



Majuro Times

Vol. 1, No. 15 October 8, 1952

Majuro, Marshall Islands

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YOKWE: KONIRO

BISHOP FEENEY AGAIN AT MAJURO

NEW I. A. OFFICER ARRIVES MAJURO

Arriving from Jaluit last week was Bishop Feeney, S. J. He was accompanied by Father McManus, S. J., who left for Guam on the next plane flight.

Bishop Feeney, a native of Boston, was recently consecrated Titular Bishop of Agno and Vicar Apostolic of the Caroline-Marshall Islands. The are embraced by his district covers two million square miles with a population of 47,000, of which 16,000 are Catholic.

A graduate of Boston College, he entered the Jesuit Order in 1913. In 1921 he was a member of the first detachment of American Jesuits to replace Spanish priests.

He was ordained to the priesthood in 1927 at Weston College, Massachusetts.

Bishop Feeney, in addition to teaching at various Jesuit institutions, was associate editor of Jesuit Missions, a Catholic magazine. He has lectured frequently on Communism and has done extensive work in conducting retreats.

From 1939 to 1945 he was Superior of Jesuit Missions in Jamaica and British West Indies.

Bishop Feeney also served as Superior of the Marshall
(continued page 6)

FLASH!! Metonkin expected Oct. 9.

Maynard Neas, our new Internal Affairs Officer, has moved into the house formerly occupied by the Leynses. He arrived at Majuro October first.

He has transferred to Trust Territory from the Air Force at Tinker Air Force Base, Oklahoma City.

"Majuro is certainly a relief after the heat, dust and hot winds of Oklahoma," Mr. Neas said when asked about his impression of the Trust Territory. "However," he continued, "the thing that impresses me most is the progress the Trust Territory has made in carrying out its mission in the face of difficulties that would overwhelm most organizations. The spirit of the personnel connected with the Trust Territory is something very few organization ever achieve."

Mr. Neas served four years in the Philippines with the War Damage Commission, returning to the United States in March, 1951. While in the Philippines, Mr. Neas was associated with our Attorney General, Mr. H. G. Marshall, our Director of Finance, Mr. Paul Griffin, Miss Winifred Crosby and Miss Nan Lockett.

Mrs. Nease and daughter Gracie will arrive shortly. In the meantime our Internal Affairs
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MAJURO SPORTS

NEW SCHOOL OF NURSING FOR THE TRUST TERRITORY

All roads led to the Majuro stadium last Sunday to witness the first game of the Marshall Islands "Little Series" between the "Rogues" of the M/V Rogue and "Fay's Filibusters of Majuro".

The "Filibusters" had two warm-up games with the Air Force, using all players, thereby being in better shape than the "Rogues" who still had their sea legs even after being in port a week.

Highlite of this first game was the one-man show by "Pop", the Umpire-in-Chief (Chef ??). His comic ability to withstand "punishment" from the fans was the talk of the day. "Pop" was really "cooking".

The smash hit of the game was Namu's homer which brought Hawk flying in to practically cinch the game for the Majuro team. Other spectacular hits were made by Clinton, Hawk, Gillfillan Jr., Konto, and Halmer.

Going into the fifth inning with the score 3 - 2 in favor of the "Filibusters", a whole group of substitutes took over and really showed up the regulars by lambasting 5 more runs to win the game with a final score of 9 - 5.

Manager Shepherd of the "Rogues" offered no excuses and immediately notified "Ole Man Fay" that the next game will be this coming Saturday, same time. His team will be strengthened by the addition of himself (umpire), Chief Upstrom (pitcher), and "Pop" (catching).

So, next Saturday,
same time,
same field,
and an even better game.

... "Fatso"

A new school of nursing for all districts of the Trust Territory is soon to be opened on Truk to replace the Guam Nursing School which was closed last spring.

About 30 students presently enrolled in PICS have expressed interest in preparing themselves for some type of medical work. At least half of this number wish to become nurses. The first class is therefore already recruited and the students are now broadening their general education until plans for instruction and clinical practice are completed.

Miss Ruth Ingram who is visiting Majuro this week will take charge of the school. In order to prepare the nurses to meet the needs of our island peoples, Miss Ingram is spending a week in each district. She is not only studying the nursing service in each hospital but is also trying to learn about the health needs of the entire community so that the graduates of the school may be prepared both to help in the hospitals and to raise health standards in their villages. This does not mean that they will supplant health aides. But as wives and mothers they should be able to give better care to their own families and teach their neighbors to do likewise.

Miss Ingram has had experience in nursing schools both in Asia and the United States. At times she has worked with nurses who were almost illiterate. Her last assignment
(continued page 5)

Reducing experts live on the fat
of the land.

SIXTY MILES IN FIFTY-FOUR HOURS!

(Editor's Note: The following is the concluding half of Mr. Bill Hatheway's article on his recent escapade between Arno, a nearby atoll, and Majuro.)

To my consternation we did not follow Karl's boat out the pass. Instead we sailed rapidly to Tutu Island, where we dropped anchor. Most of the party went ashore immediately, and after waiting for roughly an hour I followed them. I found Jiblok comfortably seated on the grass in front of the church talking with friends. I was dismayed to learn that he planned to spend the night at Tutu; he thought he might sail to Majuro "maybe tomorrow". Jiblok explained that he was worried about his engine. He preferred to sail on Monday, when another, a larger ship, the "Laura" would accompany him to Majuro. The "Laura" might be able to tow him in case of difficulty. This was disconcerting, for it seemed likely that the "Roque" would leave Majuro on Monday morning. To add to my troubles a well-meaning old man presented me with a handsome gift: a live chicken. Unable to refuse it and having nothing at hand to offer him in exchange, I sat and talked about my coming trip to America, of the pleasant climate in the Marshalls, and of the unpleasant cold winter I expected in Boston.

At length I escaped and returned to the boat, chicken in hand, anxious to avoid if possible the embarrassment of further gifts with which the people could ill afford to part. The incident was not unusual. During my stay

on Arno I was continually impressed with the extraordinary generosity of the Marshallese people. Gifts of food -- breadfruit, bananas, coconuts, fish, and chicken -- shells, and carefully woven mats, fans, hats, and other handicraft were given to me in abundance. I was always embarrassed to be able to offer in exchange only cigarettes, soap, rice, and cheap toys.

Shortly after sunrise on Monday morning we weighed anchor and, accompanied by the "Laura", sailed out Tutu pass and around the northwestern tip of the atoll. Anxiously I scanned the horizon for a sight of the "Roque", for I believed that we might be able to intercept it if it had not proceeded too far from Majuro. My hopes of a rapid passage to Majuro were quickly dashed, however, for we soon put into Ulien Island on the western side of the atoll. In a short time both the "Metan" and the "Laura" were nearly deserted, and I saw the smokes of fires along the shore. Women from the "Laura" were preparing the "um-um" -- ground ovens -- in which they were going to cook breadfruit, pig, and chicken. It was obvious that we would not sail for Majuro for several hours.

The chief reason for our stop soon became apparent. A rowboat heavily laden with bags of copra put out from the shore and headed for the "Laura". Two men paddled it, one standing upright in the bow, the other in the stern. When the rowboat reached the "Laura", it was secured to the side of the ship and the men began to heave the copra bags aboard. Each contained

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(Sixty Miles...Continued)
 about 105 pounds of dried cocoa-
 nut meat, and to toss it up over
 the side of the ship from the
 pitching rowboat required con-
 siderable strength and dexterity.
 Ten bags were unloaded from the
 rowboat, which then returned to
 the shore 100 yards away for
 another load. In all, 100 bags
 of copra -- about five tons --
 were put aboard the "Laura".

As the last load moved
 from the shore, Jiblok and his
 wife returned to the "Metan" on
 their small outrigger. After a
 glance at the sun, now only about
 ten degrees above the horizon,
 Jiblok set his expensive American
 wrist watch at five o'clock. One
 attractive young woman aboard the
 "Laura", impatient with the delay,
 lifted her fingers to her lips
 and sent a piercing whistle of
 warning to the laggards on the
 shore. Gradually the other
 passengers returned to the ships.
 Our water can, stamped "AB ALLAN
 SVENSSSEN, MALMO", was put aboard
 with 20 gallons of fresh water
 for cooking. Loads of
 firewood, drinking cocoanuts,
 baked breadfruit, pandanus, and
 roast pig, were dumped on the two
 ships. At sunset we were
 finally ready to sail. I glanced
 across at the "Laura" and was
 suddenly struck by the thought
 that it resembled an encampment
 of gypsies. Women dressed in
 attractive cotton print dresses
 sat on the roofs of the cabins,
 while their semi-naked children
 ran about chewing pieces of pan-
 danus. Men wearing American dun-
 garees, T-shirts with elaborately
 embroidered initials, and Jap-
 anese rubber bathing slippers
 busied themselves with pulling up
 the anchor and starting the

engine. Stacked in almost every
 available space were baskets of
 breadfruit and husked drinking
 cocoanuts, heads of pandanus,
 stalks of bananas, bags of copra,
 and bundles of firewood, while
 chickens squawked from crates in
 the stern. High in the rigging
 a man attired in Hawaiian bathing
 trunks scanned the shore with a
 pair of binoculars.

At twilight we were under
 way, sailing rapidly across the
 Arno-Majuro channel. The night
 was clear and beautiful. Sitting
 in the bow I observed phosphor-
 escent flecks in the churning
 water. Jiblok's young sow, re-
 leased from her gunny sack,
 rubbed her nose affectionately
 against my leg in the darkness.
 At length someone lighted a kero-
 sene lantern, and I was given a
 piece of roast pig, breadfruit,
 and a drinking cocoanut for
 supper. After eating, I stretched
 out on a pandanus mat.

When I woke up we were in
 the Majuro Lagoon approaching the
 Rita anchorage. Within half an
 hour I had been put ashore in the
 small outrigger and was walking
 up the road toward Trust Terri-
 tory Headquarters. On the way I
 observed, to my immense relief,
 that the "Roque" was still an-
 chored at the Majuro dock. At
 the B. O. Q. I checked the time.
 It was 1 A.M. Tuesday morning.
 The trip from Ine Village to
 Rita, a distance of 60 miles, had
 taken 54 hours.

There was a rumbling roar
 that shook the newspaper office,
 and all the windows blew in with
 a crashing of glass (??).

"Fine!" said the M. T. edi-
 tor. "I knew that new gossip
 column would be a success."

OLD MARSHALLESE BELIEFS ABOUT THE DEAD

First of all, heaven was not thought of primarily as the home of super-human beings and powers. It was the place from which Lowa, the creator, came, and from which were sent such powers and blessings as the measurements for the outrigger, the sails, etc.

"When a person dies he is buried in a grave. Six nights after death occurs (on the sixth night) the soul of the dead person awakens. He knows he is dead and sits on the grave crying. He goes to the beach to wash his hands and then returns to the grave. On this sixth night the people watch quietly by the grave. They do not make a sound, lest the soul be alarmed and vanish. They watch to see what the soul will do. This watching is called "Kenja".

When the soul goes to the beach to wash his hands, these people slip in between the grave and the beach. When the soul returns to the grave they try to catch it. With their hands they grasp after the soul in the darkness, and whatever they seize (leaf or twig or rock, etc.) they keep and take to the home of the dead one. Then later the soul will be able to speak to the family -- revealing future events, warnings of storms, etc. If they are not able to catch something, then the soul cannot return to the home.

Then the soul goes to Mille. Being a spirit, he can go in any manner he chooses,

but after arriving at Mille, the soul must leap across a deep channel in the reef on the ocean side of Nako, which is the south end of Nadrikrik (called "Knox" by the Americans). If the soul succeeds in leaping across this channel it is saved. But a huge fish is lurking in the deep water to seize and eat the souls which fail to make the leap successfully.

After jumping across this channel the soul then goes with the souls of the people who were also saved. It eats Melanir (an "eternal food") with Lajibin-Eamen (whom Lowa sent to live in the North, and take care of the matters of death) to Eowerok, the place of the dead in heaven."

Some of the older Marshallese still believe in this.

...Jack Tobin

Experience: The name given to one's mistakes.

Friend: One who has the same enemies you have.

Average Man: One who thinks he isn't.

Bore: One who insists upon talking about himself when you want to talk about yourself.

(New Nursing School...continued) before coming to Micronesia was in the Rangoon General Hospital in Burma where teaching had to be done in English because it was the only common language and most of the students had an extremely limited knowledge of English. This helps her to understand some of the problems she will meet in establishing a school of nursing for the Trust Territory.

C L U B N E W S

Another quarter has slipped by and elections were held to pick the new Executive Committee for the Coccoanut Rendezvous Club. The new members and their offices are: Ken Mosher, Chairman; Mrs. Knowles, Secretary; Charley Clendenen, Treasurer. Tom Fay and Ray Riddle make up the remaining members, with Don Gilfillan Jr. and Jim Hawk as alternates.

At the first meeting of the new Executive Committee, Mr. Dale Knowles was nominated new Club Manager and he subsequently accepted the job..

A party is being planned for October 17 under the direction of Jim Hawk.

The Majuro Times staff wishes to extend congratulations to the new members of the Committee and wishes it the best of luck.

I N S A N D O U T S

"Welcome Home"'s went to Jack Tobin who returned from the Anthropologists' Conference in Koror... "Welcome to Majuro"'s went to Mis Ruth Ingram, traveling Nurse Supervisor... Arriving at Majuro during the evening of September 30 from Jaluit were Bishop Feeney, S.J., and Father McManus, S.J. The latter left on the next plane flight for Guam...

Farewell "Yokwe"'s were extended to Mr. and Mrs. Humphrey Leynse and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Easley who left for Honolulu... Jimmie Jones of the U. S. N. Filariasis Survey Team left for Truk... Bill Hatheway of the Pacific Science Board departed for Honolulu after completing his work here...

(Bishop Feeney...continued)

Islands Missions, and did extensive work in the rehabilitation of the Catholic Mission in the Marshalls.

Bishop Feeney attained an Honorary degree in Law at Saint Joseph's College during the college's Centennial Convocation. Among the distinguished group of degree recipients were such leaders in the fields of Science, Government, and Religion as: Hugh G. Grady, M. D., Scientific Director of the American Registry of Pathology; John Foster Dulles, United States Ambassador at Large and Personal Representative of the President; and His Excellency, the Most Reverend Anleto Giovanni Cicognani, D.D., Bishop of Laodica, Apostolic Delegate to the United States.

Bishop Feeney is the author of numerous books, the most recent of which is "Letters From Likiep", copies of which will arrive on this week's plane.

Father McManus served as Chaplain during the last war and has spent six years in the Caroline Islands. Recently he was named Jesuit Superior of the Marshall and Caroline Islands.

Dick Wimer: "Here, catch hold of this wire."

Apprentice: I got it. What now?"

Dick: "Feel anything?"

Apprentice: "No."

Dick: "Well, then don't touch the other one. It carries three thousand volts."

Girls when they went out to swim
Once dressed like Mother Hubbard;
Now they have a bolder whim:
They dress more like her cupboard.

The Gilfillan's were hosts recently at a Hawaiian Luau given at their home. The theme of the party was "A Little Grass Shack in Hawaii". Don Gilfillan Jr. was a one-man decorating committee and did a tremendous job. The lanai was lavish with palm fronds, vines, and other tropical plants.

The feast consisted of various Hawaiian and Oriental dishes which were deliciously cooked by Phil Kahuhu. The guests sat on the floor to eat by candlelight, and in the background could be heard soft Hawaiian music blended with the sound of the Majuro surf.

Lava-lavas, sarongs, and muu-muus were the evening's dress and the hosts provided each guest with a colorful lei.

Entertainment included Hawaiian music, hulas, and party games.

If our amateur shutterbugs have any luck at all, there should be some beautiful pictures to record this excellent party.

Captain Donahue and the Air Force men entertained twelve Trust Territory employees at a steak fry at the recreation beach.

Sam Bass, the Air Force cook, prepared a delicious meal of "Bass' Baked Beans", potato salad, peas, tuna-cheese salad, all types of cold cuts, "real" beefsteaks, and pumpkin pie.

Jim Manford played his guitar, Jenkins sang, and Tom Fay and his "Music Men" entertained with Marshallese singing and dancing.

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Everyone went in for a pre-meal swim.

A good time was had by all and diets were cast away.

A farewell cocktail party was given October 30 in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Leynse and Mr. and Mrs. Easley. It was a sad occasion but a happy party. The Leynse's are going to Hicom in Honolulu and the Easleys are returning to the States.

Best of luck to you people and we shall all hold fond memories of you.

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(Neas...continued)

Officer will avail himself of the delicious food served by the district commissary on the lanai of the Coconut Rendezvous, overlooking the beautiful blue Pacific toward Arno Atoll.

The Marshalls welcome the Neas family to her islands and are proud of this new addition.

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"SAMMY !!!"

UNITED NATIONS DAY COMING!!

Plans for commemorating United Nations Day on October 24 are well under way.

A full day's program is being planned by Mr. Tom Fay, Dr. Cecil Hughes, John Iaman, and Carl Dominick. It will include both indoor and outdoor activities. As this falls on a Friday, making a three day holiday, a large attendance is expected.

STAFF MEETINGS

Bi-monthly staff meetings, conducted by the Distad, are proving to be of real interest and value. They are attended by all department heads and their key personnel, including the Marshallese. At the last meeting, held on Monday, October 6, there were twelve Marshallese (continued next column...)

The District Administrator takes this opportunity to pay tribute to the untiring efforts of the originator of the Majuro Times, Mr. Humphrey Leynse, and to his wife who devoted much of her time to its publication. It is always regrettable and a deep loss to a community when such public spirited people leave. In trying to replace them and to nurture the infant of their creation we have been fortunate that a few of our colony have willingly and gladly taken over their responsibilities in this connection. It is my belief that the Majuro Times is a necessity and a contribution toward the goodwill of all. It is hoped that additional members of the American community will be able to help in continuing this very worthwhile project.

in attendance in addition to American personnel. In this way all items and problems of interest and concern to all employees in this district are discussed and respective viewpoints are expressed.

GOOD NEWS RECEIVED

The District Administrator, in an interview, explained the receipt of the new Title and Pay Plan for Micronesian Positions. He said that it appears to be an entirely equitable, logical, and well thought out system. It is believed that this plan will be a valuable contribution toward the efficiency of the Administration.

STAFF

Co-Editors: Ken Mosher and Don Gilfillan Jr.
Art: June Hawk

