

# Bougainville Copper Concentrates

VOLUME THREE / NUMBER ELEVEN JUNE, 1973



This "upe" youth is from Bulistoro village, Rotokas. The upe is made of pandanus leaves stretched over a bamboo frame. A youth may be required by his village to wear such a hat, without cutting or washing his hair, for as long as five years.

# SPORTS NEWS

By the time you are reading this copy of "Concentrates" our BOXING gold medalist, Phil Sapak will be in Noumea preparing for a big chance to really put his name in the record book. Phil is as fit as it is possible to be and Dutch Abraham has spent a lot of time with him as have the rest of the boys like Paul Gallo, James Hasop etc. so Phil all the best from all of us, representing your country in the Oceanic Games.

A new steering committee was set up at a special meeting held on May 11 at Camp O. We are now affiliated with the Papua New Guinea Amateur Boxing Association. A general meeting is to be held on May 25 prior to the boxing to ratify this committee plus get a full committee appointed. It is intended to have a Papua New Guinean to understudy each position on the committee that is held by an expatriate.

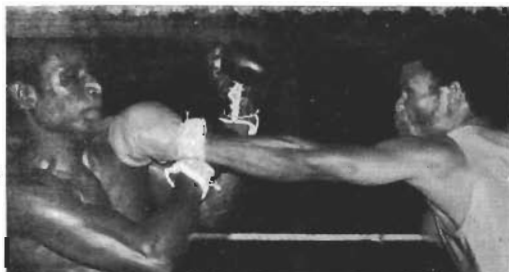
The steering committee is as follows: President, John Finch, Understudy, Phillip Sapak; Vice President, Ron Lane, Understudy, Albert Noa; Secretary, Ron Herrick; Treasurer, Phil Teakle; Committee, Paul Gallo, Butch Abraham, (6 more to be elected). \* Understudy to be appointed.

No doubt you are all wondering about the mainstay of boxing here - Vic Caruana. Vic started up the boxing in the "old" days with a ring between four coconut palms in the open. Vic has been saddled with other jobs apart from his new position with BCP and has decided to have a rest from the boxing organisation for a while. However he will be available to help out at any time the committee lay out his services. Thanks Vic for your untiring efforts.

There will be a mass exodus of sporting teams from here during the Queens Birthday weekend. We have a representative RUGBY team going to Rabaul, our first representative SOCCER team going to Lae, a HOCKEY team to Lae also and our first BASKETBALL representative team going to Goroka. All will be representing Bougainville in national championships.

As always, trouble obtaining charter aircrafts is being experienced but I think from conversations with the various organisers even without charters, seats have been organised. I think the rest of the teams in the national contests will be surprised by the standard of our teams. I certainly hope that all the effort being put into these trips such as fund raising, trial matches, training etc. is not wasted and all teams get away. My sincere thanks must go to management as they have helped out in a very generous manner and without this help none of the teams would be able to participate in the championships.

I don't think our new facilities, despite promises by the contractors that they will be ready by early June, will be ready by early July. However in the next issue of "Concentrates" I hope to publish all the proposed hours, permanent bookings, and general information on these facilities. Once completed I know this sporting complex will be a tremendous asset to you all - it's been a long time coming but it will be worth the wait.



Right, Phil in action.

The second round of the Rugby League was played on May 13 and the results are as follows:-

<u>A Grade</u>	Tura	23	defeated Marshall Lagoon	13
	Muruk	31	defeated Barbarians	12
	Kumul	17	defeated Hiri/PDF	3
	Brothers	52	defeated United	8
	Police		bye	

<u>B Grade</u>	Marshall Lagoon	0	drew with Barbarians	0
	Brothers		won by forfeit from United	
	Kumul	14	defeated Hiri/PDF	0

A Grade Ladder 13.5.73

Tura	4
Kumul	4
Brothers	2
Police	2
Muruk	2
Hiri/PDF	2
Barbarians	0
Marshall Lagoon	0
United	0

Our representative team was selected on May 14 and is as follows: Vincent Kipna, Police; John Kariko, Hiri/PDF; Robin Guere, Kumul; Esau Lagar, Kumul, (captain); Gideon Lese, Tura; Petro Lakao, Brothers; Barkly Boskie, Muruk; Tinio Loupa, Marshall Lagoon; Koren Nureo, Brothers; Lou O'Neill, Barbarians; Bob Greathead, Marshall Lagoon (vice captain); John Wakembe, Brothers; Sakias Bualtan, Kumul; Peter Boga, Tura; Anua Atoka, United; Dikana Boge, Tura; Weekiang Tse, Muruk. Officials: Manager, Simon Bonga; coach, Pat Beston; trainer, Herb Steiner.

A practice AUSTRALIAN RULES match between Spike Milligan's coast team and Apprentices. Coast won by 3 goals. Next week another round of practice matches will be played and the competition starts on May 26.

- RON HERRICK

The TENNIS competition is hotting up following the defeat of the leaders Panguna Blue by one game to a much improved Kieta Black side. Panguna Green had two matches washed out at home and these three teams share top place with 16 points each. The table on May 14 was as follows:

Panguna Blue	16
Panguna Green	16
Kieta Black	16
Arawa White	14
Arawa Yellow	10
Kieta Red	2

## FIRST FISH IN THE BOOK

I wouldn't mind betting that not many game fishing clubs in the world have weighed in a sailfish and a marlin as the first and second entries in their capture book. Graham Hoskins, area foreman, engineering, caught a 38lb sailfish and a 45lb black marlin recently, as the picture shows. The occasion was the first official weigh-in of the Bougainville Sport and Game Fish Club on May 6 at Arovo.

Members now have a capture book and a points scoring system for all captures. A \$55 game outfit is still waiting to be won by the first person to land a shark or billfish during competition. In fact about an hour after this photo was taken Graham's boat scored a hat trick when Peter Mischewski landed an 80lb bronze whaler shark (but it wasn't in competition time).

The catch has put Graham out in front as far as points go, but a lot of fishermen are hot on his heels. The lure which took the three fish was a



7 inch plastic squid. What happened to the fish?  
A whole village had them for tea.

- DON WOODFORD

## films

### PANGUNA

Thurs. & Fri. May 31 & June 1	The Hustler	Paul Newman Jackie Gleason Piper Laurie
Sat. & Mon. June 2 & 4	North to Alaska	John Wayne Stewart Granger
Sun. & Tues. June 3 & 5	Carry On Up the Jungle	Carry on Gang
Thurs. & Fri. June 7 & 8	The Boyfriend	Twiggy
Sat. & Mon. June 9 & 11	Tony Rome	Frank Sinatra
Sun. & Tues. June 10 & 12	Dead Fall	Michael Caine Giovanna Ralli

### ARAWA

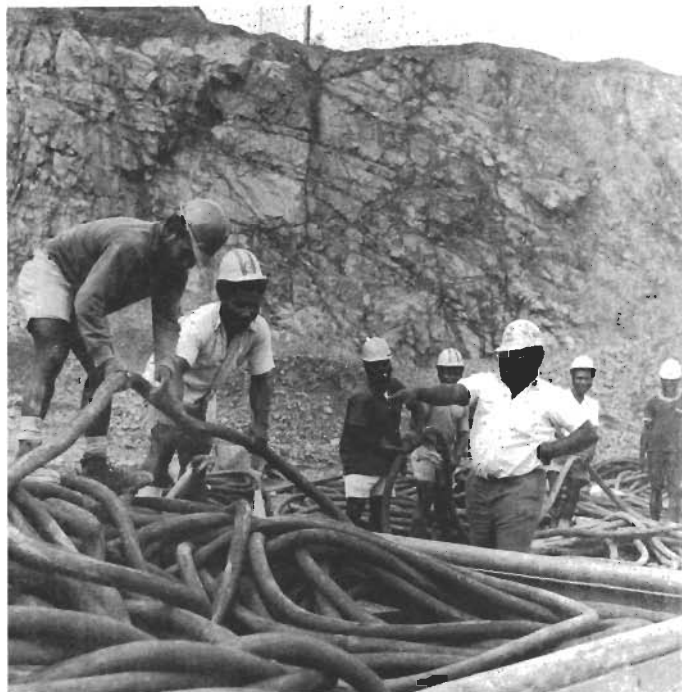
Friday June 1	The Longest Day	Huge Cast of Top stars
Sunday June 3	The Inspector	Stephen Boyd Delores Hart
Wednesday June 6	Bliss of Mrs. Blossom	Shirley McLaine
Friday June 8	North to Alaska	John Wayne Stewart Granger
Sunday June 10	The Hustler	Paul Newman Piper Laurie
Wednesday June 13	The Boyfriend	Twiggy
Friday June 15	Carry on Up the Jungle	Carry On Gang

It is regretted that there had to be a slight change in a recent printed programme for Arawa. These changes are generally unavoidable.

### THE CABLE LAYERS - A TOUGH CREW

One of the most arduous tasks in the mine is performed by the cable laying crew who are responsible for placing the electric cable in areas where it is needed. Although the main bulk of the cable is borne by a bulldozer the seven-man crew has to drag a great deal of weight about the pit. The electric shovels in particular rely on the cable as their source of power.

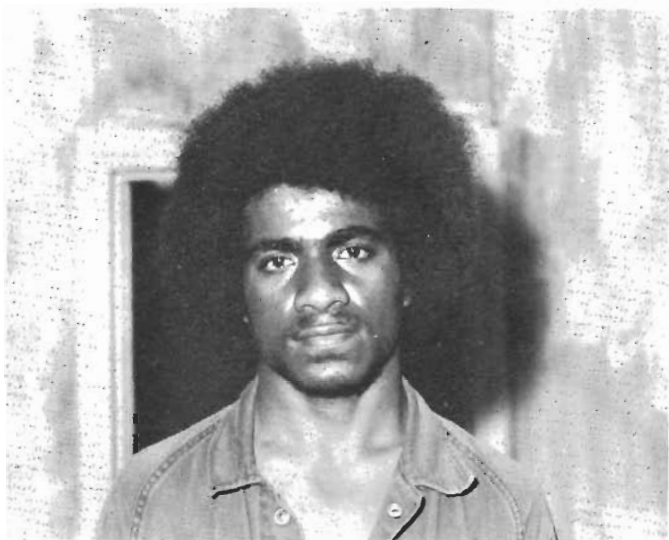
In charge of the crew is 22-year-old Stephen Mesmin, a Tolai. His gang are all from the mainland of Papua New Guinea. It's a hard, monotonous job - but a valuable one.



Top, Tolai, Stephen directs the crew's operations. Above, it's all in a hard day's work.

# people

Below, from left, in the training centre, a meditative look from electrical mechanic Masan Lautu, and it is time to concentrate for apprentice auto diesel mechanic, Nou Tamarua. Middle, Elias Niba, apprentice panel beater/spray painter, and typist at the technical training centre is Brigitte Yimbin. Bottom, other typists, Maria Gawarara, supply and Maria Marumies, education.



### COLUMN 3

At the end of April, BCP Port Moresby reporters Chris Ashton and Anton Kaut were on site collecting material for their radio programme "Contact". Another ABC Port Moresby journalist on site on May 7 was Mr. D. Connell.

A visit from the department of physics at the Institute of Technology, Lae, in early May was Dr. Balasubramanian, department head.

Mr. Conrad Hurd, a linguistic expert from the Summer Institute of Linguistics in the NG Highlands, visited the site on May 9. He has spent the past few years living at Daratui village, South Nasioi, studying the local "tok ples".

### ARAWA STORE AND TAVERN

PDF Holdings Pty. Limited announced that construction of the new Arawa Department Store is progressing to plan and the opening is now scheduled for August, 1973.

Arawa Enterprises Limited, a subsidiary company of PDF Holdings Pty. Limited, will operate the department store. Arawa Enterprises Limited is also finalising plans for the Arawa Tavern.

This company will operate both of the new ventures. They will represent a major contribution to the development of the Arawa Town Centre.

Many Bougainville people have shown keen interest in these developments and have enquired about the possibility of investing in Arawa Enterprises Limited. In accordance with the Arawa Land Agreement, this opportunity will be provided later this year when a prospectus will be issued inviting Bougainvilleans to invest in the company.

Arawa Enterprises Limited has traded as an independent company since its incorporation on the 1st January, 1972 but the Board of PDF Holdings Pty. Limited has decided that any profits made before local people have an opportunity to invest in this company will be held. Therefore, public shareholders will benefit fully from profit made since the company first started.

### NEW B.C.P. BOARD MEMBER

The chairman of Bougainville Copper, Mr. Frank Espie, announced on May 15 the appointment to the board of the company of Mr. Joseph Auna, a Bougainvillean public servant. Mr. Auna is the second Papua New Guinean to be appointed to the eight member board. Mr. Mekere Morauta has been a director since 1972.

Mr. Espie said the government had notified the company that as part of the progress toward self-government and independence in Papua New Guinea, it had been decided to have representation of the government on joint venture company boards by suitable Papua New Guineans with experience in various aspects of management. In line with this policy Mr. Auna replaces Mr. David Morland as the government director on the BCPL board.

Mr. Auna, aged 33, began his public service career in 1959, and has successfully completed a number of extensive training courses in this country and Australia, including the advanced management course at the Papua New Guinea Administrative College in 1970. He is married with three children.

### WANTED

Baby's high chair. Roland Clark, tel. 5-159 or 958001.

Deep freeze. Jan Amor, tel. 5-291.

## TOKTOK

The bamboo mouth harp is played in the Rotokas and Keriaka areas of Bougainville and as far north as Selau. Caleb of Togarau village, Rotokas, tells the following story about the attractions of the mouth harp to the women of a certain village:

"Once there was a man nicknamed 'sualek' because he had a very smelly sore on his leg. The women of the village would have nothing to do with him and in particular the woman he loved scorned him whenever he came near her.

He became so upset about this that he took off one day into the bush by himself. He was not going in any particular direction and soon it began to rain. He sheltered under a 'kanu' tree, feeling very depressed.

A 'masalai' spirit in the tree looked down and saw him. To cheer him up the spirit began playing his 'susap' and the sad man below heard beautiful music that he had never before experienced. 'Where does that noise come from', he shouted. He looked everywhere but could not find anyone playing an instrument. In frustration he kicked the side of the tree and the masalai dropped his 'susap' onto the ground.

The sad man picked up the harp thinking, 'What is this?' He twanged it against his mouth and made a beautiful noise just like the masalai had made. He could play three notes on it and he was very pleased with it.

He went back to his village and locked himself in his hut. When all the people were in the gardens except the girl he loved, he took out his harp and began to twang it. 'What's this beautiful sound?' said the girl. 'I must go and look for it'.

She looked everywhere and finally came to sualek's house. 'It can't be coming from old sualek surely', she said. But she looked in one of the windows and there he was playing a strange instrument from which the noise was coming.

She leapt in the window and came to him. 'I love you now because of this strong magic you brought back from the bush', she said. 'What about my sore leg', he asked her. 'I don't mind about that anymore, you are a big man now', she said. And the two lived happily ever after".

But the aphrodisiacal properties of the mouth harp had disastrous results for the people of Amun village in Keriaka. Guman Tsio, luluai of Amun, tells this true story:

"We are not Banonis or Keriakas. We came originally from Rukusia in Hahon. We had to leave Rukusia many years ago because of one of our young men. He learnt to play his mouth harp so well that the young women of Hahon all came to live with the Rukusia men. The Hahon men were so angry that they drove our whole village out.

We travelled south to Sareme in Konua and settled there. But the same thing happened. Our men attracted the local women and the people drove us out. We tried settling at Sipai, Kaviki and Kemai Point, all in the Konua area, but the warring Konuas drove us out.

Finally we settled here at Amun. This area was deserted because the Keriaka people in those days mostly lived inland. It is only in the past 12 years that the Keriakas have settled on the coast.

We aren't so numerous as we were. We are a very small village. But we still speak our own language, as well as the Konua and Torokina tongues".

Perhaps the people of Selau in the north of Bougainville have the right idea. There the mouth harp is played mainly by the women. And the instrument does not cause so many entanglements.

John Dunlop (BCP mine planning engineer), John Ashby (BCP rock mechanics engineer) and Mike Bell (Panguna assistant district officer) circumnavigated Bougainville Island in a loft yacht "Maggie May" over Easter. Mike Bell spins the yarn....

## Eight days before the mast

4 p.m. on the beach at Toromaro Cove near the Kieta Yacht Club and we contemplate with awe the heap of supplies cunningly wrapped in BCP plastic rubbish bags that somehow have to be squeezed into 10 short feet of Corsair.

At last into the water assisted by Commodore Henderson. Showing great restraint he has kept remarks about the cost of rescue operations to a minimum, still his pessimistic smile as he waves goodbye speaks volumes. I sort myself out in a pile of anchors, warps, paddles, rollers, charts, water containers, spare sails, etc., gloomily contemplate our six inches of freeboard and point the boat's head towards Govu Islet about two miles south east of Toniva. Five hours later we drift onto the beach. We go to sleep on the beach to the sound of the suri and the double bass from the Davara.

Next day a stiff breeze, force three, perhaps four at times, right on the nose till midday when it backed and enabled us to lay a course for Rantan Island. An exhilarating sail, whitecaps on the water, the occasional wave breaking over the bow to be sucked out by the self bailer with a sound reminiscent of a fat man slurping soup. Some fish life and on the horizon four speedboats bashing their way south in clouds of spray. Ashby undertakes to keep our spirits up with two hourly feeds; somewhere inside that lean carcass lurks the soul of the proverbial Jewish mother - or a tapeworm. Dunlop welds himself to the tiller, a look of bliss gradually spreading over his face as Kieta, Panguna and the mine fade away over our stern and out of our minds.

Came into Rantan on dusk. Voracious welcome from the insects whom we drown in DDT. As we survey the remains of a native shelter obviously designed to enable the occupant to sleep above ground level, stories of salt water crocodiles come to mind. A glance at the chart shows that we are only a mile or two from the mainland. Behind the mangrove shore lies Lake Lahala, a swampy region which we soon convince ourselves is a veritable saurian mecca. But we sleep and the fire dies.

The breeze next morning finds us a couple of miles from Rantan. It grows steadily stronger as we cross the mouth of Tonolei. We are under main and spinnaker and must be doing about maximum speed as we surf down some of the quartering seas. The man on the tiller has to concentrate. About us the shadow shapes of the Shortlands loom out of the sea, promising delights for the small cruising boats. Ahead we identify two prominent hills, Kangu and Malabita, and come swooping down on the beach in grand style. All we need to cap such a run is a greenie and there it is presented by that well known Thespian Peter Searle who is wallowing in domestic bliss at Nev Phipps' 'Shangri La by the Sea'.

A short visit to Buin and later that evening we join Mr. Phipps' guests in a barbeque on the beach. The A.D.C. Roger Gleeson, brings his wife down to see the 'yacht'! Actually a number of people assumed that 'Maggie May' was the tender to something bigger, presumably moored just out of sight.

The west coast was the part of our trip that caused the most speculation. Charts and local knowledge both indicated an inhospitable shore, practically devoid of good landing places with the likelihood of a heavy swell breaking on steep exposed beaches. Thus we determined to try and reach the shelter of the leeward side of Motupena point although this meant night sailing. We made it about ten at night having experienced some anxiety when we ran into a squall and confused seas before the moon came out and allowed us to fix the point. In the interim we were able to get the direction from the lights of Panguna reflected faintly off the cloud base some 40 miles away.

We blessed Dunlop's compass without which we would have been sailing in circles - and probably upside down. It was nearly one in the morning before we found a place we could land. Ashby had us all collecting driftwood and it came to pass that we were all drinking coffee liberally laced with rum and the events of the night began to fall into perspective.

Next morning Ashby cooked his fish and we graciously ate it for him. Done in butter in a cocoon of tin foil it was first rate and almost worth the trauma of the previous day. Then we had been pushing along nicely under spinnaker at about two knots when Ashby had tentatively broached the subject of putting a line over the side. In a spirit of live and let live, and in the hope that it might take his mind off those intricate questions on abstruse points of seamanship with which he had been bombarding poor Dunlop since we left Kieta, we assented - never dreaming for one moment that he would be so ill-bred as to catch something. I believe, and I suspect that Dunlop agrees, that the correct place to catch fish is in a fishmongers. Image then our consternation when the reel began to spin and Ashby leapt to his feet with a maniacal scream, oozing blood lust from every pore.

Dunlop and I both took instant note that whatever Ashby was determined to pull into the boat appeared to have more than its fair complement of teeth and made immediate strategic retreats; he onto the foredeck and myself to the nine inches or so of after deck. Mind you it was not just the fish that had us scared. There was also the spectacle of six and a half feet of Ashby, seemingly all arms and legs, wielding a shiny new machete with the expansive motions of a combine harvester gone wrong.

The south east trades did not eventuate on the west coast. Winds came from the west to north west and were moderate to light. As we proceeded north across Empress Augusta Bay, scene of a fiercely fought destroyer action during the war, the coast changed. The low shore line gave way to the bulk of the Keriaka plateau and the few settlements were increasingly located on cliffs. To make up for the paucity of human population there was increasing evidence of sea life. Schools of fish erupted in frenzy out of the sea, porpoises escorted us until they tired of our pedestrian pace, garfish paraded skittishly on their tails and once, off Torokina, we saw a game fish of some kind leap many feet into the air. We remember the hospitality shown us at the missions at Torokina and Koraio, large rambling buildings with mysterious passages and a sense of spaciousness belonging to an earlier less frantic era.

To make the most of the early morning breeze we rose at 2 a.m. and launched through the surf at Koraio. It was

ten at night before we eventually reached the Buka Luma at Sohano. Our last few miles through Matchlin Harbour we used the centreboard and a torch to find the reefs - a method of navigation that has yet to find its way into most manuals of seamanship. Paddling, ordinarily a bore, became less so when every stroke dappled the sea with phosphorescence and small fish shot like silver bullets through the beam of our torch.

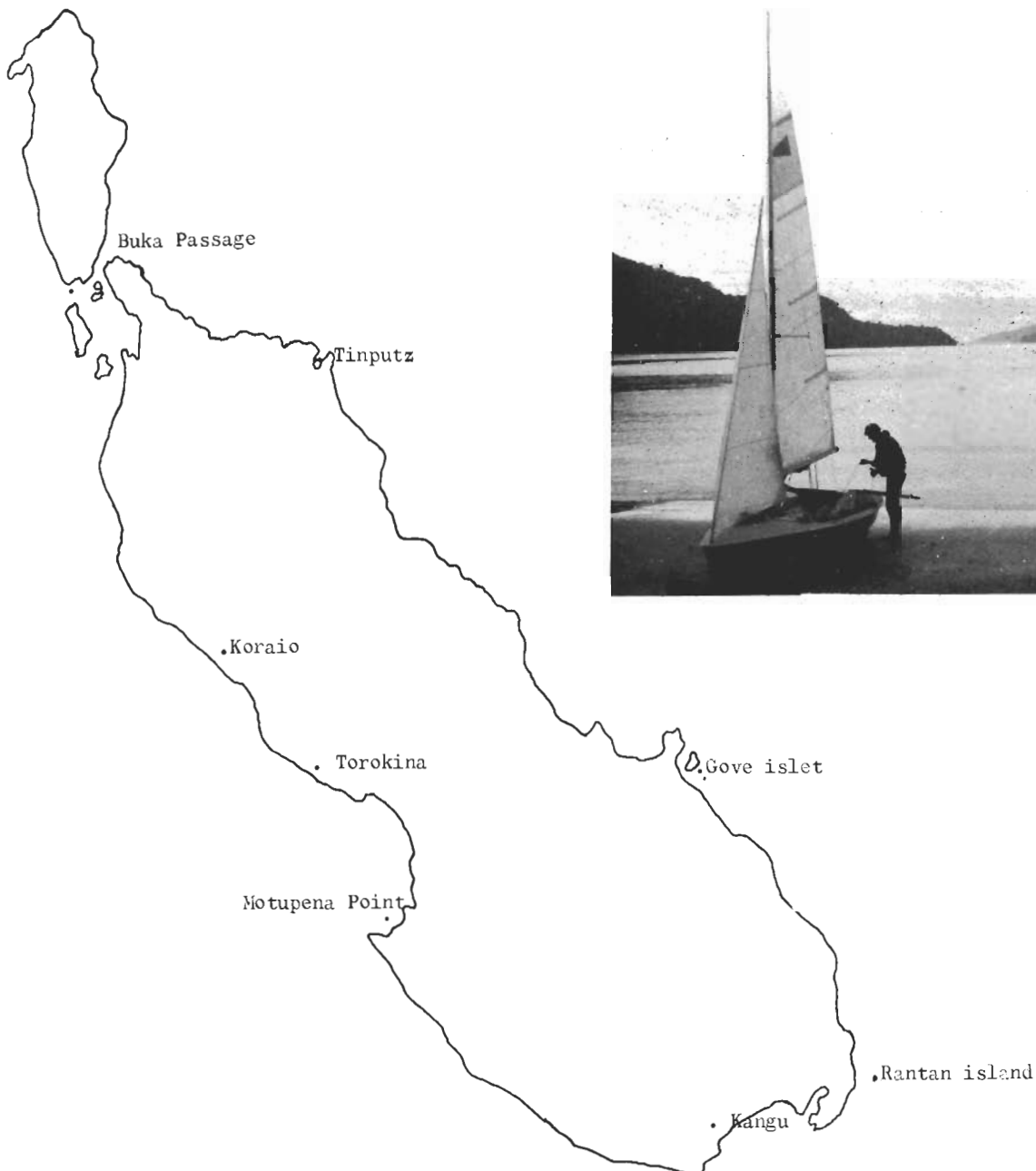
For those who feel that Arawa does not quite match the image conjured up by Maugham, or Gauguin - or even Dorothy Lamour, go to Buka Passage. We arrived late at night, stiff with salt and sunburnt, but Peter Hunter the manager of the Buka Luma never turned a hair. Merely told us that as it was Anzac Day and the cook was drunk, we could use the kitchen. We did and stayed two nights in a house that used to belong to the District Commissioner in the days (pre BCP) when the District Headquarters were on Sohano Island. That guest house must have one of the best views in the islands, right down Buka Passage with its six knot tides, surrounded by a beautiful garden and with a frequent free ferry service to Chinatown which is sufficiently decayed and raffish to satisfy the romantic.

The trip to Tinputz after a slow start was without incident and we entered the heads of the well protected harbour about 4 p.m. Ian Macdonald entertained us royally, so royally indeed that I detected a distinct reluctance on the part of Ashby and Dunlop to arise from the breakfast table. Perhaps it was the prospect of going back to sea and the contrast with Ashby's fortifying meals of muesli, raisins, honey and condensed milk out of a communal mug.

It was about 4 p.m. when we came abeam of Wakunai, standing well out to avoid the reefs, and as we were romping along quite nicely we thought we might as well push on for Kieta.

As soon as it was dark the rain came down and the wind blew stronger but not to excess. Slowly, slowly, we inched down the coast and lined ourselves up on the light by the water tower above Arawa. Conscious of reefs on our right (in deference to Ashby who thinks starboard is 'nautical slang') we followed the channel in and, skirting Arovo, paddled the last half mile or so into Toromaro Cove just as the dawn was breaking.

We went ashore and drank coffee with a lot of rum in it.



## MAILBOX

I want to talk about my trip to Australia in 1969.

I had been teaching with the Catholic Mission for seven years before I made transfer to the Summer Institute of Linguistics. This course was sponsored by the mission to allow me to learn other languages that exist in my country.

Firstly I took a one year course in the Eastern Highlands at Ukarumpa School of S.I.L. After completing one year we were sent down south to do further studies at the Queensland University.

During my course we had many students from overseas and within Australia. Our professors were Dr. Charles Peck from U.S.A. and Principal Bruce Hooley from Sydney.

While in Australia I visited various places such as manufacturing industries and tourist resorts. In Brisbane I visited the Holden car manufacturing industry. Most weekends I spent at Mt. Kutah T.V. station.

Some weekends I went down to the Gold Coast beach, Bird of Paradise beach and Alexandra beach. One of my highlights in Queensland was a visit to Golden Circle Sunshine Company which produces pineapple products plus other fruit sources. Another was a visit to the paper manufacturing industry in Brisbane which makes paper sheets used in printing.

In Australia there are also black Australians who are the indigenes of the country. I was surprised to meet such dark skinned people like I am. But most of the Australian population is white and the Aborigines are the minority. Unfortunately I didn't get much around with the aborigines but spent my time with white families. And I tell you that I was treated equally and I really enjoyed and appreciated their good conduct and hospitality. I felt I was a member of a white family of Australia. The only outstanding difference was that I was a black fellow among the whites.

One evening we drove into a town theatre near Brisbane City Hall. There a small kid saw that I was black and started to cry. He told his mother saying, "Hey, Mum, see this black fellow". The mother slapped her child because he used the word "black fellow" which she thought was a discriminating thing in public.

Once in a discussion I told my group about all the good developments which took place in Australia from the time of the colonialists from England. It was good that such developments as factories, wharves, roads, airports and railways took place but they failed to treat the Australian natives as they should be treated.

Instead the years of development had very little concern about the welfare of the Aborigines and most often the natives were looked down upon as a useless group.

Today ill-feeling among the Aborigines still exists because they think they don't get fair treatment from the white population. We hope that this will not be the same in the near future.

I tell you again that I was very surprised to see such a huge car manufacturing industry in Brisbane. Some of our old people in Nasioi believe that cars and other machines and goods just come out of the ground. But in fact all these things are the result of hard labour and knowledge.

Some of us firmly believed in cargo coming out of the ground which is defined as "cargo-cult" but I tell you there is no such thing in the whole wide world and you'll never find it so - no matter how hard you

try it the end will be a dead failure.

- GREGORY OSIKORE  
Community relations driver  
from Daratui, South Nasioi

Sir,

Living on Bougainville we, together with the peoples of the surrounding area, including Australia and New Zealand are within the fallout area of the next French nuclear tests. I think it is important that people here should be aware of the health hazards they face from the radioactive fallout.

We are all unavoidably exposed to a certain amount of routine radiation (cosmic rays, medical x-ray, certain rocks etc.) but every new atmospheric nuclear test increases the level of radiation.

The importance of this from our point of view is the effects of radiation on humans.

Firstly, there is virtually unanimous agreement that exposure to ANY levels of radiation results in genetic defects, because developing embryos and egg cells in girls and women are the most vulnerable centres. The result is early death, mental or physical abnormalities in children.

Secondly, there is a strong link between radiation and cancer. Doctors and scientists have still not agreed on what levels of radiation lead to malignant disease, but the latest recommendation by the International Commission for Radiation Protection states that any exposure to radiation must be considered as a potential cause of cancer.

It may be felt that people like me are panic merchants, and I would be the first to admit my lack of scientific knowledge. All I can claim is to have read and collected literature on the subject, listened to people from all over the world talk on this issue, seen letters signed by many doctors, and observed events. For instance, the Chairman of the French Defence Committee, Alexander Sanguinetti, has said to Pompidou, "Ignore world protests against French nuclear testing. I want a bomb and that's all there is to it", which gives one little confidence in that country's intentions! I also see that Australia and New Zealand are taking France to the International Court of Justice. They have been offered legal help from a Prof. Roeling (Prof. of International Law at Groningen University in Holland) and a Prof. Johan Galtung from a similar institute in Oslo. One would hardly go to all this trouble if France were shooting a bowl full of roses into the atmosphere!

Finally, one cannot help asking oneself, why, if this test is going to be clean, don't the slobos test it in their own country? If they are lying, as they did about the June 72 tests, - why take it half way round the world, and sew cancer seeds in our back garden?

- ANN BLACKWELL

---

CONCENTRATES IS EDITED BY JOHN ECCLES,  
JOHN WAKARIA AND JOHN PIPPIN. TEL 5-255.  
PHOTOGRAPHERS ARE BRIAN WENDT AND GENA  
ILAI. TEL. 5-127

---