***MINJI KEL* - Age 61 [Interviewed in 1981 by G.A.]**

In 1954 I heard the sound of a great explosion while I was inside of my house--my eardrums almost burst due to the loud sound. I did not see the bright flash of light because I was inside at the time, but everyone said the light was very bright. I was quite surprised and confused.

After one day, an airplane came, though I did not understand what they were doing at the time. Then the next day a ship came to evacuate us and we were taken to Kwajalein. While in Kwajalein, the people of Utrik got sick and had aches in their bodies. My son Harris--who was one year old at the time--was also ill. I recall that my arms itched from the powder. Later, I had many *jibun* (miscarriages), and also several of my babies who were healthy at the time they were born died before they were a year old after getting sick. Altogether I lost four babies. My son Winton was born just one year after the bomb, and he has had two operations on his throat for thyroid cancer. I believe Winton got his sickness from me because he nursed from my breast and my milk contains the poison from the bomb.

I really fear the poison now, and since I had my thyroid operation last year, my throat always hurts and feels quite dry all of the time.

Our island is changed now after the bomb, and many people have now had surgery on their throats. There are many new problems that have come up after the bomb, and I wonder if everything will be alright in the future? I am very worried about my son Winton; it took almost an entire day to operate on his throat the second time, but the AEC doctors told me that his condition is not caused from the poison. I know that it is from the bomb.