



Looking to Ships Landing from Highest Point

UCKLUN TULL UN DEM TULL

Pitcairn News

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Kari in New Zealand tull

Though both Julie and I are here in Auckland at the moment, we have decided to produce the June/July issue of Dem Tull from here with support of many on-island. A few weeks ago I had a fall in the slippery Pitcairn mud while planting roses, and fractured my thigh bone. If I had jumped out of the second floor window, I would probably have only twisted my ankle. Luckily our 3 monthly supply ship, Claymore II, was still at Pitcairn, so after two days on my back at home, I spent two more days on my back in a stretcher onboard the Claymore II where morphine, as well as the bedpan, were administered. I had one day's wait in the Mangareva's clinic before I was picked up by a tiny ambulance plane which took me to Papeete's Mamao Hospital. Six days after the accident I had my operation, some screws in my left thigh connected my bones again, and I was told to hop only on my good right leg and the two crutches for the next eight weeks. After two weeks in Mamao, a nurse was sent to accompany me to Auckland, taking my temperature and checking blood pressure all through the flight.

So, now I am here with Julie in Auckland till the Claymore II run home to Pitcairn in September. SOS International has been looking after me, organizing my evacuation, operation, crutches, ambulance driver and appointments for me by "remote control" from their Auckland and Sydney offices. They phoned me in Mamao and here in NZ regularly to hear how I am doing, checking on progress and arranging for the next part of my recovery process. I feel well looked after, so I have appreciated that enormously. I still need another operation on my knee, which can't bend, due to a past meniscus tear and a loose piece of bone, but, all in all I am now well on the mend.

My thanks to all those who came to my aid particularly Claymore II skipper John (Heather, please check out his name, I am not sure) and Ginny, our Deputy Governor, who both did a great job with their troublesome patient.

Thanks also to Terry, Brian, Julie and Darralyn for news and photos.



Steve and Ryan steady Kari's stretcher on the back of Kerry's Polaris – our make shift ambulance.



Pawl, Brain, Steve and Randy 'load' Kari onto the Longboat and out to the Claymore II.

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BOUNTY DAY - NORFOLK ISLAND, 8 JUNE

LEONA ON NORFOLK TULL...

Along with 8 members of my extended family we gathered at the Kingston Pier to participate in the 154th Anniversary commemorating the arrival in 1856 of our ancestors from Pitcairn Island. The impending rain and hard winds did little to dampen our spirits as we watched the long boat alongside the jetty to be met by 'Mr & Mrs Stewart' (His Honour the Administrator Mr Owen Walsh and wife Bianca). Shortly afterwards the procession, made up of Pitcairn descendants dressed in period costume, proceeded to the Cenotaph for the laying of wreaths and singing of the National Anthem.



From the Cenotaph we then made our way to the Cemetery with many onlookers on both sides of the road cheering the procession on. During this time my thoughts drifted back to 8 June 1856 as I wondered what our ancestors impressions were of their new home on this day some 154 years ago. How different Norfolk must have appeared in comparison to Pitcairn.

On arrival at the Cemetery wreaths were placed on ancestors' graves as we sang favorites hymns – Sweet Bye and Bye, Brightly Beams and the 'Pitcairn Anthem'. Our good friend, Joe Adams read the prayer of John Adams and the Benediction was offered by Roy Nobbs. Both Joe and Roy took part in the 2nd pilgrimage back to Pitcairn in 1984.

Following the service at the Cemetery we made our way to the grounds of Government House for the very competitive judging of Island families. Aunt Zeta, her grandson Harley and I joined Robyn and Adon Butterfield in representing the Young Family. We were very surprised and delighted when it was announced that the Engledow Trophy would be awarded to the Young Family!

As is the custom, delicious weckles were enjoyed at the picnic in the compound at Kingston later that afternoon – what a feast we had. The trestles literally groaned under the weight of so many platters of tasty food! Grace was led by Kik Quintal and the endless eating began. Our ballies nearly bus! Bounty 2010 concluded with the Bounty Ball at Rawson Hall that evening – everyone looked beautiful in their ball outfits. What a wonderful week we had on Norfolk, time just flew by and before we knew it was time to board our flight back to NZ. We would like to say 'special thanks' to all our friends for your warm hospitality and for making us feel so walkom. To Wayne Boniface, Joe Adams and the Evans Family – sank's yorley fe ucklun!



Dobrey and great grand-daughter Isobel enjoying a restful moment together.

Back issues of Dem Tull from the last three years can be found on www.onlinepitcairn.com



TIMOTHY YOUNG TULL (big.tim.tull@gmail.com)

A DIRGE FOR DOOMED SHIPS

Well, once more unto the breach (actually, I don't like Shakespeare). I was going to do an article on Parkin Christian, but it will have to wait. I have recently encountered a particularly annoying bug, so my concentration has been virtually non-existent. Anyway, I thought to take a break from writing about place names and people, and write a little about ships. Well, this article will be more of a requiem than anything (and a ship update), but here goes.

You may recall that in early 2008 I wrote a farewell about the cruise ship *Maxim Gorkiy* and her final visit to Pitcairn. There were attempts to save her but the odds were unfortunately against them. She was scrapped at Alang, India in 2009, and to me, the image of her unique funnel, broken and rolling in the surf was saddening.

Two vessels which visited Pitcairn during the 1980's were the *Stolt Sincerity* and the *Stolt Integrity*, both of them chemical tankers. The *Stolt Sincerity* was demolished last year and I have learned that the *Stolt Integrity* is currently being broken up on the beach at Alang (India), in the same area as the *Gorkiy* met her sad demise.



Some 'kid' by the *Stolt Integrity* in the early 1980's

Finally, and this is an ongoing story, the Pitcairn favourite *Saga Rose* (formerly *Sagafjord*), is now in Jiangyin, China, which is the site of the Changjiang Ship Recycling Yard. Simply put, a scrap yard for ships. There is hope that she will not be scrapped, but it seems this one will also be no more. Once again a piece of Pitcairn's maritime history will probably soon be condemned to memory.



Maxim Gorkiy and Saga Rose outside of Bounty Bay 2006

DAYS GONE BY...



Does anyone know of a Bounty model similar to the one pictured here? We think this one is Parkin's. Tim wants to find out how the bowsprit was shaped. If you can help please contact the Editor or drop Tim a line.



Both Irma and Pauline gained another year on 3rd of June. They celebrated with a dinner party for friends and neighbours.



TARO GROUND – A MISSED OPPORTUNITY?

Our radio station at Taro Ground ceased to be a tourist attraction in the 1990s when the Satellite Station down in Adamstown took over all communication, digital this time, after over 50 years of telegrams and weather observations by Morse code.

In those days the attractive and wide lawns were ideal for public gatherings and dinners, cricket and other games. But now the once park like grounds are neglected and the previously well kept buildings are in need of repair.

We have so few interactive tourist attractions on island maybe someone should have thought about investing the \$10K we spent on the already rusting binoculars, up **Tom's Block**, on a restoration project for the Radio Station.



CLAYMORE II

Bringing a taste of home to ucklun in NZ



Jason and Nigel Jolly, Claymore II's owner, chatting on her deck.

To all ucklun in NZ did you know we can now get frozen goods from home again? You have to go to Tauranga to pick them up. **BUT... It's** worth it. Ben jokingly said to mum, "I want some breadfruit chips!" so Nana went all out **and froze breadfruit, wild beans, fe'ee** and cowpeas for ucklun. Pony's family sent her seven boxes including fish.

On 30th June, Ben, Pony, Jason, Danny and Max drove down to Tauranga to pick up our treasures. There were still lots of boxes for others to collect and we were able to go on board the Claymore II to check her out for ourselves.

A TOTAL ECLIPSE OF THE SUN

The Total Solar Eclipse on July 11th occurred in Earth's southern hemisphere. The path crossing the South Pacific Ocean where it made no landfall except for the islands of Mangaia (Cook Islands) and Easter Island.

According to iceinspace.com.au the eclipse began here at 10.50am and ended at 12.40pm. As the moon slid gradually across the path of the sun the temperature dropped noticeably and everything became strangely still and quiet. No birds in the sky and the sea, by Pitcairn standards, unnaturally grey and bleak.

Though we are fortunate to have been able to witness this extraordinary phenomenon from our own back yards it was eerie waiting and watching as almost 85% of the sun became slowly obscured in our tiny corner of the world.



GRANDAD TO BE or is that DAD TO BE?

One would be excused if they thought Ron Christian is making history in the pregnancy stakes with the large pregnant belly which grew in record time with a few puffs of breaths. At a baby shower for his new grandson, expected in about 4 weeks, he had hoped to win the wedding gown competition made from toilet paper. His catwalk wiggle (or was it wobble) might have let him down a little but it could also have been son Jason and Suzanne's (pictured in the background) design which left little room for him to sashay down the driveway catwalk. His pregnancy poofed with the prick of a needle to the blue balloon 'pretend son'.





International SOS

How it works

On our front page Kari told her story about her fall and subsequent medical evacuation from home to NZ via Mangareva and Tahiti, with the help of International SOS. We thought you might be interested to learn a little more about this interesting organisation.

While working at the French Embassy in Jakarta in the early 1980s, Pascal Rey-Herme, a French doctor, became aware of the need to deliver international standards of healthcare to the wider expatriate community and to international organizations in the region.

Together with his childhood friend Arnaud Vaissié, who had been in the United States managing a subsidiary of a large German financial group, they set up a business to provide international standards of medical care and emergency medical assistance in Southeast Asia. This company, AEA International, was founded in 1985.

Starting with just 15 staff, AEA International grew rapidly from its base in Singapore and Indonesia into a pan-Asian corporation, creating operating companies in Hong Kong, Australia, Japan and mainland China.

In the early nineties, AEA International opened a series of new alarm centers and began to provide medical and security information online and manage travel data. In 1998, AEA International acquired International SOS, and the company was renamed International SOS.

Today International SOS has over 6,000 employees working in partnership with businesses, governments and non-governmental organizations offering international standards of medical care. They have facilities in more than 70 countries, including 26 alarm centers and 31 International SOS clinics that offer primary, emergency and diagnostic care and pharmacies in countries where international standards of medical care is unavailable or difficult to obtain.



They also provide air ambulances and patient and client transport and en route medical stabilization. When emergency medical evacuation assistance is needed from Pitcairn International SOS can quickly kick in using its global infrastructure and network partners - wherever they are located in the world - providing services and assistance if required 24 hours a day, seven days a week.

<http://www.internationalsos.com>

Moving on...



Daryl Young has deserted ucklun in NZ and migrated to Perth to join up with wife Ena, son Bobby and grandson and extended family. Left with him was 4 year old granddaughter Bobby Lee making sure daughter Sharnene would follow soon when travel documents have been finalized. After living in NZ for years and years he finally became a NZ citizen in June.

In the photo is Daryl and mum Pussy (Marona) on the eve of his departure following a farewell dinner for him. Have we heard from him since he left? Not a word.

Proposed New Travel Business for Pitcairn

Pitcairn's Division Manager for Finance and Economics, Jacqui Christian, at the moment on holiday, has recently informed the Island Council that she and former Commissioner Leslie Jaques together wish to register their newly formed business 'Pitcairn Travel' on island. The couple intend to charter a yacht to bring tourists to Pitcairn from Mangareva next year also providing competitive fares for locals travel to and from Mangareva.

Pitcairn will benefit from another means of getting tourists to the island. Certainly the 'Pitcairn Travel' partners, Ms Christian and Mr Jaques, are well qualified and well informed about tourism from their official positions as respectively, chairperson and later secretary of Pitcairn's Tourism Board as well as Manager of the Division that the Tourism Board sorted under, and the Foreign Office - appointed Commissioner for the last seven years. The news came as quite a bomb, and opinions on the island are very divided.