



PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY HEADQUARTERS - TRUST TERRITORY OF THE PACIFIC ISLANDS

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At long last, or so it seems to those of us at headquarters who recently have been living and breathing house organ, the Micronesian Monthly no longer is simply a good idea in someone's mind, but is a fact, a hard cold reality! Now it is here - - it's with us, for better or for worse.

Of course, we think it's a step or two in the right direction. Any effort to weld this organization, separated by vast expanses of Pacific Ocean, into a more unified group, is an effort well worth while.

As for the makeup and content of the Micronesian Monthly, we believe it is a creditable product for a maiden effort - although too much of the material emanated from this end. We want this to be a Trust Territory newspaper and not an organ by and for headquarters. It is up to you correspondents in the field to forward the news of goings-on in your districts so that all might properly be represented. Let's all strive to make this paper another of which all can be proud, as we are of the district publications.

The response to Field Memorandum No. 31, which told of the plans for the publication and which asked for contributions, was good for a start. Those districts which have publications of their own sent them along as requested. Other DistAds designated an editor and he collected news items and forwarded them to headquarters. We trust your efforts in the future will produce the best monthly the Pacific has ever seen.

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THOMAS, CONGRESSMEN TO MAKE TOUR OF TERRITORY

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High Commissioner Elbert D. Thomas is looking forward to making his first trip into the Trust Territory he administers when he accompanies a party of Congressmen on a week's tour of the Pacific Trust islands. The group will depart from Honolulu on Saturday, November 25.

The Congressmen, all members of the House Appropriations Committee, arrived here Monday, November 19, on the Matson liner Lurline. They are:

Christopher C. McGrath (D-N.Y.); George B. Schwabe (R-Okla.); Ben F. Jensen (R-Ia.), and H. Carl Andersen (R-Minn). Members of their party include Vernon D. Northrup, Assistant Secretary of the Interior, and Carson Culp, clerk of the committee.

A program for them while in Hawaii was worked out by Dr. K. C. Leebrick, liaison officer for the Trust Territory and Comdr. Gordon Findley, liaison officer between the Navy and the Trust Territory, in conjunction with the office of Governor Oren E. Long.

On Friday, November 23, the Congressmen will spend the day at Trust Territory headquarters at Ft. Ruger for conferences with the High Commissioner, the Deputy High Commissioner and department heads.

After an informal luncheon in Honolulu a full afternoon schedule has been arranged. Our officials are prepared to assist the visitors "in any way we can," as Dr. Leebrick puts it.

Early Friday evening, Commissioner Thomas and Governor Long will be co-hosts in a reception for the visitors at Washington Place, the Governor's residence.

The party will leave from Barber's Pt. on naval plane at 8 Saturday morning. They plan to visit Kwajalein, Majuro, Ponape, Truk, Saipan,

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McCONNELL RETURNS FROM BUDGET HEARINGS

Our Deputy High Commissioner, Mr. McConnell, has just returned from Washington where he attended hearings before the Bureau of the Budget concerning our request for appropriations for fiscal 1953. Although he of course brought no money back with him, he did carry a spirit of optimism concerning our future because, in his opinion, the Bureau of the Budget and other officials concerned with our affairs appear to have an increasing consciousness of the problems we are forced to meet with funds that at the present time are inadequate.

He reports that as a natural outgrowth of the hearings concerning our request for 1953 our deficiencies during the present fiscal year were called to the attention of all concerned. It is left to the future to tell whether the apparent realization of our fiscal position will or will not be translated into much needed dollars to carry out the programs which we all have in mind as being so necessary.

Mr. McConnell felt particularly fortunate in being given an audience with President Truman in the company of Secretary Chapman. At that time he had an opportunity to make known to the Chief Executive the difficulties with which we are surrounded due to the vast area we have to administer.

It was interesting to him to see the President go from his desk and examine a large globe he has in his office on which the Trust Territory area is

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TRUST TERRITORY
OF THE
PACIFIC ISLANDS

Editorial Board

Jack L. Taylor

Brian Casey - Cecilia Wahl

James K. Thomas

THIS MONTH'S GUEST EDITORIAL
(From TRUK TIDE, Oct. 26, 1951)

Making friends with the native inhabitants pays many dividends. The Trustee Agreement for the Former Japanese Mandated Islands, Preamble, Article 6 thereof, charges the administering authority (among many other things) with the duty to:

2. promote the economic advancement and self-sufficiency of the inhabitants...

3. promote the social advancement of the inhabitants and to this end shall protect the rights and fundamental freedoms of all elements of the population without discrimination...etc.

This directive is clear. It follows that none of the civilian employees of the Trust Territory has the right or privilege to abuse any inhabitant by word of mouth, action, deed or otherwise. Kindness is the factor of respect to be shown to all. Loss of tempers, crudeness of action and sharpness of speech towards any native inhabitant cannot be tolerated in view of the sacred trust all of us have as members of the administering authority. It must be constantly remem-

To make a unity of the people of the Trust Territory is one of our principal tasks. It is always difficult for people widely separated and talking different languages to think of themselves as part of a bigger whole. One of the chief instruments in bringing about unity will be a publication telling the far scattered islanders what is going on in other islands. In the course of time, people can be led to think of themselves as part of the greater group. A Trust Territory flag will contribute to this, the learning of one language such as English will contribute as will the teaching of common moral truths and the ideals and objectives of the United Nations with the American philosophy which can not help but come as the result of American administrators.

Thus all will contribute, but the columns of this little paper will as time goes on prove themselves to be the chief instruments in attaining unity. Therefore, my best wishes for the paper go with its first issue. Congratulations to those who have worked so hard to make this issue one we are all proud of.

bered that these islands belong to the natives. The islands are their homes on a permanent basis. Our duties, as temporary residents, makes us only invitees. The quicker all employees from the States realize this basic point - namely, that the Trust Territory is for the native inhabitants first, last, and always, the sooner will 100% efficiency of action result from all of our combined efforts. The Trust Territory has no time for malcontents. This is no place for dictators. The norm of success centers around mutual understanding, kindness and regard for one's neighbor. Chastisement of those who do not subscribe to these interpretations should write for them a speedy return ticket out of the Trust Territory. HITLER IS DEAD... SO ARE DICTATORS!

U.S., U.N. FLAGS RAISED
AT HEADQUARTERS

United States and United Nations flags were raised over the Ft. Ruger headquarters of the Trust Territory in impressive, formal ceremonies the late afternoon of September 12.

More than 150 guests including high government and military officials gathered for the occasion. Speakers were Commissioner Thomas, Adm. Arthur W. Radford, commander in chief of the Pacific Fleet and commissioner of the Trust Territory under the naval administration, and Lt. Gen. Henry S. Aurand, Pacific Army commander.

Senator Thomas gave the keynote address. Noting that the Trust Territory islands are not American possessions but were simply "lent to the United States by the United Nations to administer," he said that the obligation the United States assumed was to "keep peace in the Pacific".

"America, therefore, has rights in the islands as well as responsibilities. Those rights and responsibilities are all outlined in law. In all that America is doing to advance the peace of the world and to bring about a world of law and order, there is no other great expanse of land or water which means so much to the Americans and the United Nations' purpose of keeping the Pacific free from hostile intent as the Trust Territory.

"One single reference to history brings this fact to our attention. With the exception of the attack on Pearl Harbor, every other action on the part of Japan's navy during the whole of the last war had some connection with the islands and the waters of the Trust Territory. Our own loss of life in that part of the world will forever make America thoughtful of her responsibilities and her rights there. We are here to promote those responsibilities and to protect those rights", the commissioner asserted.

Following the half-hour program which was brought to a close with a formal military retreat by an army band from Ft. Shafter, an informal reception was held in the administration building; the offices were open for the guests to inspect.

* * * *

FLAGS PRESENTED TO
HIGH COMMISSIONER

High Commissioner Elbert Thomas was presented with United Nations and United States Flags by two organizations here in Hawaii at United Nations Day ceremonies at headquarters October 24.

The U.S. flag was presented by Mrs. Maximilian Korn, an officer of the Hawaii branch, American Association for United Nations.

The U.N. flag was made by a group of young women who are members of an organization called Future Homemakers of Hawaii. It was presented by Ross Bachman, principal of Ewa plantation school, located in the rural district of Oahu.

* * * *

Howard D. Case, veteran city editor of the Honolulu Advertiser and author of a humorous column which appears daily in that paper entitled "Down to Cases", took notice of the Trust Territory recently.

Under the caption "Add Initials List", Case observed:

I know that USArPac is doing all right

And that CinCPacFlt is right in the black is;

But I haven't had time to get 'round to them all,

So I'm wondering how HiComTerPacIs.

* * * *

More often than not, the new arrival to Hawaii soon finds himself falling under the spell of the music, the climate, the dress, and in some cases the customs of the islanders. There have been instances of our personnel watching and listening to the rhythmic melodies issuing forth from the proverbial "uke", and forthwith becoming students of the art.

Upon visiting various places of entertainment we have beheld the complete grace in the stories unfolded in the Hawaiian dance known as the "hula". This often proves the most contagious custom sought as an accomplishment by some of the more enterprising members of our organization. We therefore wish to salute the following for their efforts in this respect.

Miss Crosby...in her new pake-muu, even the instructor will be sitting up to take notice.

Mrs. Griffin...her calm approach and motion of the hands, puts her near the top of the class.

Mr. McConnell...the entire class marvels at the complete abandonment with which he tackles the art, seeking, perhaps, to catch up with the rest of the class.

Mr. Hurt...in a more or less abstract approach, he slowly, but thoroughly keeps pace, and with such expression.

Atty. Marshall...with just the right amount of spirit and enthusiasm, we nominate him the most promising of pupils.

We understand Mrs. Hurt, and Mrs. Marshall are also progressing to the complete satisfaction of the teacher, and in closing this brief report we pause to wonder why Mr. Griffin is not mentioned as one of the fold. T.G.

The Trust Territory "Diaper Special" is now history, but when the Trans-Ocean Airlines flight left Oakland on September 17 and winged its way to Guam via Honolulu, Majuro, and Truk it was big news and a real PRODUCTION. Arranged in order to transport 64 wives and children of Trust Territory employees to their new island homes, the special plane took two families to Majuro, four to Truk, where the one family for Ponape debarked, and five families for Saipan, one for Yap, and five for Koror to Guam, where they made connections with the logistic flights for their destinations.

Honolulu newspapers made a big play on the flight with excellent feature articles and pictures of several of the small fry enjoying the various pleasures of their short stopover in Hawaii. The Hawaii Visitors Bureau practically took the whole show over as soon as they learned about the unique flight. They furnished leis for everyone, and hula dancers, including "hula babies" for the little people to enjoy; arranged for free diaper service, ice cream and milk for the children, and for baby sitting service and taxi service by the American Red Cross and the Salvation Army. So efficient were all the arrangements that the stopover, made in order to complete last minute passport complications for part of the passengers, was accomplished in three hours.

A goodly number of Headquarters people were at the airport in Honolulu to help expedite passengers' problems, to greet friends and relatives, to meet wives of men in their departments, or just to see what the mass movement looked like. They gathered at the fence when the plane taxied in, gave the pilots and stewardess a round of applause, speculated on such matters as how long the supply of drinking water had lasted, how that many people could get into one plane, and how the

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AGRICULTURIST BUTTON
TOURS ORIENT

Additional and new information which should prove helpful to the Trust Territory in the fields of production and marketing of cacao, copra and ramie was secured from agricultural experiment stations, colleges of agriculture, and ECA workers in Ceylon, Thailand and the Philippines by Agriculturist Milton H. Button on a recent month's swing through the Orient.

Mr. Button also attended a regional meeting on land utilization in tropical areas of Asia and the Far East at Nuwara Eliya, Ceylon, from September 17 to 29. Delegates and observers were present from 14 countries, including the U.S., Great Britain, France and India.

According to Mr. Button, one of the more important recommendations which which came out of the session was that:

"...a reasonably stable relationship be maintained within each country between the prices received by producers of food crops for domestic consumption and those received by producers of export crops, in order to prevent abnormal temporary shifts back and forth in the use of land as between these two kinds of crops, with resulting deterioration of land resources.

"Such abnormal shifts in land use as between food crops and crops for export result when an abnormal price relationship is allowed to develop as between these two types of products such as when the prices of food crops are held down while those of export crops are allowed to rise with the world market."

15TH - IMPORTANT - 15TH

All copy must reach HICOM by the FIFTEENTH of the month. It's your paper and you must furnish the material if it is to be a good one.

15TH - 15TH - 15TH

KUNIO

By Alfred G. Smith

(An address given the students at PICS)

I shall call him Kunio. That is not his real name but he is a real person, a young man from one of the islands of Micronesia. He is one of the many people who spoke his own language for me so that I could study that language. We worked together many hours a day for several weeks. It was only talk but it was hard work for us both. Sometimes we worked on one sentence for a whole day, repeating that sentence over and over again, turning it around, changing it, studying it.

From time to time we would stop and sit back, light a cigarette and forget about language talk for a while. Sometimes we took a walk to forget. Then we would talk about other things.

One day on one of these walks Kunio told me that he did not want to know anything more about his own language. He wanted to forget it and his island too and his father and mother and everything about his island. He thought he could then learn English better and study better to become a doctor, for that is what he wanted to be.

When he told me these things, I was sad for him for I knew that he must be unhappy. I wondered why he was unhappy, why he wanted to forget.

I think one of the reasons was that he had seen American jeeps and airplanes and movies. The people of his own island did not have these things and did not know anything about them. But Kunio knew them and wanted to enjoy them himself.

America had been more lucky than his own island because there was iron and coal in the ground of America from which these things could be made. There was none on his island. There were more people in America who could help make these things. There were not enough people on his island. Because

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KOROR ITEMS

It seems there is a strong rumor coursing through the Trust Territory that HiCom is going to be moved to Koror. Gentlemen, hush! Such a calamity! The murmur may have begun as a result of the sudden influx of official visitors to our enervating tropical paradise during the last fortnight in October, but we hasten to assure you all that we could not approve such a move. The brass staff who touched our mucky shores, Hank Wolfgram and wife, Leland Chapelle, George Laycock, and Charles Glendenen, will surely scorch such slander against our top-level thinkers. Pleasant they may have been, but so ignornant, never.

Yes, October was a busy month any way you look at it here. The diaper special flight brought in almost the last of our dependents, and the arrival of Frank Mahoney and Jack Evans rounded out our staff rolls. Yes sir, even Harry Stille finally got a man for his department, giving him a total personnel complement of two. He claims that if recruitment proceeds at the same pace, he will be in operating condition by late '52.

As Winchell is wont to say, "Flash!" Koror has been visited at long last by a PML vessel. The M.V. Camano berthed early in the morning of October 27th and commenced discharging cargo. We got food, beer, one small jeep, more beer, and a few loads of personal effects, mostly iceboxes to cool the beer in, and a load of first class mail which had been accumulating on Guam for four months. At last report, the elusive Chicot, originally scheduled for Koror in July, was wandering blithely over the seas of the Orient, and responsible ETA's run from this Christmas to next. We will surely be happy to see the old tub, but we rather regretfully conclude that the man who decreed that all vessels must be feminine in reference spoke better than he knew. Ah, fickle freighter!

For most of you, U.N. Day came and went on schedule. For you, yes, but for Koror, no.

Once again we are unique. The delay in the arrival of the Camano, (or any other ship) with materials for the big celebration, forced our DistAd to issue a fancy decree of postponement, and the holiday was set to coincide with Halloween, and act which, had they only known it, placed U.N. on a rather ethereal basis. For Koror it was a large week, not just a day, as the annual sports festival, or local Olympics, was keyed to the U.N. theme. So important was the occasion that we actually saw two or three Americans suffering for a principle in summer suits.

We close with a brief account of the Great Koror Fire, on October 13th, left bereft our Internal Affairs Officer, Harry Stille, and our Weather Observer, Mike Sunray. Briefly, Harry awoke at 0840 from a sound sleep, to find Mike gone and the house in flames. Briefly he hesitated, then dashed to the phone to call the fire department, but language difficulties intervened, and giggles were his only answer. He swore, hitched up his fancy shorts, snatched up a transparent raincoat, (he was thinking clearly now) and dashed from the house into the growing crowd of spectators. Briefly the fire burned, and his home and Mike's was ashes. Briefly Harry wept, and in weeping, noticed his attire. Briefly he was clad, but briefly. Wasn't it lucky that he remembered to put on that transparent raincoat?

BUY TRUST TERRITORY
GREETING CARDS

SAIPAN CHATTER

Old Papa Stork is hovering around the area these days and Doc Rettinger will have to enlarge the nursery if it stays around **much** longer. So far the long legged bird has his eye on houses Nos. 25, 28, 19A, 16 and (so we've heard) one spot in Kobler Housing. (We'll let you figure it out from there).

"Swing it girls, swing it" can be heard every Monday night echoing out of the Roundhouse where numerous tired and perspiring DISTAD gals work at mastering the intricacies of the Hawaiian hula. Emma Webster, our excellent and certainly patient teacher, is planning to start a class for men soon. So you can stop laughing, boys, the shoe will be on the other foot (or should I say hip) before too long and the girls can sit back and watch you struggle.

Admiral Louis Perkins, Commandant of the 14th Coast Guard District made an inspection tour of the Coast Guard Loran Station recently. Mr. Hodges and Admiral Perkins are old Barber Shop Quartet buddies from Honolulu and the two of them lost no time in getting together and rendering a few for old times' sake. We are sorry the Admiral didn't stay longer so all of us could have had the privilege of hearing Hank and Admiral Perkins give forth.

Joe Perry, Saipan Golf Club Secretary, now acting president in the absence of John Cole, announces there are now 42 members of the club. He suggests that all golfers, duffers, and would be golfers drop out to the course for a "look see". On the good authority of several visiting Naval personnel from Guam we have the nicest course in the Pacific west of Honolulu. In addition to the course itself, the club has available short orders and steaks in season. In the near future the 19th hole will be open and available to full and social members. Full memberships are \$5.00 per month and include all club privileges. Social memberships are \$2.00 per month and include all privileges except green fees.

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DIAPER SPECIAL

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one woman travelling with no children had held up.

The flight to Guam was uneventful, if family reunions after separations of several months can be called uneventful, or the landing of the first commercial four-engined transport on Majuro. The plane's return trip from Guam was marked by some excitement at Wake, where the hydraulic system went out during the landing, emergency brakes were applied, and all four tires blew out. Though the plane came to a halt off the strip, the landing was made safely; but there was a three-day delay while new tires were flown out from Honolulu.

From the oldest "child", who is 19, to the youngest baby, six weeks, and the tiredest mother, no name mentioned because so many qualified, everyone was relieved to have the trip over, but still excited at having such a rare experience, and living in a new and different place.

LAW LIBRARY COMPLETE

The law library at headquarters is now considered complete by Attorney General Marshall who believes that any legal questions which can't be answered in the field can be answered here "given sufficient time, of course".

According to Mr. Marshall, an attorney engaged in general federal practice would consider it a good working library.

YAP HIGHLIGHTS

by

Richard E. Drews

Greetings from Yap this 8th day of November. It's Christmas on Yap as the ship has arrived and Sears Roebuck has landed with the many good things for the Yapese and the good Americans who haven't complained too much about what's called "Tropical Living" Hmm! I.T.C. has a big shipment of food for the hungry and supply has equipment for the working. Our new housewives smile as they see new stoves and refrigerators that are unloaded. And with the aid of goodies in the commissary and those spanking new ovens, the Medical Department says, "Men watch those waist lines". We credit the Medical Department with three "Fatties" (of course all are on a diet) and we don't want the rest of you to look like us. After all there are so few of us - let's not all look alike.

Speaking of the Medical Department, we here on Yap have a fine surgeon that finds great happiness in the Operating room. He has the honor of taking out the appendix of "Little Oscar Lee Bullard", the first American child to be operated on in Yap. Little Oscar's comments would have been, if he could have made them "To (you know where) with those Shots, I can't sit down."

Heard through the corridors of the hospital a voice of little Dottie Sykes, when am I going to get my new typewriter, I can't do a thing with this and it makes me feel like "My Friend Irma". Also cooing like a dove in the night is Dr. Eugene Melnikoff looking out of the windows for that boat from Germany bringing his Chloe. Ah Yes! Nothing like a new bride and groom to make any community shine.

If you want to hear a good fish story, K.W. Chapman can really tell you about that thirty footer that got away. Honestly though we've never seen a man catch so many fish. K.W. lands one almost every time. The fishing threesome, "King Chapman, Dr. Sykes, and Ray Bullard".

Mr. Chapman and Dr. Sykes have completed a tour of all of the districts and have wonderful things to say about the different districts visited.

Picked up plenty new ideas on native food. Many of us are eating a tasty fruit called Roal - thanks to the trip.

George Ramos, the Educational wheel had quite a big to do U.N. day that was enjoyed by both the Americans and Yapese. He has a fine group of students and they presented an English Yapese program and did some wonderful dancing. Fred Astaire and some of the others better watch out, these kids make the Charleston look ill.

Now that the ship is in and gone we're having our big belated Halloween party at the palace of George Ramos.

What some people won't do for a costume! Wonder what two bachelors are doing bumming bras from certain housewives. Hear that there is going to be a lot of free beer. We are very lucky in the fact that all of the lovely ladies here are wonderful dancers.

Pat Mobley deserves a medal for the wonderful way that the bachelors are being fed. Real home cooking, a wonderful smile and pleasing personality, and three meals a day. We all love her, and, Jack, we like you too. (Her husband). Jack Mobley has done a bang up job with the little he has to work with both in I.T.C. and in their lovely home. It is said by the many people that visit us, that they have the nicest home in the Trust Territory and if you all could see what Pat has done to it, you'd agree.

John Ingram, the DistAd's right hand man came back from Guam recently loaded with a list of supplies for everyone as well as supplies for Yap.

(Continued on next page)

TRAGEDY AT ULITHI

Azar Island, situated in the heart of the Ulithi Atoll, and part of the Yap District of the Trust Territory, was the recent scene of a violent and tragic incident.

It was there, on November thirteenth, that a demented native shot and killed a Yapese by the name of Bueson, and seriously wounded Fled, a Ulithi man. Upon apprehending the assailant, his gun and ammunition were taken and he was held awaiting action of the Yap legal authorities.

Efforts were made immediately, through the cooperation of the Coast Guard, to fly the wounded man to Guam for medical treatment. His subsequent death resulted in a double murder charge to be brought against the reportedly insane native.

The District Administrator made arrangements to proceed to Ulithi, together with a constabulary force to bring the accused back to Yap for legal deposition of the case. At the same time action was taken to also confiscate all firearms and ammunition abandoned during the war and now in the hands of the indigenes.

YAP HIGHLIGHTS

(Continued from page 8)

We hear that he teaches left footed dancing at the hospital dancing classes. We vote John the man most likely to succeed in the Territory as he has the interest of all at heart, both Native and American.

The latest addition to the Yap community is the wife and children of Mr. Lakes, the secretary to Mr. Chapman.

Thursday night art classes sure brings out the talent in people. Kent Groote, the Electronic man, Dottie Sykes, the District Director of Public Health's wife, Mr. Louis Smith, our school

teacher are doing very well according to George Ramos. Your reporter takes art lessons too and is soon going to have a showing labeled "Deformities in art". Mr. Ingram says, "Draws if you don't have talent for Pete's Sake stay home, nobody not even in modern art looks like that."

If you want real Southern Hospitality and good old southern fried chicken, then the home of Mrs. Bullard is the place.

Mr. Boyd Landers, who has been on Yap for a good long time says the island sure has changed, easier living now, no rank or segregation - just a lot of happy friendly Americans.

It looks like Red I.T.C. Smith has really found a home. He's been planning to go on leave for many months but somehow that suitcase never gets packed. Looks like Red will be here for another $2\frac{1}{2}$ years.

Madalena Warner had quite a nice surprise party for her husband a few weeks ago. Seems she has been trying to surprise her husband with a party on his birthday and she says, "this year was the closest to a real surprise, he didn't know about it until about 1/2 hour before the party."

Next month will introduce a few more personalities and a few Yapese customs. Tell them as we say here "Kaefel from Yap".

PAUL GRIFFIN RETURNS TO HQTRS

On Saturday, November 17th, Paul Griffin, Fiscal and Supply Director, returned to headquarters from the Territory. Mr. Griffin accompanied Mr. Emory Larison of the Interior Dept. and Mr. R. B. Jordan of the General Accounting Office on their inspection of the Districts.

MICRONESIAN STUDENTS SCHOLARSHIP FUND

By Jack L. Taylor

During the past spring the Micronesian Students Scholarship Fund was established as a joint project of the Advisory Committee on Education for Guam and the Trust Territory and the Department of Education. The Fund provides for education beyond that furnished by the Trust Territory at PICS, the Central Medical School at Suva, and the Nursing School at Guam. The monies are administered by the University of Hawaii Scholarship Committee. The High Commissioner's Director of Education is an ex-officio member of this body when the Micronesian Student Scholarship Fund is being distributed.

Although not an official responsibility of the administration, government funds have been and will continue to be used to give educational opportunities to a limited number of Trust Territory students. The administration provides air transportation to Hawaii for each of the six young people studying in Honolulu: Alfonso Rebohong, Koror, and Nicholas Guerrero, Saipan, at the University of Hawaii; James Milne, Marshalls, Kouso Yamata and Bethwel Henry, Ponape, at the Mid-Pacific Institute; and Vistoria Akiyama, Saipan, at the University of Hawaii High School. In addition Toksen Chin of Koror, a student of Bethany College, Bethany, West Virginia, was provided transportation to Honolulu.

The Fund is growing! Generous contributions have been received from the Trust Territory itself, the Island Trading Company of Micronesia, High Commissioner Thomas, Judge Nichols, Mr. Taylor, and the Delta Kappa Gamma Sorority of Honolulu. Mr. Halvorson, the Rotary Club of Honolulu, and the University of Hawaii Campus Club are sponsoring students directly. Profits derived from the sale of greeting cards and from locally produced

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MISSIONARY'S MISSING MONEY MATERIALIZES

Missionary Anna Doderer's missing money materialized under a mattress in a guest room of her home a few days after she reported it lost -- she presumed it was stolen -- to her great relief, and embarrassment!

According to that sharply written sheet, Truk Tide, which carried a full account of the amusing incident in its September 15 issue, Miss Doderer "apologized profusely for causing my disturbance to the DISTAD organization. She was assured that we all have similar experiences at one time or another".

But in chronological order here is what happened:

Miss Doderer, who lives on Dublon Island, Truk, reported the theft of \$850 from her residence sometime between September 1 and 3. The money was provided by the American Board of Missions in Boston, Mass. to be used for the salaries and expenses of Miss Doderer and her native assistants.

An investigation of the theft quickly got underway under the direction of L.A. Chappelle, chief constabulary officer for Truk. At the same time, the news was flashed to the office of the attorney general at Ft. Rucker.

Commissioner Thomas, when he learned of the theft, directed that the story be given to the Honolulu newspapers for the reason that "we have to release the bad news along with the good about the Trust Territory activities". Thus, the story appeared in both the Honolulu Advertiser and the Star-Bulletin and was carried on all the radio stations here.

Too late to block publication did Mrs. M. T. Griffin, assistant attorney general, receive word that Miss Doderer

MARSHALLESE ISLANDER
GETS MEDICAL LICENSE

(From Honolulu Advertiser, 11/11/51)

The first native of the Trust Territory of the Pacific Islands to complete medical requirements and receive a license to practice medicine on his own is a 27-year-old Marshallese by the name of John Iaman. His license, appropriately encribed and framed, was forwarded to him this week by Dr. H. L. Marshall, Director of Public Health of the Trust Territory.

John's medical training and that of other indigenes who follow him is in keeping with Trust Territory policy of not importing Americans to do work which the islanders can be trained to do themselves.

Not only will the Micronesians themselves benefit immediately from such a policy, Dr. Marshall says, but the tax load on the American public will be lessened accordingly.

Although Iaman's academic training is not equivalent to that of students in U.S. medical schools and hospitals, his qualifications are highly indorsed by doctors in the field. One told Dr. Marshall that he would "rather consult John than many of our own doctors."

At first, John's practice will be limited to general medicine and minor surgery "except in emergency", which means that if he is the only doctor available at such a time it is his duty to take whatever action he deems advisable.

The necessity of training native Micronesians to do much of the work in the fields of medicine and dentistry was foreseen by the Navy back in 1946. Therefore, a school of medical assistants was set up at Guam and from 50 to 60 natives were assigned to it.

By the time the school was closed in December, 1950, in view of the forthcoming change in the administration of the Trust Territory to civilian control,

John and nine other medical students had completed the required four-year course, and were ready to begin a two-year internship in various hospitals throughout the Pacific.

At the same time, 33 medical and 21 dental students at the school were transferred to the British Central Medical and Dental School at Suva, Fiji, which was organized about 35 years ago with the help of the Rockefeller Foundation.

It has been maintained for the training of island practitioners from all British colonies in the Pacific, American Samoa, French Oceania, and now the Trust Territory. These 54 students will be graduated from Suva within the next four years.

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MICRONESIAN STUDENTS SCHOLARSHIP FUND
(Continued from Page 10)

educational materials will be deposited in the Fund. Two years ago Miss Eve Grey sold twelve articles about Micronesia to the Honolulu Advertiser. The returns from these publications were deposited in the Fund also.

It is hoped that next year at least one person from each district will be studying under the auspices of the Micronesian Students Scholarship Fund. Additional contributions to the Fund are required to reach this goal.

Competition for the scholarships is open to all young people in the Trust Territory. Assistance is offered for vocational as well as academic training. Prospective applicants should contact their Educational Administrators for further details and application forms.

* * * *

HERON AND BARNETT BACK IN HONOLULU

Donald Heron, Director of Political Affairs and H. G. Barnett, Staff Anthropologist, have returned to headquarters. They have been at Anguar in the Palaus negotiating in connection with a new contract for phosphate mining at that location.

CONVICTION IN TRUK MURDER TRIAL

Walter of Dublon was found guilty of the second degree murder of his brother, Laion, following a trial in the Truk District court and was sentenced to five years in jail by Edward P. Furber, chief justice of the Trust Territory, who presided.

According to Truk Tide, the trial was the first murder trial in Truk's history.

Walter was charged with killing his brother last August 19 by striking him on the head with a large copra knife. The trial got underway Friday, October 26, and ended the following week.

Public Defender Ray Sweeney represented the accused while John Murphy prosecuted the case. Judge Furber was aided by his native assistants, Judges Petrus and Upinni.

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McCONNELL RETURNS (Continued from Page 1)

clearly outlined. President Truman had a deep appreciation of the transportation problems which stem from our headquarters being so remote from the center of our activities. Mr. McConnell feels that any reasonable request which we make for financial support will have the endorsement of the President.

Hearings before the House Appropriations Committee on our 1953 request and also any request for supplemental 1952 funds will be held in early January and the Deputy High Commissioner plans to follow through during those hearings. We all wish him the success which this thoroughly justified cause deserves.

MISSIONARY MONEY

(Continued from Page 10)

found the money under a mattress in a guest room. When the guest, Mary Murai, departed a week after the theft was announced, the linen was changed--and there nestled the

THOMAS TOUR (Continued from Page 1)

Tinian and Guam. The Congressmen are scheduled to leave Guam on the morning of December 3 for Tokyo.

Commissioner Thomas may accompany the group to Japan or he may return directly to Honolulu, depending upon circumstances. To put it mildly, he is pleased at the prospects of visiting the field, although he regrets that the tightness of the schedule will not permit him to visit all districts. But he says he anticipates another trip in the near future.

The group's itinerary, subject to change, follows:

Arrive Kwajalein, November 25, and spend the night there, then to Majuro on the 26th, spend day there and return to Kwajalein for the night, on to Ponape the following day, leave there the 28th and arrive same day in Truk, leave Truk afternoon of 30th for Guam, depart morning of December 1st for Saipan and Tinian, spend night at Saipan and return to Guam the afternoon of Dec. 2nd. Morning of December 3, the party will go on to Tokyo.

* * * *

COMMUNITY CHEST DRIVE

The Honolulu Community Chest held its annual drive during the month of October. The headquarters office of Trust Territory was contacted and asked to participate in the drive.

Mrs. Janet Grimes of the Personnel Department made the collections and obtained \$279 from the staff. The representative of the Community Chest expressed his appreciation for the amount contributed by employees of Trust Territory, many of whom are newcomers to Honolulu.

\$850, just where Miss Dederer had left it!

In the meantime, our personnel on Truk had raised more than \$250 to tide Miss Dederer over. And they insisted that she keep the money for mission use.

HURT DELIVERS HICOM'S MESSAGE
TO PONAPE CONGRESS

"It is the task of the High Commissioner to lead the people of the Trust Territory along paths which will eventually bring them to complete self-government," was the message brought to the Ponape Congress from the High Commissioner by Alfred M. Hurt, Director of Administration, who acted as Mr. Thomas' personal representative. The regular November session of the Congress convened Tuesday with a joint session which heard Commissioner Thomas' message. "It is a great task and will require a very long time," it continued. "In all of the islands of the Trust Territory, in the Carolines, the Marshalls, and the Marianas, there are very many people with different customs and different languages. It is important that some day all the people of the area can converse with one another, understand one another, and through better understanding bring about the cooperation and progress which all desire." Mr. Thomas' message pledged the cooperation of the TrTerPacIs staff in solving the problems of the islands. It said: "The Americans believe that the Government should speak to all the people and for all the people. That is the reason for the existence of government. The staff members of the District Administration are to speak to all the people, listen to all the people, and act for all the people." In closing, it continued, "The purpose of government is to enable people to join together in providing the means for a discussion which will lead to a solution of problems. I ask you to work with the United States and the United Nations - I ask you to accomplish with the assistance of the District Administration, missionaries, and the teachers, the objectives of true understanding and knowledge of one another's purposes."

Mr. Carroll, Distad, addressed the Congress. He expressed his pleasure at attending and great interest in the people of Ponape and their Congress. He told of the High Commissioner's interest in the Congress' discussion of measures to control excessive gambling and drinking. Dr. H. G. Barnett, Staff Anthro-

pologist, and Mr. J. L. Fischer, Internal Affairs Officer, also spoke briefly to the Congress.

The Ponape Congress consists of two houses; the House of Nobles or Chiefs, membership in which is dependent on traditional titles, and the People's House, constituted by elected members. The People's House includes representatives of people from other islands in the district who reside in Ponape.

* * * * *

PONAPE PATTTER

Before many weeks Ponapeans will have a completely revised and up-to-date dictionary to guide them in their day-to-day pursuits. Fred and Bunny Smith, who spent several weeks on Ponape recently, are back in Honolulu assembling their findings with a view to publishing. A standard dictionary will be a real aid in expediting educational, legal, medical, and similar problems on Ponape.

Mr. and Mrs. Garth Jones and son bade farewell to their many friends on 8 November and departed for home...Salt Lake City. We'll be interested in hearing about those turns!

If you are looking for social life and gaiety, Ponape has both. The Don Anderson swimming pool and the up-and-coming soft ball league provide entertainment for the young bloods while Doc Bills' Symphony Society furnishes music which will still the ferocious beasts and put the small fry to sleep.

Dr. MacDonald has arrived from Portland, Maine to assist Doc Bills. From now on everyone in Ponape had better be well -- or else. Welcome Dr. "Mac!"

The Ponape District Club members are to be congratulated on the set of by-laws they have promulgated. The club's objective "to provide recreational and social activities for employees of the Ponape District", is a worthy goal and should have far-reaching effects.

HIS MAJESTY'S COOK
By Humphrey W. Leynse

(Capt. David Dean O'Keefe, King of Yap, Monarch of Mapia and Sovereign of Sonsorol, was a world celebrated legend in his own lifetime. Now, less than 50 years later, he has become almost forgotten although the true story of this Irish-American sailing captain who for 30 years ruled a private empire in the South Seas is as fantastic and colorful as any novelist could invent.

O'Keefe was the subject of a biographical work entitled "His Majesty O'Keefe," written by Lawrence Klingman and Gerald Green which was published in 1950. Mr. Leynse's 3,500 word short story is about the captain's cook, Brown Smith. His story will be run here in two installments.)

"Yes Suh, I was his Majesty's cook," beamed jovial Brown Smith as he sat cross legged on the decks of the "Frela". "We ate rice, coconuts, sour beef, sour pork, coffee and tea -- that is all. O'Keefe was my captain. He was King of Yap too, Mapia (St. David) and Sonsorol. He was a big man with big red beard -- tough like hell when he want to, but O.K. most times. I always got my pay and clothes too."

Smith, whose name no more fitted him than his puny sailors cap, was as anxious to tell as I was to hear, for His Majesty Captain O'Keefe, now buried somewhere at sea, was an American the Micronesians shall never forget. They will never forget his physique, but even more, they will never forget the moral of his life's story -- "power" invites both good and evil.

When the Frela dropped anchor on Majuro's languid lagoon in the Marshall Islands, the portly figure of Brown Smith became known to all. He is just that way, friendly and happy. Someone told me of his amazing career and so I looked up his schooner and found him aboard. I offered him a cigarette which he placed behind his ear, and then plunged into my proposed plan of writing an article based on his experiences. He replied: "Yes Suh, yes Suh," and invited me to talk in the cozy cabin of the Frela.

Smith told me that he hails from a

few atoll hops away, but now calls Majuro "home" while his schooner undergoes repairs in preparation for more trips under the auspices of Trust Territory of the Pacific Islands. The Frela's duty is to transport copra, food and necessary provisions to the far flung islands now under America's supervision. Smith's duty is still the same -- ship's cook.

Not that his life has been absent of change or progress. He likes it this way. "I nevah go hungry," Smith explained and went into a series of belly laughs that proved the point only too well.

"I born maybe 80 years ago," Smith related. "My father and mother die when I very young. Nobody take care of me. That's why this Englishman Smith and his native woman gave me food and clothes. Many years I stay with them in Jaluit. Then I ran away because they want me to go to school. I sail ship to Yap Island."

He found a job and food on Yap, then probably the most industrious island in the entire Pacific. It was here on this lush island -- looking much like a sliced bell pepper, and just as green -- where O'Keefe forged an empire. The ambitious American-Irishman was then at the height of power, having at his command an obedient and energetic native population and, at the same time, enjoying absolutely no inter-

(Continued on Page 22)

CRAWFORD, SILVERMAN
GUESTS OF COMMISSIONER

On Friday, November 6, headquarters was honored by a four hour visit from Representative Fred L. Crawford and Irwin W. Silverman, Solicitor, Office of Territories, Department of the Interior. They had arrived from an inspection of American Samoa the day before.

The following Tuesday, they, together with Governor Long and a large group from Headquarters, were the guests of the High Commissioner at an informal dinner served at the Pacific Club in Honolulu.

While Messrs. Crawford and Silverman were primarily interested in determining the wisdom of pressing for legislation which will place American Samoa, Guam, and the Trust Territory under one administration, nevertheless they used their time after dinner to ask questions covering some of our most important problems ranging from snails to the proposed Organic Act.

Rep. Crawford, who has travelled throughout the Territory, was especially cognizant of our budget and transportation difficulties. The meeting was adjourned with the feeling that both Rep. Crawford and Mr. Silverman not only had our interests at heart but were genuinely interested in finding means to alleviate our more pressing needs.

TYPHOON THELMA

Thelma Typhoon, a little girl with lots of push, made her debut Saturday night and announced her intention of visiting Saipan on a tour of the Pacific. This notification was not met with joy by DISTAD personnel but it was decided if Thelma did come to be prepared and give her a rousing reception.

"Typhoon" is a word in the Formosan language meaning "very strong winds". However, it is more than that. Technically it is a "tropical cyclonic storm".

Winds, whirling counter clockwise around a center of relative calm known as the "eye", may reach as much as 135 knots. A young typhoon may be only 75 to 100 miles in diameter while 600 to 700 miles for a mature typhoon is not uncommon. The "eye" will range from 2 miles to 80 or 90 miles in diameter relative to the overall storm size. It should be noted that after the eye has passed, the winds in the second half will be opposite to those of the first half. Most typhoons form in the tropical regions and proceed toward the middle latitudes starting slowly and increasing in speed to 15 or 20 knots. The course of a typhoon cannot be predicted accurately, therefore a forecast of more than 12 hours is oftentimes found in error. Typhoons have been known to turn and cross back over their path.

Typhoons are not unknown to Saipan but are very infrequent. In January 1905 and again on December 14, 1914, a monster typhoon crossed Saipan and laid waste to Garapan village and ocean water rose to fill Lake Susepe. Smaller typhoons known locally as "banana storms" have passed Saipan since but no major typhoon has struck since 1914. Although September, October and November are normal typhoon months they may occur at any time. Both the 1905 and the 1914 typhoon were out of season.

All DISTAD personnel were notified Saturday night of the impending typhoon and advised to be ready to leave their homes for the typhoon shelter at short notice. The typhoon shelter is a large concrete building now housing Public Works, but originally built by the Japanese and used by them as an administration building and communications station. At approximately 1:00

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America had been luckier, Kunio thought America was better. Therefore he did not want to be an Islander anymore. He wanted to forget and become an American. He did not say all these things because he did not know them. He did know that he was unhappy, but he did not say that either.

He could not, however, forget his own island. He had been born there and lived there all his life. This he knew. Nor could he forget the American things he had seen, for he had seen them. This he also knew. He knew these things, but they did not fit together. That made him unhappy and so he did not want to know them. He wanted to forget.

Whenever we are unhappy it is because some things do not fit together. Sometimes it is what we want and what we can have that do not fit together. Sometimes it is that we want two different things that do not fit together. It is easy to know when we are unhappy, but we must think hard to find the things that make us unhappy, the things that do not fit together. When we know what these things are then we can do something about them so that we can be happy once more.

Maybe the two things that did not fit together for Kunio were the American things he had seen and the things his island could give him. If he knew that these were the two things then he could do something about them. But there is one thing he cannot do. He cannot forget. He will always remember the American things and also his own island. There is just one thing he must do. He must try to make these things fit together. That means that he must change both the American things and also his own island so that they will fit.

This is a very hard thing to do and Kunio cannot do it all alone. All the Americans and all the people of Micronesia have to do this together.

And this is the most important thing for us all to do. Kunio and I, and all of you too and everyone else in Micronesia is doing this all the time. But without thinking about it. It is good to think about it, however, because then we can do it better!

I talked about some of these things with Kunio, but not all of them and not in the way I am talking with you now. I told him that he could not forget and that there were other things he could do.

I have since then thought of one thing that Kunio could do himself. I came to think of this thing in a strange way.

One day I asked myself, "What does Kunio think of me?" I think that Kunio likes me. We worked well together and enjoyed our walks. "But what does Kunio think of me as an American?" I don't know, but maybe if he thought hard about it he might think that he did not like Americans.

He might think that Americans are too lucky. They have everything except problems. Everything fits for them. They are safe. It is hard for someone who is unhappy to like another who does not know unhappiness.

In this I think Kunio would be wrong. I know that Americans are not that lucky.

I think it is easier to live in Micronesia than in America. In Micronesia everybody has some land and can grow his own food on it, build his own house, catch his own fish, and even make his own canoe. In America few people have land. Americans have to have jobs and money instead.

If an American has a job making food, he cannot make his clothes. He must work to get money to buy clothes. Most of the things Americans need are also very hard to make. It is harder to

make a jeep than to make a canoe and an American has to buy the tools and iron and rubber to make a jeep. It takes a great many Americans to make one jeep. Americans also need many more things than the people of Micronesia need. It can be very cold in America and Americans need heavy clothes and warm houses and stoves and coal to heat their houses. All these things they have to buy.

An American needs a job and money. If he has no job or money he cannot get food. He cannot get a house to live in or clothes to wear. His wife and children will also have no food, hours or clothes. And in America it is sometimes very hard to find a job or to get money. There are more things that often do not fit together. And if one thing does not fit, nothing may fit. If a man has a job in a city but he can get no house that is clean and good for his family, then what should he do?

Kunio may not have thought of these things. He may have thought only that Americans are safe. I am quite sure, however, that if he were to think of these things it would help him to make the things in his own life fit together. He would see that people everywhere have to try to make things fit, that Americans have to do this too. He would also see that nobody can do this alone, that any Islander or American all alone cannot make things fit. People have to work together.

If people want to make anything fit, they first have to fit themselves together. But always people have to remember who they are, because they cannot forget, and because they cannot make a real fit if they are not real people. And so they must also try to understand each other. People must learn to know each other before they can fit together. This is the first step for Kunio and for me and for everybody.

Greetings to the administration and peoples of the Trust Territory of the Pacific Islands were received by High Commissioner Elbert D. Thomas on United Nations day, from Oscar Chapman, secretary of the interior.

Secretary Chapman said the United States assumed its trusteeship responsibilities by agreement with the United Nations to "help safeguard the peace of the world and to promote the political, economic, social and educational advancement of the local inhabitants."

Mr. Thomas joined in the secretary's message and directed that it be translated into the many native dialects and read to students in Trust Territory schools.

* * *

SECRETARY CHAPMAN'S message follows:

"Please extend to all in the Trust Territory my warmest greetings on United Nations day. It is appropriate that you have proclaimed celebrations throughout the Trust Territory in recognition of the United Nations. The people of the United States owe their association with the people of the Trust Territory to the United Nations and are joined with them in this celebration of United Nations Day.

"Because of the universal desire for lasting peace, for self government and for better economic and social conditions, the United Nations is of significance to all of us. This day, therefore, provides an opportunity to reaffirm our faith in the principles of the United Nations charter and to rededicate ourselves to the fulfillment of its purposes.

"The United States government assumed its trusteeship responsibilities in the Marshall, Caroline, and Northern Marianas Islands by agreement with the

(Continued on next page)

CHAPMAN SENDS
(Continued from Page 17)

United Nations to help safeguard the peace of the world and to promote the political, economic, social and educational advancement of the local inhabitants.

"We take these responsibilities seriously and pledge our assistance to you, other territorial officials, and island leaders in carrying them out. We can all look to the United Nations for useful guidance and assistance. Its machinery is complex but its goals are easily understood and are inspiring.

"I am therefore pleased that the Trust Territory government is disseminating information about the United Nations to all in the islands. A full appreciation of the noble purposes which led to the creation of the United Nations and which lend impulse and direction to its program can be meaningful not only to the individual but to whole communities.

"It can contribute toward democratic living among people of different races and cultures, release untapped sources of individual and community energy for the common welfare, and develop a sense of participation with other peoples of the world in the greatest cause of mankind-world brotherhood and peace".

CHAPMAN DUE IN HAWAII

Secretary Chapman, Accompanied by Mrs. Chapman, is scheduled to arrive in Hawaii December 6 for his first visit in the Territory.

Mr. Chapman will be the featured speaker at ceremonies commemorating the 10th anniversary of the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor, Dec. 7, at National Memorial cemetery of the Pacific at Punchbowl.

Mr. Chapman will be here until Dec. 17. Undoubtedly, he will spend much time at Trust Territory headquarters.

CHRISTMAS CARDS
ON THE MARKET

Twenty thousand Christmas cards are "on the market" throughout the Trust Territory today to raise money for a truly worthy purpose: the Micronesian Students Scholarship Fund. Underwritten by the education department, the cards, which come in four different designs, were air mailed out to the field last week.

Some 2,000 each were sent to all districts except Yap, which got 1,250. An additional 500 were forwarded to Guam. More cards will be sent to any district requesting them. The cards will sell at \$.10 each, \$1.00 a dozen, or \$7.00 a hundred.

Although thousands will have to be sold to cover expenses, the education department is confident they will be well received for three excellent reasons:

1. It's a good cause.
2. The cards are attractive and appealing.
3. They can be used at any time for any occasion.

The cards were designed by Tambi Larson. They were taken from the book, Three Children, by Miss Eve Grey, supervisor of educational publications.

SAIPAN...Cont'd from Page 7

For some weeks now we have observed with delight and approbation, the gradual collapse of the thick wall of defense with which that recluse Flannagain, representative of Brown, Pacific Maxim on Saipan, has surrounded himself against the wiles of all feminine admirers. On Saturday, November 3, we were invited to a surprise party at the Roundhouse and the surprise party turned out to be an announcement that on November 23, Flannagain, the invincible, will take unto himself a wife, none other than Emma Webster, one of our schoolteachers. We all wish them unlimited happiness, but really we were not surprised for we have been expecting it for quite a while.

TRUK TIDINGS

Selected from copies of the "Truk Tide"

The "Truk Tide", official news organ of that District, has gained enthusiastic compliments from all readers because it is an effective means of reporting the news, and because its humorous, light style is evidence that the American community on Truk has a good approach to the problems facing them.

Truk also has an active social committee, as evidenced by numerous items in the Tide concerning activities of the Community Club. Club profits are used to pay the club manager, to purchase prizes for bingo and card tournaments, pay the movie operators, pay for parties, and to provide a fund to be applied against the debt owed by the club. Members voted to levy an assessment of \$2.00 per month on each employed person. It has been suggested that the income from the assessments be used to build a playground and fix up a beach area.

Movies

After a survey of American residents which showed that movies were definitely wanted, the Club decided to underwrite a movie program in the amount of \$100 a month, and are asking HICOM if that will be sufficient support, along with help from HICOM, to insure three movies a week. Pipkin's Pictorial Palace runs regular ads in the Tide proclaiming the joys of the air conditioned theater and new movies showing.

Great Books Course

A group of a dozen Americans have ordered the books of the Great Books Foundation of the University of Chicago. Club meetings will be held every two weeks to discuss and review the books. Leadership of the group will shift regularly. Herb Wilson is acting as formation chairman.

Social Affairs

Dances are scheduled regularly at the Club, and Charles Clendenon has been featured as square dance caller. In September a round of tournaments began, including bridge, canasta, cribbage, and ping-pong. The Tide stated, "Florence Small is in charge of the bridge tournament. Bunny Smith has charge of the Canasta Tournament and plans to get it started early next week. Cribbage is under the direction of Mr. Ripson.... Ripson is reported to be brusing up his

Judo so he too can make sure that everything is like the States - on the up and up. Lou O'Leary has ping-pong under control. Four people want to play pinochle - Moerer, Chatroop, Becker, and Stanely." After 16 hands had been played in the Bridge Tournay, Harry Reed led, followed by Hank Chatroop.

Special observance was made of the Marine Corps birthday, with beribboned Harry Reed paying respects to the Corps and cutting the fancy birthday cake at a party at the Club.

UNITED NATIONS DAY

The first annual boat regatta to celebrate U.N. Day in the Truk District was held on October 24. At 10:30 a.m. the DISTAD and Chief Justice and the Chiefs of Tol and Uman mounted the platform to speak to the crowd about the U.N. Following the speeches the 2,000 spectators moved out to Baker dock where the boating events were waiting to be signaled off. There were 42 boats in three events with crews representing most of the islands within the atoll.

The first event was a paddling canoe race. First, second, and third winners were from Tol. The second event was the outrigger race with 18 canoes entered. First place went to Fefan, second to Tsis, and third to Fefan. The last event was sailing boats and was won by Fefan, followed by Moen in both second and third places. Prizes of sardines, cigarettes and soap were awarded by the DISTAD, and the winning crews were presented with a Victory Flag designed by an Intermediate School student. The Chiefs of the Atoll were invited to join with members of the DISTAD staff and judiciary Dept. for luncheon.

TRUK TEACHER'S ASSOCIATION

The Truk Teacher's Association bi-monthly newspaper, TIPEEU FENGGEN, went to press in mid-October. The edition

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"THE GOSSIPS"

Operations was at a standstill. Our ships were accounted for. The flights were running as per schedule. But a very important possession of the Operations Officer was on the unaccounted list. The outlook grew darker and darker. The word was flashed that a flight from stateside might hold the key to the puzzle. Our "Cap" rushed to the airport and was presented with "Jasmine". However, "Jasmine" is only a dog and doesn't bark, so the mystery was still unsolved. About a week later he was alerted again and back to the airport he rushed... Now Operations is again back to normal... the ships are sailing peacefully out in the Pacific. The planes are winging over our islands. And all is right with the Territory. FOR AT LAST - Cap's missus has arrived.

Somewhere back in the 19th Century we have read of the fame and greatness of Sarah Bernhardt. History has even made note of others like Jenny Lind, followed in later years by the Barrymores, Katherine Cornell, Garbo, Bankhead, and others. Recently here in Hawaii, an organization known as the Hawaii Community Theatre was rocked on its foundations by the entrance into its midst by none other than our own Minicucci. Their latest dramatic presentation had already been cast, but after a slight sample of her artistry she was signed, sealed and ready for delivery. The big chance had arrived... We are proud to announce that Miss Marie can now be seen together with (Typhoon) Thelma Gorman moving the props around on certain evenings during this said latest drama, which is running currently here... like we always say, "Talent will Out".....

We hold, like many others, that hobbies are a wonderful passtime. Some people collect shells, others stamps, etc., these activities often involve time, patience, and no little energy. We note somewhat sadly, that a recently started hobby came to a sudden and unexpected halt. Seems Mr. Casey started a record

collection. In saying "Collection", we confess to using the term somewhat loosely. It consisted of one record. Any artist would agree he had shown discriminating taste. The record in question, was Gershwin's Rhapsody in Blue, as recorded by Oscar Levant. The price was somewhere in the vicinity of six dollars. We now understand Mr. C. is waging a one-man war against the turntable industry, and one more hobby has hit the dust....

In the interest of safety, defense, and other precautionary measures, it might be of interest to note that the dark-haired "Kitty" who helps the Communications Office communicate should not be trifled with. Newspapers have recently proclaimed the fact that her brother is the New England Middleweight champion. Tis said, the pugilistic talent runs in the family... Forwarned is forearmed, let us hope the dispatches are all in order; or tis feared the dispatches will be dispatched with dispatch by one of the dispatchers...

We almost wish we were the fashion page so that we might go into ecstasies over the effect "Aloha Week" had on the majority of the articles of masculinity here at headquarters. Mr. Heron looked dashing in the galaxy of colors arranged all on one shirt. Dr. Marshall's blue eyes were heightened by the splashes of hues he wore. Mr. Hurt, Dr. Leebrick, Mr. Larsen, Mr. Willson, Mr. Button, Mr. Splater, and others, all added to the scenery with the color schemes draped over their shoulders. Made us feel that introductions should once more be in order. What happened to Mr. Baker, Mr. Goodrich, Bob Lawrence, and the rest? Perhaps it is just as well... too much sartorial splendor would have dazed us completely.

Since other mention has been made of special talent here at headquarters,
(Continued on next page)

GOSSIP

(Continued from Page 20)

We feel it is only fair that we enlighten you all on the devotion to the arts as personified by Miss Cook. The Hula, the playing of the "Uke", plus vocal renditions of various musical compositions keep her occupied long after office hours. We have heard that this serious concentrated study which kept her light burning over Fort Ruger aroused the concern of the military guards on duty. Seems they investigated the cause but felt a curfew should be made even on such worthy studios...some people have no appreciation of the finer things of life.....

Achilles was a mighty man who knew not fear, but he had a bum heel. Samson was a pillar of strength until Delilah gave him a haircut. Ceasar was a legend of genius until downed by Brutus, and so it goes until the scene changes to the present century over to the ITC building. There a southern gentleman waxes eloquent, and strongly upon occasion, and tis rumored he fears no man, element, or beast. This we believe. However, mention the possibility of placing his name on a flight list and the change is staggering. Mr. Lee will do anything this side of treading water to any proposed destination rather than put one foot on anything with or without wings, that leaves the ground more than a foot. We feel rather strongly for him at this point as he is off on a possible three-month tour of the territory. How is he going? Why flying, of course. We hope his vocabulary does not add to the blue of the sky...Safe Journey, William.....

Parenthood is a wonderful thing. Latest amongst us to survive the strain in a very calm, cool, and collected manner was Splater. He proudly announced the advent of his son with the customary token of achievement. In other words the building reeked of cigar smoke. He bestowed them on men, women, and children alike despite the girls'

protests that he should have passed out candy to them. In the spirit of the occasion we overlooked this breach of etiquette and tried to be good sports...think we'll put out our cigars and go home - we are not feeling too well...in closing, "Congratulations Splater", UGH!
THELMA GORMAN

THELMA.....Continued from Page 15

a.m., Sunday morning, an alert was given and DISTAD personnel left their homes for the typhoon shelter, bringing with them clothes and food for an approximately 12 to 24 hour stay. Cots were set up in the shelter and everyone tried to settle down for the rest of the night. All hospital patients were taken to the large Catholic church in Chalan Kanoa. Around 7:00 a.m., Sunday word was received from Guam by the communications station that the typhoon could be expected about 1:00 p.m., that same day. Upon receiving this word everyone went home to cook breakfast and get what sleep they could before 11:00 p.m., when we again met at the shelter to wait out the expected disturbance.

At 1:00 p.m., Sunday, further word was received from Guam that the typhoon had passed north of the island during the night and Saipan was all clear. With much pleasure this time all personnel lugged their belongings and themselves back home, most of them to 'hit the sack' for the long delayed sleep they all needed and deserved.

Well, Thelma's debut turned out to be small doings after all, but not according to one small child. After wandering around all night with a coke and some cookies, Jimmie Briggs, age 2½, made the classic remark upon leaving the shelter: "BOY, whata party - where's the parade".

102 DAYS IN SEARCH OF LAND
(From Time, Nov.19)

Thirteen-year-old Johnny, a Marshall Islands native boy, was due back in school. So was his ten-year-old friend, Ajanse. They had spent the forepart of the summer, with five grownups, on a 24-ft. trade cutter, voyaging to Kwajalein Islands. On the return in July, just 40 miles from home on Ailinglap atoll, the boat lay in an oppressive calm. The captain, wise in the ways of South Pacific weather, knew what that meant: a storm. It came and drove the cutter hundreds of miles out of her course, to the region of Bikini, famous atomic atoll. Near Bikini a wave drenched the compass box. The steersman saw the compass fluid turn black; the needle began to spin erratically.

Thereafter nothing went right. By guess and the stars, the captain set a course for the Philippines, but high winds blew his boat all through the islands of Micronesia without a landfall. Between storms, the equatorial sun turned the tiny shelter cabin into an oven. The water tanks went dry, and salt decks made brine of rain water. At night the boys and the crew of five set out clean planks and licked the dew off them in the morning. Their only food was a bag of trade sugar and the few fish they caught. The captain died and they put the body overboard. Six weeks out, the crew had not enough strength to raise the mainsail. In mid-October a desperate crewman drank two bottles of shaving lotion, died two days later.

On Nov. 4, after 102 days at sea, the lookout sighted land. Staggering up the beach, the three men and the two boys were met by Plantation Owner Edmund Harbulot. "Is this the Philippines?" they asked. No, said Harbulot, this was the island of Epi in the New Hebrides, 3,000 miles from the Philippines and 1,800 miles from Ailinglap. Johnny and Ajanse, weak and exhausted, had one big worry: Would teacher be mad at them for getting back to school so late?

COOK.....Continued from Page 14

ference from the world without. There wasn't a nation (Germany, Spain, the Netherlands and Britain tried) who could break his monopoly. There wasn't a man who could break him - - by fists or brains. He was master and owner of five vessels that plied between Yap, Manila and Hongkong. On one of these, the "Tarrang", named after the island where O'Keefe built a home for his island queen, Brown Smith became the cook. Smith was then a matured lad of thirteen.

For three years Smith sailed with O'Keefe through the Micronesian waters, and, at times, across the vicious China Seas. He loved it - - every minute of it - - and came to worship his bearded captain. But then the pendulum reversed its course. O'Keefe's empire crumbled in a matter of months. Smith saw it all - - the intrigue, the heartbreaks and the scavengers who preyed upon his master's savings before they were even sure he was dead.

Disgusted, Smith left Yap to lead a life of seafaring and adventure. He visited every known island in the Pacific, serving as cook, boatsman, pilot, sail maker and fireman for a handful of foreign enterprises. He was at Honolulu before there was a Pearl Harbor, at Manila before there was an American and at Hongkong before the price of a tattoo became prohibitive.

"In old times I got cheap tattoo for ten cents," and proudly pointed to his arm where faded blue silhouettes still remain.

At the start of World War II Smith was a landlubber in Fiji. He joined the Royal Fiji Naval Reserve as Chief Petty Officer. He and his crew patrolled the southern stretches of the Pacific until 1943 when the United States Navy heard of his interesting record. The Fijian Navy voiced no objection to a proposed loan.

(Continued on next page)

By Christmas of that year Smith was in Pearl Harbor and had in his pocket an affidavit signed by Rear Admiral R. K. Turner.

Smith said, "You want see?" and when I answered yes, he scrambled down a ladder and presently came up with a worn envelope which he handed for me to open. I did so carefully, hoping that the tattered envelope wouldn't fall apart. I produced a handful of onion-skin letters, most of them pertaining to pay checks, but in the midst of it all, I found the important document. It began:

"WHEREAS Brown Smith, Chief Petty officer, Royal Fijian Naval Reserve has an intimate knowledge of local languages of the South and Central Pacific; and is qualified to serve as guide, pilot and native interpreter, and WHEREAS, in the best interest of the United States of America the services of a guide, pilot and native interpreter are required---."

Brown Smith is hereby hired. It was a happy Christmas that year.

At war's end, Smith returned to the Marshalls to find that his wife and two children had died during an air raid over Jaluit. The bombs had fallen the very month he began his tour with the United States Navy, December 1943.

As we sat there conversing, I looked Smith over. He is still a young man. Despite his years, his arduous occupation, and his misfortune, he is as spry and good humored as a sailor of twenty. I asked him why he was so devoted to the sea and got a prompt reply; "I like it. Plenty good air."

"But what about Captain O'Keefe?" I inquired. "You were with him for three years, what did you do?"

He seemed to be waiting for that question, for no sooner did I ask then he sat down, crossed his legs and began to talk incessantly, all in his unique fashion -- short sentences in pidgin English.

"O'Keeth," as he called him finding it difficult to pronounce the letter "f", "came Yap because he ran away from America. Some people say he kill a man. I don't believe. O'Keeth shipwreck on Yap. He only man alive. Medicine man Fatumak make him well. To natives O'Keeth their God."

Smith stopped a moment for breath, and during that second of silence the small cabin aboard the Frella where he and I were conversing looked different. We were no longer at Majuro but on Yap in the mid 1890's.

Smith began again, describing O'Keefe's convalescence and how he was a "smart man". O'Keefe noticed that the natives were disinterested in work. They apparently saw no pleasure in the accumulation of wealth, save for one item, that of collecting huge stone wheels, "feis" as they were called.

These were hoarded greedily or exchanged for service and goods. "To have many feis was to have much face and power", explained Smith.

The feis were a product from a distant island, to where the Yaps sailed. There they quarried the stones and transported them back in their fragile canoes. It was a precarious venture which doubled the stones value for many a canoe sank between quarry and home. Smith added: "Then O'Keeth do plenty thinking. If he can make fei himself and bring Yap, he maybe make plenty money. So he try."

(To be concluded in
Micronesia Monthly
for December)

TRUK (Continued from Page 19)

emphasized U.N. Day and its celebration in the schools. The Moen Island elementary school teachers contributed the articles for this issue. All but three articles were written by the teachers and in the vernacular. The T.T.A. is made up of most of the teachers in the Truk District. They have annual dues, which will be used eventually for scholarships and the promotion of education in the Truk District.

SHIP ON REEF

"On the morning of November 10 the receiver at the radio shack crackled to life and the voice from the PBM said, "...We've located the Romance. She's on the reef 500 yards south of Pulap Is. and she has a 40 degree list. Her radio is inoperative. She looks in pretty good condition now, but she'll break to pieces in high winds." The voice was that of Lt. Fisher, USN, skipper of the PBM from NAS, Agana, which had left Truk an hour earlier. The plane dropped the message from DISTAD Truk that they would try to send help immediately, and headed toward Guam.

"The Torry steamed out of the harbor that afternoon on a regular field trip, but diverted to try to help the Romance, the Catholic Mission boat. However, because of rough seas and the Romance's location, it was not possible for the Torry to pull her off. COMNAV Marianas was asked to send a sea-going tug to the rescue. Final news has not been received as to the success of that operation.

CURTIS TO PONAPE

"Russell G. Curtis - known in some circles as Curtis of India - packed his port-manteau this past week, kissed his pretty wife goodbye, patted his son George on the noggin, mounted the passenger ramp to Taloa Truk's innards and headed down the runway behind Don Costeff on the way to Ponaape at top speed. At the request of HICOM, Russ will serve as Administrative Assistant

to the DISTAD there until a man is recruited and arrives at Kolonia to fill the present vacancy. In the meantime Curtis' chair in his office here will be occupied by a distinguished member of the F&S department, Mr. Franklin Hardy Moulton. This work is not entirely new to Frank. He assisted the DISTAD from July 1 until the arrival of Russ on Truk on July 18."

YOUNG TRAVELLERS

Two of Truk's youngest residents arrived by themselves to join their father, Bob Hammond, Communications Specialist. Young Peter, 3½, left Honolulu first, PanAmed to Guam, spent a weekend with his grandfather, and then helped the pilot, Harry Linneman, fly the TAL flight to Truk. The Tide quotes Peter as saying, "It is amazing how many older people you see travelling these days. The only marring the whole trip was the fact that on the Strato-cruiser I took from Honolulu to Guam they refused me bar service. They thought I was an Air Force major without his parents!"

A couple of weeks later Bobbie, age 15 months, arrived on Truk. Mrs. M. B. Dunlap, on her way to Koror, took him under her wing as far as Guam. From there to Truk he was chaperoned by two Catholic sisters destined for Ponaape, and the rest of the TAL passengers. Mrs. Hammond will join the men of her family as soon as she is released from the hospital in Honolulu.

* * * *

- CREDITS -

The cover for the Micronesian Monthly was designed by James K. Thomas, Chief Engineer for the Public Works Department. Incidentally, Jim thought up the name for the paper. He also supervised the makeup for the first edition! But, to be truthful, this is old stuff for Jim whose interest in newspapers goes way back to high school days when he edited his school's annual publication.

Presently, Jim is writing an outdoors column which appears thrice weekly in the Honolulu Star Bulletin.

STAFF LIST

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Mueller, Jo Ann	Clerk-Typist

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Moore, Zella L.	Shorthand Rep.*
Chappelle, Leland A.	Prot.Serv.Sup'v.

Mayo, Harold M.	Agriculturist*
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Hamada, Memoru	Snpr. Carp.,Yap
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Kiernan, Michael J.	Snpr.Plumb.,Saipan
Komatsu, Michael K.	Snpr.Carp.,Ponape
McEwen, Arthur B.	Snpr.Carp.,Saipan
Yamaniaka, Goro	Snpr.Carp.,Truk
Clark,Vernon V.	Carp.,Ft.Ruger

*Hq. staff placed in the field.

* * * * *

E. H. Larison, Chief of the Finance Branch of the U.S. Interior Department, told Honolulu reporters when he arrived here November 20, that the Trust Territory of the Pacific Islands is "doing a very good job in the way of finance accounting procedures."

Mr. Larison made what he termed a "routine inspection" of auditing operations in the Trust Territory and in American Samoa.

He indicated he was not entirely satisfied with what he found in Samoa but declined to discuss the matter with reporters.

* * * * *

Governor Phelps Phelps of American Samoa was rushed to Hawaii this week for treatment at Tripler Army Hospital of a gall bladder condition described as serious.

His condition was so serious, in fact, that he was accompanied on the trip by a nurse.

* * * * *

Like ye editor you, too, have probably noted the absence of material from Majuro in this original effort. We assume they are so busy preparing their first literary brainchild that they couldn't spare the time to run off some copy at this time. We are looking forward to a lot of fine material for the December edition of Micronesian Monthly.