Kiau El

Left Komeh, the morning of 8th of June. Reached at the black lagoon at 8 a.m. and
we anchored in Matau lagoon at 10 a.m. Afternoon the balance of the day spent
in getting some information of the island and the people from the lagoon, then
sailed to Komeh for the night.

Sailed to Komeh for the night. The skipper suggested
the night's stay at the lagoon. A man from Komeh was
living in a small, isolated house.
Auntie has such a
different plan when she doesn't want
to worry about having dinner tonight.
She's going
to have dinner tonight with the
man who owns the hotel here. She's going
to have dinner with him.
Auntie has such a
different plan when she doesn't want
to worry about having dinner tonight.
She's going
to have dinner tonight with the
man who owns the hotel here. She's going
to have dinner with him.
Dear Ed-

Not my half term. Rain.

The morning I collected 2 dozen of beautiful shells - a real gem.

When he saw in small form the waves in perfect condition Cast by man & partly online - their sight - of the sea in green & purple - this is a lot of secondary stuff. How the hell

I shall stop off at Karon again of course - untilatty from Athens

To Crete. After they are away -

The feeling of the island intimate me.

The lodging arrangements of mine.

She arrived.

Dear Mom & Dad

The sea & sky had been fishing - the sun (suns about) at times simply就是. Well - I am visiting Rome. Ms. Bruce sounds like a very kind & friendly woman. I suppose you are learning a lot of the

Anzoni & calling "So mother?"

Fon voyage. Edward.

J.B.

Add this to "Hope of life or of Death". When I arrive a few days hence in homelands. As you know he has hell to slake & I agreed that the admiral really would not stick or planned.
I wanted any of it, on account.

And then a month for two

days I started to write a big
down of Frank Slette. A fine mountain

Lake Willy came in — "You gave all

ready dinner. They were just getting
cup of coffee," — "Lake Willy.

I replied, "Don't worry!"

F. Lehman June 30th

Dear Ed—

A dull day! Nice, got this

small take from a painter from

Lehman Disney. Will have to

consider. At least in my memory

painters, not mentioned at all here!

Evan or going to big gangster

party? Tonight — For gangster party

music (in my latest request here).

Lake Willy has been persuaded.

rejoiced. (Check this box and

be no longer)

rejoiced. Anyway / and of

the last two weeks / 

Tennessee. Anyway / and it / 

left all there for Vienna. Willy, a

national figure in certain states —

gained. The present tense / an

daylight color / all / 1,000 pages

20-0-0. The whole year

Staten Island about 3000 &

for me to know. Will get the

journey in difficult (when charge

tent was received, remember?)

E. Smith

F. Lehman Sunday July 1st

Dear Ed—

An occasional day - me
Dear Ed - For the third time I reach Komo after starting for some other place. The Loko'alu find me to abandon the Vuna Vatu trip and we embark on the lei at 1630 AM for Namuka. Almost noon we struck clear weather, after bucking around amid the rain squalls on
abandoned our chance for Namuka & headed for Roma.

Made the journey quite often after dark. Willy & I went ashore,
climbed over the island to
the village on the opposite
side & are now having a
bit of sangaree while the
rain pours outside (shades
of Tecovastri!). I hope we
are not in for another long
spell of bad weather. Christ-
here it is July! - the dry
season should start soon!

I certainly enjoyed my
visit with Young London. He
is an hospitable & franked
(though on his grand a steak
- thank God!) He will probably
be away when we return but

Willy & I have order to open his
house & make free with everything.

I met the missionary, McGregor
twice. He is a pleasant sort, is
supposed to have dinner with him
& his wife when I get back.

How can I escape?

Young London at the M.H.
stood in a good fellow but very
quiet. His father, as everyone
in Fiji knows, is a gorging
old bastard - heartily despised
by European & native alike.

Here is a fine sample of his
conduct. Sudden need to go
to Suva in a hurry on the
return of the Roma's dad. He
chartered the boat & had to pay
for the round trip @ £4-0-0
per day. Then, after announcin
Saw the doctor that he had to return to Tokyo in a few days and the damage of the illness didn't make him pay £2-0-0 for the trip. Taitقوا claimed that the charter ended in July.

My bag to Mart & Karori cost me £2-0-0, as I was told for me & the same for Willy. The Namakaa journey was set at £3-0-0 but I objected & got him to knock off 10s.

We had a couple of good parties at Karori - the Haupai ferryboat excellent music to accompany the yangine. Raki tapu & the Furonga-mi - koro cooked and all evening y'all the village belle attended (I didn't ring any!) -

Dancing! Listen to the rain! - Anyway, 2 months from day after tomorrow in my wedding day —

Taki!

Namakaa, Kau
July 3, 1954

Dear Edward -

First of a rain last night but it began to clear shortly after we anchored the anchor at 7 a.m. A calm sea & a good time to have a good time - so we had it! Nothing serious, however, so we came into Namakaa bay at high noon. The Moki is a relative of Willy and under obligation to Willy for 60-odd
Basketball game — we lost. Took our house (the best in town) to many baskets of food were presented with great ceremonies! We enjoyed the balance of the afternoon (too hot for shore work) taking bottom station in the bay.

S bass station worked beautifully — station shows considerable variation — are very rich in large forage.

More later — here come LEVI B. Young sturct in dining with me.

Chairs —

Kana
July 4th

Darling — I mean, dear Ed! —
Your blue (blueb) confusing!

Well, the gloom 4th has come & gone. No firework here — we celebrated (by doing some 9,000 pieces of limstone, court! — "Burnton & faze — Burnton & faze ....."

Examined a big can nearby 2 miles inland. Big pool is feet deep — many — falling with tide. Took 2 water samples & a lot of backwash water samples for Edmondson. Our efforts to collect thrips on this island have not been successful, though we have shown dozens of flowers & grasses onto the canvas. We are called ten "flies" which is not so bad! I had a nip from a spider today — I let him do the dirty work!

I finally had a chance to see my 3rd foot of movie film. Took a girl painting a monop
intimate girls at Inman - also a boy spending extra time to day.
Willy is certainly a head
man in this town! Chris is again
tonight. Two men have the job
of providing me with vegetables, etc.
and come in the AM or one in the
P.M. - Shades of Needham & H.
days of my "starvation!"
The hero of the Geographical
that I bought along well, like
my pack of cards, soon be
ready for the "glass case"! We
think of you & speak of you
quite often. Will you ever
here, Ed! - here & look
of you gone to you!

P.S.

Sent you forget - 2 months.

from tonight is my wedding
night - so do you drink a
something - or other to me!

Chase

P.S.-

Thank God I bought a Flat
Gun! - Few magnitudes & some
flour here but there are countless
number of tiny non-biting flies
that swarm around the light &
move up the table. I cover the spread,
use the gun & they fall like snow
then I have a few minutes on a
clean sheet.

The coming group old-time
to join the floor gang for the
last few rounds - before going
temporarily to sleep!
Before breakfast this morning I fed the hogs & the ducks. We are around the Bay today, and I chained one of the hogs & fed getting ready some thing to show off their way. As we went up in one of the bigger boats, on the island (formerly) I took the towns also I drove away with one of the bottoms to get the water samples. The water wasn't too deep about 10 ft is depth. I kept my foot on the bottom & the bottom rose my fingers on the water to keep it the same. I reached bottom I open my eyes when I was under. I hardly see anything it was better. I left the bottle under water and went up for breath. Before I got to surface I left the bottom head bump on one those mud banks. So I quickly found I thought it was a big shells & chased my hair off. I wasn't doing again.

for the bottle I kept the right where this past bottom was or I tied around for about three minutes and I found the bottle but before too coming the bottom surface I drank about 15 to 20 coffee of this water. Taken the water because I was being but the source of the bottom water under water because the samples of the bottom found all broken's (bottoms).

I had the busy day of it I didn't rest or take but to keep warm.

Messie

July 5th

Dear Ed,

Along in a contribution from Willy's letter just before we turned in last night. We got him to sign the next one.

Light shown today off
on—and too damned hot to suit my taste. I faced a crucified pop for the hour & spent the balance of the day floating. No stalling conversation but the snap in about half done.

Tonight our 5th chicken came in! I had half every night—anything for a change! I'll be crowing and laying eggs if this keeps up much longer!

Each night I have my bath on the Chinaman's little cement laundry & as I scrub I listen to Chinese Victrola records (I dare not call it music!) The Chinaman speaks no English except numerals, plus the words "stilling" "surprize" and "kaprice"! and my Chinese went all I might be let me get on with a few words of Fijian (the three most important being "Mula" and "Kiti" and "Mohe")

Our canes are now three days overdue— I began to get a touch of ants every time I think about it. If they let me down I am in a pickle indeed as there is not a single cane cane here at present. But something will turn up— I'm always lucky!

You must be missing Honolulu. I hope you found some congenial company on board and didn't draw a seat with any "Crumble-Groves"!

The grog has been musically pounded— Mula-mbakeria!
Later—\$250 a centenaria.\$5 let you know that it is\nvomiting like hell—Goddamn it!\n
H.

Hamilton
July 6th

Dear Ed—

Clambed over the limestone to day for a total of over 12,000 pound and a lot of it short shots. We just finished selecting on the maps & beginning to look like something. Am afraid, however, that we shall not be able to map a boundary between the land, bedded from 2 to the reef & above—explain our maps of the interior are not satisfactory, but we shall see. If I can hold up long enough, we have every interest.

...mapped!

Made an interesting find today—an old cannon—lying on the reef flat close to shore. I wonder what vicinity ship or old muss-o-wire it came from? It is about 3/8 long with a bore of about 5"—now much eroded naturally. I think I shall report it to the Fiji Museum as they may have a chance to bring it in one day—Wally has just interviewed the olden native. One has heard the story that a two-masted ship washed their log ago—before his time.

From again the afternoon & too soon to complete our bottom-sampling operations. Also no chance to visit the We have a food-supply gangana.
crowd. Tonight was a real treat—Wally delivered an illustrated lecture on “Tuber-wax: Agassiz.”

Our sixth chicken arrived today! Am afraid I’m eating too much aga

The afternoon the Chinaman wanted me to go for a smoke after my bath & later I presented him with a corn-cob pipe. He wanted to pay for it & gave all Chinese smiles when I convinced him it was a present.

As usual—time to finish the grocery & start on our long, creaking bed of skates.

Harry

Tell Roll that if the cow will come Jane & Harry to dinner

The fact she must not come in. I have a feeling that after the trip I shall shudder every time I hear a rooster crow.

Namaste,
July 7th

Dear Ed,

Yesterday we left a canoe on the northern end of the island as we had to be all set for a good start on the NW coast today. We hiked off early in the morning, and not able to complete the map. Wind & were a constant wind against us & when the tide came two hours past 9 it was too far to go. I had to quicken the most difficult stretch of coast & we tried to walk. There wasn’t enough time to make a sail. The wind blew so some fleece to the canoe had to put in constantly to ferry me across.
the gap. The cliff drops straight into that water - 700 ft. folklore - we spoke. Crawling on all fours in that narrow, dank little crevice, with the water splashing on us we went as much from fear as the current. The waves breaking on the beach were tremendous! We saw on the second place how the SE wind to force. Only much, 3000 feet of water to traverse today but I made a N-S traverse across the island. Yes, some good algae - what I thought was limestone but it seems to have formed the best fossils on my earlier visit. Am still not convinced that the N is not a faulted - can't explain its unusual feature any other way. An intact algae reef (5-15 m.) forms the cliffs in a few places - much like the fossil cliffs on Wangara & Kambara. We found boulders (well rounded) lies on the north coast and on the south coast, they are thrown into low undulations on the floor. The coral heads are quite well grown in the lower rocks though some are definitely eroded down. The map won't show much except the outline of the fossil locality but I have some cross-sections to accompany it. When I went for my bath tonight the Chowu was smoking in small fires with a gimmer from car to car! - he had hot water ready for me too! Nice! A came from Motu 4 6 from Gezana sailed in today. The Smith people report that all big cause is back from Kambara & only waiting a good day to come.
along. That's good news, boys. God, the skipper must be a constant fellow! Some dough & a bit of brand today but I
the small Fakangda cannon could seem to match it. I think
the big one could slip over from Morro! I guess they wanted
Sunday off somehow.
Can you hear the musical
call of the yamana stone? That's
the way I like to hear it made
—clam, then silent & surrending
true logs!
That's something my first 2 weeks
in that place. We worked on 4
islands—Rokumy, Motile, Karomii
Narukka. I hope the boulders
toe keep moving! The next two
weeks should bring Yangaar.

Kambura, Wangara & Marangu.
Read on & see if I'm right!
I expect to make my plans
in that all-motion island
on shore as possible. I'm anxious
to tackle Amoata & Narun when
I shall be able to make geologie
maps & get good fossils. Still
have hopes of getting you a
corel fauna on Rotemiu—I
don't finished there yet.
Injus returned from a
visit to the Mabulie cockroach-unknown
grove. It's a charming little place—
one of these where you have to
stand up on the cliff & the
wind blows the door open!
Also there are clothes worn string
up between the huts & the family
There are designed to catch you.
under the chin of might but an
I am a short fellow thing only
hit the tip of my head
Willy in having a little
lali' + stroke made for me here
Jane + it shall use them this
winter in summoning our
friends the Hoffmanna to
dinner! Am also having
coconut cups made. Have
already been presented with a
new Gangosa streamer so
prepare for the "Toji party"! - He
buying a bag of Gangosa from Samu.
I hope Jane likes Gangosa
as well as I do - But that
asking quite - lot of even
so grand a bude as James
best it?
Willy is looking forward

to "our trip up to Volunteer to
see those cannibals"! - Do am I!
But there some time ahead out
+ it don't do to think too
much about it. Thank God that
is plenty of work & & surely
would get anto!
For your consolation I do
herebyconfess that I left a hammer
on an antenna today! - am I get
it tomorrow? [Date - 4/4/47]

Collected 3 letters + 2 Packages
land shells for Cook + had Will
also two tremendous fat-bodied
spiders for your Rochester friend.
And this logs + Quite, in
all the news today. I settled down
mill some cyvantine to do a little
sermon Sunday night gangosa
drinking! Take it easy -
Sunday July 8th

Mornin today (for once!) but a high irregular wind. Too windy for the baking so couldn't continue to Motha & so. Of course our canoe didn't come from Motha. I computed the church minutes of Willy's canoe ("Willy No.2") & we spent the morning in the field. During the afternoon I cooked deliciously—reading & sleeping—ending up with a swim in the lagoon and a hot bath at the chowrie.

My reading matter is now exhausted (Not Geo, Reader Digest + 2 Comics). The afternoon I read The Fiji Times Herald for Dec. 1933, the newspaper I brought for mapping purposes! Played a game with myself—trying to remember what I was doing last Dec. Also these various things were happening in Fiji! Let's be talking to myself before long! Willy is chaps on a holiday. Thomas looks that I commandeered from Escon. The only extra that he has gotten stuck in is for an "Advent" and "Man Dany!"

I'm just now having my second cup of tea. Willy & the Nabua family are eating a good hearty meal on the mate. Two chickens today—one for lunch & one for dinner! I try Worcestershire sauce & tomato catsup on them—anything to change the taste. Willy had an oxen cooked with the evening's bread—that helped but I wouldn't recommend it to Ruth for a constant practice!
March starting v Lake today! - and St Peter grew quite)

I gave two shillings to the church.

I suppose you are meeting
all our returning today. I hope
you will write us all the news
a few page - say about

I am developing a taste for
chifons. When they are boiled just
right (not too much or too bath
+ then cooled they are delicious &
not tough at all. They must also
be well cleaned and red hot.

Ah! - the first "thump-clack-
tompos" of the younger stove! I
shall open a new ton of cigarette
+ let my mind wander off
into the early days of September
later than two months hence.

Chico Hasso

Dear Edward -

Manitou, July 9th

Completed the map today -
"thank God that pleasure is over!" I
have just finished taking. The terrain
closed remarkably well (better than
Tezhiphi) but in view of the
difficulties, I am inclined to think
I see more good luck then
good pacing! Anyway the done -

We finished our survey about
noon v on we rounded the eastern
tips of the island on our way back
a large white ship, strange even
to the weather - now in view. She proved
to be the "Tora" an 80-ton
Ketch about 100 feet overall! We
hauled her in and climbed aboard.

Who should the Captain be
but our old friend Foltz!
Remember — ?

Tell darkness eventually hid it from view, and everyone slept except Captain Tsono.

Yes, the same old weatherbeaten face and the same kind of a broad-simmer rain hat!! The skipper handled with a laugh! Also, on the crew, were two of the Tongan boys who carried the flag ashore on Falcon 4th speaking excellent English. Also a boy who sailed with Beck & Bogan in the France. Also a young English girl (very pretty) returning from school in NZ. — We all had quite a "yarn". One of the Falcon boys kept up reading.

Your Eva began what she now at the Maukuloa Club. Will, of course, discovered relatives and did some kissing!

The two Torsen started some days ago from here headed for Maukuloa. Beck weathered her to Kauai, and from there she came here seeking water and firewood. She came around to our bay this afternoon. The whole gang is coming in tonight for good. Will you come join us, Edward?

Remember me telling you that Namuka (not Lakena or Lomei) is the "cross road of land"? Here is a sample — someone is always dropping in on Namuka! Hope our canoes drop in soon — the
I couldn't make it today - gray skies, strong wind, gales, rough seas, no safe haven for the day. The Falcons' canvas are still here but the single Moth cannot be started without the homeward at dawn.

I hear that no record party has even landed on Falcon. The island is not yet completely washed away. Some months ago, says one of the Falcon crew, an erupition occurred near the Haapai Group - built up a small cone which has since been washed away. I'm sure it got more detailed information tonight.

I remarked to the Captain (the interpreter) that he hadn't changed a bit in ten years. With equal truth (but like politeness!) he replied that he was a young man in those days but that now he was getting gray. I felt like telling him that I was still just a young bridegroom, but I refrained.--I should begin to feel like Mauve in the "Silver Stallion". Many more of these "Mr. Crompton remarks" fall on my ears.

Later

The crowd has now gone off to a nearby house for a meal. Since you know how I feel about the news you will not be surprised to hear that "the little fig stayed home!" I have had a most interesting conversation.
Samuel Mafaite, one of the Tongans, told us the story of the eruption of the volcano in the Tonga Islands. The story is related to the Tongan islands and all the islands are described in a lengthy manner. The story is written in very small letters and is difficult to read. I gave him a Geography, and he read the whole sample from some of the volcanoes islands of Tonga. He claims that an eruption is in doubt in any of the Haapai islands; (I doubt it too) and will send some of them too. He located the recent eruption as follows:

- Date
- Rain
- Rain (storm of rain)
- Lighthouse
- Ofu
- Haapai
- Tafua

I heard much gossip of Tonga. The skyline, flowers, and costumes are all changing on Tonga according to latest reports. Tonga is not hurt by the depression (at least not too hard). She is shipped salmon on a large scale and the government has...
a surplus of £10,000 - what a
£10,000 more than they had several
years ago.

To see all these lights and
game him in always asking
someone to fill it for him! I
think of the B.M. here recently
been to Nuku'alofa + Eva - doing
some sort of writing + in fact
collecting bird skins.

I have two gone to N. Z.
Kai, who was with me at the
Fakatu'ava when we went to Faleloa,
was also here this evening.

The Tui Toga - really a
very good - good accommodation
- First class passage $25-50 a
2nd class $15-20;
3rd class @ 5-10-
I could
we could have taken him!

Fare stayed on board like a good
skippers. He now 60 years old
with 40 years of sailing to his
credit. Before he touched a
sure - in sight of the fact that
he cannot shoot the sea. The
apparently on the only "undirected"
skippers allowed to sail between
the groups.

To see such certainly a soft and
melodious language when compared
with Fijian, even with human. No
Fijian being spoken tonight. Which
is apparently taking care of all
the water - leading them from
home to home. It drops in here
now + again to see how the
Fare. In Fiji Toga, sails in the
morning. The journey rain tonight.
to work myself out of a job but at the same day. The extreme
done additional slip section. If
it could only clear as that could
come over. Bring on the
"ladda luck!"

It's growing late now but
the stove is still being beaten out
with great vigor—even the rain
in the tin roof can't drive it
out! I'm left with the Tarangmi-
kers & two other seasoned ruined
drinkers. By the way, I'd
finally discovered how to drink the grog—
make it strong (like a thick soup)
& drink small mugs—& smoke
with delight & reserve to alight!
It's a pity (for your sake) that
I didn't dream this sooner!

The little flute are a fact
again tonight—now quietly will
find several periods between these
pages. I can change slightly
over "Tarangmi jingle"
"The rain descends in torrents
The fire come from afar
Garnison being founded

And by God, here I am!

So long, Ed. Best love to Ruth and some

Yours,

Henry

Hamukha, July 10th

Dear Ed—
Still here, are you not, sir?
—and slim chance of getting away

Tomorrow, the Kalang cannot

to depart the morning but bid

to leave me with the whole fleet

Of six now in our day. Present
Before anchored around Malendelo on the north coast, held the stuff NE and drew them around her.

I thought to try free hand of the Tealange canoe to take me to Karambar, but after talking all over with Willie we have decided to catch a bit longer—putting a hurry-up message to Mitha & the Tealange canoe. Willie figures the weather is the only thing that will keep the big canoe in Mitha.

I, of course, figure the captain is "chicken-hearted" (oh, pardon me, Mr. Faring, I didn't know you were here!).

Before the sun got too strong this morning we completed our bottom sampling operations in the bay and in the lagoon.

After lunch we examined the boa on the hill to the SE of town. Didn't have to find much as we were not disappointed. However, I did collect some hundreds of sand shells for Bo Cofie, after all these years the tree & shrub were loaded—quite a surprise, too, including some beautiful handed forms. Made an effort to catch a big jumping spider (the biggest I have ever seen him) but before I could get a handwriting on it, it jumped clean out of sight!

By the way, the dirty water that drove us into Kamo on July 2 (see page 9) nearly swamped the Admirace. The Fangan boys gave a report of the days on the same paper. She left Hakumo
when we did head for Bura
with a load of tar copra from
Tumbon + with Mrs. Stewart
+ her daughter as passengers. They
got so glad that they had to
throw all the dark load of
copra overboard + it did
not sink, neither. It must
have been lost indeed for she
only had 250 atche + the load
at 300. Then in the dry
season when the guncs traded
preval! You are in for
a lot of weather talk if
you ever finish the book, Ed!
I can see that right now
I don't know what I shall
do tomorrow. I'm fed up with
the last of the intestines (at guncs ball)
and I've saved every kind of

The coast. It sure is tough
here with one real work to do.
I can see Tangana and the
hump of Delar Olen on the
horizon. Lots of work in both places.
Maybe he start and send
Dona over again - no, heaven
forbid! I'd rather twiddle my
thumbs and drink manganu!
Belive For not I can
temporarily feel up with gamb.
For The lack + mud. When has
set out a pair of my favorite
(boots current) and I haven't even
consumed the bid! (Shoo-me! The
answer is I am working on a
pot of honey!) Tonight there was
nice chicken so I opened a tin
of German Raddish. Lucky until
yesterday they were delicious. The other
day they kindly brought me some
shirt from the ship. It looked
nice and I started my hands in
anticipation last . . . . ! If you
want to know what it won't
like try to eat a can of unpeeled
popcorn! I washed my teeth doing
a bit of love for cleanliness sake.
Willy & I are close tonight
He has made me some strong
grog & we have been having a
long conversation - with me doing
most of the talking! (similar, I
suspect, to your after-lunch-salute
conversation of exploring distant
cliffs!) We'll not mind in a
National Geographic.
-Gray unconformity
Now I think I shall leave
you - hasta mañana - en la noche!

Hang

Later - At noon 1825

which is an ungodly late hour
for Mamakia! Willy, more
quietly on the floor - turning now
- again to matter - few words
of Tangaroa. But have been reading
my futureuilder letters - with
much pleasure! - and wishing
I had the mail that arrived in
Sura this morning! Tani passe,
Edward, but the little moments
pose slowly - that's one reason
why I am writing so many
unimportant details in this
booklet. You must forgive me
for I suspect you should do the
same, and we change places.
Any! That it! - "Where are the
women - what are we here for"?

I am reminded of a jungle we
used to sing on Walker's camp -

The time of Halloogah, I'm a bum...

OK, why don’t you work like the other folks do?

-How the hell can I work when there's no work to do?

Well, there is a lot of cleaning to be done. May I have dreams of

calm sea, sunshine and Vangada!

South -

Namukha, July 11th

Dear John Edward -

We shall now

all meet and sing the song

beginning -

"Such another day — y —

- wasted away — !

Awake this morning to a dead calm and ate my ton of salmon.

while a gentle rain fell straight down. At 8:30, however, the rain had stopped. Willy even optimistically

packing a box of goods, etc. for

Vangada, so I took Willy No. 2.

and headed westward across the

point to Namkan - Thence along

the coast to the foot of the highest

hill on the south end of the island

(2400).

The story is that in a cave on top of this hill lie the bones

of Namkan, most famous warrior

along with his spear (Tawntyong). The old man

has become a part of god and

all the present generation avoid

the spot like the plague. I left

with Willy No. 2, collecting land shells near

the shore, and sang a church

hymn. I soon came to a valley
cliff — well worth it. I cut along the side of the cliff for a long way but could find no way up, so at last I tried the root slope. Succeeded in getting up to the 130 foot level of cliff. I was only about 10 feet above of actual cliff but there I was stopped. Cutting down was naturally much harder than getting up so my arms got so tired hanging on to these boughs I made that I contemplated the possibility of dying a King Albert! Not so they did it! I am going to happen to me the same.

So the old women still write in their storybooks! The roots encountered were pretty poor but I could get orchids higher than I have gotten them before.

We also got a little of land shells and some spiders. We have had heavy showers all over on all day. The wind kept me along the coast as we quite expected having in the wind. Watched the rain beat down the long dagon waves and shot over the sand.

Some early complete changed and cool air left leaves but both have done wonder.

Late this afternoon I caught a 2 foot grunt living in a broad-limited tree near to the house. She packed him in the Museum. Fewing thing so that Willie (who handles all sorts of spiders) has handled in search of death of legions. He positively groaned when I handled the back; he said he did not like handling spiders! So Willie, too has an Achilles heel!
It was growing dark and
growing rain! The Mambs had paid
a visit to the man's house the night
for goats. It claimed to take strong
food, but after an hour or so my
expected brisk he had to start
adding water - which of course pleased
me no end.

The Tulangi caravan set out
in spite of the lack of water - three
men splashing in each canoe. But
some 20 miles to Matha we did not
bring them. They carry a message from
and to the "Chicken-Headed Captains"!

With the rhythm of a set of
drum sticks + an iron pail juggling
our Kangas drum until fresh
water from the ten roof of the
house - that boy is certainly a
great one! I too shall give him

a bonus as you did - he
does deserve it!

I found a spot along the road
where the many rocks are covered
with large, orange-coloured reeds - a
cock of them. When the root of
weed + reeds are dried it
should make good classroom
material.

M & Lorna didn't do
so well on my food order, they
gave me a bunch of bastard
branches of avgm in large size
(too large) and a 50 lb sack
of Australian -wheat that came
up like glue - too soft. I
am sure, even for your teeth!
I aim to hard them back the
balance in August.

Now I must do the honors.
on the floor until the matter. See you later.

Later —

Dinner is now a thing of the past — I'm upstairs now, the hall along with a Caesar A. What did we have tonight? — Well, Ed, let me tell you! First Wally brought in a couple of Martini cocktails ice cold! On a plain tray next to the cocktail were two slabs of brown bread with a thick spread of Russian caviar — let me go on, Ed! — that is lunatic! And now let me tell you about the weather prospects for tomorrow — they are LOUSY! I am surrounded by hundreds of hard shells — all beauty, drowning themselves for pleasure!

By the time you read this I probably concluded that I have had some regrets — and you are quite right! Damn the Joists! I'm as hard up for something to do that even the "Book of the" is going to receive a new letter! Why in hell did I forget to get that other duch of cakes from you? (Mother seems to have right mine.) Solitaire might help a lot — I might even find out about the case!

We have been having a great session on the floor tonight. The house is half full of everyone drinking. Oh, the course was
from Ed.

From all the morning and
showed off in all afternoon a
moderate SW wind & fair visibility but
the captain - that chicken-hearted rascal
- didn't release any of Motha! Anyway
the skies are clearing now as I have
hoped for tomorrow.

I put on the old boots and walked
both after lunch - (a clearing) shown
which appears to the east coast - crooked
the limestone & continued landskilly but
At gain, dear tacky little note, though I have failed to manage to keep up with the news. I feel sorry for the poor boys after 30 days, but I can realize how lonely a job it has. I gave him some jive cleaner today — he was much pleased.

The boys, the wife and one of the cats have been very ill from eating poisonous food but even the cat is now recovering. The first gave it a sort of paralysis of the hind quarters and staggered around as though intoxicated. It still falls down now and then but not so much as it did when I first saw it here.

Willy has made the "jew" songs, early tonight to keep me from getting ants. I'm having a lot now so

darkness comes on. We have just been in to find out what is going for supper after much deliberation, we have decided on cream beef.

Oh, yes, I heard today:

And now, there are the news! If I think of anything else, I'll write open often supper.}

Harsh.

Dear Ed—

And like today to clean show (SUNSHINE!) and a gentle SE trade wind — calm sea — ideal canvas weather — a fair wind from North! Willy & I much cheered — but did

Narwhal, July 13th

Goodnight —
Jan 14th - did cook some fish to-day. He did not like it.

Now we don’t know what to think - something must be really wrong in Muth - but what? There’s nothing we can do - just wait. Believe me I’m going to commandeer the first sea-going boat that comes up & I have to wear my automatic!

I kept fairly busy all day - reading, studying, very busy, etc., studying Bismarck, taking notes etc., sent 3 of the midshipmen to the beach for sand shells & they surely brought back plenty.

Took mom & a native fishing in the creek around the Chow near, a paradise of Namhae Bay, a slow-sa, a 26-gun junk playing an intricate sort of ked-dipping game.

The Chow is now furnishing me with eggs - & today I have discovered a new dish - large fried mackerel - with soy sauce & mung bean jam - it’s delicious.

The lantern is lit now & I’m taking a glasses cocktail while awaiting supper - a month from tomorrow when due to field for Korea and here I am still in Namhae. I won’t now that I have taken me as far as Muth & stayed there but at the time we weren’t sure even if we could get a cannon. We felt sick the way on hope to engage one & for the janggo & seeing Mother & Karan. Well, they will surely be a cause in her from tomorrow & I hope.

I also wish now that I did hear a couple of the small volunteer guns - all the noise of arming! - my
Each will set me off before many days & we have to catch up by dawn to twilight each day.

You must now be wearing Father and all the Argents reached Vancouver today. We will soon have my Turnabout back. I wonder if she will realize how tedious is rejecting itself? - No infected by her anyway, but I do have some flour. They don't bolt and much looking for them give me something to do.

Now mine done. Come back.

Dear Ed -

An ocean day, with showers.

Aunt Frances. Lived & four miles from Ottawa. But we came over. Tomorrow will Sunday so I see little chance of getting away for Langara before Tuesday. However, we shall see.

We just been checking up July 14 days old and she carried all the rest of the lamas 3 of those days.

Hoffice work of various kinds today. Nothing of any great interest but I did a land office business in 57 varieties of land titles. All the men in the village went work to the lake with the boxes and worked 13. They bring in the lamas so full that each makes two 1/2 the time they are drowned. Am down to my last layer of lamas. I figure Cost a pound.

Amenda July 17th
Saturday - 23rd May

Tea and cake: Tutu made the best collection ever gotten from Kamboon as I am to do the same for Namake. Am also going to get an extra one - possible in Vagara. For it doubt if she has any from there - anyway only 20 miles away - and her day after day manufacturing job for myself!

Dinner to get out on the roof today for moviealette 3 some pieces but the weather did not permit.

Another large percent of eggs from the show tonight. We are now be as tired of eggs as I am the factore that makes them!

So mote -

Fanny

Later -

With her dressing that a Tutu made can be the great trouble to take some Namake people to Omata, Half now see-in-the-hole is something due to the my hope it! If necessary will hang their coats and locks, myself captain.

A month from tonight she can be on the high seas headed for some - an 20 it shall be.

Sunday July 15th

Namake (Of course)

Dear Ed -

Christ how it sounds like I want to tell last night! Our Ten well rounded like a gang of better one, of course. Thought that it would not last long but it lasted pretty
I nearly fell down. At half past 11 the wind shifted around to SE, too, though it still looks threatening. I have before me cant counts have come today so far, the moment. I'm not counting the captain.

I wrote a 15-page to friend.

Monsieur, I don't even dare open it - the rest of the day I looked up often, checking up to eat eggs, more then!

The right were much impressed with my Thomas hair tonic & shampoo.

I wanted to send to him for some even when I told him the plane was 8/9 for bottle. I told him they could only be gotten in America, but he insists that you can get anything in Hong Kong. So I finally gave in and wrote out the names for him!

More rain coming right now. It's here! Walk in are feel up.

with this plan or I can - think we had a thunderclap.

Charles

P.S.

Willy has just delivered an

ancient deck of cards in this town! Hear are missing but we'll make some replacements. So be a hell of a
decided fellow tonight - and play solitaire!

8:10 pm - FLASH!

Wind now blowing like
cilly-o! - and raining like hell.

Have just looked at the Barometer + it's on 800 plus. That's just
about 600 higher (lower) than it
has since the last
t. Maybe

Waller + I will ride over
to Wanginga on the tail of a hurricane! Anything for a change! I'd welcome a first-class hurricane with open arms! — I never return to my deck of filthy cards!

A.

Namibie, July 16th

Dear Ed —

No luck even with high winds! By dawn it was clear and by 10, 15; good sea, sailing breeze. I climbed the old sawmill hill from the sandward side and took some view of the bay and the coast. The visibility was excellent. Yarapa, Eyang, Kalambo, Mvuma, Kambere & Wanginga all my islands are front of me — two canoes from Mabwe! This very discouraging Ed. If the delays last much longer we have to give up

the 60 islands to travel to Maputo or Mapungwe on the adventure plan she calls to take the Amulde to the bank — then work a resort.

I didn't encounter the old man river and the big waves for in the canyon a hoi of thick clouds all the winds by I am sure will be concealed! We're on rough water now Ed and we would rather be heavy rain most of the way. Not a good formula to at the base (on the inside) but the higher cliffs, like those on the north coast, one of civilization by though on this trip I couldn't distinguish any real structure.

In spite of the fowling that has been, I am sure, removed or part of the island on the north the high margin
More or less developed and then
in another case, to support our
contention that elevated wires on
the islands do not necessarily
mean original reef remain. As I
wrote, coral grew on the original
Mamala Bank - or a foundation
of bedded foamite - some of the
later deposits were reef-like but
the present coral seems to be due
almost entirely to erosion (solution).

Also, on the south coast a subsidiary
ridge lower than the main one -
run the coast. It is separated from
the main reef by a flat-topped area.
It is a condition very similar
to what we found off Tarawa.

Before going to the field
I took some movies - a scene
of close up of 3 Fijian girls,

using the telescope lens + described,
only made one mistake so far
as I knew + that was only 2-3
feet of film. I came the
F1.9 lens (with CK1 filter) for
several portraits of children. Am
to get 2-3 more cases - Wally, the
Mori, etc., and in the middle I
didn't put the grammar face of
the Chow. You should find these
useful for your file.

Discovered today that the Chow
has been out of milk for some time
and gave him a tin. He surprised
me with 3 new English words:
"That won't do!" said he as he
stipped the tin. (I thought only
chilly-chow. Chow, said "Kelby"
and I was right I guess.)

What do I do tomorrow? Here
The big question - its almost resolution to remain on the Smiths and to delay 1st stage in Khombe & that the intage gets to see me in a cave after a rain with of a month! I and with some liquor - I'd like to get beautifully scurred and stay this way till a shed comes sighted! - Love & kisses!

Harry

O.S.-
The Monte in is for a bit of young. We remember that since there is plenty of land available, Wolly & I had built little down & stayed a bit of planting! Not a bad idea!

Harry

O.S. -
Tharwa? So senga na thekinsthaka?
Oi? - Mvumbe si katimani! Uli justin perfusion on Fuggey - much more 45 aggressive promotion 1st.

Harry

Dear Ed-

Justly way of variety I shall pencil upon a few Aside in the morning. We were fairly clean at dawn but we breakfast came on the table it began to rain like hell. So with for another day instead.

While Wolly cooked! The "mad rice"

I resumed my study of Fuggey. I'm now to lesson 5th now and can say interesting things like the "chop and the pig. (Nkasa be i sa muka)" "Bring me your dough. (Nkasa na mwa ndii)"

I can even formulate the question "ko na lake i fangaca es na yaka ongo?" - Will you go to fangaca Thursday?

And the answer is - Senga!

Harry
And there for a sundowner—

Two days ago we set up the Diamond and made our way towards the coast. We had heard of a place called "Good Bay" where we could find some good seafood.

I set to work on some animation work, as usual. The weather is quite nice and we are enjoying ourselves. The sun is shining and we are all in a good mood.

Two days ago, we had some problems with the animation. We had to do some reworking, but we are on track now.

I sent a letter to my friend in Jersey. He wrote back saying that he is doing well and that he is looking forward to our next meeting.

We are still waiting for some more information about the island. We heard that there is a beach nearby, but we are not sure if it is safe. We are keeping an eye on it.

There is still much to do. We are planning to explore the island more and try to find some new locations for our animation.

I am looking forward to our next meeting. We will be there on time. Please be sure to send me your schedule.

Best regards,

Chairman)

17 May 1931
Dear Ed,

Fare the morning such a
February weather coupled with the...end of the...A too...25...3600...grew...grows...little...hills...he...would...light...scares...walk...he...itself...last...at...gas...gas...planned...trips...to...famous...battle...when...sirens...lacked...Tanganyika...many...crashed...tree...it...to...duck. But...she...the...don't...I...want...for...day...all...into...town...shouted...'Say, ho!...I...and...there...a...echo...past...home...The...Adi...Tamara...left...looked...like...Adi...made...to...and...she...and...she...performs...to...the...Adi...Tamara...to...say...to...Adi...Tamara...today...headed...for...Kamrara...oder to...call...here...tomorrow...This...boat...in
returning letter from Tuscany: I
sent card here so all well. The
came thru post once
(ooh! oh!) but a Flaw of sort,
with 4 men, headed for Asmara.

Good old Massawa: "it was
mode of doin"! - And the Thank-
my name at it will pleasure
tomorrow a next day!

No mail for me except a
Memorandum of some bulletin (what for
once I shall read) and Stokewell
Victoria! O'S. return my
instructions + ship it back to
me instead of to Stokewell!
Now I am with a Victoria and
my records! Baward one of the
Chairs squaking soon just to
be sure the machine works ok.

It does - now to get it back
to Tomaloma!

On the Odessa came one
European - Mr. Grattle - recruiting native
labor. He has had dinner with
me (a good dinner - the best of my
stove!) & I am enjoying my
visit with him. We have many mutual friends.
He will mail this in same
for me. Must now return to my
studies as best.

So ended this year of the
stranded sailor! - Volume 2 to
follow later!

Very best to you and Kruit.

Gone! -

08-

Mr. Grattle & I have traded magazine
- what luck!

A.

Harry