women themselves and for the asso-

ciation--because a clubhouse of their own is their goal. And all the time Rose takes no office; she prefers to remain in the background, encouraging and assisting others to advance.

Getting the women to meet together and form clubs, and then the joint association, was not easy. Rose had been one of four women from Micronesia who went as delegates to the Pan-Pacific Women's Association conference at Manila. There she received the inspiration and the determination to organize the women of Ponape, for their own cultural and educational advancement. Returning from the conference in February, 1954, she set to work, and issued an invitation for all interested women to come together to form the Ponape Women's Association. In Ponape are various separate localities in which people from the outer islands congregate and live. Women of these groups were asked to join. But the total response was small and discouraging.

Oddly enough, it was women from the Kapingamarangi settlement on Ponape Island who were first to respond--women whose home island is one of the most distant and isolated in the entire Trust Territory, and whose ethnic background is so different that it is not even considered Micronesian, but rather Polynesian.

A few others came to the next meeting in March, 1955, but at the following meeting in June some of these had dropped out, and only the Kapingamarangi women came. But Mrs. Makwelung, though discouraged, did not give up in despair. She said, "All right, if we have only one group interested, let us go forward on that basis, and have a Kapingamarangi club!"

But she continued every week to issue a call inviting all the other women to meet; and it wasn't too long before word of the interesting meetings of the Kapingamarangi club--of their classes in English, of their handicraft work, and of the fun they had--had spread to other groups and districts of Ponape. And soon five groups were meeting regularly on successive weeks at the District center, with Rose teaching them and assisting them. These were the Kapingamarangi women; the Kusaiean group; the Ngatikese club; a combined Pingelap-Mokil group, and one consisting of the women native to Ponape Island.

Officers were elected at the first joint meeting in July 1955. There were some changes during the year, due to people moving and various other reasons. Those serving in office at the time of the first anniversary meeting were Kesia Wolphagen, president; Agnes Saburo, vice-president; Crescencia Kehler, secretary, and Ignacia Edwin, treasurer.

The new officers elected on Tuesday, July 31, 1956, were Agnes Saburo, president; Emma Heinrick, vice-president; Crescencia Kehler, secretary, and Ignacia Edwin, treasurer.

The anniversary celebration was a great event. There was the election, and an exhibit of handicrafts, and in the evening, the big party with many guests including members of the American women's group and prominent people from the various districts of Ponape. Altogether, approximately 100 people attended the party which was unique in that each of the different clubs was responsible for a different type of dish or food--and each brought dishes of a different basic food, all prepared in a variety of delicious ways.

The women of Ponape and Kusaie brought many different kinds of bread-fruit dishes; the Pingelap and Mokilese prepared recipes using bananas; the Ngatik women were responsible for taro dishes, and the Kapingamarangi women brought fish. The Intermediate School, where the feast was held, was attractively decorated for the occasion.

Speakers included the District Administrator and Mrs. Henry M. Hedges; the District Educational Director, Mr. William Finale; Miss Rosa Siro of Palau, and Fredrico Rodriquez, an official of Not Municipality, Ponape District. Mrs. W. V. D. Pieris of London, wife of the Director of Coconut Operations for the Trust Territory, demonstrated various methods of cooking, using the native foods.

How do these newly-organized women expect to build their own clubhouse? Their leading project toward this goal has been the making of greeting cards, in cooperation with the Ponape Department of Education. The cards are produced by the silk-screen method, and a Ponapean woman is being trained to take over the work of

(Continued on page 22)



saga of a seaman

BROWN SMITH--He sailed with "His Majesty" David O'Keefe.

SOME HUNDRED OR SO years ago a man from the United States and his wife Kakee from the Gilberts went to Ponape Island in the Eastern Carolines and there adopted a baby and gave that child the man's name--Smith.

The mother, a Ponapean, freely gave the child to the couple to raise.

Brown Smith is that child long since grown to manhood. Not only is he alive today, but he's an active and able-bodied member of the crew of the Trust Territory ship GUNNER'S KNOT which plies between the islands of the Trust Territory and Guam, Japan and other Pacific ports, transporting copra and scrap metal. Brown is employed by Pacific Micronesia Lines, Inc., the company which is operating the Trust Territory vessels.

Nobody remembers how the infant happened to be given the first name of Brown. Perhaps it was because he was a little brown baby born in the islands where centuries of life in the sun have given the residents a permanently sun-tanned skin.

But Brown Smith himself does remember many things, and there's no fumbling in his mind as he recalls them.

There is a chance of error in the calculation of Brown's age, but he declares his foster parents told him that he was born in 1852. That would make him 104 years old today. He's alert and erect, with a native dignity nothing disturbs. As second cook on the GUNNER'S KNOT he goes wherever his ship goes, and he's simply "one of the crew." Nobody bothers to remember that he's an old man, and as a matter of fact, he isn't, except for the years he's lived. His bearing, his understanding, his responses, are more like those of a man of fifty. And he tells with a chuckle of some of his sons' friends who have "died of old age," and of his oldest son who looks older than he does.

The hair of the veteran seaman is not yet fully gray. He stands erect, and though he's not tall, he gives an impression of stature. He's straightforward in manner, and it's obvious the salt of the sea is in his veins.

*This is the
GUNNER'S KNOT*

*on which
Brown Smith
serves as
second cook.*

*Here he is
walking down
the gangplank.*



"I've always been on the sea," he explains. "Even before I was old enough to get a job as apprentice seaman, I was sailing the waters of Ponape and Mokil, Pingelap and Kusaie. Sailing is my life."

As a young boy he learned the technique of handling a canoe. He sailed the same type of outrigger as that which is in use today and of which it is said the best are made in the vicinity of Mokil and Ponape.

Yap in the Western Carolines; Palau in the same group, to the south and west of Yap; Truk in the Eastern Carolines; Ponape still farther east in the same archipelago, and the Marshall Islands and atolls beyond--all share the name Micronesia, yet they're so far apart and their cultures so dissimilar, they might be separated by a million miles instead of the slightly more than two thousand which mark the distance from one extremity to the other. But Brown Smith knows them all--not only Micronesia but Melanesia and Polynesia as well, and also the ports of Hong Kong, Pearl Harbor and Yokohama.

The veteran seaman remembers vividly the first big ship on which he was berthed as apprentice at the youthful age of thirteen. It was the QUEEN OF THE ISLANDS, its skipper Captain Espil, and it sailed out of Jaluit in the Marshalls whither he had

gone with his parents from Ponape. One gets the idea, talking with Brown, that the QUEEN still reigns in his heart, though she has been only one of a series of vessels which have carried him across millions of miles of Pacific waters in the course of his days at sea.

According to his reckoning, it was in 1865 at the age of 13 that Brown acquired that first proud job on the QUEEN OF THE ISLANDS, and this tallies with his conviction that he was born in 1852. If Brown Smith actually is 104, his attainment of this age with health still robust may be attributed at least in part to his simple philosophy--keep calm whatever happens--let neither shipwreck nor fear of typhoon disturb one's frame of mind. We're on the earth only temporarily, Brown says, so why get bothered about things? Just go along, trying never to do harm by word or act, keeping happy and interested in everything that goes on, and doing one's job to the best of one's ability--this about sums up Brown's philosophy.

No wonder Brown loves the QUEEN! He spent fourteen years on her as she plied the waters between Micronesia, San Francisco, Hawaii and Hong Kong. But one day the skipper sailed his QUEEN away to San Francisco without Brown--and to this day the sailor has not heard what happened to the skipper and the QUEEN.

After that Smith stayed on in Jaluit which had been home port for the QUEEN. And soon there came along a German vessel, the CASTILILIA, in need of a sailor who was equally qualified as cook. For five years Brown sailed on the CASTILILIA as it gathered copra around the islands of Micronesia, all the time becoming more familiar with those waters.

Brown's first encounter with the notorious Captain David O'Keefe came around 1884--he isn't exactly sure of the year. The date wasn't important in his life then. He didn't realize that millions of people the world over were later to hear of "His Majesty" O'Keefe, "King of Yap", through the medium of a famous book and a motion picture.

When Brown left the CASTILILIA his next job was on one of O'Keefe's vessels. He doesn't remember its name, but he does recall that it had two masts, and that it was taking gin and scrap from the islands to Hong Kong. He shipped on it out of Jaluit bound for Yap, far to the west. Its skipper was British--Captain Boyd.

O Keefe had two ships, Smith recalls, and these vessels made a practice of locating shipwrecked hulks and salvaging materials from them. Soon O'Keefe thought up the idea of getting some stone money from Palau and bringing it to Yap where it was a valuable medium of exchange and enhanced the prestige of its owners. The stone money wasn't there in Palau--O'Keefe had it made out of Palauan rock. He would take along with him on a trip to Palau some of the men from Yap who knew how to carve the money. There was plenty of stone in Palau, Brown says, and it wasn't long before these men would have a quantity of the big round discs of money carved out of the stone. In the meanwhile O'Keefe would be out around the islands trading for copra, and when he came back to Palau en route to Yap, he would pick up the stone money and take it with him. (This, of course, is what practically disrupted the traditional Yapese economy and became the basis for the many legends which have sprung up around the trader O'Keefe).

Brown recalls that O'Keefe made many stops at Palau to pick up the doughnut shaped discs with which he was able to buy large amounts of copra. O'Keefe continued his stone-money-making project for a period of years. Through his shrewd tradings in copra and other commodities as he traveled back and forth between the islands and the world ports, he is known to have amassed a fortune for himself. He kept some of his money in banks in San Francisco, and some in Hong Kong, Smith remembers.

Although he was in O'Keefe's employ for three years, Brown sailed with the legendary seafaring captain only one year. The rest of the time he spent on another ship owned by O'Keefe. Had he been assigned to O'Keefe's own vessel instead of an alternate, Brown Smith probably would not be telling his tale today, for the man who turned the trick of manufacturing stone money, and exchanging it for copra which brought him gold in world ports, is believed to have perished on his ship in those very waters which brought him fantastic wealth and fame.

What was he like, the man who brought mass production into play to produce hundreds of peculiar round sections of stone which he exported to another island where the great circular pieces were items of prestige that every family coveted?

"He was a tall guy--tough and rough--and he came from America." This is the way Brown Smith remembers O'Keefe. The latter had two wives, two sons and five daughters, Brown recalls, and he remembers five of the childrens' names: John, Robert, Eugenie, Lily and Maggie. Smith believes that at least one of his daughters lives in the United States now. O'Keefe had spent some time in Nauru in the South Pacific, and one of his wives came from there, according to Brown.

What really happened to O'Keefe?

The man who knew him believes it to be true that he was lost at sea in a big storm, because Brown Smith was on the island of Yap at the time O'Keefe disappeared and

*Brown Smith discusses
early experiences with
Port Captain William
Murray of Pacific
Micronesia Lines.*



he says there was a great typhoon at that period--and after it was over, nothing more was known or heard of the trader or the ship he was sailing. Presumably it went down somewhere in the depths of the ocean.

Smith has no idea that O'Keefe might have met any other fate than that of shipwreck in a raging typhoon, although there have been rumors that he may have been the victim of pirates or of mutiny.

"He was going to Japan, but he never got there and he never got back," is the way it stands out in Brown's memory--and it meant that the sailor was out of a job.

After O'Keefe's disappearance, Brown shipped to Fiji, where he made his home for quite a long time, sailing among the Gilbert, Ellice, Samoa, Marquesa and Phoenix Islands. During this period he acquired a wife and family, none of whom he has seen since 1943 when he was engaged by the United States Navy to act as interpreter and guide for the U. S. fleet entering the Marshall Islands.

While in Fiji, Brown became Chief Petty Officer of the Royal Fijian Naval Reserve, and his seamanship was widely recognized; so that is how it happened he was located by the U. S. Navy and invited to Pearl Harbor to assist in the

war effort late in 1943. It was early in 1944 that the much-traveled sailor from Ponape was assigned to duty in the mine-filled Marshall Island waters.

The only papers and mementos which the former officer of the Royal Fijian Naval Reserve keeps with him in his locker on the GUNNER'S KNOT are those official U. S. Navy documents which show his orders in February and March 1944, assigning him to report to the Commanding Officer of the U. S. S. Kane, and certifying to his service with the U. S. fleet in the Pacific.

His long service out of Jaluit in the Marshalls stood Brown Smith in good stead then. The turn of the war depended at that moment upon his knowledge of those waters and his acumen in leading his vessel through the treacherous passes, for he was assigned to pilot the first mine-sweeper to enter the Marshalls, combing the waters about Kwajalein, Eniwetok and the other atolls in advance of the fleet. His position was at the helm, where he stood beside the skipper, guiding the sweeper around the heavy field of mines which the Japanese had deposited all around those islands.

How did it happen that he knew the location of the mines, and that he was able to maneuver the sweeper through the thick of them, in an advance entry upon

which rested the fate of a fleet--and perhaps a nation?

Brown was making home port in the Fiji Islands during the early days of World War II, and while on a routine trip north of Fiji had encountered some old sailing buddies from Jaluit who were aboard a Japanese schooner which happened to dock at Tarawa in the Gilberts at the time that Brown's ship out of Fiji also stopped there. To them Smith was a "friend from home" and the Marshallese sailors confided to him the location of the mines they had helped to plant in the vicinity of the major Marshall atolls. (At the time all of Micronesia was still under Japanese control).

And that is how it happened that Chief Petty Officer Smith of the Royal Fijian Naval Reserve was able to be of distinguished service to the United States Navy. Undoubtedly to this seaman who had spent his life in and around the waters of the Western Pacific belongs a part of the credit for the victories of those days in 1944 when the U. S. fleet established itself in the Marshalls.

After the war modest hero Brown Smith continued to follow the sea. He was not one to tarry long on land. The United States became the administering power for the former Japanese-mandated islands of Micronesia when the United Nations gave the United States trusteeship over this area, and Brown was engaged to work the two Island Trading Company ships, the FRELA and the MILLEETA as they circled the islands of Micronesia, picking up copra and taking supplies to the inhabitants of the Trust Territory of the Pacific.

(Within one century the people of these islands had come under four different ruling powers--first Spanish, next German, then Japanese, and finally, the United States as administering trustee for the United Nations).

Brown understands most of the languages of the Trust Territory--Marshallese, Ponapean, Kusaiean, Trukese, Palauan, Yapese--he also understands the language of the Gilberts, Ellice, Fiji and some other islands, as well as German

and English. He speaks English with a slight and unclassifiably accent--part British, part a composite of the many ports he has known.

When the government-sponsored Island Trading Company which operated the FRELA and MILLEETA went out of business and the Pacific Micronesian Lines, subsidiary of the Pacific Far East Line, Inc., took over operation of the ships, Brown was transferred to the CHICOT, still with Guam home port. Later he returned to the FRELA and subsequently he served on the motor vessels BAKER and ERROL, all operating out of Guam in the waters around Micronesia. His present assignment on the GUNNER'S KNOT, another Trust Territory ship operated by the Pacific Micronesian Lines, began on October 6, 1953.

Currently the itinerary of a seaman extraordinary finds him deep in Micronesia on the GUNNER'S KNOT picking up scrap left from World War II--his ports of call those war-memorialized islands of Palau, Angaur, Peleliu, Tinian, Saipan and Guam. His skipper is Captain James W. Shepherd.

The veteran sailor has had many adventures and narrow escapes from death during the course of his ocean travels. He recalls one shipwreck in particular. This was after his days with O'Keefe, while he was working around the Marshalls. A "water spout" suddenly appeared and capsized the ship which was carrying passengers and cargo from the Gilberts. The craft was lost and all of the passengers, who were trapped on the lower deck, perished.

"Only the captain and mate and five crew members and I were saved," he says. "The ship went down east of Mili (remote island farthest east of all the Marshalls). We took a life boat and used a native mast for sail. Our only food was one small pig which somehow we picked up from the deck of our ship before it sank. We gave the blood of the pig to the captain to drink. For food we ate the raw pig. It was a small pig and after we ate it we had nothing more. We kept sailing, and in about a week we reached Mili."

MUSIC OR A STRING OF FISH?

The scene is Ponape District and the pretty maiden walking home after purchasing her fish at Ponape dock is Miss Juliana Philip of Not Municipality.

These and other recollections are "waters under the bridge," just memories in a string of events which have happened in the course of his life--a life that has not been altogether lonely, in spite of the long periods at sea. He has had three wives. One was from Ponape; a son Saulik and a daughter Viola, were born of that marriage. The son, Saulik lives and works on Mokil, the island wouthwest of Ponape, and is employed by the Trust Territory administration as a health aide.

Brown's second wife whom he married in Jaluit was killed by a bomb there. By her he had a daughter, Irene, and a son, Moses.

As for his present wife, Tapeeta, whom he married in the Fiji Islands, and his children Jimmy and Rose whom she bore, he keeps in touch with them by correspondence.

"I haven't had a chance to go back," he explains simply.

Brown has left most of his souvenirs and mementos with his family in Fiji.

"Someday I expect to go back there," he asserted. In the meantime he is at home wherever his ship may be.

In Guam Captain William Murray, port captain of the Pacific Micronesian Lines, has this to say about his seaman second cook who a century or so ago, as a little brown baby in Ponape, was given the name of Brown Smith:

"Brown is a man of whom we're mighty proud. To this day he repairs a rip in his dungarees just as he might have repaired the sails of the QUEEN OF THE ISLANDS, with sailmakers' palm and needle and homeward bound stitches. He's a sailor all the way through."

--C. R. O.



TWO FROM TRUST TERRITORY ATTENDING FISHERIES SCHOOL

Toshiro Paulis of Ponape District and Kenzi Mad of Palau are among the 25 chosen trainees attending the South Pacific Fisheries Training Course being conducted at Noumea, New Caledonia, under auspices of the South Pacific Commission.

The course, the first of its kind, will continue from November 19, 1956 to February 24, 1957, under direction of the Commission's Fisheries Officer, Mr. H. van Pel, with a fisheries technologist from the Food and Agriculture Organization as co-director. Its purpose is to give trainees basic knowledge in fisheries and to pave the way for primary development of fishing in the area. Fourteen Pacific territories are represented among those attending. Both in content and treatment the course deals with conditions prevailing in these territories. Interpreters equipped for simultaneous interpretation are enabling instruction to be given both in English and French. Nine lecturers are covering the wide range of subjects comprising the curriculum.

MICRONESIAN STUDENTS IN HAWAII: Front row, left to right: Nachsa Siren; Erminia Kmdrang; Mrs. Marion Saunders, Counselor; Carmen Chigi; Raphael Yoror. Second row: Jesus Mangarfir; Higinio Weirlangt; Francis Nuuan; Elias Eliasa. Third row: Sictus Berdon; Sadang Ngiraeherang; Halmar Lejena.



NEW GROUP OF MICRONESIAN STUDENTS ARE BUSY IN HAWAII

THE MICRONESIAN FAMILY in Hawaii has been increased by eleven new members, two of whom are girls. The new students are Erminia Kmdrang and Sadang Ngiraeherang from Palau; Jesus Mangarfir, Francis Nuuan, Raphael Yoror, and Carmen Chigi from Yap; Sictus Berdon and Nachsa Siren from Truk; Higinio Weirlangt and Elias Eliasa from Ponape, and Halmar Lejena from the Marshall Islands. Mangarfir, Nuuan, and Eliasa are going to school in Hilo, and the rest are remaining in Honolulu.

Amid excitement and confusion over the new environment, the new students arrived in Honolulu at 2 o'clock in the morning. They were greeted by Mrs. Marion Saunders, Trust Territory Counselor for Micronesian students; Dr. Robert Lane, and a few "kamaaina" students.

An orientation program for the new students has helped them get acquainted with Honolulu life. It also covered how to get around Honolulu by bus, how to order food in a restaurant and social manners.

A party was held at the Saunders home for the new and old students to get acquainted. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur C. Wolfe, who were on their way to Truk to work in the Education department of the Trust Territory, were among the guests. The party gave them a brief introduction to

Micronesia and its people. Dr. and Mrs. Watson Dickerman also were invited. Dr. Dickerman, a visiting professor from Michigan, taught "Methods of Adult Education" during the summer at the University of Hawaii. Half of the Micronesian students took this course, and all agreed that it was probably the ideal course for Micronesian students to take. It gave the students some of the fundamental procedures on how to deal with people in trying to educate them.

The new students are in various fields. Yoror is learning more about radio at the Honolulu Technical School; Mangarfir, Berdon, Siren, and Lejena are taking public administration at the University of Hawaii; Nuuan, Chigi, Sadang, and Eliasa are studying education at the University, and Kmdrang and Higinio are attending Cannon's Business School.

All of the new students except Chigi and Nuuan are on Trust Territory Government scholarships. Chigi and Nuuan are privately sponsored by Yap District.

Well, the new students with worry on their faces (for they are attending for the first time the school in America) and the old students with a little ease but not too much, have entered into the 1956-57 school year. They are all hoping that it will be an enjoyable year.

--Story and photos by John Mangefel



GETTING ORIENTED-
Learning the ways of
a new country is a
first order of busi-
ness for students ar-
riving in Hawaii
from the Trust Terri-
tory.

THE QUEEN ARRIVES (Continued)

Bright the next morning--Sunday--everyone really had a chance to see her because with the daylight came the sun, and there was the MIECO QUEEN riding high in the harbor at Majuro, even whiter and brighter, more gleaming and more sleek than she had appeared the evening before.

Within a few days the MIECO QUEEN had started her servicing of the scattered islands, picking up copra and more copra, passengers and copra! The Marshalls hail the QUEEN!

In addition to Captain deBrum, the all-Marshalllese crew included Kaname of Wojet, Chief Engineer; Ernest deBrum of Likiep, and John Silk of Ebon, mates; Clinton of Majuro and Clary of Nano, engineers; Dr. Isaac Lanwi, ship's doctor; Lefty of Jaluit, purser; Leer of Aur, bosun; Enji of Mili, and Shiro of Namorik, sailors.

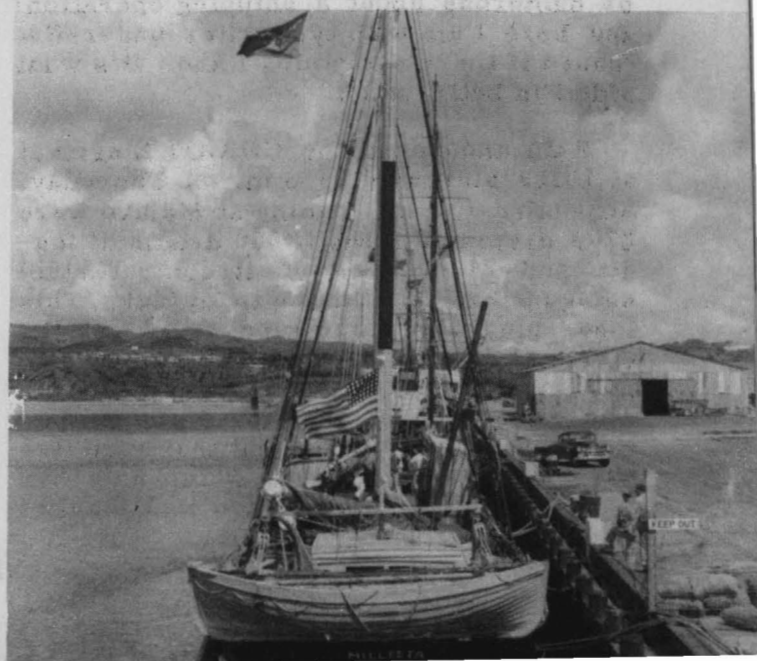
Assisting the MIECO QUEEN in providing a common carrier shipping and passenger service throughout the Marshall Islands District, is a smaller sister ship, the motor schooner MILLEETA which MIECO purchased in November, 1955.

The MILLEETA augments the services of the MIECO QUEEN in providing a common carrier service for the Marshall Islands District.

Here, the MILLEETA is anchored at Majuro dock. Her crew, with the exception of the master, is all Micronesian.

"ISLAND HEALTH" DRAMATIZED IN CONVERSATION AND STORY

Yap District has produced another book in its series of publications for the inhabitants of the islands. In the Woleai version of "Island Health", conversation and story-telling are the pattern used to dramatize the ways to health. Each story and conversation is based on a fundamental health concept. The book was written by the District Educational Administrator, Clayton Whitcomb; illustrated by James Mangefel of Yap, and adapted to the Woleai area by R. Gatelmar of Yap. Versions of the book will appear in the Ulithian, Yapese and English languages, as well as in the Woleai language of the present edition.





Dim view of the CHICOT in the rain

Is Yer Shippin' Slippin' ?

By Wilson A. Scoville

When asked to do a skit on the shipping operations in Majuro the other day, I shuddered a little stupidly, grinned a little in the same manner and said, "Yes sir." Then, when the one so requesting followed with, "And put a little humor in it, would you?" I just put down my scissors and newly designed paper dolls and stared. The person was obviously nuts; who ever heard anything even remotely funny or humorous about a shipping operation! But here I am with typewriter-under-fist 'cause if there's anything I know it's what side I'm buttered on.

Rain announced the CHICOT'S arrival at Uliga pier at 4:15 p.m. on Thursday. Scheduled for off-loading at Majuro were 2700 drums of asphalt, 500 drums of fog-oil and 217 pieces of structural steel someone had just thrown in for kicks. This load, plus the same type cargo for the other districts, brought the vessel into port riding smack down on her lines. This was indeed a novel sight for we end-of-the-liners here, but the thought that each five hundred pound container which held her down had to be manhandled and stacked

two-high was somewhat disconcerting. It made our muscles shiver.

Fortunately, Majuro is blessed with good wharfing facilities as well as with relatively flat roads. Moreover, the hauling distance extended only about three hundred and fifty yards from the ship.

Anyhow, rigging was set and gangs appointed. The first line of trucks groaned their ways "dumpwards" at 5:45 p.m. The entire operation came straight from the drizzle department, relieved only by occasional and very steady downpours. Stevedores in the holds were somewhat protected from all this and continued shooting the stuff out. But the cargo handlers ashore who were sloshing around in a special blend of asphalt mixed with mud ran for cover when the big blows came. The writer and his regulars shouted for them to come back the first few times but those boys must have thought we were telling them to hide, or something. After the first few times, though, we regulars (and very superior persons) were running with the best of them for whatever shelter

we could find. After all, it did seem rather silly to be standing atop those drums under the glare of the floodlamps and the brutality of wind-driven rain, yelling at people who weren't there.

But after each torrent, the gangs hit the drums with a will.

Meanwhile, Ben "Indefatigable" Fajardo kept things moving on the ship. He was ably assisted by Lefty Leviticus. The shore-side crews were herded into the Majuro Tar Pits by the writer and his crew who, if they'd had their 'druthers, would have much preferred being chained to their usual places in the warehouses.

However, all eight-hundred-sixty short tons of drummed glunk and structural steel were off-loaded to the tune of thirty-four short tons per hour. This was by far a better tonnage rate than we had hoped for. The CHICOT summary reads a gain of \$838.00 in stevedoring and cargo handling operations during the forty-four hours the vessel lay in port.

The interm between the CHICOT'S departure and the HAWAII BEAR'S arrival saw the Public Works and Supply gangs jointly committed in a fantastic asphalt assault. The same trucks used to haul that leaking, glommie asphalt had to be used for transporting general cargo and copra from and to the HAWAII BEAR. (As you can see, this gets funnier as it goes along!) The stuff just had to be cleaned off those trucks--all of 'em. Well, four drums of gasoline, messie scrubbing, scraping and two and one-half days saw it finished. Of course I know all about this 'cause I went out to the cleaning area and watched 'em. Well, a couple of times, anyway.

The HAWAII BEAR came in, a darker glob against a steelwool sky. The skies cleared just long enough for Captain Anderson to locate the pier and then the drizzle department took over again. The vessel moored at 8:30 a.m. but nothing happened operation-wise until 12:45 p.m. when the rains ceased.

Off-loading and on-loading took place concurrently. Our seventy-one tons of incoming general cargo were completed in the first few hours. The copra loading, which had been underway since the beginning of the operation, continued smooth.

Copra was run out to the big Pacific Far East Line ship in bags. But upon delivery into the holds, the sewn ends were cut open by stevedores who then spread it throughout the holds in bulk, using rakes, shovels and heavy brooms. The two twelve-hour shifts worked very well, but still we averaged only 24.3 short tons per hour.

And therein lies a tale. It seems we were all caught up in a generally dumpie hangover from our big asphalt binge, which as I've already pointed out, was a bit wettie. This general run-down condition some of the boys felt made them just ripe for a dilly of a flu epidemic which started with the CHICOT'S departure. Anyhow, the second night on the BEAR found the stevedores shy seven men from fourteen in Hold Number Three and four men from twenty-eight in Hold Number Four. And, as night progressed into morning, more men became visably ill. The hatch ladders became a moving chain of men who were looking for relief in all its myriad connotations. False Dawn found us with about half our complement and moving only fourteen tons per hour. Yours truly was pushing things at this particular stage of the game 'cause "Indefatigable" conked out at his home with a touch of "flu" and no sleep. The sentence structure's a bit crumbie here, but I think you get the picture. Just keep in mind that yer supposed to be laughin', that's all.

To go on. The day shift was also short-handed on the third day. But those present leaned into their work and kept the trucks moving at a lively pace. At the end of their twelve hours, the day gang volunteered to work through to completion, which they did. Perhaps they wouldn't have been so eager had they known "completion" wouldn't come about until 3:30 a.m. the following morning. But it did, and they did, for a total of 1,288 short tons and 26,540 bags during forty-eight actual working hours. I didn't see the last of this 'cause I had "flu" the last part of the operation and came unglued.

The story has it, though, the HAWAII BEAR departed Majuro for Los Angeles at 6:30 a.m. whereupon all the sickly ones went to their homes, counted their blessings and had a good cry.

Summer School of Sanitation Meets In PONAPE District

How mosquitoes carry disease, what to do about rats, and why fish must be carefully preserved or eaten soon after being caught--these are only samples of a multitude of subjects discussed at the Trust Territory's six-week Refresher Course in Sanitation, held in Ponape from June 29 to August 6, 1956.

Every sort of problem, real and hypothetical, which concerns sanitation and its relation to health in the tropics, was discussed by the corps of teachers and the student body of 34 which made up the "school". Classes were held daily with Christian S. Nakama, Sanitation Officer of the Trust Territory, in charge.

A feature of the course was a seminar in sanitation, conducted by Trust Territory Director of Public Health Dr. H. Eugene Macdonald; Assistant District Administrator of Ponape Dr. John Mills; Lawrence Cowper, Chief, Sanitation Unit, Public Health Department, Government of Guam, and Trust Territory Chief Sanitarian Nakama. Discussion leaders were Atanasio Actouka of Ponape, Bilimon Lekmal of the Marshall Islands, Sikaret Lorin of Truk, Kloulubak Philip of Palau and Thomas Hacheg of Yap, all Sanitarians for their respective districts.

Instructors, in addition to Mr. Nakama who discussed the programming of sanitation work on the local level, and Mr.

Cowper, who taught environmental sanitation and health education methods, included Dr. William Jackson and Dr. Robert Strecker, Pacific Science Research scientists, who discussed rodent control; Edward Iwaniec, Ponape District Agriculturist, who presented "Tropical Agriculture and Sanitation", and Clarence Peters, teacher-trainer, Ponape District, whose subject was "The Sanitarian as a Teacher".

The student body consisted of 23 sanitarians and sanitation workers, and 11 science teachers. There were 5 female and 29 male students, ranging in age from 17 to 32 years, with average age of 22. In addition to the district sanitarians who were the discussion leaders, the group of students included R. Ham William, Rubon Joseph, Alik Joram, Katios Kein and Billiet J. Edmond, all of the Marshall Islands District; C. J. Dannis, Apis Ensar, Alpet A. Perehs, Nena R. Palsis and Hiroshi H. Ismael, all of Ponape District; Nachsa Siren, dean of students; Richo D. Esikol, Kawereta Sop and Fapian Mikael, all of Truk District; Raymond Hagel of Yap District; Noboru Bernard, Nobuo W. Swei and Rosa Siro of Palau District; Fortunato Taisacan Manglona, principal of Rota School, and Roman M. Manglona, both of Rota District; Francisco de la Cruz and Antonio Romulor, both of Saipan District.

WOMEN OF PONAPE ARE STEPPING FORWARD *(Continued)*

directing this activity, formerly handled by Mrs. Stuart Martin, wife of the public health administrator in Ponape District.

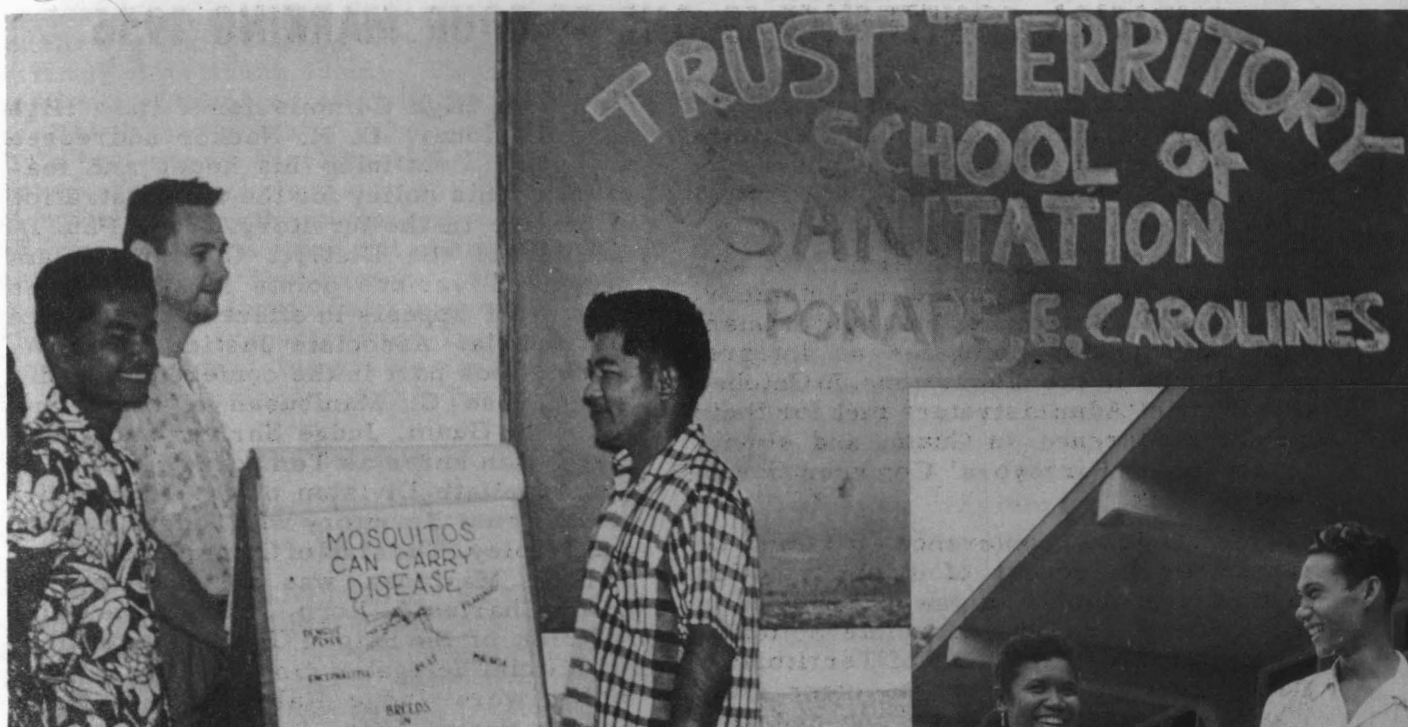
Upon one occasion, the women gave a dinner for the men of Ponape, and presented their problem--that they would like to have a clubhouse built, and would appreciate a word of confidence from their guests. The men contributed fifty dollars on the spot. The club's goal is one thousand. They figure with this amount and labor donated by the men, they will be able to construct a suitable building which they propose to have available for any community activity--but they plan to have a small room in it, all their own.

Rose Makwelung was adopted at the age of three by Miss Jessie R. Hoppin, an American missionary of Ashland, Wisconsin, who took her to the Marshalls to live; was sent at the age of ten to California where she finished high school, after which she returned to the Marshalls and then to Kusaie, where she met her husband. In 1953 she was asked to come to Ponape to start a program for girls in the schools. She became assistant superintendent of schools, a position she still holds. She has charge of all girls' and womens' educational activities, does classroom teaching, and also manages the school cafeteria.

There probably is no one in Ponape any busier than Rose, but she enjoys every minute of her work. Through service to others she finds happiness.



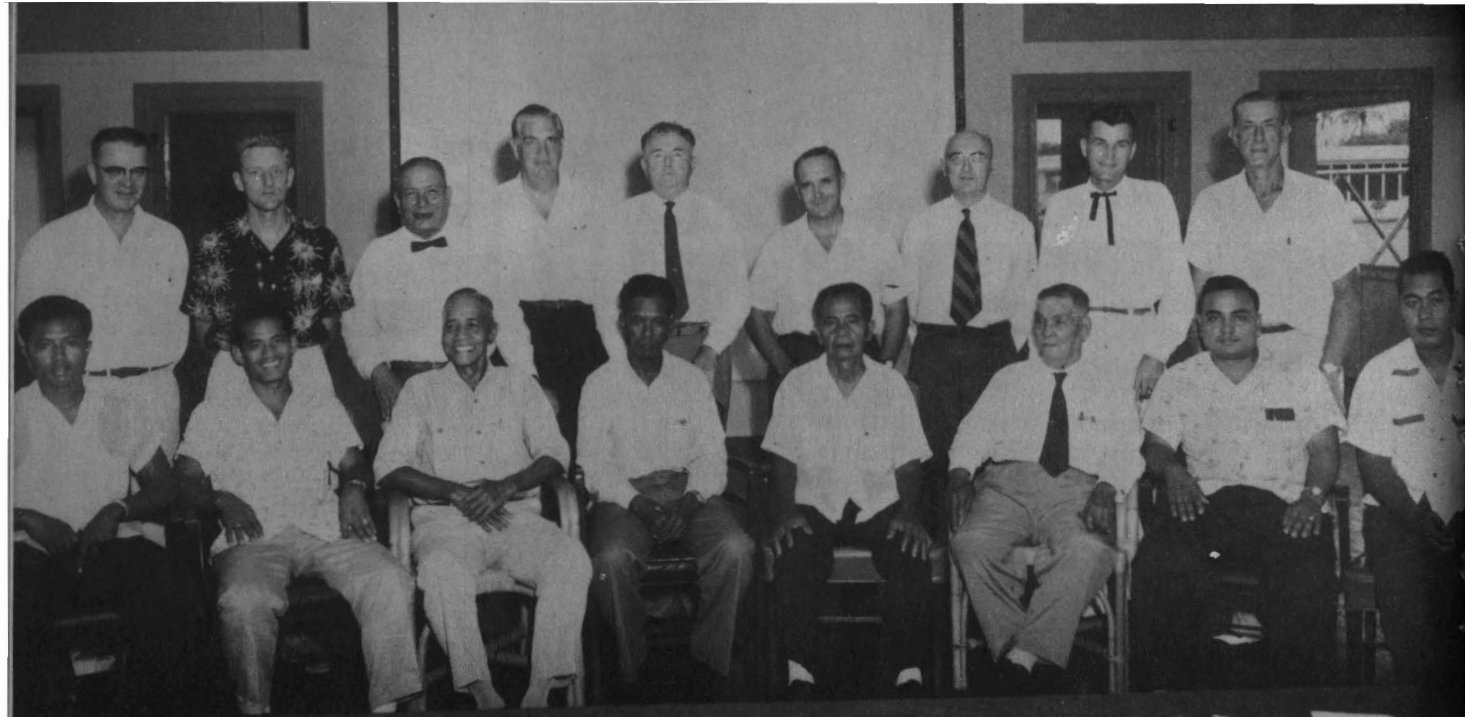
Students in the Refresher Course "School of Sanitation" spend busy six weeks in Ponape District, studying sanitation in relation to health.



Above--DEAN AND FACULTY--Nachsa Siren of Truk District, dean of the summer school, now studying in Hawaii; Lawrence Cowper, Chief, Sanitation Unit, Government of Guam, and Christian S. Nakama, Sanitation Officer, Trust Territory.

Right--TWO STUDENTS--Miss Rosa Siro of Palau District, and Host Sanitarian Atanasio Actouka of Ponape District.





JUDICIAL CONFERENCE--Front row, l. to r., Ignacio Haruo, Isaac M. Calvo, Judge Lorenz Henry, Judge Kabua Kabua, Judge Josef Fanechoor, Judge Juan M. Ada, Olympia Borja, Fritz Soukichi; back row, Acting Public Defender Roscoe L. Edwards, District Attorney Robert M. Robson, Judge Jose C. Manibusan, Associate Solicitor A. M. Edwards, Judge Paul D. Shriver, High Commissioner D. H. Nucker, Chief Justice Edward P. Furber, Judge Pleaz W. Mobley and Chief Counsel Joseph C. Putnam.

JUDICIAL CONFERENCE IS ONE OF FOUR MARKING 1956

THE LATE SUMMER AND FALL OF 1956 will be notable in Trust Territory history for four conferences, three of them establishing precedents as the first of their kind.

In August came the Interdistrict Micronesian Conference, and in September, the Judicial Conference, both held at Guam with Micronesian delegates as integral participants in the discussions. In October the District Administrators met for their annual conference in Guam, and simultaneously, a Surveyors' Conference was held at Truk.

The Judicial Conference will long be remembered because of its contribution to the advancement of law and justice in the Trust Territory. Associate Solicitor A. M. Edwards, Division of Territories, Department of the Interior, came from Washington, D. C. for the event, and gave the opening address. The Trust Territory's most familiar figure in the protection of law and order, Chief Justice Edward P. Furber, presided throughout the five-day meeting.

Acting High Commissioner (now High Commissioner) D. H. Nucker addressed the group, outlining his hopes, and features of his policy for the administration of justice in the territory. Judge Paul D. Shriver of the District Court of Guam presented various points relative to the system of appeals in effect in the area of Micronesia. Associate Justice Pleaz W. Mobley took part in the conference, as did Judge Jose C. Manibusan of the Island Court of Guam. Judge Shriver and Judge Manibusan serve as Temporary Judges of the Appellate Division of the High Court of the Trust Territory with Judges Furber and Mobley. The staff of Commander Naval Forces Marianas was represented by Lcdr. Charles A. Kopp, Judge of the Trial Division of the Saipan Court of Appeals.

Official delegates from the Trust Territory were Judge Kabua Kabua, Judge Lorenz Henry, Judge Josef Fanechoor and Judge Juan M. Ada, Presiding Judges, respectively, of the Marshall Islands District Court, the Ponape District Court, the Yap District Court and the Saipan District Court; also Fritz Soukichi, Ig-

(Continued on page 25)

Big Wheels and A Bull Make This Cart Move



TRANSPORTATION AT BABELTHUAP

Those rubber tired wheels were manufactured in the United States, but the rest of the rig above--wooden yoke and all--is strictly Babelthuap design. There are two methods of transportation in the big island of Babelthuap north of Palau--on foot and by a bull-drawn cart like this. Picture was taken at Ngerechelong. As the cart slowly proceeded along the grass-grown roadway, there was but one rider, but when the photographer posed the camera, four other youths and a dog joined the group. Even this form of transportation is somewhat rare--and dogs also are an unusual sight in the outer islands of the Trust Territory.

Throughout the islands of the Trust Territory canoes and small boats are relied upon principally for transportation from one village to another.

JUDICIAL CONFERENCE IS ONE OF FOUR MARKING 1956 (Continued)

nacio Haruo, Isaac M. Calvo and Olympio Borja, Clerks of Court, respectively, of Truk, Palau, Rota and Saipan Districts.

Trust Territory officials, in addition to those already mentioned, included Chief Counsel Joseph C. Putnam; District Attorney Robert M. Robson and Acting Public Defender Roscoe L. Edwards.

Experienced Navigators of WOLEAI Handle Outrigger With Ease



EXPERIENCED NAVIGATORS OF WOLEAI HANDLE OUTRIGGER WITH EASE

POPULAR MEANS OF GETTING SOMEWHERE in the Trust Territory is by small boat, and the Micronesians are particularly adept at maneuvering those light slender vessels with the counter-balanced rigging known as "outriggers". Above, three men of Woleai, Yap District, are shown bringing a U. N. Visiting Mission group into shore after their plane made a water landing in the Woleai lagoon.

DISTADS HOLD ANNUAL MEET (Continued)

Other topics given consideration included (1) evaluation of the progress in the construction program, (2) possible revision of the Micronesian Wage Plan and (3) greater use of Micronesians in administration programs.

In his closing remarks Mr. Nucker summed up the discussions. He concluded by stating, "I do not think it possible to get a group of men, averaging 20 in number, to sit through a week's conference with more seriousness than this group has displayed. I doubt if we could find in any other group of 20 men any greater desire to do a representative job. For that I thank each of you and I shall look forward to the next District Administrators' Conference."



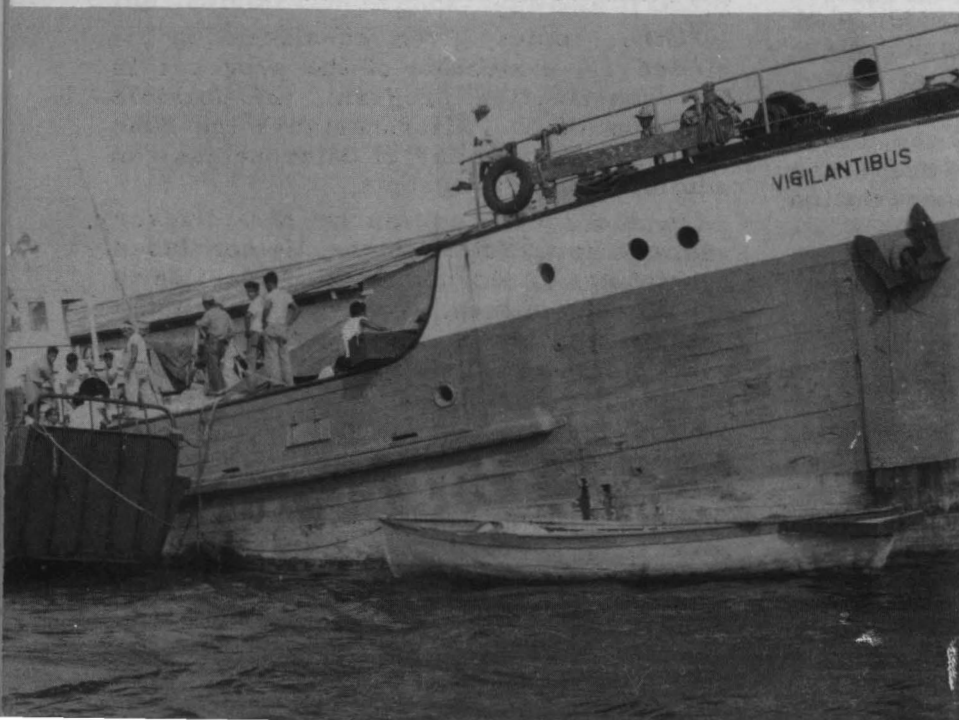
Group about to leave from the small boat harbor in Kolonia, for the "VIG" docked a mile away at Not Harbor, Ponape.



Passengers on the small craft help guide it out of the shallow harbor as it heads out toward the "VIG". In the small boat are some who will board the "VIG"; others are friends and relatives.

BOARDING THE VIGILANTIBUS

When it's time for the VIGILANTIBUS to depart from Ponape--or to arrive--it's the occasion for a holiday. Relatives usually are leaving, and since distances are great, everyone knows it may be many months or possibly years before they will meet again.



Busy scene as the VIGILANTIBUS is loaded with cargo and passengers at Not Harbor, Pona District..

Guam Gazings With Gorman

Having GUAM GAZED ourselves into a trance of late, we recently snatched excitedly at an official opportunity to grab thirty pounds of baggage, (this is a UM-HOEFERISH VEILED hint to fellow TT Travelers), and went winging forth District-wise. The official aspects of the journey dispensed with in short order, we then joined wholeheartedly in the receptions given at Majuro and Truk in honor of our new HIGH COMMISSIONER. THEY WERE LOVELY! THEY WERE WONDERFUL! THEY ALMOST DONE US IN!! Personally, orchids are in order for all of those responsible. However, the list would resemble a roll-call sheet so suffice to say the Districts did themselves proud in honoring our BOSS, and we feel fortunate in having had the opportunity to witness first hand the unanimous jubilation in the field over his appointment.

* * * *

Glancing now over the familiar location of home port we note missing faces and have had our ears to the floor eavesdropping on purported departees' discussions. The STANLEY KANESHIRO'S, the UEHARA'S, the PICKARD'S, MAE NAUGLE, and RAY HOWLAND, are SOMEWHERE on the Leave sort of thing. BLANKENFELD returned from SOMEPLACE at last. MASA YOSHIMASU and SHIG TAMANAHA are sitting on their suitcases which indicates they contemplate SOMETHING, and we've made so many trips to Panam to say "Have Fun" and "Welcome Home", that comes the printing and SOMEHOW JUANITA GRIFFIN and GORMAN will be off also.

* * * *

JOE GARRIDO, our modest, shy, unassuming messenger-driver-jack-of-all-trades, quietly daring to take a Saturday off for the express purpose of acquiring a lovely bride. Our heartiest congratulations to them both and operations can now return to normal after the shock has worn off.

The Navy Hospital host of late to a raft of Trust Territoryites... ARMER ISHODA, ABILALE, and PAPPY STOUGHTON from Majuro: JUDGE MOBLEY from Truk: NAN HERON from Koror: MAMA TRETNOF from Yap: DOTTY WION from Guam...all recovering nicely thank you... The service they say is wonderful... So is the Staff.

* * * *

WONDER WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF KOMA grew a foot taller.... HELEN cut her hair.... LUISA forgot how to Mambo NAT didn't have a cold.... NETTA was in a bad humor.... GORO lost his mustache.... IONE lost her dogs (again).... MARY didn't like ice cream.... ROSE AND MAXINE didn't get the checks ready (WHAT AM I SAYING!)... DAG wasn't teased about her name.... THIS WRITER ever got her copy in on time.....

* * * *

In completing our gazing roundabout here on Guam may we "FELIS PASGUA" to everyone with the added good wishes for the New Year....HAFA

* * * *

In its March-April, 1956 issue, the MICRONESIAN MONTHLY became the MICRONESIAN REPORTER, but there has been no change in policy. Since it is particularly a magazine of and for the Trust Territory, contributions from the people who live in it are especially welcome--more--they are solicited. Readers are urged to cooperate in its production by contributing a picture, story or article about the events and people who make up the Trust Territory. Contributions from permanent and temporary inhabitants are equally welcome.

ANOTHER FIRST IS INAUGURATED-- SURVEYORS' CONFERENCE IS HELD

ANOTHER MILESTONE WAS PASSED in the administration of the Trust Territory when on October 8, 1956 at Moen in Truk District, the first Surveyors' Conference in Trust Territory history was held.

The training of Micronesian personnel so that they may qualify in the future for the surveying and other land-and-claims positions now held by Americans, was presented by the Land and Claims Administrator, Marvin S. Pickard, as the ultimate objective of the Land and Claims Department. Further discussion of this subject ensued in later sessions of the conference, and hearty approval was voiced by the group of the idea of setting up a three-month training school for Micronesian survey personnel, with surveyors from each district in attendance.

The conference group was unanimous in its agreement that methods of keeping field notes, methods of turning traverse angles, the layout of all Trust Territory cadastral maps, and the use of one system of measurements (metric), should be standardized throughout the territory.

The proposal that the planning of future Micronesian communities be done as one of the first steps in community development before permanent structures in the various villages are erected, in order that the building might be carried out in an orderly fashion, was another subject which was presented and discussed with interest.

Among those participating in the conference, in addition to Mr. Pickard, were Benjamin L. Stymiest, Staff Land Law Examiner; Fred A. Robinson, Hubert K. Logan, Masato Kosaka and Francis E. McGrail, the respective Surveying and Cartographic Engineers for Palau, Ponape, Rota and Truk Districts.

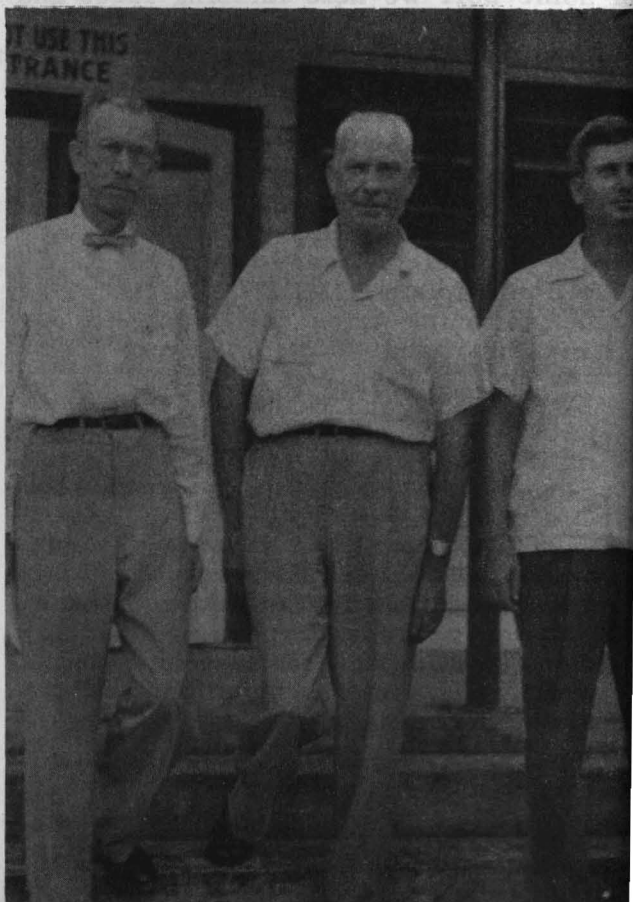
DEAN KNOWLES RYERSON, center, visits Trust Territory headquarters. With him is Dr. H. Eugene Macdonald, Director of Public Health, Trust Territory, and Jack Wheat, right, Director of Agriculture.

DEAN RYERSON VISITS T. T. HEAD- QUARTERS

DEAN KNOWLES RYERSON of the College of Agriculture, University of California, was a recent visitor at Trust Territory headquarters in Guam while en route to attend two Pacific conferences.

The first, the annual budget meeting of the South Pacific Commission, opened at the Pentagon in Noumea, New Caledonia, on October 18, 1956. Dean Ryerson is one of the two United States commissioners of the South Pacific Commission.

The second meeting which Dean Ryerson expected to attend during his Pacific trip, was in connection with the ninth Pacific Conference sponsored by the Pacific Science Council, which is scheduled to be held at Bangkok in November, 1957. As the U. S. representative on the Pacific Science Council, Dean Ryerson is one of those responsible for planning the Bangkok Conference, which is expected to attract approximately 1,000 scientists from throughout the Pacific area.



Favorite Foods of Micronesia

Mrs. D. H. Nucker's famous butter cream candy recipe is printed here. This is one of the "secrets" of professional candy making--a simple method for making delectable candies of various flavors for the holiday season. Here also is another recipe for which Mrs. Nucker has become famous-- a "stir-up" cake. Mrs. Nucker is the wife of the High Commissioner of the Trust Territory.

BUTTER CREAMS--CANDY

1/4 lb. butter to every pound of powdered sugar. Allow butter to stand at room temperature until soft but not melted. Blend in sugar with finger tips until smooth. Add a few drops of whatever liquid is being used and if too soft to mold, allow to cool slightly in the refrigerator. If still too soft to mold, add a little more sugar.

Variations: For vanilla centers, add 1 teaspoon vanilla plus a few drops cream.

Chocolate centers, add vanilla, cream and 2 or 3 tablespoons cocoa.

Maraschino Cherry center, add liquid from cherries, and mold 1 cherry in center of each candy.

Peanut Butter centers, use 1/2 butter and 1/2 peanut butter plus cream.

Preserved fruit, raisins, coconut, etc., may be added to vanilla creams.

Orange juice may be used instead of cream to soften mix.

Peppermint and wintergreen patties may be made using various flavorings.

Shape centers so that different flavors may be identified when coated. Place shaped centers in refrigerator to chill.

In top of double-boiler melt 1 lb. DOT Chocolate. (Must be coating chocolate.)

Roll candy, with two forks to coat evenly, in the melted chocolate and replace in the refrigerator to chill. Use cooky sheets.

Peanut butter, peppermint, wintergreen, coconut, etc., centers need not be dipped.

Candy can be foil wrapped for ease of handling, after chilled and dipped.

STIR-UP CHOCOLATE CAKE

Sift into ungreased pan, 8 x 8 x 1 1/2 inches square:

1 1/2 cups flour
1 cup sugar
1/2 teaspoon salt
3 tablespoons cocoa
1 teaspoon baking soda

Make a well in center with spoon and add: 5 tablespoons Wesson oil
1 tablespoon vinegar
1 teaspoon vanilla
Pour 1 cup cold water over all and stir with a fork until smooth--just until everything is wet and well-mixed.
Bake 25 - 35 minutes at 350° F.

NO-COOK FROSTING

1/4 teaspoon salt
2 egg whites
1/4 cup white sugar
3/4 cup Karo syrup (either red or blue label)
1 1/4 teaspoons vanilla

Add salt to egg whites and beat with an electric or rotary beater until frothy.

Gradually add sugar, beating until smooth and glossy.

Slowly add Karo syrup and continue beating until frosting stands in firm peaks. Fold in vanilla.

(NOTE: Add Karo very gradually, reserving part to add if icing will take it. Stop adding Karo when icing is stiff enough, and fold in vanilla at the very end and very slowly).