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June 15, 1953

Majuro, Marshall Islands

NEW HICOM PRAISES MAJURO

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HOPES TO RETURN



HANNAH ROSENBLUM ANNOUNCES ENGAGEMENT

Great excitement prevailed in the Coconut Rendezvous Clubroom on the afternoon of April 29th when immediately after the 15 minute news broadcast, a new voice was heard on the air with news of a most momentous nature. It was Hannah Rosenblum, Secretary to the Distad, who announced that she and Bob Brooks were to be married on June 19th, and that Mr. Gilfillan was to perform the marriage ceremony. Exclamations and congratulations were in order and a toast was drunk to the young couple.

Mr. Robert C. Brooks, President of the Coconut Club Rendezvous, is Chief Communicator at Majuro's Radio Station.



HONORS BRIDE-TO-BE

Just as the MAJURO TIMES was going to press, Art Grimmitt informed us that he had sold his boat, the CANUK to Bob Brooks who straightway announced that he was changing her name from CANUK to the HANNAH LEAH in honor of his bride-to-be.

Art's future boat-building plans now include an outboard racing boat.

ADDRESSES GRADUATES

D.W. Gilfillan, District Administrator was Commencement Speaker at an (cont. on page 2)

On Majuro, it is not strange to pass ten Marshallese and have all ten of them raise a hand, smile broadly and say "Yokwe". In fact, it would be unusual if only one of them failed to greet you that way. That friendliness found a response in the Honorable Frank E. Midkiff during his recent visit to the Majuro District. In addition to his favorable remarks about the friendliness of the Marshallese, the High Commissioner spoke highly of the harbor and its facilities.

The High Commissioner and his party, accompanied by District Administrator D.W. Gilfillan, arrived at Majuro after a trip from Ponape aboard the MV/TORRY. Showers pelted the crowd of Americans and Marshallese who had been assembled for some time. The rain wilted the starched uniforms of the constabulary, but not their smartliness. The Honorable Mr. Midkiff stepped from the TORRY's gangway, attired in raincoat and sun helmet, accepted and returned the constabulary's salute, then conducted an inspection of their ranks. Then in a true democratic manner, the new High Commissioner greeted each and every one of those who had come to welcome him. When the last, a tiny Marshallese child, had her hand solemnly shaken, Mr. Midkiff and his party entered Majuro through an arched gateway bedecked with palms and greens.

The High Commissioner's visit was considered all too brief by those who had the pleasure of meeting him. Social functions were limited to a reception in his honor given by Mr. and Mrs. Gilfillan and a dinner party at the Club Coconut Rendezvous. Mr. Midkiff and his party (cont. on page 4)

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STAFF

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 Staff Artist - - - -Grace Neas
 Special Features
 Writer - - - - - Josephine White
 Contributors:
 Don Gilfillan, Jr.
 Dr. C. L. Hughes
 Amata Kubua

ADDRESSES GRADUATES (cont)

impressive commencement program held at the Marshall Islands Intermediate School on May 29, 1953. Four girls and twenty-seven boys were graduated, and ten were selected to attend PICs next Fall. They are: Totha, and Tamar, girls; and Iso, Laninimo, Bokerok, Bujen, Melang, Robert, Billy, and Alee, boys. Yita Lorennij was also chosen for PICs to make up the total quota of eleven. Laninimo Jacob, President of the Student Council gave the address for the graduating class.

ORCHIDS AND PETUNIAS

The editors must apologize for failure in publishing the May issue of Majuro Times. The best excuse we can drum up at this time is the fact that the Editor was expending all of his efforts and energies in getting Majuro's new broadcast station underway; while the associate editor, at long last received her household effects on the TORRY and was busy putting her house in order.

In the evening, the students and faculty were hosts for a party given for Americans and Marshallese. The students entertained with singing and dancing; and a square dance was enjoyed by all.

DEWEY KIM VISITS

"What a swell guy" was the consensus of opinion concerning Mr. Dewey Kim, classification analyst and personnel technician of the Personnel Department of the Trust Territory Headquarters, when he visited Majuro in May.

Mr. Kim was honored at several dinners and parties during his brief stay.

SLOW DOWN!

A noticeable increase in speeding has been apparent during recent weeks, especially in the immediate vicinity of the homes of Americans. The speeding appears equally distributed between Americans and Marshallese. All drivers are urged to slow down, especially when approaching areas where they know that small children are usually seen. Supervisors are urged to caution their Marshallese drivers to exercise extreme care.

BECOMES FATHER

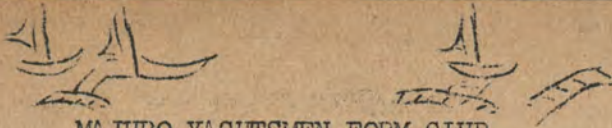
"Beauty" Albut, radio mechanic, became a father for the first time on June 10th when his wife presented him with a 9 lb. baby boy. Congratulations to the Albut family!

Our staff artist, Mrs. Grace Neas really went "all out" in the June issue even to drawing a new "MAJURO TIMES". Comal tada, Grace.

We're happy to welcome Mrs. Jo White as a Special Features Writer to our Staff. From reliable sources, we understand she's quite a newspaper gal. In our next issue you will see more of Josephine White.

It's always a source of pride to welcome back a home town boy who's made good. Majuro turned out in great numbers to welcome one of her own, Dr. Isaac Ianwi, promising eye specialist, who with Mrs. Grace Hamman, Director of the Hawaiian Bureau of Sight Conservation and Work with the Blind, recently returned to Majuro to administer help to his people in a much needed field.

"Welcome back", Dr. Ianwi.



MAJURO YACHTSMEN FORM CLUB

With visions of a yacht club bright in their minds, Majuro sailing enthusiasts found themselves, willy-nilly, joining the ranks of a new club. Charter members are Jim and Janet Manford who gained their certificates of membership by capsizing. John Palmeter reluctantly joined their ranks by doing likewise. Bob Brooks, accompanied by Gil (TAL) Thomas, was initiated when the combined weights of the two heavy-weights submerged Brooks' Yapese outrigger to the point where it shipped water faster than they could bail it out. Mr. Thomas, not being a resident of Majuro, merely qualifies for an honorary membership.

"CANUK" TAKES TO WATER



Art Grinnett's 15-footer was launched recently, but is now back on land while the keel box is being overhauled and made water-tight. The trim little sailor is called CANUK in honor of Art's homeland, Canada.

Sister ship of the CANUK is now being built for Marion Wilds. The launching is not expected for some time in view of the difficulty of obtaining badly needed items not readily found in these parts.

A two-masted cat schooner will have her keel laid sometime in late August when Carl Kunz returns to witness the momentous occasion with a fatherly pride. The "cat" schooner, gaff-rigged forward and carrying a tri-sail aft, is unknown in these parts, but is not an unfamiliar sight in New England waters. She'll measure 18 feet at the water-line, 20 feet over-all.

ENTERTAINS PONAPE BALL TEAM

The Marshallese Ball Team were hosts at a dinner at Helsa's Restaurant on Friday, June 12, honoring the Ponape Ball Team which arrived in Majuro that date aboard the CHICOT.

YOKWE YUK TO NEW RESIDENTS

This district has had quite an influx of new people in the last two months. Majuro's new residents include: William C. White, Land and Claims Agent, his wife, Josephine, who is new Secretary for Island Affairs, and 13 year old son, Larry, whose arrival was much anticipated by Majuro's three other teenagers.

Clarence Takeuchi, Electrician and his wife, Sachi.

Wilson Secville, new General Supply Clerk for F&S, his wife, "Scotty", son Lance, and wife's mother, Mrs. Grace Fisher.

Vincente Fajado, new FML Agent, his wife, Ana, son, Antonio, and baby girl.

Welcome, one and all to Majuro!
You couldn't have come to a nicer place!
* * * * *

PUBLIC WORKS OFFICER RESIGNS

Due to ill health, Thomas P. Fay, Public Works Officer since July of 1951, resigned his position and left with his wife, Marjorie, on the P.B.Y. May 4th. The Fays are looking forward to playing some golf in San Francisco.

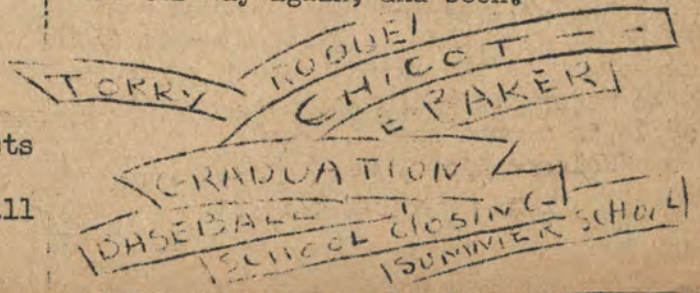
Also leaving on the same plane, was the John Murphy family enroute to the States for a two months vacation. They will return to Truk where John will assume his new duties as Public Defender.

Pleasant vacation days! We'll miss the Murphy's and the Fays.

SANITARIAN LEAVES

Kenny Mosher, Sanitarian, and one of Majuro's most popular bachelor's departed the end of May for the States.

His future plans are uncertain at the moment, but all of Majuro hopes he'll come our way again, and soon.



KESLER HOME TO VIRGINIA

Ben Kesler, Distad Rep at Ebeye in a dispatch to D.W. Gilfillan disclosed that he was leaving for a visit to his son's home in Virginia. His dispatch is herewith printed in full:

"After receiving a letter from my son asking me to visit him, I am going back to Virginia for the first time in 10 years. Almost five of these years have been spent in the Marshall Islands. I hope to return after my visit so that I can continue to be in the Marshall Islands for another five years. I want to thank the Marshallese for making my time so pleasant. It looks as if the next five years will be very fine for the Marshallese as your new High Commissioner is going to help you with your problems very much; so to Mr. Gilfillan and others, Americans and Marshallese, I say Yokwe Yuk". Kesler.

MAJURO GETS SECOND RADIO AMATEUR

Clarence Takeuchi, formerly KH6JI, joined the ranks of Majuro radio amateurs before he arrived on Majuro. Unknown to him, he was already listed on the roster of radio amateurs and had been assigned the call of KX6NA. He should be on the air within a few months.

KX6UZ, Kunz, has been on the air, but has been using C.W. (key) only. It appears that someone, possibly some warehouseman between Maui and Majuro, had thought that the transmitter was a receiver. A transformer or two had gone the way that all transformers have when they are overloaded for any length of time. New parts are on the way, so Majuro radio listeners should expect to hear him calling "CQ" just as their radio announcers ask, "Shall John go to Majuro and be forever happy, or should he marry and lead a dog's life?"

HICOM HOPES TO RETURN (cont)

were flown to Kwajalein by an Air Force C-47 for further transportation to Honolulu.

MAJURO BROADCAST INAUGURATION DELAYED

Due to difficulties beyond their control, communications personnel advise that the inauguration of broadcast services on a district-wide basis will be delayed until late August. The use of salvaged equipment has presented problems brought about by deterioration of parts which broke down while under final tests. The departure of Chief Communicator Kunz for a tour of duty on Guam precluded further work on the station until his return.

OLD FRIENDS RETURN

It was a happy feeling seeing again old friends such as Al Hurt, Executive Officer, Hank Wolfgran, Director of Public Works, Hank Hedges, Ponape Distad, Dr. H.L. Marshall, Director of Public Health, and Dr. Clark Richardson, all arriving aboard the MV/TORRY with the High Commissioner's Party.

Also arriving on the TORRY to visit Majuro for the first time were Dr. J.F.G. Clark of the Smithsonian Institution, who had just completed an entomological survey of the Island of Kusaie under the auspices of the Pacific Science Board and Office of Naval Research, Mr. Fischer Island Affairs Officer at Ponape, and William Yoemans, from the Department of Interior, at Washington.

EYE SPECIALIST ON MAJURO

Dr. Isaac Lanwi, Marshallese eye specialist, who has been studying in Hilo, Hawaii, was on Majuro on May 27th to June 3rd, giving preliminary eye examinations to both Marshallese and Americans. He plans to return in July accompanied by his teacher, Dr. Crawford, who will assist Dr. Lanwi in eye operation.



MAJURO MEANDERINGS

by Janet Manford

POT-LUCK

Pot-Luck indeed! A FEAST! All gathered at the club Friday, April 17th. each family or person bringing their-especialty De La Maison. The bachelors furnishing the cake. The variety of the many tempting dishes elicited "Oh's, Ah's, Yummy's and Goo's". From baked ham, chop suey, chicken pie, scalloped potatoes, macaroni and vegetable dishes, to heart of palm salad were sampled - not once, but up to four times. (think of the pounds Jim).

When all were served, silence reigned, broken only by the sighs of those who wished they could find a tiny space for a bit more of the delicious viands.

Dancing for those who were able to bestir themselves finished the evening. Let's make Pot-Luck a monthly habit. Yummy!

CHILDREN'S PARTY

Jack and Rosie Murphy entertained the American children at a swimming party lately. Jack was kept exceedingly busy watching each and everyone of the neophyte bathers, breathing a sigh of relief when it came time to repair to the Murphy home for refreshments. Rosie's beans, sandwiches, lemonade and cake disappeared with astonishing rapidity.

Bishop Feeny some time ago donated \$5.00 for a party and this helped defray the expenses. Reports from the guests "Swell"!

ALOHA

Judge and Mrs. Furber entertained at an informal reception held at the Coconut Rendezvous Club from 4:30 to 7:30 on the eve of their departure. Majuro was sorry to see them leave and hope they will soon return.

(Majuro Meanderings cont. page 6)

When kids get on the wrong track, it's time for parents to pull the switches.

EXPRESSES GRATITUDE

The following letter was received from Mr. Kubua, one of six applicants for the 1953 scholarship award sponsored by both Americans and Marshallese, who was declared winner of the award in a drawing held January 20, 1953. The award of approximately \$900.00 is for study in Honolulu, and is to assist Anata for one school year beginning the Fall Term 1953:

TO ALL AMERICAN AND MARSHALLESE FRIENDS

May I take this opportunity to express through the MAJURO TIMES my gratitude for your generous contributions to the Marshallese Scholarship Fund? As it is most likely that I will be the holder of this fund for the coming school year, I am very much honored and grateful to each of you because I have been provided with such a marvelous opportunity to broaden my knowledge abroad.

Leaving our folks and homes is not always an easy thing to do, and I know that I will find it quite difficult to undergo the separation from my loved ones and my native environment; however due to your unselfish devotion manifested by your spirit and actions to help the Marshalls, and due to the words of encouragement stated by our District Administrator in his address at the Intermediate School Commencement Exercise, I am undertaking this with a feeling of serious responsibility: and by this training hope to help the Marshallese more effectively. I also want to mention that I will try my best to accomplish all I can, so that the use of the fund may bring about a worth-while result, a result that would not only benefit myself, but that will consequently be shared by others.

My friends, both Americans and Marshallese, you have worked side-by-side with one interest and with one goal, to establish our local scholarship fund, which will not only provide fine opportunities for future scholars; but also will enlighten the spirit of better understanding and appreciation among our peoples. Let us hope that the seed you have planted in the deepest part of the hearts of the Marshallese by virtue of your generosity, may blossom forth into a happier and brighter future.

MAJURO MEANDERINGS (Cont. Page 5)

MAJURO'S MOTHERS HONORED

Majuro's American mothers were treated to a delicious turkey dinner on Mother's Day, May 10 at the Coconut Club Dining Room.

Non-mothers seated at the Special Mother's table included D.W. Gilfillan, District Administrator, who gave a short talk extolling the virtues of motherhood and concluded with a moment of silent prayer for mothers everywhere; and Dr. H.L. Marshall enroute to Yap and Palau, who had just returned from Ebeve after a visit with Hicom officials.

BINGO PARTY

A "White Elephant" Bingo Party held on Saturday, June 6th. at the Coconut Club was greatly enjoyed by all members. Bob Brooks, Club President, called the numbers and many white elephants in one household were accepted as gala prizes by a lucky winner. (a "white elephant" is something old you have lying around your house that you expect to throw out some day, but which might be the very thing your neighbor needs. (Ye assistant editor had planned to take her husband, luckily for him, he'd just explained for Guam). Assisting in planning the party were Grace Elizabeth Neas, Anna Clendenen, and Virginia Kunz.

WION-HUGHES FAREWELL PARTY

Miss Norma Edwards, with Mr. & Mrs. Charles Clendenen hosted a dinner party at the Clendenen home honoring Mr. & Mrs. Robert Wion and Dr. C.L. Hughes. Dr. Hughes leaves on June 18th. for the States after completing his contract as Educational Administrator. Mr. Wion leaves shortly to assume his new duties as Finance & Supply Officer at Truk. Mrs. Wion and the three children plan a two months vacation in California before joining Mr. Wion.

Charley Clendenen was also belatedly celebrating his birthday and was served a delicious cake made by Miss Edwards.

Other guests included the Gilfillans, Riddles, and Wilds.

MAJURO COMES THRU!

by Josephine White

The most important athletic event of our age occurred here in Majuro, on Monday, June 15, with results that warmed our hearts, and proved our faith in the Majuro All Star Baseball Team. How complete was our victory is borne out by the score, which after nine exciting innings, stood at 8 to 3. This tally should leave Distad Hedges and the Ponapeans in a slightly dazed condition. At this writing we are about to settle some "big talk" emanating from the Chicot Team, whose Skipper is passing some "scuttlebutt," reflecting on the ability of our "All Stars" to come thru again. We say, "Anytime, Mate, anytime!"

On hand to watch this most important game, was a large crowd of highly excited and ardent rooters -- both Marshallese and Americans, who kept team spirit at fever pitch throughout the game. It just goes to show that the "great American game" is enjoyed by people throughout the world -- even on a tiny island in the South Pacific!

We are prejudiced enough to think that Majuro has a Class "A" ball club, notwithstanding the fact that they have no equipment or uniforms -- just a few well worn gloves and bats, and a few baseballs that have seen better days. Just think what they can and will do with proper equipment. Sentiment here (cont. page 8)



"It's still a matter of dispute whether they eat people or not."

"SIR" DING HOW
by Don Gilfillan, Jr.

He was bought from a meat vendor on one of the largest boulevards in the city of Canton, China. Dogs, a popular food in China, are sold by the pound like so much hamburger steak; and after bartering with the proprietor over the price, I was on my way home with the puppy under my arm. The price: the Chinese monetary equivalent of a dollar and a half.

I named this small chow pup Ding How, which in Chinese means "very good". Ding was later "knighted" in Hong Kong, his full name becoming, "Sir" Ding How.

As Ding grew older, we saw that he was unlike the chows we had seen elsewhere, in that he differed greatly in both physical and temperamental characteristics. American chow dogs have a sort of flat, pushed-in face, while Ding's, whose ancestry must have been that of the Peiping chow, was long and handsome looking. His forelegs were muscular and well-formed, and his busy tail sat like some feathery Lilly Dache creation upon his hind quarters. His temperament, although he was an excellent watch-dog, was mild and never ferocious, so unlike that of the American chow, which is a variety of the British in-bred type. Ding, as he progressed into maturity, became a permanent member of our family -- permanent until we left Canton for the United States. I decided to leave him with some friends who appeared to love dogs and whom I felt sure were to take good care of him.

It was more than a year before we saw Ding again. My father had been in Canton just a few days, having evacuated Nanking just before the Communists arrived, when he met Ding on the street-- a joyous reunion indeed! Seeing Ding running freely in the street as he had previously not been allowed to do, my father thought that the present owners didn't care for him any more and might consent to giving him back. Upon asking, my father was told that they had grown attached to the dog, and that my father had given it to them with the intention of not returning.

(cont. next Column)

"Sir" Ding How (cont)

Two days later, however, Ding burst through the tropic-type swinging doors of our suite with all the commotion of a Chinese New Year. He settled down, at last, and resumed his old manner of snooping around and lying down here and there for a nap. About seven in the evening he arose, tore through the door and was gone, reappearing in an hour as abruptly as he had left. This procedure was repeated the next two days. The strange thing about this was that he did not calmly walk out as he did several times during the day, but always made a 100 yard dash through the doors right about seven. We were worried that the owner would become angry if he had known that Ding had found his way to where we were staying, and was spending all but one hour of the day with us. Presently, the owner inquired if we had seen Ding during any time other than when he was at his house eating. Upon finding out that Ding was always fed at 7 p.m., we realized the basis for his actions. Perhaps Ding thought that by eating at his present owners house, he was not being unfair by staying with us the rest of the time. His owners didn't agree with Ding's supposed feelings, and the next day Ding was once more a permanent member of the family.

The first time Ding had been outside of Canton was when he was brought by my parents to Hong Kong where I had been attending school. On impulse, Ding would sometimes stampede through the hallways of the hotel in which we were living, scaring the elderly tourists half to death.

Ding made friends with people; a person who was frightened of him one day would ask the next if he could take him for a walk on his leash. He did get into the natural scraps that dogs have, but never intentionally, even when a kitchen-boy poured scalding water on him during a fit of temper, did Ding ever so much as snarl at a person.

Leaving Hong Kong was another sad time of saying good-bye to Ding, although this time it would be for just a short

(cont. page 8)

"Sir" Ding How (cont page 7)

while. We planned on having him flown across the Pacific as soon as we had a place to live in Oakland. He was greeted at San Francisco with a flash of photographers' bulbs, a picture of him perched in the cockpit of the Pan-Am plane appearing in the newspaper the following day.

After a brief sojourn in Oakland, Ding accompanied the family to Washington D.C. This trip was made memorable by Ding's suffering as we drove across the Salt Lake Desert. Ding, whose thick coat of hair allows him to live comfortably in extreme cold only, lay prostrate and panting on the floor of the car. A bowl of water was kept near him for drinking, but the more he drank, the more he would pant. All the while I was reminded of a movie scene in which the family of five or six had to baby their tired and wheezing old Model T so that it would not collapse from under them.

Ding enjoyed a very normal dog-life in Washington, until the family responded to the sand in its shoes and moved to the Marshall Islands. The train trip across the continent was marked by Ding's locking himself in the compartment he and I shared. It took the conductor and three amazed porters to tear down the door. They wondered how a dog could ever lock himself in. I still do.

After luckily losing much of his heavy coat, which made it possible to stand the heat and humidity of these islands, Ding resumed his "normal dog-life" once again.

Last week Ding ran under the wheels of a moving truck and was killed.

(Editor's note: Ding, beautiful Chew Dog, was truly a member of the Gilfillan family, and will be sadly missed not only by them and his friends on Majuro, but by admirers from far corners of the world.)

CHICOT BRINGS NEW ITC AGENT

Aboard the CHICOT when she docked at Majuro June 12th was the new ITC Agent James Cozard, his wife, Lois, and 5 mo. old son, Mike. Mr. Cozard was formerly at Ponape.

ANTHROPOLOGIST RETURNS

Jack Tobin, District Anthropologist returned last month after a two months vacation in Hawaii and the States. He was honored Monday night, June 15th at a birthday dinner at the Coconut Club. Lynn Moore cleverly confused everyone by putting only two candles on his huge birthday cake. Happy birthday, Jack! It's good to have you back with us!

ANYBODY SEEN "YOKWE" ?

Yokwe, 9 weeks old puppy, son of "Girl" is missing. Will finder please return to Mrs. Moore and receive reward.

MAJURO COMES THRU (cont. p. 6)

in our little group is that we have the best team and team-spirit in Micronesia, and we will prove it!

The box score, and line up of players on both the Majuro and Ponape teams, are as follows:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	T
PONAPE	0	0	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	3
MAJURO	3	0	3	0	2	0	0	0		8

HOME TEAM	PONAPE TEAM
Tregar - Second B.	Aluis - First Base
Halmar - First B.	Jones - Catcher
Nethan - Third B.	Ekilis - Third Base
Namo - Left F.	Leon - Pitcher
Klinton - Short S.	Isaac - Center F.
Jud - Catcher	Alpon - Right F.
Saras - Center F.	Stan - Left F.
Jack - Pitcher	Martin - Second B.
Enta - Right F.	Ikinas - Short S.
Illiam - Sub.	Coconut - Sub.

S. O. by Jack -14	S.O. by Leon - 4
Walk by Jack -0	Walk by Leon -3
Hits -18; E. - 4	Hits - 8
S. Hit -1; S. B. -0	Errors - not known
	S.H.-0; S.B. -1