Diaries and field notes, 1915 - 1972

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Nanumea, July 19, 34

Dear Ed,

Last night I watched our "I.T.I.
the yarn of the stranded sailor". I hope
the yarn be the "yarn of the sailing sailor
for at 6:00 tomorrow morning and
due to be on the high seas - may they
not be too high!"

The morning the advance -
The Paluanga came ashore early. We
(Willy & the schooner) went ashore to
the western side of the island and examined
the ancient footpath case. We led them
gn of yesterday. From a high point on
the northern end of Willy (the old eagle-eye)
sighted two canoes. He rightly figured
that one was the Paluanga canoe. As for
Owata & the other OUR canoe landed
for Namukea. Our canoes anchored
at Matendolo in the early afternoon.
The captain and crew and our passengers (a Kambore girl) came across to one of the islands. We have been having a pot-luck all afternoon. We shall not lose you until the nine. I have done my best to straighten out a complicated situation. Do you know why I did me in Edward?—who was responsible (mainly) for the hang-up of Namaku?—Our friend the Tatinga! I had considered this possibility for weeks, but I thought it would be best—buy the thing once and for all. The Tatinga was not a useful helper. However, all is now OK. I settled matters by saying that regardless of what the Tatinga did, or did not do, I was prepared to pay for service in advance and offered the Captain two weeks charter money. He was my friend's declining, saying only that I pay him off each Saturday night. Right!—So, we sail at dawn tomorrow for Kambore—to deliver there passengers & a full cargo of food—shall spend a day or so there, and to Wanyama. Then, we come to anchor the ship at Wanyama (we shall have to give up Namaku) you head back here. From here we take all gear for Wanyama for 3-4 days. Then Ontokha & some detailed work. We then to each an schedule & aim to finish Lokonba & Namak before returning to Suva. I hate to pay such fly-away visits—but what else can I do? After all, if I only get water & foram on Wanyama, & foram on Wanyama, the trip will be worth while. Rest assured I
shall try to do much more. I don't want to miss Orinda & Marcus (those two "luminos" whom) for that I hope to get maps & fossils — We shall see.

Anyway, Ed, my luck is "in" again & though the clouds are now still confounded, if a get away tomorrow (to hell with the Adi Parvannah — she didn't appear today!)

I shall now close. We aim to sail at 6°00 which means that we leave here at 5°00 — which means that we arrive at 4°30 A.M.

Cheers — and add that to it.

"Hello, Dr. In a boat!" jingler.

"But you may get drowned — as the other folks do — How the HELL can warm — when you are in a CANOE!" cheers. — Hope.

Nyalingali, Kambere.
July 24, 1934

Dear Ed —

And "By God here we are!" Actually sailed from Matambolo at 6°00 this morning. Pretty cloudy but with a light fair wind. The "ladies" were on and so we had a long round smell - otherwise nothing but "Hoffmeister water" — i.e. what I used to call such in the days before you became a real blue water sailor!

We ran along the S.W. side of Wangana & crowd to Kambere. This passage, supposed to be the roughest in the world, was quite calm today. The Igiriga call it the "main rother rainage" ("The old man's punch") but I guess the old fellow was taking a nap — he certainly didn't punch me so we could feel it. Below the creek the
After a light lunch, Willy & I climbed the 200' rim and went quite a distance into the interior along the track leading to Tokoloma. The cliffs are much like the ones near Undine on the south side of each but it is very difficult to say how many are in position. One large colony occurred to feel in length and then were examined properly but I

saw no good "nest structure" such as I have seen in Galapagos, Angare & Revansea. There are suggestions that so the horizontally elongated cavities left nothing remaining. However, I found no orchids. The block in the interior was tidied & a good example of a billip jointed sand - like a bit from a tula pool. I did not find the volcanic conduit reported along the track by Taiting - nor as any of the local natives knew of such. I think Taiting mistook blocked ea. for oval ends.

Another batch of "Taiting pillars" has been revealed to my somewhat tower ears. I won't better you with the details.

I had a walk on the beach after dinner. The white sand and bright moonlight, I thought if you and washed you were along for a good
you would have enjoyed it. I could even hear you say "then in real spots" on your songs.

Next day to our destination we passed the Ode Tavavoranga, heard for Mamuka; but I have my cane now & don't need her!

Willy was wildly and enthusiastically greeted by everyone in town. He raised all his female relations & presented chicken with all the male ones. A chicken was bought & we dined in style.

Soon we are to have a little ceremony & I shall present Veepa to his
Papa. Veepa is the fellow in the C.S.O. Office who accompanied me on the
Perom, so you will remember. Many a day of rain today as

I think I shall head tomorrow not at Wangoa.

Have just returned from our
Sem-seen. Veepa father the and, Melu
"acting Melu", they call him; the Melu
Kumara lives in Mamuka). They were
depressed by prayer when we arrived
as we had to cook our bakes on the
moonlight for 15 minutes. Willy made
a marvellous presentation speech and
in the evening. Have "harm! heart!" came
in & I got to thinking about Mr. Gundy &
John & I could hardly keep my feet
straight!

Before I left I was shown a
little granite bowl carved like a tortoise.
Willy says you told him you wanted
one so I hope bought the one for
you for 6 bob. Am sure you will like it.
Have a confession to make. I am feeling a little more I forgot.

the thermometer! I am now covering myself off and on for some hours. At my wedding day please keep me in
my mind! Anyway, I joined at the Mombasa hotel. It was held there and we all the town where I had
been important to me. I had hoped, it seems to anyway.

Wanganui's narrowness, like that of Mombasa, is due to the partly
which remained a small port at all. The bay is there. I suspect,
in another case where an all-religious
run in due plenty to remain. I'll get as much detail in the geography
as my limited time will permit.

I shall be surprised if I find
good orbicula.

It is now becoming uncomfortably cold
as I am going to return to my blankets
with an annex magazine

Toodle-oo

Harry

CS-

I shan't give the Taitings such a
black reputation. It is something like
telling tales out of school. So please don't
pass them on except to Ruth. However,
they were responsible for my Mombasa
delay as I can't keep quiet about
them when reporting to you. Their unpopularity
is so universal in southern towns that
I am pretty well convinced that most
of the stories are partly true. They seem to
have cheated everyone they met. When
promised pay were asked for Taiting would get
cheers & offer to fight. Such are the
cases here & they were finally asked to
move out of the house I am now

Dear Ed—

Another day—and now
the business is nothing in the
little leaf shelter on the beach—
hot soup soon፧feeding songs—
and it will be welcome.

We have had a pretty
good day. After an early breakfast
Willy & I hiked down the coast
to Lunda & there (save for a
short stop & back to the mouth
of the) completed my trip round
the island. The sea encountered
were not very interesting & the
only fossil worth collecting was
an imperfect echinoid. The

coastal cliffs that make this stretch
of Kimberley’s rim are steep—55°
in most places—in a few locally
vertical. The average height is 200
feet but the highest are 250. A few corals & some bedding
in the bars near sea level.

I have just finished supper
plus tea & a cigarette while
Willy ate his. I am now
stretched out in my blankets
& swatting a few mosquitoes.
Thus “so-called” tropics! How really
uncomfortably cool! Willy & I had
been swapping stories of Arctic &
Antarctic exploration.

We sailed from Kimberley about
11°0 1 / 2 & made the near end of
Wallowa in one tack but then
The sound drifted as we lashed closely back and forth looking as the moon began to cast shadows. Only 5 feet. The trip, the extra being the Captain’s daughter, having a woman on board makes it just standy. You can imagine what the usual facilities of a canoe are! "The things we do close for paleontology!"

During the long sunny afternoon of lashing Willy and I stretched out doging and reading adventures shown in the copy of the "Wide World" that I got from Crabbe. The Captain stretched out too while his daughter (who is always scatching her own head) went through his hair in a methodical and apparently successful search. What a paradise for a brownie. A thick Fijiian head must be!

When Willy and I arrived in Unda this morning I called on "Baraki", who run the Tutinga toy for some 2-3 months. He was very pleased to see me as I wanted to order up a big feed but we couldn’t wait as long. He proudly showed me a letter from Mr. Tutinga which had contained $2.00. This sum, a second-hand army blanket, and some of Tutinga’s clothes constituted his pay-off but apparently he is thoroughly satisfied and said he greatly enjoyed his work with them. This pleased me a lot - at least the half one native found in Fiji! Baraki pulled me back to Nukunongal in the tide.
now am very pleased with
the present I gave him.
More boats at Ngaliuga are
going to make me a 2-foot
model of the canoe. I am
sailing on & sending it to me.
The canoe is named the "Vuli-Leni"
("hymn practice" - a gun canoe
name: no?). If we ever get
in a bad blow I shall start
to "practice" with.

"I'll be done one, then I know -
Mighty white of beans!
She will wash me just like snow -
Dusty, dirty got - for heaven!"

So how we are on an
uninhabited island. Five people
+ 4 imperial gallons of drinking
water, the boat was made

bought from the master in which
the soup was heated. Of course
there are plenty of coconuts & if
the wind continues bad for Namena
we can always return to Namena.
There need to be a town here
on the wreck of large house boat.
The two little coop tent leaf shelter
on the beach are more recent - may
right though infected with rats, the
mosquitoes are getting bad, an "air
for a walk to smoke on the beach
in the moonlight - how about going me?
Bob again after a most beautiful
thunder. Like our friend Smith I can
think of several people I'd enjoy fishing
on the beach with" - one in particular!
And that reminds me - tomorrow you
reach St. Louis!
By golly, I almost killed a
with my sheath knife! The boys seem to have no fear - they ran both north along the ridge pole 5' from my head. Stop & gaze at me and be here! Had some talk before we finally got away this morning. I suspect the crew would have enjoyed Sunday in Kambara. With Nita I probably couldn't have gotten away but Willy is a great help. Good old Willy - what answer to the field mix prayer? We have to give up now & seek my nut.

Cherio, + may we both have a good day tomorrow! A 1000 thanks, Ed for your wish! + St. Louis! May you find your mother complete.

Here and Jam her usual charming self. Hang.

O.8 - Today under the 4th work. I'm a bit behind schedule but I think our bad weather & bad such are now over! We got a good anyway.

Wangara, July 22, (Sunday)

Dear John -

Still here. The sun has just gone down on a glassy sea. And, if we had just strength on outboard motor how we could have hied to fold for Namata + Wangara. Good old Pacific Ocean! Nice old mill pond! Just the same, no night comes on. I am not too pleased to be here.
I wish to go on record as saying that I spent the worst night of my life here last night. The mosquitoes were pretty bad, even with a net, & the pail under the bed didn't help. But three dammed rats wouldn't let me sleep. Biting, nagging & scratching about all night. Poor time. I was awakened by a call bastard making my net, scaring me, & my blankets too. I'd
done a sleep slowly or else, one-but they all got away. 

I'm now got my net hung up & on the beach scattered 

and if it doesn't rain & the sand isn't too bad

all will be well. It certainly was a relief to hear the wild coots crowing on the

beach this morning. On the others had their breakfast & I was round the NE

corner of the island. Good wind & a

wonderful sunny day - regular Falange weather! - and not to be outdoors &

The weather. The island exhibited its Falange - like subtropical reef. A neat coral reef, &

and. I justly, I was glad to see it, & I

looked at so many rotten corals, later on that I sometimes began to wonder if

I really had seen any life in Falange

& Correg. The winds I saw the many

large immense masses of coral & algae

without exception are of frutaceous & elliptical

growth form. A few large columns occur, the

largest being 6 ft. or diameter (horizontally)

all columns in position (of growth except for

a few fragments & branching forms. Locally

50% of the ordure in occupied & clean-cut

cavities - oven occupied & could be now
showing only moulds of the structure
in their upper strata. No orbicules
but some small Stefan forams.
Munckon formed of shallow water
mollusca & rare eumamphipods.
All molluscs are gastropods except
for one species.
Well marked parallel barren
on both sides of the island.
Visited the lake later in the day.
Went a mile in canot, ed!
Tonsarto auto, men ate sleep
shores & I think it has been
formed mainly if not wholly of
sediment. Water quite salty &
with a variety of thin-shelled
mollusca including brackish forms
of Ampulla Botello mucilia
with coils, spine (all my forams).
I collected all sorts of samples
+ specimens. Looking at the anomone
like in the middle of the small
islands one cannot help thinking of
Kulangga - I wonder??
Also collected land shells, expectant
forow, but damned if any of me could
find any things!
Thanks to plenty of coconut an only
and 1 gallon of water today - in spite
of a good hot sun. It's been a grand
day, ed! If a nice little breeze will
only spring up before morning I'll visit
you tomorrow from Namuka a Kangaroo.

Cheris

P.S.
It's warmer tonight, thank goodness.
Now for a sleep in the moonlight.

Namuka, July 20th

Dear Ed-
I feel so civilized - sitting here in
clean with after a bath, sheen + shampoo! Now I shall write to you tonight in ink.

Oh! what a marvelous night last night! They came into my cell, pulled them out, and talked with me. Mrs. I had to give up crying. Willy was there, and he told them all with tears & before midnight, the whole crowd moved across the island & slept in the dormitory! All that night, I sought the medicine chest for acetaminophen. I was having a field day in the leaf.

If I only could have gotten one more! I would have woken the crew of the night before! I took a small bath, revenge on manners thus snatched! I charged them. I want to be in the Captain on the next morning.

The Captain cannot leave without saying goodbye. We sailed at 7:30 AM and had a lazy day under a cloudless sky on the gently moving 100-meter frigate. Anchored here a little after 3:00 PM. The afternoon winds were horrible for Kung’s at the late hour.

The captain is a funny fellow. He has to "jump ship" his daughter close proximity doesn’t bother him - he just loves the sea. He doesn’t mind an occasion with a tremendous blast & then laugh like hell! I feel rather sorry for his daughter. Nobody talks to her. She just sits & cooks or comes up & sleeps. Today she got her sailor caught in the bow of the masts and was shifted back. She just locked off the sail, and the Captain yelled. Finally, he gave the sailor a good + tore it loose. Then the daughter went...
If we got a NE or a SW wind we clear on the flood tide before daylight tomorrow. We are all packed now. Am not taking our drum as we have too bulky a deck load already. Eight gallons of water should be plenty as I only plan an 4 days there. Then on to Cendra. Am due to start for Suva 3 weeks from tomorrow.

Do we now fancy a Tangari tomorrow? But just as I finished the last sentence it began to rain! I wonder ---?

This damned Namuka seem to jump for us.

Garin

---

Dear Ed---

Now all clear! Up as planned.

This morning only to find that the boat had dragged the anchor on the reef.
Came up on the beach. The tides tried to shift him on the sand but with a falling tide it was impossible — back to sleep! Waked most of the morning getting the box back on the round flirt. Off at 2 p.m., on the roof at 3 o'clock. Lacking rice or lead and under thin clouds we reached the Kangaroo Reef at 8 p.m. Moon shining, third through the clouds so we spent over the lee way — just scraping once. At 10 p.m. we reached the bay of Martin Homan and again in the bay hung for about 3 came through of Ongara people here — stopping off enroute to Ongara. Canoe nearly do sail all around these islands! The beach came we planned on occupying so filled with sleeping Ongaras! Unfortunately, my favorite Eryman, this Ongara, is not present.

Now for a cup of cold figs & hot banana! 6 hours - 6 hours.

Ralph

The limestone — by lantern light walks without — honey comb - like a bill sponge — let bring on some daylight & we shall see.

For

Note — Now quarterback twelve & I'm stretched out on the beach, must to a fire. No mosquitoes, no nite, no sand flies, and (I hope!) no pains.

To mother.
Dear Ed-

The rain had just stopped; sounds except for one minor disturbance - that one when the tide came in and rocked the seaward half of Willy.

The Angas logs gave us some juicy orange, then added to the choice parting gift of eggs (sent to the boat we sailed) gave me a small breakfast.

Had an early morning rainbow (a part of one). That a bad sign in the eyes of all Sigars came to me as if it Angas did not stop for breakfast as planned.

Willy and I hiked across the island, following what he called "a sort of back" to meet the NW coast. Lamented our lack of good levels - some almost blank! From the hill we could see a track to the highest point on the island (2010) - open rocky related cliff high from the west side of Mt. Martin Homer.

An trip to the far end brought forever (shungiku) and some ground Amanda - hollock. Section, however, may look better - the trees are small...

Not an excellent view from the trip too far from center of NW-SE structure line. The "abrupt syncline" also shows a distinct trend to develop a lagoon shape - if the water did not think this an elevated area. Tomorrow we are to make a visit from west to east from the lagoon, a lagoon shape then the Kangaroo Centre has been worth
Meeting.

Each Thursday morning as the tide was low and the water not too high, the boat would be riged up and we would sail around the island. We would land at various places where we could find good water and good places to camp. We would then go ashore and look for food. We would often find clams, crabs, and other seafood. We would also look for berries, nuts, and other plants that could be eaten.

The coals on the beach would have been heated by the sun and would be hot enough to burn the food. We would then cook the food over the fire and eat it.

On one occasion, we found a large number of crabs. We gathered as many as we could and cooked them over the fire. We sat around the fire, talking and laughing, as we ate the delicious crabs.

Another time, we found a large number of berries. We gathered as many as we could and ate them. They were sweet and delicious.

On another occasion, we found a large number of clams. We gathered as many as we could and cooked them over the fire. They were very tasty and we ate them all.

On one occasion, we found a large number of nuts. We gathered as many as we could and ate them. They were very nutritious and we felt very satisfied.

On another occasion, we found a large number of plants that we had never seen before. We gathered as many as we could and ate them. They were very tasty and we felt very satisfied.

On one occasion, we found a large number of other seafood. We gathered as many as we could and cooked them over the fire. They were very delicious and we ate them all.

On another occasion, we found a large number of other plants. We gathered as many as we could and ate them. They were very nutritious and we felt very satisfied.

On one occasion, we found a large number of other nuts. We gathered as many as we could and ate them. They were very nutritious and we felt very satisfied.

On another occasion, we found a large number of other plants. We gathered as many as we could and ate them. They were very nutritious and we felt very satisfied.
Jamaica, July 26th

Dear Ed,

Some rain in the night but only Will knew it. I wrote only once to the man when Will talked at same length about little Master in his sleep. Up for the launch before the others watched the stars and the sun in - there was a beautiful scene Edward.

Some showers after breakfast but the Captain reckoned it would clear again as the tide went down - and so it did.

I found a poor rickety hammock and another along the beach I examined it and on an empty shell for it. The captain's daughter was curious as I explained her and explaining my first figure. She missed the point, however, and a few minutes later brought me two

O.S.

Get woke from rest Tuesday with a marvellous man! HURRY UP, SEPTEMBER!
more naked hamsters whose houses
she had broken open. So you see
Ed, I am really learning the
organ language!

Off shortly after 8:00 am a river
breeze for Jorgeza Lemb, Touched
gapesh. I'm south and s headed on
the rocky slope. We'll + I explored
the "teasure" - which proved to be an
elevated rim surrounding a flat
10-15' above sea level. - Grasped
many a rotten humus and
THEN = utilitarian! Small ones,
let's some particular ones & then
some like bicycles. =

I then tried to climb the cliff.
398 feet. We'll partly vary that he
is not keen on cliff climbing (after gales)
so I left him behind, though I would
have tried it. Made the steps OK +

then climbed up + down - up + down -
the highest point. The rescued man
alone now worth the climb - 3 outside +
a ladder on one picture - and it was
dead low tide on + I took them. If only
they were good! Had trouble with my shutter
around deep eggs - have got it working again
but I have to shake off the plume on the
"setting" rig every now + then.

The river to Kanduan was not
as open as I had hoped. But the south
run + the well run are examined + dip
sharply to an entree basin. I climbed a
low to now quite a bit of both. I got
one view of a part of the NE side +
it is also deep enough. So the island has
a high run but whether a mile (or in
Turtime) there is more than one basin.
I don't know. It doesn't matter much
for our purpose. Here is a remnant
I am "dusted off." I'll have a
lunch above all the room.
On the way back we tried the
bottles samples in 10 & 15 fathoms
of water. Towed at 3 knots without
four-way & with it towing at
30 fathoms I race to join a lane
angle. No samples! The captain
does the letter in rock. Maybe
he in nights Current, we get hung
cup once (caused for the safety of
the samples) & scraped "all the
paint off the nose of the machine!"
The Captain caught another scow
but we got hung up - so we
are now to have a big feed
of fish platters & etc! I haven't opened
any time for days! (But I work much, work, work!)
Most clean & a fun round for
Mother & Grandpa - wish me luck.
Hang

A.S. (on always!)
Mr. Self today replied - "I think
you said," said Willy.
And, oh yes! First hospital permit!
Today The captain stepped on her knife &
took the bottle of wine with the off -
a clean cut. - My legs were
more of commotion tonight. That's what
I get for climbing on cliffs & tennis shoes!
I've boiled them in hot Healing water-
Now for another English crossword puzzle!

Rats - I've been walking up & down
our 50 steps of beach & watching the
tide go out. A full moon tonight.
OY! My God, I wish I
could bring some out to lease-
be here so I haven't seen one of
the pictures - with my face just a
hand-span from the roof of the leaf-
shelter. Adios! - M.
Dear S. G.:

God damn! And I think the morning to a bright sunny day, but with a good head wind blowing from Mitt. The Captain reckoned on his letter to we found our help. With Willy's help, I cursed the Captain — and Willy of no shame in our tents. The Captain had no mercy to break the canoe without order. Among the wind and still blown from Mitta so I must go will take it easy.

See you later — Harry

S. G.

We make him work by marching.

I only we get a fair wind where are the ladies that are supposed to how? With a stiff head wind we could make Mitta in 2 hours! He works to do. Lea, you dear! I collected a lot of land, ship's, a full book of...
Later -- mother (not good) -- at the place where I met her. All day we played at Macamath - the canoe sitting on the bank. Late in the afternoon the wind shifted a few points to westward so at 5:30 we had to come in the water. The captain reckoned it was going to rain (beadly as close to even) and Willy reckoned that if he were here he would work till morning but after a day of almost complete attendance the only word I could speak was EAK ! and "walk" we did, parking at 5:30 p.m. As we sailed across the bay the moon came up - big and yellow right out of the middle of Yamoutliherr. I saw a grand sight! Land! (Elga), popped in one of my boots and I, wrapped in the other, shared biscuits and honey before the moon. Afterwards we
second down by the captain and some others, with Will's old crew, and Tanga (the crew's mate), and the present crew, made for town!

A half hour after clearing the passage, the wind strengthened greatly. We sailed close hauled as the wind came just off the starboard bow — and that we said!!

we went along with the outrigger cutting across! On our take the wind moderated to just a nice sailing breeze — we ran over Mokil reef, touched past Karuma, and dropped anchor here. All 11.00 AM.

All in all, a very pleasant evening.

Kind of here to hear loud singing.
I thought we were going at first but it was a death chant for an old man who was buried here yesterday.

Willy has given me some hot soup
and now I'm for bed as it's 12 45 PM.

Cherio —

Kang

Mother, July 28th

Dear Ed —

Anchored to have dinner & a

pile of vinyl. No chance to make Ammona

as we unloaded all our gear & prepared for a
day in town. We cleaned about noon but

the wind was still high. Our canoe went to

fishing party to the mainland but at low tide, but gave up & returned to

town. We spent most of the day

reading and eating. We Tanga of the crew

from Bel Emma +, except for missing

pigs, finished it all! Finished with a

wild tale called 'The Avenging Ray'!

- To such depths have my literary activities
Unsinkable "Three chechers. Today we tended, one baked, one fried! - pan of fish, flour & sugar, 2 loaves of bread, & two of game, etc. Well, in much pleasure for the measure. We were not so pleased.

more welcome than empty tubes. If the words die we must for once,

on the morning tide - it will beappear

we shall have more chechers reflected upon us. Thanks goodness it left

Vangassar last night, for our last chechers should have been stick production

in today's rain. From Both have a stick, which I watched the rain from Vangassar from the brown. I'm glad,

sage. "why, that we get away from

this mud island!"

I wish to buy the canoe until we

wick. Notice above a week hence. The

Adams in due back from the river

then. And I hope to get her to take

me. Tonight and our fifth week.

Thanks, had half a chance to get up

morning of the last house for breakfast.

I wish I could have had the morrow.
camera until we are on top of Kangaroo. Now
all are one of the most beautiful sights
I have seen in the south sea -
and Kangaroo at the very instant of
my foot in a blue sea!

I am giving the captain a $7.00
tip for the sweep and we had
last night I am getting the little
dughter a ride on a sled. set them
for no misunderstanding about the
Captain's daughter! In spite of her unusually
figure she is only eleven years old. I
find that hard to believe but her Poppy
saw me in time!

The Captain wanted a family
picture so I consented & he got the
clan together all on their best and
Sunday! I finally got them sufficiently
crowded together to get them all in the
fender of my camera. We are quite full

all pitching the ship, started wooden
at the machine. The figure are not
good actors, as you know!

Now for a short recital with some
more of Bob's rotten but most welcome
bookie.

Ta-ta!

Harry

Wingara,
Onatera, July 19th

Dear Ed-

Another island! Clear & bright
and a brisk wind this morning. With+
did not! Much smoking of my (1)
tobacco up much needed at hands on
the beach. I sort of hated to leave but

(1)
and Bill crew said "it was time to
see to go ..." I took in a lot of
clew mooring & on top the lookout
atoll so we sailed close by. We
drew. Mother reef we got stuck on
An蓉ee housed to pole & Lewis knocked
back. If aboard we'd our help
miles as to use the passage.
Hence, though we sailed at 8:00, we
did not reach here until 3:00 pm.

How could Agassiz say "Everywhere
on the surface of the island we found the
isolated horizon cropping out."? My God,
the elevation here in rolling grassland & (with
claims) wherever the water 2 feet. I am
evidently needed a move for he only said
"probably litoral." I'll get a map from
here, think and proceed. As soon as I
landed & before the Captain even got aboard
I had a log & started pacing eastward.

Ram into lee. & then (at 2800 pages)
a 15 foot cliff of solid debris farm
with a few larger ones & a little few vegetable
vast. Chased & on the foot of the
cave a big black form even containing
very large & beautifully preserved orbicular
molluscs (Aqua, Oysters) & 5-inch orange
calcareous. More chased! I just reached home
in time to unpack in the dark.

Am now all settled in a small house
("bed" her sheet!), have had a semi-season
at the acting until have dinner. Sungone
in being prepared & start plotting.
Work to do! & before we shall stay
here till the island is done properly.

We stranded the canoe a bit today
when we hung on Oometo reef opened
up an old crag & let the fibre packing
end. She leaks some now so we shall
fix her tomorrow for repairs.
Chewie— I hope I find a good coral farm for you here. I'll tell you if I do!

Harry

Q.S.

Ed, I certainly feel good tonight! You don't know tomorrow. These "rotten" tomatoes became! Tonight in fun shopping fun, plotting, etc. & enjoying every minute in spite of a deadly serious upper left eyelid. (I think I'm about due for a change of glasses & shall have an examination when I get home. Meanwhile I surely am making up the losses & rest the day now.)

Will be returning early about 11, o'clock tomorrow, 11.30. We got home and am seeing the house and the dog now.

Amusing & fun & agony & our trip to a packed house. It was Sunday and less locals of Kunguru are going strong— a thick gong for me & a chicken mixture for the local drinks. Will write.

P.S.

I have just been having a long pow-wow & am now planning a stopping at Cina on my way to Rikuma. This is taking any— says he is too full of fish. I think it is worth him in full of— bless him!

By the way, no more fun for some time. We brought some fun until we both have all poison!— Take it back— or just had. We check the story with the local people. They claim this only the first from the Western point an poison. Never the less I aim to go easy. In any the results of fish poison in Namibi & I don't want it!

The house or most of it emptied. Only the old tigers are left!

Mona malaika—!

A.

P.S.

Nam just been having a long pow-wow & am now plans an stopping at Cina on our way to Rikuma. This
two weeks are spent on Darwin type +
agassi claimed the more "late tertiaries" Say no words to prompt. If we can
\[\text{[Handwritten text, partially illegible]}\]

our arguments are the significance
of basin shapes in the sediments.

I am torn between two duties
- I want to go out, and tour, but on
\[\text{[Handwritten text, partially illegible]}\]

Willy wants to add another
correlation, if you need a bit of help -
Willy has a lot of help, good orbite -
probably in bedded or possibly associated
by other kinds of organisms. Would it
be nice to get Tertiary orbite in bedded
or in a loam-shaped Arora? It
certainly would put a crowning touch on
You will have to excuse me for being so prolific this evening! I've been doing so much napping in the canoe, etc., that I'm not yet even faintly sleepy though it is getting late.

Another gorgeous — another exciting — and what shall I find tomorrow?

If I had more time, I think I would try a sail to the limestone remnants on the Orso Reefs (Dane says "H")

This might really give me the crowning touch. But at home can't be considered, a long somewhat dangerous trip I fear (because of its length), the people here will have time only for fishing but they can tell me nothing of the islands. The Orso Reefs are tremendous things, as you know — any way, Aleria will be just about as good. If only there were more rain and hot sun will cease!

To bed! — and I shall probably

dream of finding granite & some Palagonia pebbles on Aleria.

Aleria, July 30th

Dear Ed —

Have had a very good day. Started at quarter to six & ran a couple of thousand feet around the west end of the island before being stopped by high tide. The western tip is a broad flat but bouldery, showing folding (flute structure?), occurs on the NW coast — then hard, common granite below.

After breakfast I took 60° of color of movie, dif 2 guns (green), a little girl + a small boy all dressed up with their lordly clothes. Tried to make them act natural but with only fair success. Took the lagoon, the village, beach scene, flower around hour, an organ on canoe departing.
Our cannon of sea, Willy, etc. of the firm where I had before seen seals etc. - we should have some good pictures.

Before lunch we traveled from Cape of highest point on that end of the island to village (about 105 feet). The high point of the prong hill near at one of the pressure clumps were very rich in forams, with some sponges, worm corals, echinoids, etc. Then in a great deal of volcanic debris in the middle which explain the "volcanic vegetation." Found on cool not a mouth but badly worn - needed me to=true for that cool fauna!

One of the Crete in C. minuta fruticosa, a rare Report specimen what I collected one specimen of the mind quarry (in my report if you have a copy).

In the afternoon the captain ploughed some cloth into the camera for a temporary stop-school and sailed out to the barrier.

As I could finish the rest of color film, I had 40 E.V. and used it all on the reptile. Some view of the marginal zone, some of the name should look like they are running right onto the camera. They certainly looked under the frond! I dived the trilobed legs before folding & have sided it well so I don't think it will suffer.

There was 5 rolls of film, 4 of representative, 1 color.

I have not been able to get the lathing scene you wanted - no chance during our few hours in Pale, as we landed only just before nightfall & sailed at 7:30. -- no poole in any of the other villages I have visited. Nor have I been able to get a view storm for trees are spread on a coconut plantation.
Our time on the plantations here. The only
main work, besides gathering and cutting
mutes, I get hold of— and Suburra
if I can ever catch him!

Then finished up. It certainly is
fun to watch the crops grow.

Today I accidentally bumped into a
public whipping scene—just at the finish.
A young fellow holding his gown (14 yrs?)
sliding a paper-mulling stick
across his legs—while half the village
watched without comment. The poor girl
was almost hysterical, but I couldn't
get her closer. I think she would have
tried to stop it. I questioned him about
it this afternoon, he said she was always
fighting and that was her reason for whipping
her apologizer for my saying she didn't
know she was around, etc. My God, of all
those men, I'd have heard her. Anyway he has
a mean face and the more I see of it
the less it appeals to me. He wants me
to take him to 'Kee-bu' when we sail
for chance!

Last night after our evening service the
Acting Mokoro sent word of our arrival
to the other villages tonight arrived 3
tremendous baskets of fruit and fish used
The Turanga—mi—kave + the chief brought
them over. The usual delighted ceremony
when the gemes apologized for the
small size of the present + Willy shouted
"Hear! I am!" I again had to stifle a
McGurty choke gasp— with difficulty.

Due to some reason Willy has found
a student lunging with a green shade — it
surely in a hula with the planting! We put
on style in Canoe!

I am now properly saturated with
mangongo, & it is time to go to bed. O
Surely do miss you, Ed! It's not the
same by myself. With my camera, I
vog him & I talk "shop" & many
other subjects with him - quite different
from my work with Matha's! - but
still - I wish you were here. Together
we could kary over this island in
no time at all.

Harry

Dear Ed-

A long day & I've just finished a
long evening on the map. It is about
2/3 completed I think. It shows some
interesting things - particularly the kind of
topography developed on tuffstone as on
compared with the more open - but
I'm too tired to tell you all about
it.

Some shown again today but no heavy

Once. Tomorrow will be August. The last
of the gng is in for bad - My eyes are much
better - Dr. Smith.

Aurora, Aug. 1st

Dear Ed-

Another long day but somehow I'm
not so tired tonight. Maybe it's because
the map is finished - at least the outline
is and two sections measured. The author
checked in fairly well - about like Twizel.

Between times today I worked on the
enlarging - collecting from beautiful outcrops
of the local stream beds exposed on the
north slopes of the lake basin. There are
immense boulders which still many an
fragmentsly & all my fragile. I got enough
for identification. I think. Also got the
first human shark's tooth today! It's a
small one & unless I am badly mistaken.
Tender - too much going on in the direction now.

The NE-SW & NW-SE structure lines continue up and over here. Along this line are the areas of large, flat, black, big, fire and the area here is a site of loo.

Only twelve quite tonight - am I losing my popularity? Here's my best level of courage, to you Edward! 

02 The village has been practicing a move again tonight. If there is anything worse than listening to a finished piece, it is listening to the practice of one!

Yes, the draft draft dug from Ayr, in here again tonight. I think I have told you about her. All alone she sits her at her desk, her face looking up towards the front of the room, the sun shining from behind her.
accompanied me in his currie to Teteha. To take in the open run in a canoe close Rueni lots of school fish the most cheerful person I have ever known and another reason I am drawn to him in that I can talk to him quite as well (with my hands) as can anyone else! He raises plenty of tobacco!

A year ago tonight I arrived in Port Bridge and came. What a perfect month that was! Well, in another month (and 2 days)! — "Hurry up, September!"

Ormeta, Aug 2nd

Dear Ed,

Light shone off on all day but it has been a good one none the less. Started out this morning to map the western later and collect from the front.

unusual outcrops near it. I told Uniti I would bring him a beer for each shark's tooth I found. On the first outcrop we both reached out for the same one but he lunged just then a split second before my hand. I men big teeth & similar (Enchodus) to a specimen I have collected from Chesapeake Beach. A little later Willy got another - a small crooked Carapax mendelii Ag - that nice Measure forest! On the first section of outcrops Tony eugodonte echinoderms (less than 1/2 inch) were very numerous & in collected 500 more than fifty. Small "sand-dollar" type also abundant - all told we got over 100 complete echinoderms today! several species & many very perfectly preserved. Also Acestes, a first poor gastropods, 203
morning cloud (also no more) + all kinds of forams also some algae nodules. Mapped two stations little + the lake basin. The lake is 3/4 of a mile long, so the map is beginning to look good. Much of the flat lake basin is dry + gross, now has its sheet of water at times. Also the water goes down the valley, plant the exposed flake to bare, after burning off the deep grass.

The lead foraminifera were found directly covering the volcanics + I need good dip + strike data.

Tomorrow we are going to map the cinder lake basin, too - but I fear it will all be the burnt areas. We go there will be few good fossils.

Am going to make + color part of

the map now - see you later.

High to! - the evening gives late - but the maps are drawn, colored + labeled - except for 2 or 3 spots + the eastern lake basin. Then an 6' igneous area + of coarse foramin
le, + flats + the rest. We have enough hammer control to draw some nice cross-section - though I haven't done it yet.

Wally is out again tonight working with his friend in the carpenter shop. They are putting a fine finish on your turtle bowl + my drum. Wally is doing a tiny cross-cuts to tie on the bowl + is having a tiny streamer made, also. He is like me, making lecture for the drum on the original one was not much. They log is certainly a wonder! In every town we stop in he repairs...
serving machine & locks on chest &
her to her sit up. The steps to the
home he stepped in. He said he
were going to "zitz a game to the
Doctor tonight" but I guess he is
too busy carpentering.
The greengrocer chased to the
Caplain in going strong here. He is
grog-express tonight. My host has
given me a equally small bowl
out of which I drank my strong
grog - it is just the right size

Two more "hospital cases". Wilt
noticed Laura bringing &oward the
name. It seem that in Yangon she
left her by the first day with a book
knife & told only her father. He said
nothing to me. Though I saw bandaging
him too daily! Now, have her a
wound open infected gash over an ankle.

3. Aug 1934

After breakfast early this morning we went
out with Mr. Gao to try and face the other way
life so they called (Dr. & Law) I went up with
30 to one of the three near the tracks to take
as snap of the boat taken after we have finished
we came down to (Went to) and meet our
guide there, so we started straight off for

long. It looks bad, but I'm
dressing it twice daily a la Vannine

Treatment.

Dear Mr. Ed., when I see how
much I've been able to do here in
just the days I sort of regret those
weeks on the all-Luxor islands!

Anyway, Balanga, Ongei & Nanmak are
well saved & several others will
enough to send me. Now to bed
with a prayer for good weather.

Henry
Braceus, so went right around this mars life and time to our starting point on so made a straight for the village (Naiqori) we had lunch at Joyner near the Cave where we have to take a water sample after lunch we left the water sample come back to the village and followed the tracks back to Naiqori we got few possies of one way back and back to our (base) about 2.40 P.M. about 3.00 P.M.

It went out to the bush I stay home and do some little cleaning & getting things ready for our big supper. Then he came back home undress ready to go out for a bath and he found out that his hand had the baby's thing fell off his trousers pocket and putting on his canvas shoes (just about time for the glass case). went out with our guide to looks for it. they came back kept about 5.30 P.M. but no luck. so I went out again myself with our guide and try my luck. with about 9.00 to 10.00. we hunted around nearly the whole side of Naiqori facing west, and came back kept about any set. no luck so we have to give it up & try again morning. we had a pretty good day yesterday. we found shark doors also it just where about 10 to 12 hours on more his hands were just about fit to slow to pick them up lose to them a frame. I hope it will fire again to morn for our very being is to go to Nedahero Point.

We is training to

Dear Ed

At 10.00 p.m. Willy came in with your little lady, my & streams with
finished my work until he went on
alone. On his return, we started the
day by climbing a hill — but “down
came the rain and washed theSolution out”!
It was only a hot, dark, heavy rain, and
some emerged from our tin shelters.
The northern lake was a scene in
the muck! Mangrove, lice, mud and
mosquitoes! Anyway, we got around
with the best clothing we had got.
Maps and time except 3 points to check
in the SE corner.

Bad luck to develop a hole in
my pocket & lose the life line carried
so many years! Thanks goodness I
have another or I might miss Alaska
forms! This affects a reward & 30
people are trying to win it!

To moth,

Harry

August 19th

Dear Ed —

Last day on Omeata Shoals!

P.S. — Got my first good layover today.
Not many fish, but they are very well preserved.
Also got the same big fish as yesterday.
I collected all Lakshmi. The
lasso from the other remarkable
formed themselves in about half an
hour, haphazardly & naturally. The only
noticed form on the Picture & the
small forms. Leave! The number of
Picture I shall have to clean next
year!

I think I shall spend 3 or 4
days on Lakshmi — mainly in an attempt
to find the elusive coral fauna &
southern hair.

Eleven-thirty & long post tide time.
Work all finished except for plotting in some additional data on the map.

We climbed hill #10, took pictures, and collected some additional pounds of good fandango. A strong southerly wind all day, if it keeps up tomorrow we play lawn-tennis, but I can't much for an ocean liner, but something quite different for a canoe. I hear stones the afternoon, but I found shells in a long sun-shine hour on the hill.

I offered $10 to the one who could find any line (a small affair costing $7) to the morning the entire village — more than 50 people — turned out! Ten challenges sounded like first prize on the first day. Let's take it to them. When we came to Oklahoma (the other village) at noon the news

of the finding of the line had already arrived! Am certainly glad to have it look on my account is a low-power affair.

And another small surprise, as today I sampled the water of the northern lake. It is fresh, at least drinkable right. It is supposed to have a shell from Lake Wazenski lake. The kids are making a collection for some we haven't returned yet.

At some dusk, time for supper.

Come along! — it's a delicious pea pie!

Oh, yes, — another important news item! A block hen laid a new egg in our house — not to my bed! She walked out announcing the event to the entire world — but I'm keeping the egg just the same! —

Harry
Dear Ed-

As I feared - another to high
smile - an occasional struggling rain.
I spent the morning going over all
the lake maps on second time. By
revising the wire stuff I got more than
100 of the tiny echinoderms, a quite a
few other good specimens.

Slept my Sunday sleep, after a
chicken dinner & went at 10:30, had
just finished eating and coloring Omata
cross-sections. Have plotted them on
the same sheet with the map. Have
improved the boundaries somewhat with
additional observation this morning. The
map looks all right. There are 3 square
areas, 2 of load 3, 3 of load 4 &
6 flats. In the back rocks work
are done in barn.

Good night -

[Signature]
The two lakes are quite different, Ed. The eastern one is quite a small irregular tidal basin which almost reaches the coast at one point. It lies entirely in the younger crystalline lies. The western lake, however, lies mainly in the bowl lies. It touches the younger lies. Of both lakes but more than 30% of it is in a structural basin the bowl formed both dipping toward the lake. It thus receives most of the rainfall from the western half of the island. The eastern arm upon the south shore on two places on the bowl lies is only about 50 feet thick. The northern volcanic hill at a shallow depth below the lake bed. During the wet season the western lake drains into the eastern one through a channel in the younger

le - "Ngaramikafaro" (the rain hole), the

lair of the eastern tips.

Rainwater from the extreme western tips of the volcanic dome flows through the ar confident look hole and gives the village a good spring. The spring water runs into a nicely fit corss reservoir

and from it I jumped to several points on the village.

It is still blowing hard tonight - with an occasional dash of rain.

In a cool mind & come in strong

puffs & juts - like a March wind

at home. The blowing strong toward

Aruna & Lakshma so even if 1 moderate

we can't go. We must have to

drift as we estinguish cannot can

and until the wind. Damn! A bad

feature is the fact that I have only

enough Jumanji left for one more evening!

But - wind not bad! Hang
Dear Ed-

Aug. 6th

After another hard day, except for a little after work. The day has been a complete loss. Shortly after noon the wind shifted to ENE and died down a bit & light rain arrived. That looked very encouraging so I ordered the canoe up to the village anchorage. But the state cleared & the wind began to whip up more whitecaps on the lagoon. Now, at sunset, the wind has died to a whisper. The surf rises on the reef, but I think that tomorrow night it should be good for some other fish.

Tuna is slipping away. I am again completely out of sea-birds. At present, I am resuming my study of fish - my only recreation.

Willy is preparing curried beef & rice.

+ I am starting on my last bank of ganges. Gone twice a day. Today I received my last letter (remember?)
+ maybe this will be better for me on Columbus tomorrow, a most day, but I have little confidence in the Suva P.O.
+ I am not counting too strongly on it!"
(continued from page 108)

Volume 7 of my "Letter to Ed" drawn near the end! I've seen the remaining 16 pages to tell you about the geology of Vamana Vatna tomorrow.

And now - "TAKE!"

Harry

On board the LEL, 11 p.m.
August 14th, 1933

Dear John Edward -

We're off, by God, to the ranch, to a perfect eating house near the rear! I'll take some luck and make it home now! At this rate, we will be in home before noon tomorrow. Only 125 miles to go! LAKO!!
Mr. The weather was quite waylayed me for to boats. Instead of passing to back to Willy (as I usually do) I invited them into the house & hung a leaf around each young ladys neck. By that, before I knew what was going on they had seated themselves in a row & began singing. A make at high noon - the last straw! Then a hill of a time getting them out, too. In Willy was not around. (No one sharpening your knife in a can like that anyway, Ed!)

So long.

At 7:30 P.M.

Aug. 8, 1934.

Dear Ed-

And where do you think I am now? Well, I'll tell you, Ed, it was this way -

Saturday, Aug. 3rd clean & clear with a moderate breeze. We sailed at 7:30, heading for Aurora. As we sailed Aurora, we realized the "moderate" breeze was rapidly increasing in strength. In had more exciting sails in smaller canoes that ever I enjoy a sail on the big "Chieh Pooh," if not. The next day before a sun came close to the stern, Aurora - one, much to the amusement of Willy - let a few minutes later a big one divvoted him & even extinguished the saltwater - what gave us a laugh! With Willy failing almost constantly out of the forward hatch, seem squired on the outrigger frame, hunting & slacking sail or the Captain's gunwales with Tonga standing in the water to hold down the 18' steering oar. It took me quite an hour and...
Twenty minutes from reef to reef! 

That was a good save for a loaded canoes of the meaning of men.

I confess I felt a mild sense of relief when we finally glimpsed Maria Barrow—it seemed to urge us to have to swim in the last day of the voyage. As we cut along parallel to the shallow reef we emerged up and down on horizons, never passed under us—no mount Maria with green and blue lagoon was all expand before us—the most minute completely hidden by a rising wall of deep blue water.

Finally we reached the reef, puffed it out at a 45° angle and drifted over the reef barrier. It seemed suddenly very quiet—as though a great commotion had suddenly ceased. Everyone relaxed.

In a few minutes, we began to look cold currents and boated banana. The boatsmen cried, "Vinoaka...vinoaka..." now and then as we drifted over the shallows, they were able to see the lagoon fish but it looked like a small pond to me then.

We drifted to a point on the SW side of the eastern island and landed.

In less than 5 minutes I had located beautiful altitude and then Willy explained the altitude. A beautiful fish-bottomed lagoon, with the great undersea coral and we could such a long angle over the altitude! The fish here 50 feet above sea level. Then climbed the rim near our landing point—only 100 feet here but very steep both to seaward and inlandward. Coral reef on all contours and was distinctly reddish. When I descended
I found that the boys had built a fire for a loan but that meant a long wait so we just sat out and drifted in around the western island. It's feature must be east one. I wool to sleep on an oak but I only wake on as stretched over the reef.

The snow falls from Annie learned to that. Let us now even rain less on the morning. Our outrigger loaded high with herd and four on a very all 24 feet of it jumped away to the rhutina way. We row much as we are doing. My bedding for me and the case of sugar and food below deck got stored. [It will nothing we injure it all in more chance out] As we sailed over Lhumba turner the siren made a socked the sail up. Instead of hanging it. The main top

carried us along and so without us. The siren's in hugging kept no harm. However, we were soon in the clear. We were alter. If Wimmera turn to draft over the way to the small next to Tambor. Anchored off the village about 400 to make 200 miles of came to sail. Sailed off the Kohlan and the crew with a bumper to each and bought a new pair of short pants. It is the only man I have ever seen with both sides of his nose out at the same time.

Oh, yes and so we headed the sail after cleaning Lhumba river saw - lane, deep and calm. Some to them to the town as the sail pitched we were pulled overboard! Everybody laughed like hell as he screamed!
From my Student Log:

Back on board - well nobody any harder or longer than Jim himself! Jim came along to take Willy's place in working the canoe back to Onesta. We also brought the computer with us. With supplies into the worst part of open sea cantering to hot jet done + armed to suit you alone.

Jim accompanied me to the C.O. at noon on our landing + then I found a fat stack of letters + 12 copies of myRotation report - all cool! Vividly.

grand letter from Sam, Mother, Walter, Dick, Dotty, Mamar, etc. etc. - and your own forward letter from Sam. I did some reading right on the spot! Jim helped me carry my stuff up to Onesta's house on the hill. Here we found a quiet ceremony going on in the school grounds. All the Memorial of

Sumter town (both from the Moore + M.r. Mr. Dunn, Eason + I. Street) - all having a "Memorial" time!

Dinky + surrounded as I went passed them at Eason for afternoon tea. Then a real shower, clean white, a glass of home brew before dinner + an evening of reading +igambling until Eason. Thank Sophie + the folks Turner & co. for a swell, indeed! To bed at 1:20 A.M. but I couldn't sleep after 6:30 + any minute now Willy is clear up + we start out to look for the cool place of Sumter home. See your letter -

Harry

Lakemba, Aug. 9th

Dear Ed -

Yesterday was a long day.
...I saw a total lack might that I didn't even have anymore. Read a bit and chatted with Eason and went early to bed. It was now a short rainy morning and I sat writing in Eason's study. One of his little morning lights had just brought me morning tea and cake. What a nice comfort in southern rain?!

As you know I planned a second day at work here, but (damn it!) Wyly and I finished all the remaining to come yesterday! I found only a few cafes. Edward, they are not weird but work are somewhat roomy and I am not sure whether they can be used good to run a mill. In addition to the coal I bought of the local help, I climbed when I could and in the way back (overland) I examined the

entrance fee in many places. I found nothing except for a few algae and in the entrance stuff but along the path I got some beautiful mollusks - a beautiful limpet like 5" in diameter. Some of the hele near sea level are red algae less - 1 to 3 of the rock being made up of bumpy mussels. I conscientiously burned lime - quite like the Littoralina mussels we collected on the same place.

So, I'm afraid I have worked myself out of a job and am not able to leave here till Monday or Tuesday. My plans have altered again. Had a letter from the chow at Elami on who will ask to take me into Swazie on the next ship, big regular overland and carven and from the harbor master would grant him. The

Admiral is in command now and due to tour...
Southern train - return - all the Native people -
before leaving - leaving for home. The
Tupac Amaru army captured here. The Rai
is due in from Julanya the 4th Saturday
and I shall see you in the following Monday
Noon. (and the 5th to attend in connection with trip!)
If stop 4 days at Yamma Vato to land
and am going with him + shall pay full charter money ($400) for
one day to meet Maneo after leaving
Yamma Vato. Shall not have to charter the boat for the same trip.
Thank goodness!
The rest just about clean up. All the remains of Southern Line. So
far we have a lot of tea from our last 3.
We shall see a mine here today.
a tomorrow - if all goes well!
I'm damned sorry to learn
that you still aren't feeling well.
At the time of your departure, I wasn't
home or proved nothing. Between
also very sorry to hear that you well
not feeling too good.
It's raining again now. Rain is good.
So glad to be here. I think I'd mind
a 3-4 day stretch moreover. Note to
read, listen to music, good food &
good company - and a lot of home from
at sundown!
On the whole I am well satisfied
with the leader of the Vellum. What
do you think of it?
Lunch time drawn near - Mr. Carson
has arrived from school.
So long.

Harry
Dear Ed—

Showers continued all day yesterday & into the evening. Today it's clear & I think I had some fruit work to do. Of course I could go out & take over the undertaker on the western side of the business, but I think I should find myself in a comfortable home & can at least do a little writing.

The Advance has just come through the passage. We thought at first that it was the Fig 1 & I had hoped to get away but no such luck. For me, Ed, I am still an optimist when I can believe even temporarily that a 'UMAN book could arrive 2 days ahead of schedule!

Last night the missionary, Mr. Green brought his wife over for me. They are very well-meaning people but 'story-

look missionaries in many ways. He is small, gray & soft spoken - given to "shy"-speech in his writing. He has a number of fascinating curling-gray hair growing from the surface of his nose. While talking to him, I am constantly tempted to reach over & grab one off! She is a large blonde woman with a sangry voice but obviously the center of the household. She was in fairly long & violently red at the end though she doesn't seem to have a cold. She talks almost constantly & at least half of her conversation bold myself was "Don't you think so, Mr. Carson?" or "Don't you think so, Doctor?" She纠正s her husband's speech at every turn. If I were Mr. Green I would just grab her & then sock her on the jaw! She is always very keen to run at me. Mr. Carson could not. 
well prior to their arrival & we'll be very glad to see you this summer if the weather permits. Mrs. W. & I set out by train 200 miles away at the end of the evening. We are to have a welcome home on Saturday - if the mail doesn't get me.

The Stewarts were also invited but couldn't come. Mrs. S. however, sent us a lovely delicious banana cake which she had cooked herself. I like Mrs. S. She is interesting - and a "fine figure of a woman" despite her 40 odd years.

Woof-woof, old darling!

Harry

P.S.- The "Teen Brevet" passed the "accelerated" in the junior & is now to be stuck on the blue heron. Good luck to him! W.
board ready to go to Nagato tomorrow morning.

But these are things I must not forget.

With the May sun rise again, the last day

and the world that day we left Canada

by my old canoe, for Lakehead, very

the last day to passage the water winds

started to spring up again, I was traying

are the way where the sun at Alvaro

I have my truck a bad trip to my

life like this day we was hear late

always jumping out my throat every

moment the overrigger goes up this

we get safe to Alvaro, stayed there one

Here so, we bound again for Lakehead but

this was house still took so to do the mind

from reef to reef, we always turned the

time we jump over the reef, so hear us.

God we are safe again the rest of our

sailing to Jumbo's we have to tie up

our sail & drift with the wind to
Darntua point I make for the village before very cold to. I said to myself no more travelling of sailing Paper for up with the west winds comes back.

To Mr. Rainforth

Later the same day — Wally & he just turn up bringing again a can of cognac (for Edmonson) — returning with the case if possible I had packed up here. What he had received his ground "not to the Doctor". Had a chat with Old Stuart & we said tomorrow (Sunday) at 10:30 am for Naran. Weather reports excellent. In with the Lakora! — &

Nolero, Naran,
Aug. 12, 1932

Dear Ed —

Wally & I came out or even or we anchored at 3:30 & breakfast the next coast through Matra than to the village. But looking hard for any part of the coast — the agglomerations of stones striking N40E ± and deep & all away. Some nearly vertical & I suspect the whole mass in one faulted.

Reached here at 7am. Thin Wally old stumping ground where he "made his fortune". Hard-pressed Wally showed a lot of emotion.
can he pointed out landmarks coming into town
"There's my old cotton shacks...... There is
my house...... That's my old water....."
He forced his relatives & we both handed
all around. We are in the house now trying our
best to keep warm as the storm whetted through
some of the same-are glass windows. I'd
shrewdly try 1/10 of my own pocket for
a $1 of shell in a tumbler. I had
been in great better than hell!

We are to be off early tomorrow & shall see as
much as possible before sailing at 2 o'clock. I wish
I had a week a two to spend here. Much of the
cost is leveled & will stay the winter in ends
open. We would be a prize to snap!

Good night - I'm brushing out my
blanket. - Hang

Tara, Winter Vaca, Aug 19th

Dear Ed -

A named day! Off early - up over
volcano - under basin - over flat basin - up high Forum: mountains, collecting more...obtained
been in many places - shell from distant less,
found contact with not side - life sound through
Trent. Now in - Collected things, bird shells &
a part of formed engraved etc there are two
large vol canes or Maize - NE & SW. Indian
brown amber, flier & nest covered except
main edges... ETC.

Would in heavy sea & bad tough going -
taking every wave broadside for 27
miles. Anchored off the reef at dusk. Our
stiffen deck got soaked in our more flooded
the storm + rain of the stuff in the hold got
well - with the pitching & rough sea very wet.
I think I shall get back in a new one...

Cam action in the rigging at 8 30 - air of
our flares, flame, smoke, etc. Over the reef with
2 monitors shelling. Water splashing on
just out the lanterns, not the main flares much
and us. Managed to keep my coat well
dry anyway. Cheers with a mess...
trips! Had a semi-sermon to the Turanga-nui-
keys + now am wrapped in a blanket
having grog with a house-full of people.
Smoked my last tailor made cigarette
at noon + am now rolling my own
again.

We land 60 more sache of copper
on the morning tide, + said at noon for
seven weather permitting. Will claim
we have a good load now + that 60
more sache will be much too much
but that old Stewart for our! The
captain said Will this if 60 more
sache come aboard + the weather gets foul
he will throw a lot of 'em overboard.

The Captain, by the way, is the ex-skippin
of the old Adi Ripeka – the Halang
 cutter. So old Tom Tara takes me
on my first + last cruise in lean!
(No regular skipper of the L.E. is down
see page 54)