

actually buy the book since the
M.V.P. never spends money on promotion.

I am now working on a novel that
I finished and put aside some
years ago and am now revising.

It is not that I am a compulsive
worker but physically am limited
and must do something.

Meanwhile Beverley collects more
and more aged incapacitates (if
there is such a word) and spends more
and more time attending to their
needs.

We have moved into a much smaller
house and shall be here for many
months until Beverley gets her
personal retirement cottage built.

The architect's plans are finished and
now begins the Tedium of getting the
local Council to do things. After
that the horrific business of actually
funding an allotment of Tradesmen,
getting them to work to a genuine
Time-Table and actually do what
you wish them to do. I applaud
her courage and creativity but

Don't dare think of the emotional consequences of embarking on such a project. Meanwhile we are fitting in more or less comfortably into what - in comparison with the previous dwelling - is something of a rabbit hutch which is the revamped gatehouse of what was a large seminary. It is very 'picture book' picturesque and is surrounded with flower-pots trimming with petunias, zinnias, blue salvia and other colourful oddments.

Barry McDonald keeps in touch and gives the impression that he is busy in all sorts of ways and has done some useful publishing. Otherwise the Member of the BPC has dwindled into the occasional echo of a whisper.

We trust that you continue to flourish and that most things are as you would like them to be.

I better Towards oblivion with
 a minimum of inconvenience and
 the benefit of Bawley's gentle
 presence. If events bend us in
 your direction we shall be pleased,
 meanwhile our greetings, and good
 wishes for yet one more year -
 mercifully free from Bicentennial
 frivolities.

Sincerely, as ever,

Wesley W.

- (1) David Higham Associates Limited, 5-8 Lower John Street, Golden Square, London W1R 4HA, England (For Mrs Jane Kross-Bower). Requested by owner of copyright).
- (2) Mrs Mary Phelan, 4 Fredericka St, Lawson, New South Wales 2783, Australia. Provided several illustrations.
- (3) Mrs Tony Whinnet, 18 August Avenue, Wairucomata, Wellington, New Zealand. Provided several illustrations. Expects book in return.
- (4) Fadden & Bermond, P.O. Box 79, Taranaki Island Republic of Kiribati. Provided excellent print. Has no money to buy book. a note.
- (5) BBC, London (Luly has address). Provided excellent photos of Grubbe. as publisher of The Listener would probably renew book if requested, as Grubbe was then author.

Shirley Hughes



11/1-5 Manns Avenue

Neutral Bay Sydney

December 14, 1989.

NSW 2089 Australia

Dear Professor Maude,

Telephone 92 4444

Thank you very much indeed for your reply to my enquiry about Elizabeth Morey. I'll see if I can find Ian Campbell's thesis and, if unsuccessful, I'll certainly contact him in Adelaide. He may have a clue about her name, Piukana, which it now appears was not so much given to her by the Tongans, as "translated" by them from her family name - and at this stage it's anyone's guess what that may have been. The folks in the Palace Office offered Beacon, or possibly Beçuana - the latter based on the fact that her journey on the "Portland" began at the Cape of Good Hope and thus there was a South African connection, which I am checking out via contacts there. And so the search plods on

Morey did manage to escape uneaten, as you say, but not so the man Teukava with whom she lived at Kolovai. Downed in battle by a Fijian mercenary, it seems that the victor ate the spoils, shortly after the departure of Morey for Port Jackson and then for parts (so far) unknown.

I really enjoyed your letter and thank you again for your interesting and lively response. I find it hard to believe that "Tungaru Traditions" will not be a rivetting read, and wish you every success for it and all its successors.

Thank you too for your very kind offer to rummage in your records. Confronting months in the Mitchell, however, I think I'll put that one on the back-burner for the moment, but will certainly contact you again if or when this seems like a good idea.

With all good wishes for a jolly Christmas and a very happy New Year,

Yours sincerely,

Shirley Hughes

42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, ACT 2611,
3 December, 1989.

Shirley Hughes,
11/1-5 Manns Avenue,
Neutral Bay, Sydney,
NSW 2089.

Dear Shirley,

Sorry not to have replied before to your letter about Elizabeth Morey. I was endeavouring to finish a manuscript on another subject so that it could get to the publishers before they knocked off for Christmas.

The name did not ring any bells but I found the reference to her in my beachcombing article and have since looked up my card references under 'Beachcombers' and 'Tonga'; my Series 'A' files under 'Tonga' (there is apparently no file under Beachcombers); and the Series B files under 'Beachcombers and Castaways'.

There is also a miscellaneous file containing a number of references to items on beachcombers made I think by Norah Forster but I cannot find it at the moment. In any case it is not annotated and so would be of little use to anyone looking for a particular person or incident.

So the answer to all this effort is a lemon, and I am not surprised. I seldom retain any memory concerning the thousands of individuals who come into my historical purview each year, and Elizabeth does not seem to have tickled my fancy as she evidently has yours: she did not even manage to get herself eaten, like Ann Butchers on Rarotonga - and all I remember of Ann is that she wore her hair in a bun and was therefore called 'Nati' by the islanders.

I think it is highly improbable that I ever had anything on your good lady apart from the two items in the Sydney Gazette. I am not a specialist and leave its history to those who are: I am told that for the most part they are all members of the Tongan Historical Society, or some such erudite organization.

Ian Campbell has studied beachcombers in far greater detail than I ever did and you might find something on Elizabeth in his Adelaide Ph.D. thesis entitled 'European transculturalists in Polynesia, 1789-ca.1840', or by writing to him at Adelaide. Alas I haven't got his address but they would know it at the Department of History at the University.

I am now 83, live in a Retirement Village far from the madding crowd and busy on churning out books on internal island history before the coming of Europeans based on oral tradition and written essentially for the islanders: its not a subject of interest to the European.

However you are welcome to search through my files and papers if you are ever in Canberra and think it worthwhile braving the extra 11 miles or so to this snake infested warren on the foothills of Brindabella. Honor and I are always glad to see fellow researchers and to help them whenever we can. We seem to see one most weeks, but be sure to ring before doing anything drastic or we might be out, or even away. Our phone is 88 0121. My latest, called Tungaru Traditions, is due out this very month from the Melbourne University Press - a guaranteed cure for even bad cases of insomnia and there is a special prize for the first person to read it from cover to cover, without falling asleep.

Wishing you every success in your quest,

Yours sincerely,

Harry Maude

Shirley Hughes



11/1-5 Manns Avenue

Neutral Bay Sydney

November 16, 1989.

NSW 2089 Australia

Telephone 92 4444

Professor H E Maude,
11 Namatjira Drive,
WESTON, ACT 2611.

Dear Professor Maude,

Your name was given to me by Sione Latukefu in connection with some Tongan research which I'm struggling with, and Dr. Gunson was kind enough to let me have your address. I do hope you don't mind me contacting you - and my hope is that you may agree to us meeting for a discussion. This is what it's all about.

For a long time now I have wanted to tell the tale of Elizabeth Morey - who Dr. Latukefu vividly recalls you once describing as the first female beachcomber of the Pacific! Some years ago I cut her trail in Bateson's book of early Australian shipwrecks, but until recently have not had the time to undertake the research necessary to try and determine where she came from, why she undertook her odd voyage to Peru, what her life could have been in Tonga, how she coped with being landed in Port Jackson, and what became of her thereafter.

If I can uncover sufficient facts, then my intention is to write a history of her adventures - alternatively I may have to fall back on that dodgy mixture of fact and fiction they call fiction.

So far I have boned up on Pacific exploration and the early Tongan days of European contact, located Morey's depositions in the Sydney Gazette, learned a great deal about the ship (the "Portland") and possibly located its wreck, assembled a partial list of the crew, been to Tonga to check the archives and visit the locations, and have just recently visited Dr. Latukefu in Suva to discuss some of my findings with him.

He strongly recommended that I try and find you, as he felt that you may have some knowledge of or thoughts about Morey which could be very useful. He was particularly interested in a name I picked up in Tonga, Piukana, and felt that you may know something of this, for example.

According to the villagers of Kolovai (where the ship was taken and where Morey lived in Tonga), she was known as Piukana. Again, according to the villagers - including one man who claimed to be descended from the local chief of the time, Teukava, - the name Piukana was not only given to Morey but persisted in Teukava's family long after Morey had left Tonga - and the last person to bear that name died only very recently.

The only problem with this is that the recently deceased was male, and according to Dr. Latukefu the name has only ever been a man's name and was never given to a woman. He was greatly puzzled at the thought that it could have been given to Morey, and felt that perhaps the villagers, now grown a bit careless in the oral history department, may have been spinning me a yarn. But he did feel that you might have some view on this.

Piukana is an interesting name - and could make a great title - but if its application to Morey is of doubtful authenticity I would certainly hesitate to use it.

The search for the details of Morey's life in Tonga is proving fascinating to me, and everyone I talk to seems to add another tiny facet to the picture. I do hope that we can get together. If so it would be my great pleasure to invite you to lunch in Canberra, at wherever is your favourite restaurant. I live about fifty-fifty in Sydney and in Burradoo, so popping down to the ACT is no problem at all. My telephone numbers are below, and I do look forward to hearing from you whenever it is convenient.

Yours sincerely,



Shirley Hughes

Sydney : (02) 955 4444
Burradoo : (048) 61 4849

42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, A.C.T.2611,
7 December, 1989.

Dear Mr Gyles,

Thanks for the cheque, duly received, and I'm sorry for the delay in sending the book. I got a feeling that the Jackets were on their way so I waited and sure enough they all turned up yesterday.

So I put a jacket on your book and sent it off this morning. It went by air to save time, at an extortionate charge, but don't worry about that - it all comes out of a special Trust Fund and is not chargeable to the recipient.

I must be the best private customer our local Post Office has for I paid them \$302 in postage for some books which I sent to the University of the South Pacific in Suva the other day.

The cover looks quite nice on the whole, I think, though its rather dull to my liking. But it is really only an old (40 years old) pandanus sleeping mat belonging to my wife.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to be 'J. Gyles', written in a cursive style.

493 Scoresby Road,
Ferntree Gully,
Victoria 3156.

30 November 1989

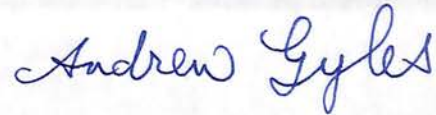
Professor H.E. Maude,
11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston ACT 2611.

Dear Professor Maude,

I enclose a cheque for \$27.00 for a copy of Writings on the Atoll
Culture of the Gilbert Islands. Thank you for your kind offer to
send me a copy.

I hope Melbourne University Press gets the book, with its cover, on
the shelves early in December, because many people who enjoyed A Pattern
of Islands might buy the new book as a Christmas present.

With best wishes,



Andrew Gyles

42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, A.C.T.2611,
6 December, 1989.

Dear Doug,

Thanks for the article on Cornwall and his employment of Gilbertese labour on his Samoa plantations. It fills a notable gap in our published material on the Gilbertese labour trade and I'm glad that you have closed it up for that ensures that the job is well done and needs no amendments or additions.

Your article on Duperrey and the discovery of Nanumanga is a fascinating piece of detective work and takes me back to early days when I too indulged in the hobby of 'firsts'; but it is essentially a game for those who can see decades of research ahead of them. No longer alas for me whose life is a fight against failing powers.

In return I am sending you a copy of the Australasian edition of my latest. The main edition was published by the University of Hawaii Press for the Center for Pacific Islands Studies, as No.7 of their Pacific Islands Monograph Series, and has been pronounced an instant classic, whatever that may mean.

To me it is No.4 of the seven items which I planned to produce for the Gilbertese to provide the 'roots' which the present generation lacks and further a knowledge of, and pride in, their own fine cultural heritage. Five are now done, or at the publishers, and two still to come.

The American edition has no jacket, but the same attractive iridescent titling. However the MUP insisted on one for some reason so I sent them a photo of one of Honor's old pandanus sleeping mats: and that's it.

Re your friend Ian Cowman I'd be glad to meet him any time he's here but he had better ring first (my phone is 88 0121) lest I am out or away. There is a swag of material here on the American claims to the 22 British and N.Z. islands which they reckoned were rightly theirs, including Funafuti and Nukufetau, but he may be only interested in the Phoenix. He'd need to come out here, where the documentation is, but with luck I could ferry him from town: he'll probably need more than one session unless his interests are very circumscribed - I'm apt to tire after 3-4 hours, being over 83.

We get an average of one a week seeking information on this or that - apparently I'm regarded as a credible documentarian and also a piece of encapsulated history itself. You must be relieved to be shed of Matapepe. Not everyone can become a successful transculturite by any means, or even want to. And those who do not, or cannot, make the grade are apt to be a pain in the neck for all concerned, including themselves.

I shall now sign off, wishing you and your sizeable family all the best for Christmas and the nineties,

Yours ever,





BOND UNIVERSITY

Gold Coast
Queensland 4229
Australia

Telephone 075 95 1111
International + 61 75 95 1111
Facsimile 075 95 2545

School of Humanities & Social Sciences
1 December 1989

Dear Honor and Harry,

It has been a while since I last wrote and I hardly know where to begin. Do you remember, Harry, suggesting that I should write an article on Frank Cornwall's plantations at Lata and Magia. Well, I did, and it has just been published by NZJH. I trust that the offprint is suitably inscribed.

I was chatting the other day with Ian Cowman, a recently-appointed historian here at Bond, and it turned out that he has done a lot of research into the question of Anglo-American rivalry over the Phoenix Islands during the 1930s and 1940s. Unlike Ruth Megaw he has done a considerable amount of research among the American documents. He did know a bit about the resettlement scheme that you were involved with, but not enough - so I put him onto the works by Knudson, Bedford and yourself. I'm encouraging him to write an article on the whole business and I'm wondering whether you would be prepared to speak to him about your experiences next time he is in Canberra. You'll like him; he's a gentle, hard-working guy, and he could really produce something worthwhile. Enclosed is an offprint of an article he published a few years back. Could you let me know if you can speak to him?

I start teaching again in mid-January after having had the last few months off for research. Having a "Research Semester", as we call it is a boon and I have got quite a bit done, including papers on Tasmanian history. I might as well add another string to my bow.

I was in Fiji for a fortnight in September. Matapepe (Teloma's adopted son) returned to Tuvalu because things were not working out and it was better that he go back because things would have gone from bad to worse until there was a frightful crisis in his life. Besides he wanted to see his real parents again, which probably underlay many of his behavioural problems. Never a dull moment with kids. The other three kids are fine, and not getting any younger either - Diane is 8; Stewart almost 5 and Lisa even closer to 3.

Do keep in touch. All the best for now.

Cheers,

Doug

Facsimile



**MASSEY
UNIVERSITY**

Palmerston North
New Zealand
Telephone (063) 69-099

**FACULTY OF
HUMANITIES**

**DEPARTMENT OF
HISTORY**

27 November 1989

Professor H.E. Maude
42/11 Namatjira Drive
Weston, ACT 2611
Australia

Dear Harry

I was delighted to receive your letter and my congratulations on the Silver Wedding Anniversary; it is not merely the longevity but the marital survival that is deserving of recognition these days and Maureen and I (and the boys, who still remember your plum tree at Forrest!) wish you and Honor many more happy years. And I must say that I am staggered by your productivity with one book out and two more in the press. I knew that the University of Hawaii was doing the Grimble and it is in what has become a very significant series with everyone else cutting back it seems. I will look forward to including *Tungaru Traditions* in my holiday reading.

Having started this letter on Friday when your letter arrived I can now take advantage of modern technology and make some changes because *Tungaru Traditions* has just arrived in this morning's mail - it seems that there is no longer surface mail between Australia and New Zealand but parcels are now all what they used to call surface air lifted. I must confess to having spent the past hour or so browsing through the book revisiting the past - mine, yours and Grimble's! - and picking up some of the threads. It is certainly a very handsome volume and will be a treasure house for future scholars as well as for the people of Kiribati. Both will owe you a very considerable debt; there are not many who have put so much time into making accessible the work of others. And this particular work has depended on your own quite unique skills for the project. You can be proud and content, as well as relieved, that this major work has now appeared.

Digging through the archives for the Grimble material all seems a very long time ago now and you are more than kind to acknowledge any contribution of mine. Maybe we talked about Grimble a lot but otherwise it was no more than passing on what came my way; you passed on so much to me that I think I am still the net beneficiary. By way of a very modest return I am enclosing a little piece on Nauru that drew together some themes from *The Phosphateers* and, I hope, has clarified some of the issues that are now back in the international arena. I rely heavily on material that has not seen the light of day before, and hardly surprising when one

sees how the Partner Governments worked the trusteeship documents for their own advantage. But the timing was right. Just the month after this came out much of the material on which it is based was withdrawn from the public arena at Archives at the request of the Australian Government which found out that the New Zealand Department of Agriculture had, in effect, been operating a seven year rule on access to Australian material that was being held for the usual thirty years in Australia. Talk about horses and stable doors.

I have no difficulty in accepting that it is nearly 20 years since you retired because it was when I was away in the Gilberts and I missed your farewell party at Jim's place. And I still remember your satisfaction at being able to get on with *your* priorities and letting the petty politics of the world go by. Having just got back to my research desk after a term of teaching, marking and meetings I could happily retire too, if only some one would pay me to do it. My current research project is a biography on a man called Charles Alma Baker who was a New Zealander who made a fortune and a little fame pioneering in surveying, rubber and tin in Malaya late last century, and has links with Zane Grey, fund raising for the RAF, New Zealand agricultural history and all manner of other interesting links. It is, I suppose, by way of a temporary diversion from the small Pacific Islands but I have been struck by the Pacific/colonial parallels, and especially with Fiji in terms of the constitutional arrangements in Malaysia (I was there earlier this year) to restrict Chinese activity compared with what is proposed for Fiji. And the early grappling with what they called 'ancestral tenure' in and around the Perak tin and rubber boom areas can be seen to flow through into the general British colonial experience. And one cannot but be struck by the British expedients in indirect rule long before Lugard or Gordon defined their systems.

I must say that I was a little startled by your reference to the vacant chair at the ANU because I had heard about the new position on the coconut wireless (with Tony Reid also having a chair and Head of Dept) but hadn't seen it advertised, let alone decided whether or not I would apply. A change after eighteen years here would no doubt be a good thing, and there would be the opportunity to try to shape the discipline in a way that is not possible from here. There is also, I think, a challenge to be faced both in what Western governments seem to be trying to do to the universities, and university research in particular, and a necessity recognise the realities of the modern Pacific (on islands and internationally) and to shape a forward-looking research programme around that - something that addresses the needs of modern Pacific Islanders and also interprets the region for others. (Jim, of course, would have seen a 'shaping the region' role as well, but I think the time has passed for that, at least in the political sense that he would have meant.) The chance to concentrate on research would be a very real attraction. I had decided I would wait and see the advertisement, and then decide. So when your letter arrived it seemed that the decision had been made for me because I hadn't

applied for anything! But a couple of quick phone calls produced the information that it will not be advertised until the New Year, so that will be something else to ponder over the summer. I am flattered to think that someone thinks I am the favoured horse in the race but I am sure there will be a good number of others who could do it as well or better and will be having a sly bet on themselves.

Our very best wishes to Honor and yourself for Christmas and the years beyond,

Banni

42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, A.C.T.2611,
17 November, 1989.

Dr Barrie Macdonald,
Department of History,
Massey University,
PALMERSTON NORTH,
New Zealand.

Dear Barrie,

A copy of Tungaru Traditions goes to you by seemail with my sincere thanks for all that you did to make it a good book, as I think it is, notably by kindly providing (see p.xv) much of the material for the piece on 'A.F. Grimble as an Anthropologist' and that delightful riposte to the LMS which I have called 'A Discourse on Dancing' and made his finale.

It is of course a reference work only as I cannot imagine anyone actually reading through it, and to be truthful I produced it for the Gilbertese as part of my retirement programme of leaving them everything I have on their past in the hope that ^{it} may give them some pride in their ancestral heritage.

The copy I'm sending is the American edition because it will be scarcer in this part of the world, since the Melbourne University Press is bringing out a more or less identical edition for Australasia in about a fortnight, but with a coloured jacket made from a photograph of one of Honor's pandanus sleeping mats.

I trust that you have put in for the professorial post left vacant by Gavan Daws' rather precipitate departure. Having retired some 20 years ago (though it seems unbelievable) I have rather lost touch with the ANU but I did hear that the chair was to go to a Pacific rather than a SEAsian scholar, very much to my surprise, and that you were the most favoured horse in the field, provided I take it that you have applied which nobody seems to know.

We have recently recovered from celebrating our Diamond Wedding Anniversary, with telegrams from the Queen in Buckingham Palace, the Governor-General, Prime Minister, and goodness knows who else. I thought one had to live to be a hundred to come in for all that razzamatazz but evidently I was mistaken.

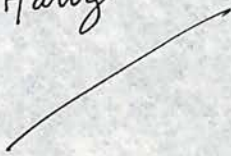
Two works are at the USP for publication: 'Traditional Stories from the Northern Gilberts' and 'The Story of the I-Kiribati according to the Tradition of Karongoa'; and that leaves only 'The Golden Treasury of Gilbertese Oral Tradition' and 'A History of the Gilbertese people before the Coming of the Europeans', and a few half-written articles.

And then, glory be, retirement hopefully on my 85th birthday. We talk of going round the world on a P & O liner but we have an ingrained aversion to dressing for dinner in the glad rags of capitalism: must date from when I was RC and had to wear a black tie almost every night.

Wishing you and Maureen a Happy Christmas and all prosperity through the 90s, a decade we hope to see in if not out,

Yours,

Harry



P.S. You'll also note a number of sailing words in the list of borrowings.



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reference

7 September 1989.

Dear Harry:

Here is a copy of the paper you missed on linguistic evidence for Polynesian influence in the Gilberts. The fellow who wrote it, Dr Shelley Harrison, didn't deliver it in person, as he was stranded in Perth by the pilots' strike. It was faxed to Canberra.

Linguists used to say that only certain elements were likely to be borrowed from one language to another. Now they'll pretty well concede that anything can be borrowed. Among the items that wouldn't have been thought likely a few years ago are fish names of which there are nine in Harrison's list (pp. 22-33) if sharks, rays, etc are included. This strikes me as significant. But what does it mean exactly?

I am off to Spain on Tuesday so am cleaning up. Best wishes

Robert

42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, A.C.T.2611,
11 November, 1989.

Professor Grant McCall,
School of Sociology,
The University of New South Wales,
P.O. Box 1, KENSINGTON,
New South Wales 2033.

Dear Grant,

Thank you for your letter of the 30th October, forwarding your Proposal for a 'Taraka: Kiribati Martial Arts Exhibition' to tour Australia.

I'm afraid that, being in our mid-eighties, a project of this nature would be beyond our powers of endurance. Admittedly I obtained a Blue for the martial art of rifle shooting but this involved more lying down than standing up and no physical exertion at all.

Nor can anyone I have asked think of a possible sponsor: presumably the project would be of interest to organizations connected with wrestling, judo, ju-jitsu or one of the many other forms of unarmed combat now so popular in Australia. Actually the British Phosphate Commission would have been a possibility for they had oddles of boodle for which they could find no legitimate purpose - hence the excellent book The Phosphateers - but they are long since defunct.

As regards the origin of this form of martial arts in Kiribati I consider that it was devised as part of the 'ritual for preparing young men to become warriors' associated with the Lodges of Auatabu and Teabike, which were founded by Kaitu and Uakeia (see Tungaru Traditions, pp.311-312, 353). As such it would be an authentic Gilbertese practice, dating from about A.D.1700. I do not believe that it formed part of the three systems of education for boys, Tuangaona, Ukeukenei and Baremau, though these did include training in the use of weapons, as a boy's education was not undertaken in groups but was a solitary affair conducted by relatives and it ceased on his becoming a roro-buaka (see Tungaru Traditions, pp. 161-167).

There are two notable Terakas in Gilbertese history, one (Teraka of Tebongiroro) being the eldest brother and the other (Teraka of Nikunau) the youngest son of Nei Manganibuka the famous Mariner. In this case it would seem that the martial arts now revived by Waitea Ataria is named after the second Teraka who was a great long-distance

voyager whereas the first was mainly distinguished for his fishing prowess. I enclose a copy of the page proofs relating to the story of Nei Manganibuka and the two Terakas from a work entitled Traditional Stories from the Northern Gilberts now with the printers in Fiji. Presumably Kaitu and Uakeia supposedly derived the system from his descendants.

To add more detail to your Kiribati source material I am sending under separate cover a copy of the American edition of Tungaru Traditions cited above. It was published in Honolulu last month at \$US38 while the Australasian edition, basically identical but with a few changes to the Editor's Note and with a cover jacket copied from a Gilbertese mat pattern, is being published by the Melbourne University Press in about a fortnight at \$A44.95. It took me four years to collect the material and edit the notes, which were all higgledy-piggledy, but it has been described in America as 'an instant classic' so the effort may have been worthwhile. Actually I did it not for Europeans but for the I-Kiribati, who are getting their copies for next to nothing, thanks to an American funding organization.

I had long meant to write and thank you for so kindly sending us your invaluable Newsletter. It is admirably conceived and worked out and I look forward to every issue with keen anticipation and read it from cover to cover. It is the publication section that especially interests me as it lists many items that I would not otherwise hear of: indeed I do much of my ordering from it. As you know I used to buy a book a day on the Pacific Islands and still try to keep up the practice for my Pacific Islands Library which is now housed in the University of Adelaide, together with my correspondence, papers and manuscripts from 1927 onwards. The three collections of material culture (Central Pacific and Pitcairn) are in the Auckland Museum.

I made out my programme of work to be finished when I retired from the ANU some 17 years ago and have only three items left: 'The Story of the I-Kiribati according to the Traditions of Karongoa'; a 'Golden Treasury of Oral Traditions in Gilbertese and English'; and 'The History of the Gilbertese people before the coming of the European'. All these, and a few left-over articles, are begun and some virtually finished so I look forward to retiring before too long now with a reasonably clear conscience (hopefully on my 85th birthday).

Hoping all goes well with you, as it evidently does from what I read and hear, and with our very best wishes for Christmas and the 90s now ahead - it will be a most interesting decade,

Yours sincerely,

Harry Maudslayi



CENTRE FOR SOUTH PACIFIC STUDIES



THE UNIVERSITY OF NEW SOUTH WALES

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30 October 1989

H. E. & H. Maude

FORREST ACT 2603

Dear Harry & Honor,

I hope that this letter finds you both well, busily engaged, no doubt, in some new project.

As well, I hope that you have found the Newsletters from the Centre of some interest. Should you ever wish to put a note in about something, please let me know.

Enclosed is a project that occurred to me might give a bit of publicity to the Centre, as well as give Kiribati a bit of public attention. AT the beginning of the year, I read about "an indigenous martial arts form" from Kiribati in Islands Business, and I enclose a copy of the piece. I wrote to the main teacher listed, suggesting an exhibition visit to Australia, and I enclose his welcoming and interested reply.

On the basis of that, I concocted the enclosed project, which includes a video/television program.

Firstly, what do you think of the idea? I am not a micronesian expert, much less someone knowledgeable on Kiribati; my cursory interrogation of the sources I have (no) Kiribati turned up nothing. On the other hand, I rang Uentabo Neemia, currently enrolled for the PhD in Politics with Ted Wolfers at Wollongong. He said that the practice was legitimate, and I sent him subsequently a photocopy of the article. Would you know of any sources specifically on Kiribati "martial arts"?

Secondly, would you have any ideas from whom funding might be obtained for this sort of thing? British Phosphate (only joking!)

And, should this slightly crazy idea come off, would you two be willing to take part in it, either the video and/or the tour?

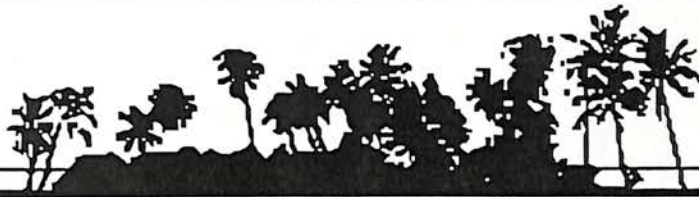
I will quite understand if this scheme seems rather distant from your interests, and if it winds up rather low on the list of tasks you both have.

With very best wishes, I remain

Sincerely yours,


Grant McCall

Encl.



The Centre for South Pacific Studies

TARAACA: KIRIBATI MARTIAL ARTS EXHIBITION

Amount:

\$ 25,800

Time:

February 1990

Purpose:

Teraaka was a culture hero who taught his people the martial art skills of *terawarawa-ni-mon*, *te iranikai*, *te kabuti*, *Ruabou* and *Nakara*. Mr. Waitea Ataria formed the Terotauea Tungaru Martial Art Institute on Kiribati's capital island, Tarawa, and has gathered around him students interested in perpetuating this ancient knowledge. In November each year, on Tiotanga Day, these skills, formerly kept as family and community secrets, are now displayed. The reward the successful students receive is *Atinetantabu*.¹

The purpose of the "Taraaka: Kiribati Martial Arts Exhibition" is to bring persons skilled in the indigenous cultural, sporting and art form of martial arts to Australia to perform demonstration matches, including the explanation of the traditions involved, costumes employed and training regimen.

This tour to Australia, including interviews with the small I-kiribati community in New South Wales, would be recorded in the context of them being one of the smallest ethnic groups in Australia, migrants from a micronesian atoll nation, spread over 3.5 million square kilometres in the equatorial Pacific Ocean, with a current population of about 61,000.

As part of the video, the practice of the martial arts forms in Kiribati itself would be displayed.

Contact has been made with Mr. Ataria in Kiribati and he is prepared to organise such a tour, including receive a visit in his country by researchers. Discussions have been held with I-kiribati in Australia, who would participate in the tour and the video, especially the "Tubati - Tuvalu and Kiribati Association of New South Wales".

¹One of the few sources on this aspect of life in Kiribati is a two page article in *Islands Business* of January 1989 (pp. 42-43) by Radio Kiribati news editor, Batiri Bataua.

The point of the resulting 50 minute video would be two fold. Firstly, to document a little known aspect of South Pacific Island life, revealing a side to oceanic life removed from the stereotypic languid native under swaying palm. And, secondly, to illustrate how a small group of South Pacific Islanders have come to Australia and what they make of this experience, living as they do in urban Sydney. This latter is in the context of the growing number of South Pacific Islanders coming to Australia.

The salience for Kiribati for such an examination is the warning sounded at the recent South Pacific Forum that Kiribati (along with Tuvalu) could be subject to inundations in the next half-century due to the ocean warming of the "Greenhouse Effect", and that relocation of these populations, along with others who might inhabit low-lying places in the South Pacific, might have to be contemplated. Australia was discussed at that Forum meeting as a possible destination for such relocation. The current populations of Kiribati and Tuvalu, respectively are 61,000 and 8,000.¹

As presently conceived, the venues for the exhibitions would be on university campuses in Sydney.

Budget:

Request is made for support for airfares and a small allowance for expenses. It is expected that billeting in Sydney can be handled by "Tubati - Tuvalu and Kiribati Association" in Sydney, while transport in Sydney and arrangements will be handled by the Centre for South Pacific Studies.

Tarawa, Kiribati (TRW) to Nadi, Fiji (NAN) with Marshall Islands Airways, return @ \$ 1,500 x 4 martial arts practioners	\$ 6,000
Overnight in Nadi (required) @ \$50.00 x 4 participants, each way	400
Nadi, Fiji (NAN) to Sydney (SYD) with Air Pacific, return @ \$ 700. x 4 participants	2,800
Miscellaneous travel expenses in Australia @ \$250 x 4 martial arts practioners	1,000
Travel for film team to Kiribati, using route shown in detail above	4,400
Overnight in Nadi for film team @ \$50.00 each, each way x 2	200
Video production (50 minutes) by UNSW Audio Visual Unit - one master broadcast copy	10,000
Contingency	1,000
Total	\$ 25,800

¹A report on this is the cover story for the April/May 1989 issue of *Pacific Islands Monthly* (Vol. 59, N^o 16), pp. 16-21. The report on discussions that took place at "Forum 20" between 10 and 11 July 1989 is contained in Robert Keith-Reid, 1989, "Forum opens fire in the second Battle of Tarawa". *Islands Business* Volume 15, N^o 7 (August): 16-23.

This budget should permit a ten-day tour of the group around Sydney, demonstrating their skills. For additional venues, in Canberra or Melbourne, for example, transportation and lodging costs would have to be added, for the exhibition team and film team. As the martial arts institute has invited guests from Australia to their festival in November, there should be no local costs in Kiribati for the film team.

The base filming in Kiribati would take place before the tour, so that a short video of life in Kiribati and the form in its context could be demonstrated. Full publicity would be given to the tour and it would take place during the "Orientation Week" of Sydney, Macquarie and UNSW universities in 1990.

The resulting video would be suitable for showing on Australian television.

In addition to the Centre for South Pacific Studies and the Audio Visual Unit at UNSW, participation would be expected from:

Students Union, University of Sydney
Students Union, Macquarie University
Students Union, University of New South Wales
Students Union, University of Technology, Sydney
Students Union, University of Western Sydney
Research Institute for Asia & the Pacific, University of Sydney
Tubati - Tuvalu & Kiribati Association of New South Wales

For further details, please contact:

Grant McCall, Director

Centre for South Pacific Studies

The University of New South Wales

P. O. Box 1

Kensington NSW 2033 AUSTRALIA

Telex:

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(61-2) 698-9480

Bonriki District - Kiribati
September 19, 1989.

Mr Grant McCall,
Centre For South Pacific Studies
The University of New South Wales.
P.O Box 1. Kensington,
New South Wales
Australia 2033.

Dear Mr Grant McCall

Mauri!

This letter is arriving much later than it should have, for which it apologize. In Terstanea Tungaru we have an expression - "better late than never", so that is I will say for.

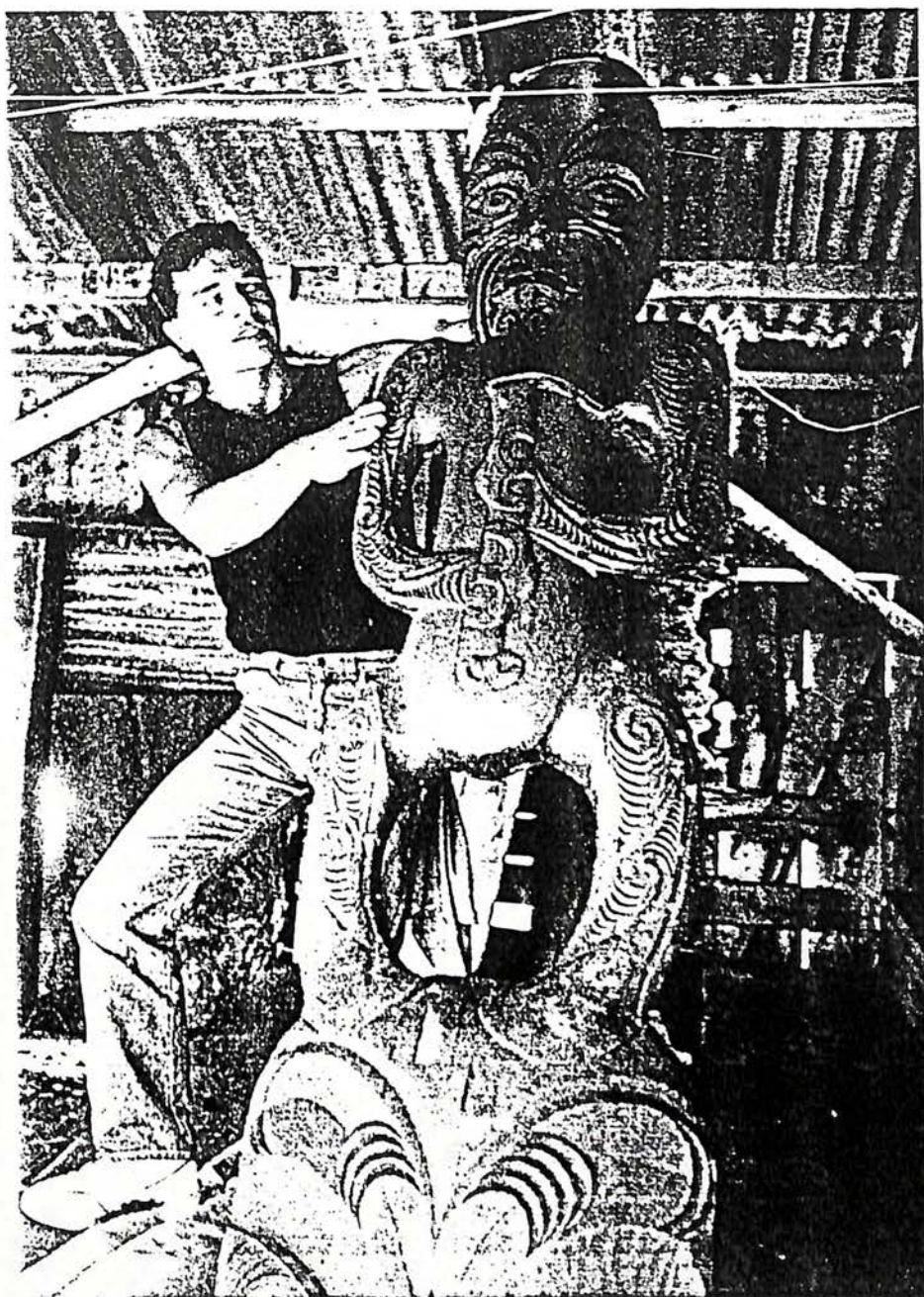
1. A special thank you to you Grant McCall and to the whole body of New South Wales University for the kind and friendly invitation for us to ~~come~~ to come over to your country.
2. Thank you for your letter dated March 17, 1988 which made us to know each other to contact at any time.
3. Thank you for the newsletter showing our activities with the additional of the Maosis in New Zealand which are very interesting to our people here to hear especially the Maosis.
4. Thank you for the introduction of the Centre For South Pacific Studies which made our hearts to join you from Tungaru here.
5. Thank you for your requests and encouraging words for our Tiotanga Day if it is possible to display in your centre.

Sir Mr. McCall, we are very interesting to come over as we want to see ~~also~~ and to learn your martial art and culture and to get social ways how to mix with ^{other} races, the failure we face not to come over at the convenient date is no funds could afford by our institute to make a long trip.

Sir Mr. McCall - Our Terstanea Tungaru Committees ask me to convey you to come over to see our Tiotanga Day with some special friends. You are all warmth welcomed. The committees postponed the Tiotanga Day to November 18, 1989. if it is possible for you to come.

Once again I want to apologize for the late reply. ^{Looking} forward to a reply, I remain

Sincerely yours
Walter Ataria.



Carving at Mokau

make the eyes for the carved figures. The boys also fish from the rocks and collect 'pipis' (baby clams), mussels and rock-oysters in their woven 'kitbags'. Waipu, as the local fisheries inspector, checks the catch, to make sure that everything is above the required size.

To give us a traditional Maori meal the boys laid down a hangi, the popular underground oven. A pit is dug in the ground and a large fire is started in it, under a number of heat-retaining river stones. After a couple of hours, when the stones are sufficiently hot, the ashes are raked out and the basket of meat, potatoes and 'kumara' (sweet potatoes), today wrapped in aluminium foil, are lowered in. The baskets are covered over with wet sacking to create steam, which is trapped when the whole oven is filled back in with soil. Marion, Waipu's young wife, joked that if the hangi failed, she could always pop it into the microwave.

Three and a half hours later the feast was dug up, the sacking removed, the foil pulled back, and, of course, the food was perfectly cooked. Somehow the taste of the different meats and vegetables had mixed, giving a beautiful smoky flavour. At large reunions, the community will cater for up to 500 guests, digging as many as nine or ten hangis.

Mokau is not just a Maori commune isolating itself from the new Pakeha world. It is a warm, living village, concerned with the day to day matters of living. After all there is much European blood amongst them, as well as touches of Samoan and Australian Aborigine. Waipu himself has a Portuguese grandfather and an Irish-American great-grandfather and is what he describes as a "Maori stew". In fact in his travels up and down the country he has never met a full-blooded Maori. Mokau is therefore a compromise, with both Pakeha and Maori understanding the need to incorporate aspects of both cultures in its life. □



The Atinetantabu, or symbol of competence in Kiribati martial arts.

In Kiribati they believe their martial arts were the forerunners of those of Asia. Radio Kiribati news editor Batiri Bataua visits a school which teaches them.

The skills of Teraaka

In the beginning 11 young men gathered on the capital island. And for almost a year they endured a spartan routine tend-

ing for themselves and fending off the blows of their "master" and fellow students. When the testing was over only

five remained. They became practitioners of martial arts the people of Kiribati believe are the forerunners of the skills of the Japanese Samurai and China's Kung Fu.

It was the war hero Teraaka, a great fighter and a man of knowledge, who spread these skills after leaving Tungaru (Kiribati's traditional name) because of a row with his parents, legend says. Teraaka travelled north to where the sun rises, and never returned. Whenever a country claimed to be in possession of a skill that was not there before, the Kiribatese believed it was the through Teraaka. He introduced these arts to them, they said.

Today, families still possess the skills of martial arts with names like terawarawa-nimon, te iranikai, te kabuti, Ruabou, and Nakara. But the skills are dying. A former school teacher, Waitea Ataria, 55, from Tamana island, where families skilled in Ruabou and Nakara live, broke a promise by the people of Tamana. That is, not to let non-Tamanans learn the arts of Ruabou and Nakara. "It must remain with the Tamanans", the old men had said.

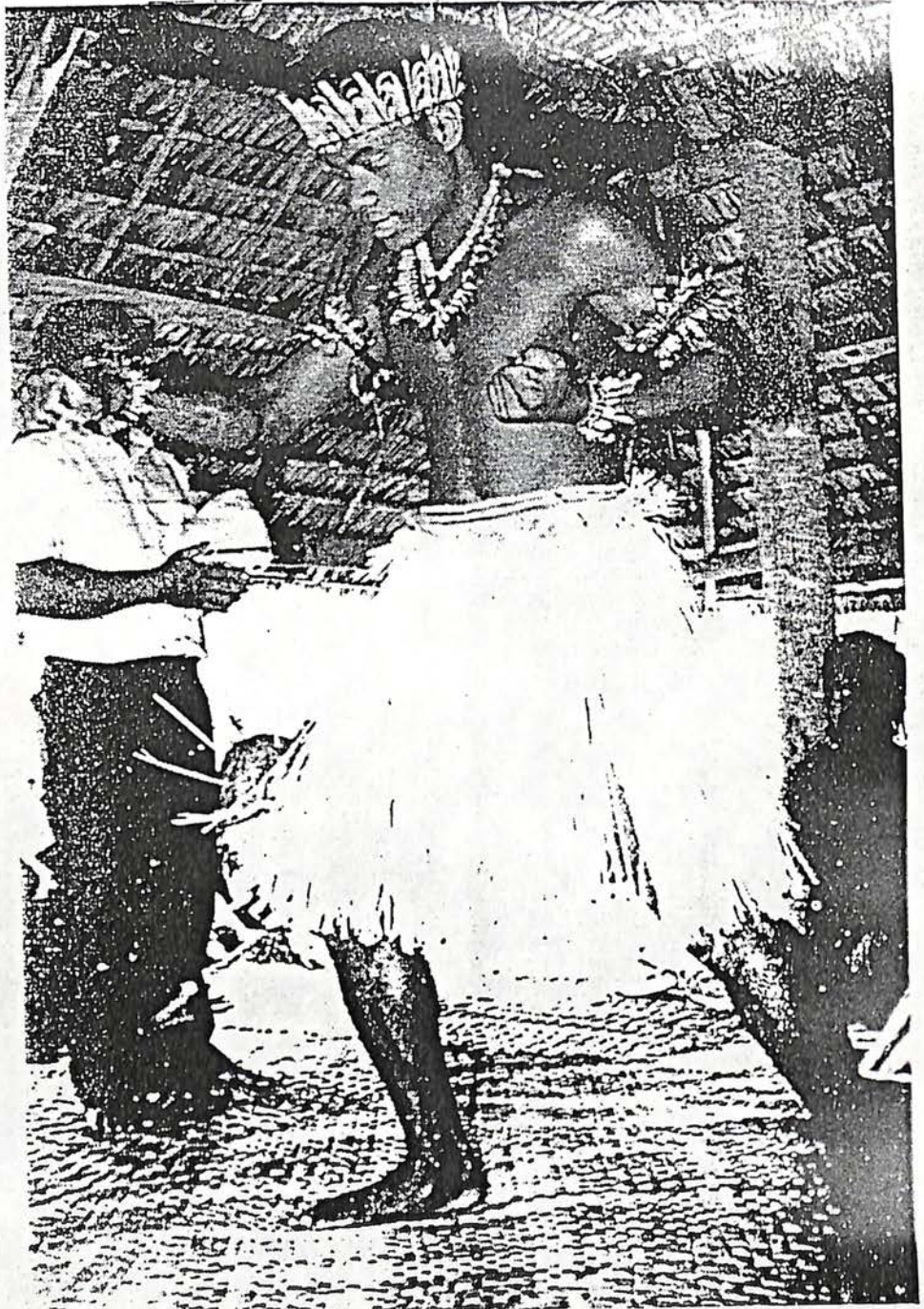
On the capital island Tarawa, Ataria formed the Te Rotauea Martial Art Institute. "Although I'm a Tamanan myself, the old men's decision was made without me out there. I'm a teacher and I believe I'm doing the right thing," he said.

He started with 11 students. Ataria taught them parts of the body which are vulnerable during an attack, and how to defend them. Names of the more than 60 blows, kicks, and strikes had to be remembered. As part of the physical training, students built their own houses, dug wells, climbed coconut trees, cut toddy for their drinks, cut firewood, carried bags of sand and gravels on their shoulders, and made their own meals.

The qualities of leadership were emphasised. "Leadership is paramount since these boys one day would be heading their own family," Ataria said.

Real weapons were used in training. Ataria believes that through this his students will not be afraid to face the real things. "It will be a piece of cake if an attacker carries a knife or other deadly weapons," he said. Most of the six who dropped out only got as far as handling small weapons. Students injured during practice were treated with strong local medicine.

On November 5 each year is Tiotanga Day, when the students are tested in front of the old men. "The Tiotanga Day states if a student passes or not," said Ataria. "He had to perform well, to attack and defend himself. Traditionally we can say it's a time to strike for a kill. The action



Kiribati martial arts student undergoes test on Tiotanga Day.

had to be real. No fluke games." In the past, accidents resulted in the people being killed.

Amongst the men sitting around the 'mancaba', the meeting house, where Te Tiotanga was performed, was the Minister for Works and Energy, Ieruru Karotu. "You are young and physically smaller in size than me but after seeing what you've done, you scared me and I must be careful the next time I meet you around

town," said the Minister.

The five who qualified received their 'Atinetantabu', or symbol of competence. It is a coconut decorated with sharp, small sticks in different shapes, representing the weapons the students have mastered.

The test had to be cut short. No one from the crowd volunteered to replace Ataria, who received a cut on his chin, a broken arm, and dislocated shoulder facing the attacks of his students. □

42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, A.C.T.2611,
29 October, 1989.

Mr Keith Fitchett,
37 Macfarland Crescent,
CHIFLEY, A.C.T. 2606.

Dear Mr Fitchett,

If Amelia Earhart's plane crash-landed on Nikumaroro or McKean, whether on the land or lagoon area, there would presumably be debris extant to indicate the fact. If the landing was on the ocean reef whether or not relics survive would be dependent on their position as some areas are scoured clean by wave action over the course of time.

If any debris was left on Nikumaroro, its lagoon or reef, it would seem inconceivable that they would not have been discovered by the British or Americans who lived there for varying periods or by the workers and settlers, who were for the most part accompanied by their families, the first party of islanders being left there by me in December 1938. From that date until 1955 the atoll was permanently inhabited by over a hundred people.

These islanders were engaged in the detailed examination of the atoll for localities suitable for planting, on the digging of wells and the examination of the island's resources on land, on the reef and in the lagoon.

It seems to me improbable in the extreme, indeed virtually impossible, that on such a small atoll any unusual artefact such as debris from a crashed plane, or the bodies of its occupants, would not have been discovered over and over again and reported to Gallagher, my successor in charge of the settlement scheme, who was himself resident on the atoll until his death in September 1941, or to his successor P.B. Laxton.

When resident in the islands I have lived on dozens of coral atolls and can affirm that one soon gets to know of every unusual feature or discovery. After all they are only a hundred yards or so from ocean to lagoon shore, only a few feet above sea level, and on equatorial atolls such as Nikumaroro with a scanty undergrowth. The concealment of objects lying on the ground was therefore almost impossible. I was myself engaged in land settlement and boundary demarcation work on the much larger island of Banaba during 1930 and 1931 and by the time I had finished I knew every square yard of the area.

Gerald Gallagher chose Nikumaroro himself as his headquarters and loved the atoll dearly, whereas I preferred Manra where I made my own home. This devotion to the atoll resulted in his main hobby there being to roam over the island from end to end, often with Gilbertese friends, so that any record of the Earhart landing would almost certainly have been discovered by him as well as by the Gilbertese workers and settlers.

After Gallagher's death Laxton made a twelve foot road through the buka area linking with a survey cross track leading to the end of the atoll (see p.27 of his article, which also speaks of the canoe and launch traffic on the lagoon).

Then in 1943 an American Loran station was established on Nikumaroro and, if its personnel were like those in other Loran stations I knew, they would have explored the island in minute detail - after all they had little else to do.

McKean is a very small island, about the size of one of the Canberra district recreation areas, and it took us only an hour or two to walk all over it. There are no trees and only the usual procumbent flora of the more arid equatorial atolls. The relics of any crashed plane would be immediately apparent to anyone landing there.

In brief: if the relics of Earhart's alleged crash-landing on Nikumaroro were not discovered by the hundred or more islanders and the British and Americans who lived on the small atoll they are almost certainly non-existent.

I enclose:

- (1) my comments on the news items forwarded by you;
- (2) a list of pertinent literature (items not readily available may be borrowed from me);
- (3) a copy of Maude 1938, in which pp.6-8, 13, and 17-18 are relevant to your researches;
- (4) a listing of items in Section K of the 'Papers of Henry Evans and Honor Maude, 1927-1984' in the Adelaide Archives;
- (5) a copy of a detailed memorandum on Nikumaroro in 1949 by Laxton; and
- (6) a pre-publication draft of Laxton's article on Nikumaroro in the Journal of the Polynesian Society.

Please let me have items (3), (5) and (6) back as soon as possible as they are my only copies and are due to go to the archives in Adelaide or to the Kiribati Section of my Pacific Islands Library located in the Barr Smith.

Yours sincerely,

Harry Maude

Enclosure 1

Comments on 'Canberra Times' news items

Item dated 24.8.89

- (1) Para 6: north of Fiji.
- (2) Para 8: but U.S. personnel lived on the island attached to the Loran station.
- (3) Para 9: As I was in charge of the island from its first exploration in October 1937 to October 1939 it is curious that this discovery was not reported to me.

Item dated 20.9.89

- (1) Para 2: the islanders, who regularly swam and fished in the lagoon, reported only small sharks there, probably because the two entrances are very shallow. Neither the Gilbertese nor Gallagher paid any attention to the sharks at Gardner, which never attacked swimmers in the lagoon or ocean, being well fed on fish.
- (2) Para 9: all the wells are brackish but some have drinkable water, and there is plenty of drinkable coconut water in the younger coconuts lying under the trees.
- (3) Para 10: the vegetation is not 'very dense' but the trees could have prevented a crashed plane from being seen from the air. It would, however, have been soon discovered when the island was settled in December 1938.

Item dated 16.10.89

- (1) Para 7: There would be a few official reports in the Western Pacific High Commission archives, but they would scarcely convey what the island was like. These details are with me or in the archives at Adelaide.
- (2) Para 8: it certainly would be 'of particular interest'.
- (3) Para 9: the reference to the 'thick vegetation' would seem an exaggeration, and the shark infested waters presumably refers to the ocean beyond the reef (see my previous comments on the sharks).
- (4) Para 10: these artefacts were almost certainly discarded by the U.S. personnel living on the island attached to the Loran station.

Enclosure 2

Publications on islands relevant to your quest

Maude, H.E., 1938. Report on the Colonization of the Phoenix Islands by the Surplus Population of the Gilbert and Ellice Islands. Suva, Fiji, Government Printer.

Maude, H.E., 1940. Report on the Phoenix and Line Islands with special reference to the question of British Sovereignty. Suva, Fiji, Government Printer.

This is a classified publication, but the historical sections on Nikumaroro and McKean can be made available.

Maude, H.E., 1968. 'The Colonization of the Phoenix Islands' in Of Islands and Men, Melbourne, Oxford University Press, pp.315-342. The first British expedition to Nikumaroro and McKean and subsequent settlement of the former.

Laxton, P.B., 1951. 'Nikumaroro'. Journal of the Polynesian Society, vol.60, nos 2-3 (June-Sept.).

The best general account of the atoll.

Bryan, E.H., Jr, 1974. Panala'au Memoirs. Honolulu, Pacific Scientific Information Center, Bernice P. Bishop Museum.

The best work on Howland and the airstrip prepared for Earhart's landing.

Goerner, Fred., 1966. The Search for Amelia Earhart. London, The Bodley Head.

Generally considered to be the best work on what happened to Amelia Earhart.

Keith Fitchett,
37, MacFarland Crescent,
Chifley, A.C.T., 2606,
Australia

18 October, 1989

Dear Professor Maude,

The Canberra Times recently carried three reports, copies attached, on an American expedition which was searching for evidence that Amelia Earhart may have crash-landed on Gardner or McKean in early 1937.

A friend on mine in England is writing a history of Pacific aviation, so I have been searching for any Australian contribution to the Earhart story.

Mrs. Beth Flores of the Pacific Manuscripts Bureau at the ANU has no record of this event except for the various reports contained in the Pacific Islands Monthly relating to various searches made for Earhart at the time. She suggested that you may be able to provide me with some comment on your visits to Gardner, and McKean on 27 October 1937 and thereafter which might have some bearing on the possibility of a Lockheed Electra and its crew having reached one of these islands.

Yours Sincerely,



Keith Fitchett

Research spurs new search to find Earhart's plane

FORT WALTON BEACH, Florida: A new expedition spurred by the theory of two retired military fliers would be mounted next month to try to solve the mystery of Amelia Earhart's disappearance, it was reported at the weekend.

The pioneering flier and her navigator, Fred Noonan, vanished 52 years ago in the South Pacific on a 4113km leg of their attempted flight around the world.

Two men from the Florida city of Fort Walton Beach, Tom Willi, 62, a former US Navy pilot, and Tom Gannon, 69, who had been a US Air Force navigator, persuaded The International Group for Historic Aircraft Recovery, or TIG-HAR, last year that they had the navigation clues to solve the mystery.

The organisation plans to send a 20-member expedition which will include Willi and Gannon to Fiji on September 4, said Richard Gilles-

pie, executive director and search team leader for Delaware group told the *Pensacola News Journal*.

There have been numerous theories to explain Earhart's disappearance, including speculation that she was captured by the Japanese and executed as a spy.

Willi and Gannon believe she may have come down on Nikumaroro Island, then known as Gardner Island, about 1600km south of Fiji.

They base their theory on a study of her flight plan and other information. They contend that winds may have blown the plane south-east of its destination, Howland Island, toward Nikumaroro. With only two hours of fuel left, Earhart and Noonan may have decided to fly south toward Nikumaroro because they knew there were no other islands to the north of their flight path within range of their remaining fuel.

Although it was widely thought the US Navy searched the island, Willi and Gannon said they found out that float planes from the battleship USS Colorado flew over, but no search party landed there.

They have found other clues, including the reported discovery on the island of a female skeleton wearing American shoes in 1938, the year after Earhart's July 2, 1937, disappearance.

In the four days after she vanished, radio operators at different locations picked up 24 transmissions in a female voice and on Earhart's frequency. When plotted, the transmissions cross at Nikumaroro, Willi and Gannon say.

Willi and Gannon unravelled clues based mainly on celestial navigation techniques relied upon by Earhart and Noonan in the days before electronic navigation systems.

Associated Press

CANBERRA TIMES 20 SEPT 1989

Sharks hamper Earhart search

SUVA: Sharks are hampering searchers at a deserted Pacific island where they believe American aviator Amelia Earhart crashed and died on her 1937 attempt to fly around the world, the expedition reported yesterday.

Expedition leader Richard Gillespie said in a radio message to his Suva base camp that divers could not enter the lagoon at uninhabited Nikumaroro island because of the danger of attack from black-tipped sharks.

The 16-member US expedition arrived yesterday at the remote island in the Kiribati archipelago to begin a three-week search for Ms Earhart, who vanished on a flight from Papua New Guinea to Howland Island, just north of the equator.

"Five divers are working on the outside of the coral reef," Mr Gillespie told his base camp.

He said their search had been curtailed on Tuesday when bad weather forced them to find safer anchorage for their converted trawler Pacific Nomad.

"Fear of provoking shark attacks in the murky waters is keeping divers out of

the lagoon proper," Suva-based expedition coordinator Diana Whitehouse added.

Theories abound on the fate of Ms Earhart, including speculation that she was shot down by the Japanese while on a spy mission over the then-occupied Marshall Islands.

But the expedition from the International Group for Historical Aircraft Research, based in Wilmington, Delaware, is convinced she came down at Nikumaroro, 800km south of her intended destination.

Mr Gillespie said the expedition believed Ms Earhart and her navigator, Fred Noonan, managed to send distress signals for about three days before dying of thirst. If Ms Earhart crashed on the island at low tide, she would have had a good chance of surviving for a brief time, he said. Nikumaroro, also known as Gardner Island, has no fresh water.

Mr Gillespie said that near the beach the vegetation was very dense and could have easily hidden an aircraft from aerial searchers at the time.

— AFP

No answers on Earhart

SUVA: The mystery of missing aviation legend Amelia Earhart remained unsolved this weekend after an American expedition failed to find any evidence to prove their theory she crash-landed on one of two remote central Pacific islands when she disappeared 52 years ago.

But the president of The International Group for Historic Aviation Recovery (TIGHAR), Pat Thrasher, said a three-week search of the two coral atolls had uncovered enough data and unidentified artefacts to warrant further research.

"We did not find a great silver airplane among the coconut trees," Ms Thrasher said after the 17-person TIGHAR team sailed into Suva after their survey of Nikumaroro (formerly Gardner) and McKean islands in what is now the Republic of Kiribati, more than 1000 nautical miles to the north-east.

"But there was a great deal to support the theory and certainly

nothing to disprove it," she said.

Ms Earhart and navigator Fred Noonan were last seen on July 2, 1937, taking off from Lae, Papua New Guinea, in their two-engined Lockheed Electra bound for the tiny equatorial United States outpost of Howland Island, then on to California for what would have been the first round-the-world flight by a woman.

A subsequent navy search found no sign of the plane, which many had presumed had ditched into the sea. But in recent years TIGHAR formulated the theory that the pair might have made it to McKean or more likely Nikumaroro (both uninhabited) after losing their bearings.

Undaunted by the expedition's apparent lack of success, Ms Thrasher said TIGHAR would go to London in January to examine records held by Kiribati's former colonial master, Britain. Within this

paperwork she hoped to discover what Nikumaroro was like when a settlement was set up there a year after Ms Earhart's disappearance.

Of particular interest would be any reference to what continues to be an unsubstantiated rumour that a British official of the day had discovered a set of woman's bones.

Ms Thrasher said both islands had proved far more difficult to survey than had been anticipated with thick vegetation and shark-infested waters. Despite this she said aviation experts within the team had established that it was technically possible for the plane to have landed on a reef on Nikumaroro or on a shallow lagoon on McKean.

Meanwhile several artefacts including a cigarette lighter and cigarette case plus an old-style battery similar to that used on 1930s aircraft had been found and would be taken to the US for further analysis.

— AAP

493 Scoresby Road,
Ferntree Gully,
Victoria 3156.

20 September 1989

Dear Professor Maude,

Thank you for your letter of 10 July; I returned the copy of Te Borau ao te Taubong n Tungaru enclosed with it on 28 July but was so busy preparing for a trip to Queensland that I was unable to reply to it. And the airline pilots' strike delayed my return to Melbourne.

I was not aware that the latest edict in Kiribati orthography was to put a 'w' after an 'm' or a 'b', even though it is not sounded in speech. What is the logical justification for it?

I agree with you that Grimble is one of the great classical writers on the South Seas. I cannot claim on the basis of my own experience that his two books, as you said, 'convey to perfection the atmosphere of the coral atolls which is their locale', because I have never been to Kiribati, but I am sure that they do. (The nearest I have got to coral atolls is the non-coralline islands of New Caledonia and Vanuatu.)

I think that one of the tests of/a book ^{whether} is a classic is whether one reads it again. Many a time I have lingered over one of Grimble's descriptions of the colours in a lagoon by moonlight, or the telling of an ancient story by an old man in a maneaba, and been transported by his words to a different place and time. And in his descriptions of human actions and emotions I have found him equally moving.

Thank you for telling me about John Kockings' Traditional Architecture in the Gilbert Islands: a cultural perspective; I shall look for it.

I should like to ask whether you have any views on the nature of the 'tawny-skinned, blue-eyed people' mentioned, according to Grimble, in the Kiribati myths, and the 'white-skinned people' and 'flaxen-haired people' mentioned, according to Percy S. Smith, in the Maori myths. Very few academics talk about these subjects today, as if they do not exist. But it seems that they do exist, at least in the myths, and they therefore deserve to be talked about.

I look forward to getting a copy of your edition of Grimble's anthropological notes and writings, which should be released soon; I shall look for the one published in Australia.

Yours sincerely,

Andrew Gyles

42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, A.C.T.2611,
10 July, 1989.

Dear Andrew Gyles,

Herewith the copy of Te Borau ao te Taubong n Tungaru which you asked for to copy some of the pages. I must try to get some more copies but it is so difficult to communicate with Tarawa these days. As you surmise the trouble is due to Air Nauru not running - one hopes only temporarily - and the plane that used to come from Fiji, via Funafuti, also seems to have stopped flying.

As regards Gilbertese orthography using a bar over an 'a' or writing it as 'aa' to indicate a long 'a' is fine when writing for expatriates who want to learn the local pronunciation but a waste of time and money when typing or type-setting for the Gilbertese themselves, who know how to pronounce their own language. But what strikes my eye as barbarous in the latest edict is putting a 'w' after an 'm' or a 'b', e.g. unimwane, bwa, mwaneaba. It is not even sounded in speech. However it is their language and not mine: I've had enough trouble publishing one book employing English usage, a second using Australian and a third American.

I agree with you that Kiribati is an ugly word, and awkward to pronounce as the 'ti' when I learnt Gilbertese was pronounced 'ch', as in 'church', but is now pronounced 's'; and by the ABC usually 'ty' as in 'eighty'. Tuvalu on the other hand is pronounced with an equal stress on all three syllables but the ABC has a strong accent on the last syllable.

I was thinking of the story 'Assignment with an Octopus' when I mentioned Pattern of Islands as the Canadian, and later the Japanese, broadcasting people wanted to send teams to film the spectacle and no one on Tarawa was willing to oblige; but some of Grimble's stories, probably including those you quote, are factual enough. I should have phrased my sentence more carefully, as I did in Tungaru Traditions where I said that his two books 'rank among the classic literary works on the South Seas and convey to perfection the atmosphere of the coral atolls which is their locale, but they are hazardous to use as ethnographic source material, despite being based on fact, for the factual content is subordinated to literary effect'.

In fact I would argue that Grimble, with Stevenson, Melville, Stoddard, Hall and Becke, is one of the six great classical writers on the South Seas, though most people would exclude Becke on stylistic grounds and Stoddard is little known outside America where his Summer Cruising in the South Seas ranks high.

John Kockings' Traditional Architecture in the Gilbert Islands: a cultural perspective has recently come out as a paperback (St Lucia, Queensland, University of Queensland Press).

Yours sincerely,

John

493 Scoresby Road,
Ferntree Gully,
Victoria 3156.
23 June 1989

Professor H.E. Maude,
42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, ACT 2611.

Dear Professor Maude,

Thank you for your letter of 30 May 1989, and the photocopies of the two manuscripts of Arthur Grimble that you enclosed. These have already helped me by supplying Kiribati words about which I had previously had to guess. I agree with your suggestion that a cassowary perhaps has a feather that resembles the tail feather of a frigate bird. The feathers of a cassowary have two shafts of almost equal length; I think it possible that the tail feather, or perhaps two salient tail feathers, of the frigate bird resembles the feather of a cassowary, at least superficially.

Thank you too for the copies of pages about the stars in Te Borau ao te Taubong n Tungaru. I would like to accept your kind offer to lend me your copy of that book so that I may photocopy the pages on the sun, the moon and so on.

You mentioned that communication with Tarawa was at present only possible via Honolulu and Majuro. I was not aware of this: is it because of difficulties in the running of the Nauruan airline, Air Pacific?


You also mentioned that the latest attempt to reform Gilbertese orthography will cause a lot of bother. I am not familiar with the different systems that have been used in Kiribati, except that I noticed that Grimble used aa, presumably to denote a long sound, and the Gilbertese English Dictionary used only a single a everywhere, so that one did not know whether the sound was long or short. Oh, I have just realised I am wrong in saying that (I am writing this letter at work in the city, away from my books): the dictionary used a horizontal bar above the a to indicate that it was long. But of course we typists cannot use a bar .

Anyway, to continue my limited observations on Kiribati orthography, I notice that Te Borau ao te Taubong n Tungaru uses the same system that I saw in Grimble's papers: the aa, again, I suppose, to denote a long sound. An example is Kaama. I suppose the opponents of the aa argue that one does not know whether to speak a long a or to enunciate two separate short a sounds one after the other.

I must say that I find it hard to accept the spelling Kiribati for Gilbert. Perhaps it is because I have read a fair bit of Grimble many times.

You mentioned in the letter before your latest one that many people had accepted Grimble's "A Pattern of Islands" as factual writing, instead of as partly fictional. I must say that I accepted it as fact, or at least as a presentation of material that Grimble regarded as fact. Am I now to believe that the calling of the porpoise, the limping man of Makin Meang, the stinking ghost of Return to the Islands and the home-seeking cutter (or was it a ketch?) of the latter book were partly, or even wholly, the products of Grimble's imagination?

Yours sincerely,



Andrew Gyles

42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, A.C.T.2611,
30 May, 1989.

Dear Andrew Gyles,

Delving deeper into my files of unanswered correspondence I have come across another letter from you which, because it required research into documentary sources, never got answered at the time of receipt.

Now, however, I have an interlude to catch up with the outside world so I have copied the original MSS that you need for your work. The first one you mention, 'The Tale of Na Areau and Taburimai' is based on Grimble's MS entitled 'Tabiteuean version of Creation Myth, with appendices', as originally dictated by Tekawakawa of Tabiteuea, with an extra para. from a Maiana MS.

I enclose the English version of this, marked 1, taken from a Gilbertese MS which was evidently intended to form a chapter (or part of a chapter) in a study of Creation Myths which never eventuated. I also enclose the Gilbertese version marked 2.

As regards 'The Tale of Nei Manganibuka' I enclose the Gilbertese version with Grimble's line by line English translation. From this it appears that the word for the Mannaba's tail feather is not buki, as one would have supposed, but borauea which Sabatier gives as 'a long feather of frigate bird' (presumably compounded from bora and uea?).

If Mannaba is compounded from man and aba it would appear to be a 'land bird', which certainly supports your identification as the cassowary, since the nearest place where they could have seen and identified land birds would probably have been New Guinea. Maybe a cassowary has a tail feather which resembles that of a frigate bird?

As you are interested in stars I also enclose, marked 3, the relevant pages of a book just arrived from Tarawa entitled Te Borau ao te Taubong n Tunqaru: a most remarkable work since it is entirely conceived, written and published by Gilbertese - an indication of their progress since Independence.

The rest of the book is concerned with the sun and moon, tides, betia, navigational hints, how to find land and the like. If you would like to see the whole book I could loan you my copy (alas I have but the one and doubt if another exists in Australia) so that you could photocopy the rest of the 60 pages and let me have it back as I am using it in my History of the Gilbertese people. I must order some more but as you know communication with Tarawa is at the moment only possible through a weekly service via Honolulu and Majuro.

The latest attempt to reform Gilbertese orthography, as evidenced by this book, is a barbarous piece of work which will add to the labours of hundreds of local typists in government, educational and commercial organizations. But I guess I'm just an aged and conservative fogey; and anyway I don't have to use it in my own publications.

Yours sincerely,

Leslie

493 Scoresby Road,
Ferntree Gully,
Victoria 3156.

1 May 1986

Mr H.E. Maude,
Unit 42, 'Miringani',
Weston, ACT 2611.

Dear Mr Maude,

Thank you for your letter of 17 November, 1985, in which you told me about your attempts to get the Grimble Papers published. It is a pity the ANU Press ceased to exist. I regard it as deplorable that Australia's national university now has no press that is able to make decisions about what to publish on any basis other than a commercial one.

I am interested in the Kiribati navigating stars, and I have come to regard two tales published in 'Migrations, Myth and Magic from the Gilbert Islands' (edited by Rosemary Grimble) as being folk-tales adapted to the purpose of helping navigators to memorise the guiding stars for particular voyages. Grimble (page 218 of the book) wrote that this was one of the methods of memorising the stars.

The first of the tales in which I am interested is 'The tale of Na Areau and Taburimai' (pages 101 and 102). The other is 'The tale of Nei Maanga-ni-buka' (pages 118 to 121).

In the latter tale I have tentatively identified the 'tail feather of the Mannaba-bird' as a reference to the constellation Gruis (The Crane). I suspect that the Kiribati original of this phrase could perhaps be translated as 'the tip of the feather of the Mannaba-bird'. I guess that the word translated by Grimble as 'tail' is Kiribati buki.

I have tentatively identified the Mannaba-bird, which was 'exceeding great and strong' (page 119), as the cassowary of New Guinea and Australia. The cassowary is big and strong, and in New Guinea is regarded as capable of killing people with its legs and claws. The feather of the cassowary is unusual; as Webster's dictionary remarks it is 'of dark color with the aftershaft as large as the main portion'. I have collected several cassowary feathers at a zoo, and find that above the quill (which was inserted into the bird's skin) the feather divides into two graceful and flexible shafts furnished with barbs. It therefore looks like the constellation Gruis, as depicted, for

example, in one of the maps of the southern sky published in 'The Atlas of the Universe', edited by Patrick Moore. I think that the star at the 'tip' of the 'feather of the Mannaba-bird' is Gamma Gruis, and that it was one of the guiding stars for a particular voyage.

If this guess turns out to be correct it will have some interesting implications. The cassowary is not widely distributed. (The emu has similar feathers, but is not found in New Guinea. I would send you a cassowary feather with this letter, but seem to have accidentally thrown out all those that I had; they were in a plastic shopping bag, which I probably carelessly assumed was empty.) Therefore if the Kiribati ancestors knew the cassowary they probably met it in New Guinea. This confirms one of Grimble's hypotheses, about the route taken by the Kiribati into the Pacific. The idea that they came from eastern Asia is, of course, widely accepted now, but it would be pleasing to add this little piece of as yet unproven evidence in confirmation of it, especially as it is derived from one of the myths collected and recorded by Sir Arthur Grimble.

Another implication is rather startling: it would be possible (if my guess is correct) that the name of Gruis 'The Crane' for the constellation I have been discussing could have been derived ultimately from the Kiribati ancestors' idea that the same constellation looked like a feather of the cassowary. The name 'crane' was applied in antiquity to any really big bird. Dr David Lewis has already suggested, in his book 'The Voyaging Stars', for example, that Arabian and Micronesian systems of navigation have a common origin.

I have tentatively identified other stars in the two tales referred to, but have now arrived at the stage where I need to see the Kiribati originals in order to examine the possibility that certain shades of meaning might fairly be allowed. If the Kiribati originals of these two tales exist in the Grimble Papers, and if it were possible for you to send me photocopies of them, I would be deeply grateful.

I hope that you and your wife are both well, and that you are making satisfactory progress with your two books.

Yours sincerely,

Andrew Gyles

Andrew Gyles

42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, A.C.T.2611,
6 May, 1989.

Dear Mr Gyles,

The Index to Tuvalu Traditions has gone to Honolulu. The book was a bigger job than I should have tackled at my age but people seem pleased with it and I hear that the Australian Government is flying 100 copies to Tarawa for the 10th anniversary of Independence celebrations.

I also hear that the Melbourne University Press is publishing an edition for Australasia, so you may find it more convenient to buy your copy direct from them, or from your local bookseller. I should not imagine that anyone else in Australia would be wanting one, though they might sell a few in New Zealand which has a greater ^{interest} in Polynesia and the Eastern Pacific.

We have just sent in the corrected page proofs of Traditional Stories from the Northern Gilberts (Karaki n Ikawai mai Kiribati Meang) based on a manuscript collection of 22 karaki made by Ten Tiroba of Buariki, Tarawa, in the 1920s. It is being published (in English) by the University of the South Pacific any day now.

This is part of my programme for returning to the I-Kiribati all the material on their ancestral lore which we obtained in trust when they were discarding everything indigenous as worthless. Now they are educated enough to realize what they have lost so it was fortunate that Grimble and I took down so much, admittedly for our own purposes.

The next monograph is The Story of the I-Kiribati, according to the Traditions of Karongoa, which only lacks the footnotes and an Introduction so should be ready to send to Suva in a month or so. And last week my wife got her seventh monograph on Oceanic string figures from the ANU Printery - this one being on the String Figures of Pukapuka Atoll, so we keep busy. I went to Pukapuka during WWII en route to Nassau Island, which I was hoping to buy from Burns Philp for the Gilbertese; but the islanders persuaded me that Nassau really belonged to them, so I wrote to the NZ PM accordingly and he bought it for them, so everybody was happy.

You ask about how Sir Arthur Grimble is regarded in Kiribati these days. In actual fact he has been forgotten by all except a few old men and women and the situation in the Gilberts is so different nowadays that only historians are really interested in the events of his time. He left the islands over half a century ago (in 1932) and I find that he is seldom mentioned today and that any views expressed on his paternal government are by the English-speaking elite and can be traced to Barrie Macdonald's biographical sketch 'Grimble of the Gilbert Islands: myth and man'

in Deryck Scarr (ed.) More Pacific Islands Portraits (Canberra, ANU Press, 1978), or more probably to sometimes critical comments on him in Barrie's Cinderellas of the Empire: towards a History of Kiribati and Tuvalu (Canberra, ANU Press, 1982). Possibly these views may be modified in the light of my essay on 'A.F. Grimble as an Anthropologist' in Tuvalu Traditions though I am really only concerned there with his administrative views in so far as they affect his anthropological fieldwork.

In England he was at first idolised as the author of Pattern of Islands, which was taken to be fact rather than fiction based, sometimes rather tenuously, on fact. But later he was systematically denigrated as part of the campaign to support the Banabans in their claim for (I think) £70 millions in damages against the British government, of which the film 'Tell it to the Judge', Pearl Binder's Treasure Islands: the Trials of the Banabans (Sydney, Angus & Robertson, n.d.) and the many items in The Guardian are examples.

Your Melbourne journalist's effort was a belated echo of the literature of this period: I have two fat files full of similar pieces. I was involved, for the defence, on all this often ill-informed and sometimes, one felt, deliberately falsified propaganda for the Banabans, since no one else in the team working in London for the Crown had been on Banaba at the time (1929 to 1932) to which so much of it related. I was in the witness box at the Strand law courts for three days and on the whole found the proceedings rather anachronistic for in effect Grimble was being charged for having thought and acted in 1930 as most people would have done at the time (including the Colonial Office from whom he took his orders) rather than as we think and act today.

I did propose to the Foreign and Colonial Office, as it is called now, that I should write an article, as you suggest, exposing some of the grosser misconceptions of the public relations and other people working for the Banabans but after discussion it seemed best to let sleeping dogs lie till they died rather than involve myself in a plethora of personal vilification as well as resurrecting the whole sorry business.

On my last visit to Fiji the Banabans gave my wife and me an official dinner in Suva (with speeches) to thank me for having bought Rabi for them. As Teibuke Rotan put it, everyone now recognized Rabi as their real home and as being a far better one than Banaba had been. In fact to get anyone to spend a year or two on Banaba now they had to pay him a handsome living-away-from-home allowance.

Yours sincerely,

Harry Byrnie

493 Scoresby Road,
Ferntree Gully,
Victoria 3156.

10 February 1988

Professor Harry Maude,
42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, ACT 2611

Dear Professor Maude,

Thank you for the List of Field Notes, by subject, which precedes Part I of the Grimble Papers.

You may be interested to know that I have a bought copy of your The Gilbertese Maneaba, which I ordered from (I think) the University of the South Pacific. I also have a copy that you sent me as a present. So there is at least one purchased copy in Australia.

I have written to the University of Hawaii Press about publication of the Grimble Papers and have been told that it will not be for a year or a year and a half. The firm title, publishing date and price have not been set at yet. I have been put on the press's mailing list and will be notified when the book is available.

May I respectfully congratulate you on your being given an Hon. Doctorate by the University of the South Pacific. It is obvious to me that if people like you had not written, a great deal more would have been lost than has been lost of the traditions, myths and knowledge of the daily life of Pacific people.

I envy your being able to say that you could not recollect having done a day's work in your life. I have not been so fortunate; my daily work gives me little pleasure.

I would be interested to hear your impression of how Sir Arthur Grimble is regarded in Kiribati these days. I got the impression from a BBC television documentary, which seemed to me to use re-enactments in black-and-white or sepia-toned film in an irresponsible way, that he was blamed by the Ocean Islanders for the loss of much of their land to the open-cut mining of phosphate. It seemed to me unfair to blame him when the decision to mine was made by people much higher in the hierarchy of the Colonial Office than he.

I also read a short piece in an Australian paper (the Melbourne Age, I think) a few years ago, written by a British journalist about Grimble, and entitled, "Not everybody's favourite uncle". The journalist had spent some time in Kiribati and had gained the impression that some Kiribati people had disliked Grimble because he had framed strict regulations about tidiness in the villages. One of these was that no householder should leave fallen leaves on the paths near his house.

I did not like the tone of the article; it was a snide, sniping piece of writing by a man who had, no doubt, lived in some comfort during his short stay in the islands. He had never had to endure the isolation, the discomfort and the danger that Grimble (and, I dare say, you) had to endure. He had not been weakened and tortured by amoebic dysentery. And he did not even have the decency to point out that the "leaves" that Grimble objected to were probably coconut leaves, which are huge things that could trip a person in the dark.

I do not know whether you have ever considered writing an article for a newspaper about your life, and perhaps some of Grimble's life, in Kiribati. Apart from its general interest, which would be great to Australians (I think a whole generation of us read A Pattern of Islands) it might correct some of the false ideas spread about Grimble by egotistical journalists who arrive in the islands by jet aeroplane and listen to the views of perhaps only a small proportion of the people who knew him.

Yours sincerely,

Andrew Gyles

Andrew Gyles

For Rosina

Kern Property Fund

This week's special is in my opinion the Kern Property Fund, standing today (22.9.89) at 68, at which figure it yields 12.68%, which is at present 100% Tax Free and likely to remain so at least for the next year or so. 30,000 units would cost you \$20,400. The forecast yield for 1989-1990 is 13.24 %, Tax Free, if bought at its present price.

The Fund owns six Shopping Malls (2 in Sydney and the rest in Queensland) valued at 183 millions and has just bought the Wynyard Centre in Sydney cbd for 146 millions. Like the Westfield Trust, whose distributions have increased each time for the past 14 years, its yield should increase from now on steadily. The present price, which represents a discount of over 30% to its asset backing, should increase once the interest rate has gone down since people have been selling out of equities and trusts of late to invest their capital on the short term money market.

I had over 50,000 units in this Fund and have bought another 20,000 this week to take advantage of the present low price. The 1989 Annual Report is attached so that you can judge for yourself its prospects.

In case you prefer hospitals to shopping malls I enclose both Mullens' and Norths' analyses of the Markalova Trust, which now stands at 75 and represents good value. I have also bought 20,000 units of this Trust four days ago.

Again you may think that banks are preferable to either hospitals or malls in which case the AJ Armstrong Prime Investment Fund at its present price of 79, yielding 14.48% might be your best bet. As you will see from its latest Annual Report it invests only in bank shares. I have 30,000 units in it but find it rather dull and the prospects of capital gains or tax free components are less than in the volatile investments. Also I do not know how the R & I Bank of Western Australia is affected by the recent financial trouble there but note that it has put aside a large provision for bad debts.

Harry

22.9.89

¹ includes the Holiday Inn Mergies, a leading hotel, and the Wilson Carpark, as well as the large shopping area leading to Wynyard station.

4 Mulga St
O'Connor ACT 2601
29 September 1989

Mr H.E. Maude
42/11, Namatjura Dr.
Weston ACT 2611

Dear Mr Maude,

Thank you very much indeed for your kind letter and interest in the Woden/Weston Amnesty group. We have had quite a promising response from interested people, so with these, plus the people from that area who already go to Canberra South, we should have a viable and enthusiastic group.

Thank you also for your suggestion of the Weston Creek Community Centre as a venue. We'll definitely look into that, as the current one, at Hughes Community Centre, is not very satisfactory.

I do hope your trip to Adelaide was a success and not too exhausting - it certainly is a long drive. Congratulations on reaching your Diamond Wedding anniversary!

Thanks again for your suggestions, and best wishes,

Selma Corkery

42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, ACT 2611,
27 August, 1989.

Ms Selina Corkery,
Amnesty International Australia,
Box 1708 GPO,
CANBERRA, ACT 2601.

Dear Ms Corkery,

I feel sure that you are right in endeavouring to divide up Canberra South by forming separate groups for Weston/Woden and Tuggeranong. When I helped to form the Walking for Pleasure Groups this is just what we did and we found Weston Creek and Woden worked and walked well together.

South Canberra folk have little in common with us fringe dwellers: I lived for 20 years in Forrest and never once set eyes on Weston and rarely on Woden. Tuggeranong is difficult to organize, we found, for they are mostly young and struggling to make a living, with relatively little time to spare.

I fear that I should be of little use to you in helping to form the new group for Weston Creek for I am nearly 84, an ex-Research Fellow from the ANU with two books on Pacific Islands history still to finish, live in a Retirement Village, and am unable to go out after dark. In any case I am too deaf to hear anything if there is any background noise, as I usually find there is in meetings.

The Weston Creek Community Centre is a good venue for meetings, with a catchment area which takes in Weston, Duffy, Holder, Rivett, Waramanga, Stirling, Chapman and Fisher, mainly due to the Cooleman Court Shopping Centre for the whole of Weston Creek being next door.

Wishing you all success with your efforts,

Yours sincerely,

J.H.M. Wade

Just off to Adelaide by car as no plane - to celebrate our Diamond Wedding - but doubt if one should really drive 800 miles when 83; back in mid-September, if I survive.



AMNESTY INTERNATIONAL AUSTRALIA

New South Wales Branch

ACT Region
Box 1708 GPO
Canberra ACT 2601
Tel: (062) 498263

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8.8.89

Dear H. Maude,

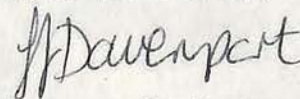
I would like to introduce myself to you. I am the new Amnesty International development worker. My job is to encourage new membership, develop new groups and raise Amnesty's profile in the community. There are 5 groups already going in Canberra, Belconnen, Ginninderra, Canberra South, Canberra Central, ANU and one in formation at CCAE. The Canberra South Group however has a very large area to cover. I have been thinking about the best possible way to utilize the membership in the Canberra South region to do the important group work. I think that it may be a good idea to split the area that Canberra South now covers into three areas - Tuggeranong, Weston/Woden and Inner South. These groups could meet at different times to provide a range of times for people living on the southside. I thought Tuggeranong and the inner south could meet at lunchtimes and the Woden/Weston at night time. This would mean that mothers with children and more elderly people could get to day time meetings and working people could get to the evening one.

The role of the Amnesty group is central to the Amnesty movement. The group is the work horse of the organization. Long term on-going group work on behalf of prisoners, fundraising, campaigning and general community publicity is an essential element in Amnesty's struggle against human rights violations. However the continual running of a group is not easy, keeping energy up, being creative and yet continuing on the vital prisoner case work.

What I envisage for the creation of a new group in the Weston\Woden area is a small group of committed people getting together to learn about the difficulties of running a group and tips on how to solve these, learning more about Amnesty and it's techniques and then moving towards some sort of public meeting from which we would inspire people to become members of a new group.

If you feel you would like to be part of this initial small core group, or a group member, or if you have any ideas about developing Amnesty in your area please phone Selina Corkery on h.488847 or w.895969

Your sincerely,


Selina Corkery.

42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, a.c.t. 2611,
24 August, 1989.

Dear Evelyn,

We were so sorry to hear of John's death, though it was not entirely unexpected as I had read between the lines that he was not feeling at all well most of the time.

It was very kind of you to let me know and to have written to me before, enclosed in that letter of the 4th May which never reached me: the third this year, for which I blame Australia Post which goes from bad to worse; anything important is now sent through one of a dozen private courier services.

I never knew your husband well for we met only three times. Not like I knew his mother Sydney Ann, with whom Hara and I had a lot in common due to our mutual love of the islands and the islanders.

I think she had a soft spot for us because I had collected and taken the first schooner load of settlers to Sydney Island and stayed with them to bed them down and help with digging the first wells and building the first houses. She was, as I expect you know, born there and christened after the still.

I will gladly send anything I can manage to

write on J.T. Arundel to you or Neboel, when he manages to get a forced address again. We read quite a lot about his present troubled life and that of his wife - thanks to the correspondent of the 'Australasian' in Burma we learn probably more than you do. It seems extremely unlikely that there will be any elections worth the name in early 1990 as Saw Maung takes his orders from the Win and neither is anxious to relinquish control.

It so happens that I can enclose a little piece I have recently written for the Annual Report of the Raine Island Corporation. Heron's first cousin Betty was a maker and inherited some of her uncle's fortune made from owning 108 men's clothing stores. So she very properly gave a million to found the Raine Island Corporation which preserves the island as a sanctuary for birds and turtles. But no one knew anything about the history of the old Arundel guano workings on Raine, which I had heard a lot about from my old friend Albert Ellis: hence the paper.

I will do my best to write something about J.T.'s life in the islands but cannot until I retire, which depends on when I can finish the two main books in hand for the islanders.

They need these books on their traditional history; and to do the work properly one has not only to read Gallatere but to think

in Gilbertese. To write for people of another culture about themselves is not easy, while to revert to European thought processes afterwards can be painful. Probably Michael and Sui Kiji have the same problem when writing for their Bantarese friends.

But we shall have brought out one major book and three book-length monographs this year so I have hopes of being able to finish by the time I am 85 when I always planned to retire - that will, D.V., be in 1991.

There is enough information in Carlsberg for a biographical sketch on Arundel but that is all, for I have been through the famous Diaries and now know why Aimée Bright ^{failed} there simply is not the material for a biography, particularly on his early life. Some 40 years ago I begged Sir Albert to write me for he knew Arundel so well, but he replied 'How can we make bread without straw'. Still I shall try to do justice to a unique and worthy man.

I do so feel with you in your present sorrow. It bothers that I have been through a medium of worry myself during the last two months for Hara was under a suspended sentence of cancer. The tests seemed to take weeks and weeks while she lost weight and passed blood: and then a

- 4 -

fortnight ago a specialist found, looking through a tube into her stomach, that the trouble was an incipient ulcer which appears to be responding well to treatment.

With our sincere sympathy, and our best wishes for happiness in the future that lies ahead,

Yours ever,

Harry J. Ansell

Lynton 1 August 89

Dear Harry

It is with great sorrow that I write to tell you of John's death on 11 July. He had been increasingly disabled and ill, especially over the last year or so, but the end came rather more unexpectedly than we had ~~expected~~ hoped. He was marvellously uncomplaining and cheerful - interested in so many people + topics. Indeed his mental energy seemed to develop as his mobility decreased. I think the only inkling he gave you of illness was at the end of his letter of 4 ¹⁹⁸⁸ May. That was the one which went missing + I now can tell you that that was doubly unfortunate as I had written to you a separate note to let you know that he was much more gravely ill than he realised + I asked if you could perhaps let John have a draft quickly of anything you were able to write about JTA.

I suppose, in the light of my feeling at that time, that John survived longer than then seemed likely.

May I now say that we, as a family, remain very interested in anything you feel able to write about JTA. John did a lot of work on assembling papers about the family + these are now in the hands of his son Michael. So any notes you are able to provide would be added to the archive.

I do appreciate, however, that you have many calls

By air mail
Par avion



visit INVERNESS



Great Britain
Postage
Paid


Royal Mail
Aerogramme

Harry Maude Esq.
42/11 Mamatzira Drive
Weston
ACT 2611
Australia

Name and address of sender

Mrs J A Aris
Clachnastrone
Old Spey Bridge
GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY
Morayshire
PH26 3NQ

Postcode

An aerogramme should not contain any enclosure



upon your time + we do not expect a quick response. I suggest you write to me at this address; Michael is the son who is married to Amy Ann Ann Kyri, the Business opposition leader who is currently on hunger strike in Rangoon. Michael + their 2 sons are there too + we are very worried about their safety.

with my best wishes to Hana

+ you.

Yours ever

Ernie

London
24 February 89

Dear Harry,

Many thanks indeed for your informative letter of 16 February. Sorry to have chased you: publisher's habit.

You do have a lot on hand, and of course your first concern is with the Islanders and their history. And Honor is greatly to be praised for her monographs (No, I will confess that I had not heard of the ISFMA).

I am glad that you may be able to fit John Arundel in between (B) and (C), though I cannot judge the timing. I realize that you will have to change gear, as it were, from your other work. Will you let me know if I can be of any help over, say, 1841 to 1860, and the family? I could write some notes, not stylish.

With the help of a friend in York I am trying to pursue the Arundel/Whitby connection. There is a gap between 1630 and 1770.

Michael is on a lecture tour in America, from Washington, via Texas, to San Francisco - on "Tibetan Art and Architecture". Profitable, I hope. Burma is quiet and the Military now talk about elections in 1990. Suu is back in Rangoon from a tour far up into the Shan State and will, I hope, now take a rest. She is indefatigable. Their two ^{sons} are back at school in Oxford. The rest of the family are active in various directions: publishing - Asia and Spain/Portugal. I try to help with the Classics.

All good wishes to you both,

Yours ever, John

42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, A.C.T.2611,
21 August, 1989.

Dear Dr Hockings,

Many thanks for sending me a copy of your Traditional Architecture in the Gilbert Islands. It is a very good book indeed and provides an excellent and comprehensive survey of the Gilbertese way of life, and in particular their social organization, as a prelude to your detailed discussion of their architecture.

Obviously you are a scholar by temperament and would have gained distinction in any of the social sciences but your delightful illustrations as well as the many diagrams are particularly effective in a study of material culture. I am glad that you took my advice and produced the results of your research in book form rather than as a series of articles for it makes your presentation far more effective.

To be truthful I had already bought three copies of your book from the University Bookshop in Brisbane, but they had already gone out to the islands - one to Roniti Teiwakā for his USP Kiribati Centre Library and another to Jean-Paul La Touche, who was actually working on Onotoa at the time - and I was about to order a fourth for myself when yours arrived. It now bears my bookplate and when I shut up shop on reaching the respectable retiring age of 85 it will go to the Barr Smith, where my library, in the Special Collections Section, is described in an article by Susan Woodburn in the June issue of the University of Adelaide Library News.

We go to Adelaide ourselves for a fortnight at the end of the month as the family are celebrating our Diamond Wedding anniversary on the 6th; and when we return I'll send you a copy of Tungaru Traditions: Writings on the Atoll Culture of the Gilbert Islands, by A.F. Grimble, which you saw when we lived in Manuka and have quoted from several with good effect. It is being published by the University of Hawaii Press for the Center for Pacific Islands Studies in Honolulu but there is an Australasian edition by the Melbourne University Press. As yet I have only advance copies but the main stock should be out in a few weeks.

My grandson James at Adelaide University is studying architecture and seems happy enough with his choice, though I should have thought it rather an overcrowded profession and unlikely to bring him enough to live on unless he is outstanding. However I know nothing about it really.

I had a rather baffling correspondence with Professor Szokalay in which he asked me to be an assessor for your promotion to be a Senior Lecturer. I replied that I would do anything I could to help but that I knew nothing about architecture except a little about the Gilbertese variety. This was followed by a long correspondence from Mr D.J. Munro, a Deputy Secretary, who I tried to impress with the fact that I really did know nothing about your discipline. This finally ended with a very nice letter.

from him saying that you had got the position and that 'The Committee is very much aware that the task of providing such an assessment is a difficult one and that our request has made a heavy demand on your time. We are indebted to you for your willingness in accepting this responsibility and for the care with which you have carried it out', and thanking me on behalf of the Committee for my assistance.

I let it go at that lest we got in even more of a tangle. However my congratulations on your promotion and my assurance that I was not in fact one of your assessors, though I was quite prepared to give you full marks for your architectural abilities if the Professor had pressed me again. Still it was nice being thanked for doing a job well that one had never done at all.

Wishing you a rapid progression to a readership and ultimately a chair,

Yours sincerely,

Harry Myrland

Department of Architecture



University of Queensland

St. Lucia
Queensland
Australia 4067
Telephone: (07) 377 2257 or 377 2412
Cables: Brisbane University
Telex: UNIVQLD AA40315
Fax: (07) 371 6866

19 July 1989

Dear Professor Munde,
it seems a long time since we have been in contact. I'm now working as a Senior lecturer in the Architecture Department up here, and have just returned from a very profitable six months leave in Europe.

While I was away, a book on Gilbertese Architecture published by UQ Press came back from the printers, a copy of which I'm enclosing for your library. It is of course based on my Ph.D., and like that study, could not have been attempted without all the kind assistance and great deal of information you have given me over the years. Though the material will all be familiar to you, I hope you enjoy browsing through it.

I hope too that you are both well. I spoke to Doug Munro just recently and it was he who gave me news of you and also your 'new' address.

Best wishes,

John Hocking

42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, ACT 2611,
Australia,
29 July, 1989.

Emeritus Professor John Dunmore,
35 Oriwa Street,
WAIKANAE,
New Zealand.

Dear Dr Dunmore,

I'm sorry to have to say that I can find nothing in my files about the navigators you mention, apart from the fact that Gilbert apparently sailed with Cook (the last voyage, if I remember rightly).

Some years ago, when working in the India Office Library, I noted that there was material there on the East India Company captains which could be dug out if one had the time, but I had to work with blinkers on lest I wandered off on some fascinating sideline.

If the captains had been islanders I would have followed up their careers but as an island historian I was only concerned with discoverers while they were actually discovering for it was only then that they made any impact on island history.

What treasures the East India Company archives have hidden away for some lucky Australian historian, but in weeks spent working on the logbooks I never met anyone except Indian researchers.

Yours sincerely,

Harry Maudslayi

35 Oriwa Street,
Waikanae,
New Zealand.

16 June 1989

Professor H.E.Maude,
42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, ACT 2611.

Dear Professor Maude,

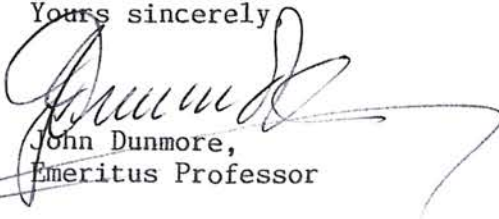
I apologise for bothering you, especially as the National Library have already drawn a blank, but I do wonder whether you happen to know anything about capt's Gilbert and Marshall, of the First Fleet, who gave their names, fortuitously, to these islands, and seem to have vanished from human knowledge thereafter. I thought the Bicentennial activities might bring their antecedents and eventual destiny to light, but they seem to sail into Australian history and out again.

William Sever strikes me as an equally nebulous figure; and I am also nagged by the thought that Fearn, of Nauru fame, may not be the John Fearn RN who gave up the sea for philosophy in mid-life.

I am compiling a checklist of such people, but keep on finding blanks with these fellows, and wonder whether you have come across them as more rounded people rather than as footnotes to Pacific exploration.

With apologies for bothering you and thanks for any lead you may have.

Yours sincerely,



John Dunmore,
Emeritus Professor

42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, A.C.T.2611,
Australia,
9 July, 1989.

Dear Doug,

Many thanks for your copy of the new edition of The Pacific Islands, and for your very kind remarks at the end of your Preface: these are, I'm afraid, largely unearned for I am approaching senescence and engaged in finishing off my work, now mainly on the I-Kiribati, preparatory to departure for Mone, according to the people I write for.

It is good to see a third edition, especially since it has been greatly improved since the first and is by far the best compendium on Pacific studies available today. There have been several attempts to imitate it during the past decade but they are either boiled-down histories or else reference works without any cohesive structure.

I was delighted also to find that you liked my work on the Peruvian labour trade. It was difficult to write it without getting all worked up about the iniquities of the recruiters and at times I had to remind myself that they were not to be judged by the standards of today, and that if I had grown up with their background I might well have done likewise.

I owe you my sincere apologies for not having thanked you long ago for so kindly sending me your Return to Tahiti, but alas I had no idea that it had come from you, for it was accompanied only by a printed slip stating that it was being sent with the compliments of the Melbourne University Press and adding below the name of the author, title, recommended retail price and publication date.

In other words it was sent in exactly the same manner as other unsolicited press releases, with exactly the same slip, so I took it that as before it had been mailed in the hope that I would recommend the work to students and might even be moved to review it. This seemed the more likely since the MUP had announced that week that they had obtained the Australasian rights over my Tungaru Traditions and could have been reasonably expected to add me to their list of authors and editors.

It is a beautiful book and well produced, and will be a valuable addition to my Pacific Islands Library, now a special collection in the Barr Smith Library at the University of Adelaide, together with my papers, correspondence and manuscripts from 1927 to today. There has been more than one publication written on, or based on, this collection and I

enclose the latest, which has just arrived. Susan Woodburn, the enthusiast who has written it is fortunately an archivist by training and so able to give the archival section its due meed of attention.

I will ask the UH Press to send you a copy of Tungaru Traditions, which is an attempt to gather all Arthur Grimble's unpublished work together so that future generations of Gilbertese will have some idea of their pre-European culture. The field notes were written over 60 years ago from the recollections of elders who were describing life as it was a century or more ago so I am hoping that it will be of value to others also as an historical ethnography.

Right now I am finishing work on a history of the Karongoa n Uea clan who had the function of memorising the authentic body of oral tradition; and after that I have only two more works planned for the islanders before I shut up shop. It seems important - at least to me - to return to them all that I and others learnt from them in the early decades of the century, now that they value it so highly in their search for roots in an unstable world; and it will be particularly important if they have to move to an alien land with the inundation of their home islands.

I hope that all goes well with Margaret and you. We seem about the only ones of our generation still left in harness.

Yours ever,

Sean

Harry:

I asked M.U.P. to send
you a copy of my
Bligh book. Did they?

Your

Doug

42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, A.C.T.2611,
Australia,
8 July, 1989.

Dr Barbara Lüem,
Bachlettenstrasse 64,
4054 BASEL,
Switzerland.

Dear Dr Lüem,

Thank you for your letter of the 4 June. Don't worry that you were not able to call for I never prepare anything required by researchers until a firm date and hour has been arranged.

research

In any case my main area of specialized research is Kiribati and not Tuvalu, which I leave in the capable hands of Doug Munro, Keith and Anne Chambers, Ivan Brady, Gerd Koch, Barrie Macdonald, and before they died D.G. Kennedy and Aarne Koskinen (who was in love with Funafuti but never wrote on it).

My research field is ethnohistory rather than current problems; and at present I am engaged on a history of the I-Kiribati before the coming of Europeans. So I doubt if I could help you very much, except on documentation relating to the Central Pacific Equatorial atolls, which I have been steadily collecting since 1927.

However I shall always be glad to have a talk with you should you feel that I can be of any help: my phone number is 88 0121. My wife Honor is working on the string figures of Tuvalu at the moment and I have been helping someone from Bendigo who is collecting material for a biography of Kennedy, who I first met when I visited Vaitupu in 1931.

Wishing you all success with your research,

Yours sincerely,

John M. Aude

Barbara Lüem
Bachlettenstrasse 64
4054 BASEL
Switzerland

4/6/89

Dear Professor Maude,

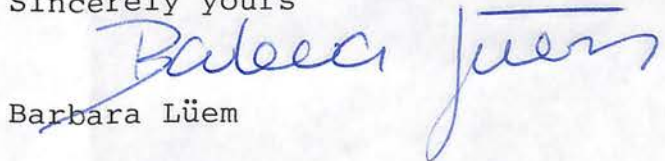
I feel really bad, that I did not find the time to call you while I was still in Canberra even more so after having announced my call by postcard. Please excuse me. The chance is not missed altogether because I will regularly come back to ANU during the next three years and I will certainly try again to contact you.

Meanwhile I would like to introduce myself and my study in Tuvalu briefly;

I am a Swiss anthropologist and have been working in Indonesia before. My PhD thesis focuses on Ethnic Identity and political change amongst an eastjavanese minority. My research in Tuvalu will be on the same line. I am interested in cultural and political change since independence. I spent one month on Nukulaelae and four months on Funafuti. These five months were just enough time to familiarize myself with the present situation and to learn some basics of the language. Early September 89 I hope to be back in Tuvalu for about eight months part of which I intend to spend on Nanumaga and the rest on Funafuti again. Should I come through Canberra on my way to the Pacific I will let you know. Meanwhile I apologize again for my "false alarm".

Sincerely yours

Barbara Lüem





The Australian National University

The Research School of Pacific Studies

GPO Box 4, Canberra ACT 2601
Telegrams & cables NATUNIV Canberra
Telex AA62694 SOPAC FAX No. (062) 571893
Telephone 062 495111

reference

14/4/89

Dear Sir,

I'm a Swiss anthropologist, presently a Visiting Fellow at the RSPaS. I'm on my way back home to Switzerland from Tuvalu, where I spent the last five months doing a survey for my main research on "cultural change in relation to independence". I will go back to Tuvalu in September this year to start on that. So much to introduce myself.

Knowing your name from many publications on Tuvalu I would very much like to get in contact with you while I'm in Canberra. I will try to call you early next week.

Hoping that we will be able to meet
I remain sincerely yours

Barbara Lüem

42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, A.C.T.2611,
7 June, 1989.

Dear Jenny,

You must have been wondering if I was ever going to thank you for the copy of Marquesan Myths which you so kindly sent to me. The trouble was that I wanted to read it first, as is my normal practice, but Reid Cowell saw it on my table and borrowed it, and I have only recently got it back.

Reid had just finished translating Ten Tiroba's Traditional Stories from the Northern Gilberts and the publishers wanted an Index. Reid felt that an Index was not necessary, nor even useful, and checked through over a dozen collections of island myths and legends on my shelves without finding any which had one. At that point he spotted your book and went off to work out how you had done it.

Anyway it is back at last and I have read it and am full of admiration at your invaluable Introduction on Myths in general and von den Steinen's collection in particular.

As you probably know I set myself the task some years ago of returning to the Gilbertese every scrap of cultural information that had been obtained from them, mainly by Grimble and myself, now over half a century ago. At that time the younger generation disparaged it as the useless knowledge of their pagan and unintelligent forbears; now they realise the true value of what they have lost and are avid for whatever can be retrieved.

Hence I was delighted to find you stress the importance of multiple texts as an aid to clarification of the essential story-line; and also of the earlier versions over those in vogue after acculturation had resulted in changes in emphasis and even in the recital of events.

But the character of your stories is so very different that I should be at a loss to extract the historically significant content from most of them, with the exception of the Aotona journey. The Gilbertese master narrators made a clear distinction between three types of traditional narratives: karaki aika Ronqoronqo, karaki aika Rabakau, and karaki aika Iango; or historical chronicles, those imparting knowledge, and fictional tales.

It would seem that almost all of your Marquesan stories fall into the third category and it is with these that what you term 'stylistic techniques' are so important in conveying the emotions: what the Gilbertese historian Kambati Uriam calls 'the

laments, excitements, desires and hopes of the characters'. This they achieve by turning the climactic passages into chants in which not only the choice of words but also the movements of the voice and hands, the facial expressions, the rise and fall of the voice, pause and repetition in the declamation, and indeed every form of rhetorical exercise is used, until the audience is often in tears.

I suspect that this was so with the Marquesans also for you mention the importance of music and song, of interjections and the 'fluttering hand movements' as expressing feeling. But the incidents are so different that I presume that the Marquesans must have been long divorced from the mainstream of Polynesian life, resulting in the growth of a particularly inbred and even parochial repertoire of myths: none the less interesting for all that, for it was fascinating to find Maui (the Gilbertese Na Areau) possessing typically the same character in both areas: the protagonist is recognizably the same but the series of events which he takes part in are quite different.

But I must not send you fast asleep with my comparisons: my excuse is that I have been working on oral traditions for a long time now with few to share my interest - most historians seem to despise the subject. My aim is to provide the Gilbertese with a series of inexpensive monographs specially prepared to foster their sense of pride in their own race by giving them an accurate knowledge of their cultural heritage.

So far they have The Evolution of the Gilbertese Boti, now in its third reprinting, and The Gilbertese Maneaba, recently also reprinted. This month they should get Tungaru Traditions, the unpublished fieldnotes and essays of Sir Arthur Grimble, which has taken over three years to collect, collate and edit, but is well worth all the trouble; in September the Traditional Stories from the Northern Gilberts, already mentioned, should be out; and in December The Story of the I-Kiribati according to the Traditions of Karongoa, a hitherto secret text.

Now I'm working on A Golden Treasury of Gilbertese Oral Tradition, giving multiple versions in Gilbertese and English of a hundred or so; and I've begun on my last effort, A History of the I-Kiribati before the coming of the European. Then I can die in peace, for as another Jenny said to Queen Caroline in Scott's Heart of Mid-Lothian: 'when the hour of death comes then it isna what we have done for ourselves but what we have done for others that we think on maist pleasantly' - and for all that life has been terrific fun.

Once again my sincere congratulations on producing such a worthwhile contribution to our source material on genuine island literature. I predict that it will become quite a classic in its genre, with such gems as Katharine Luomala's Voices on the Winds and Martha Beckwith's Folktales from Hawaii.

In fact the only criticism (and one must have one) is that on p.25 you might have added a footnote to say that Tapuaerani (or Tapuaerangi) is the name which the Rakahanga and Manihiki people have always given to Fanning Island: 'the footprint of heaven' from its shape - see Maretu, Cannibals and Converts: Radical Change in the Cook Islands, edited by Marjorie T. Crocombe (Suva, Institute of Pacific Studies, U.S.P., and Rarotonga, Ministry of Education, 1983), p.175, n.32.

It would be wonderful if it was the Marquesans who visited Fanning Island, and this is surely more likely than the theory of Tongan occupation based on the archaeological sites and artefacts which Kenneth Emory describes so well and Ben Finney conjectures about: all really based on an 'L' shaped marae corner-stone which was apparently only made by Tongans during a rather brief period in their history.

And then Robert Langdon tells me that some linguistic friend of his has now discovered that the Marquesans colonized Nanumea and Nanumanga in northern Tuvalu. Indeed we live in stirring times.

With love from us both,

*Yours ever,
Harry & Audrey*

PS We leave in September for Adelaide where the clans are to gather to celebrate our Diamond Wedding. We quite forgot our Golden Wedding, being immersed in something or other till Honor remembered at 6p.m. - too late even to go out to dinner. But the family here and in New Zealand reckon that 60 years is quite a feat (I suppose to have escaped death or divorce). Honor's monograph on the String Figures of Pukapuka Atoll was produced last month by her own tame publishers, the Homa Press of Canberra; and both being 83 we aim to retire in two years time and go round the world on a P & O liner. *Alice and Sandy have come back from China - just in time.*

Department of Pacific etc. History

16 Jan. 1989

Dear Harry

I never expected to be in a position
to contribute to your library, but
herewith is a copy of a much
sweated over publication that has
finally emerged into the light of
day.

With love & best wishes to you &

Henry,

Jenny Tennell

42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, A.C.T.2611,
19 May, 1989.

Mr J.A. Wells,
Personnel Office,
The Australian National University,
G.P.O. Box 4, Canberra, A.C.T.2601.

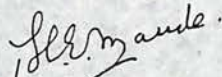
Dear Mr Wells,

Tax File Number Legislation

You are correct in assuming, in your Memorandum of 11 May, that I did not receive the Secretary's letters mentioned by you.

I have read through the Employment Declaration Notes which you enclosed, as modified by para.3 of your memorandum, and do not appear to be qualified to claim the general exemption or any of the rebates listed.

Yours sincerely,


H.E. Maude.

The Australian National University

PERSONNEL OFFICE

M E M O R A N D U M

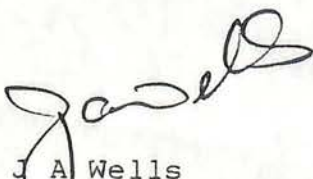
From : The Acting Senior Personnel Officer
To : Mr H. E. Maude
Reference: Tax File Number Legislation
Date : 11 May 1989

All employees throughout Australia were required to complete a new employment declaration form after 1 April 1989 if they wished to avoid paying tax at the highest marginal rate of 50.25%. The Secretary wrote to all staff, including pensioners, on two occasions regards this matter. It has recently come to my attention that some pensioners did not receive these circulars and I suspect that as I have not received any communication from you, the circulars sent to you may have gone astray.

I regret that the Payroll Computer Program may have already deducted tax at the highest marginal rate from your pension. If this is the case and if this has caused you financial embarrassment I will make arrangements for the amount to be refunded as an error may have occurred within our circulars mailing system. I have taken action today to rectify your rate of taxation for the prescribed 28 days allowed for you to complete a new Employment Declaration form and return it to the Personnel Office if you wish to avoid paying taxation at the highest marginal rate of 50.25%. This rate will once more be automatically deducted by the computer after 28 days if you have not returned the declaration.

Be sure to provide your tax file number and if the pension is your major source of income claim the general exemption (question 10), if you wish to minimise the taxation deducted from your pension. Should you have any questions about completion of the declaration at all, please phone me on 49 0086 or call into the Personnel Office and my staff will assist you.

I regret that you have been inconvenienced and if I can be of any assistance to you please do not hesitate to phone me.



J A Wells
Acting Senior Personnel Officer

Ronald T. W. Pain,
11 Binalong Crescent,
Coomba Park, NSW, 2428.

May 8, 1989.

Dear Honor and Harry,

It was such a pleasure to meet you again after so long a time! Thank you for making me so welcome. Margaret and I are looking forward with pleasurable anticipation to our move to Holt, and the pleasure is extended by deliberately making ourselves wait until the New Year! There are so many things to do here first, organizations from which to disentangle, etc., let alone the problem of selling this house.

Before we left I wrote to the Summer Institute of Linguistics, the people who organize the translation of the Scriptures into various Pacific languages, and asked them for some information about the various groups. When we got back, their answer was here, a wealth of information and maps showing the names of all the Pacific languages, and how they relate to one another. Fascinating! They also recommended a book, "Ethnologue", which they said I have to write to their Dallas, Texas Headquarters to get a copy of, and which gives much more information on the subject. You probably know about it.

I thought you might be interested in a printout of a couple of pages of the first chapter of the Niuean Luke's Gospel which I typed up over the weekend in the special code which the Bible Society uses.

We look forward to seeing you again when we move. I mentioned to the girls that you had remarked on the fact that they recognised you when they saw you at the Gallery, and Ann said: "Of course we recognized the Maudes, we used to see a lot of them in Wahroonga," and I certainly recognized Harry from the back view when I was driving down Namatjira Drive, so you must be easy to recognize!

Margaret joins me in sending our greetings and best wishes,

Sincerely,

Ronald

*M.B.A. Margaret has been in touch with Margaret and they had
mummy tea together at the Fete. However they live far to the north of
Coomba and at our age cannot easily be visited.*

J.W.M.



State Library of New South Wales

MITCHELL LIBRARY

Prof H E Maude
42/11 Namatjira Drive
WESTON ACT 2611

Macquarie Street
Sydney, N.S.W. 2000

Our reference: ML 935/88 MB:RW

Your reference:

Telephone: (02) 230 1414

Telex: 12 1150

For further information

24th April 1989.

Dear Professor Maude,

Forgive me for replying so belatedly to your letter about the Bounty wedding ring. The information you sent was useful and interesting.

We have just last week despatched some of our great Bligh Treasures to the National Maritime Museum, Greenwich, including Bligh's Bounty and Providence logs, his sketchbook and telescope, James Morrison's journal and a portrait of John Fryer. The National Library's notebook of the launch voyage has also gone and a number of relics from the Pandora from the Queensland Museum's collection. The design of the exhibition is very exciting and we hope to be able to bring a scaled down version back to Australia for 1990. However our ability to do so depends entirely upon the success of NMM's James Cook exhibition, which opens at the State Library next week. We need 1100 visitors a day just to break even. If we exceed that figure and make a profit we will feel more confident about bringing Bligh to Australia. It does appear to be a marvellous exhibition which really showcases treasures held in Australia, so I have my fingers crossed!

Thank you for your kind words about my appointment as Mitchell Librarian. I little thought when I took on the Special Collections position at the Barr Smith in 1979 that it would lead to this. It is a marvellous job, and one I enjoy very much and I feel privileged to occupy the position. I will never feel I am a worthy successor to Ida Leeson, however. Unfortunately the realities of our existence in State funded libraries in this day and age mean that much of my work is concerned with financial and personnel management and juggling increased demands from our users against the need for political accountability and demonstrated efficiency and effectiveness with declining real budgets. The ways in which I believe it should be possible to demonstrate the continuing effectiveness of the Mitchell Library are not acceptable as performance measures to politicians and bureaucrats these days. So I shall never be able to claim Miss Lesson's knowledge of the collections and of those using them

or her scholarship. I hope I share some of her vision, however, and that the curatorial staff in the Mitchell sections like Pictures and Manuscripts can develop and maintain the really detailed knowledge of the collections that she had.

I can't let your remarks about our current collecting policy in relation to Pacific publications pass without comment. It is true that the Library's draft collection development policy, completed in 1987 and published shortly after I arrived, does rationalise our collecting activities. The reduction in intensity of collecting Pacificana has been brought about largely as a result of a decline in purchasing power and, to some extent, because of constrained staff resources. We are still continuing to collect Pacific publications at advanced levels in areas such as statistics, languages, customs and folklore and at lower levels in law, anthropology, arts and history.

The collection policy is under review at present, and will be reviewed regularly in future. I hope to increase activity in Pacific collecting as I firmly reject the notion that we can leave this activity to the National Library. While it may be NLA's role to preserve this material, I believe we are doing a disservice to the people of New South Wales who currently use the State Library if we do not collect Pacific publications. The Pacific region is too important to Australians (not to mention to the many Pacific peoples now living in N.S.W.) to be left to Canberra. I hope you will be pleased to think that we are endeavouring to meet current information needs if not to collect comprehensively as was once possible.

I was very pleased to receive your letter and to hear that your work on Grimble is continuing.

If we bring the Bounty exhibition to Australia I shall certainly be in touch with you again, and will attempt to negotiate loans from the Norfolk Island Museum. I plan to holiday there later this year.

If you should be coming to Sydney I would be pleased to hear from you and to show you around the new Mitchell.

Please give my regards to Mrs Maude;

Yours sincerely,

Margy Burn,

Margy Burn
Manager,
Australian Research Collections
and Mitchell Librarian

42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, ACT 2611,
1 December, 1988.

Ms Margy Burn,
Mitchell Librarian,
The Mitchell Library,
Macquarie Street,
SYDNEY, NSW 2000.

Dear Margy,

Congratulations on achieving what any of us would give our eyes for. I can't think of a more wonderful position to have in the whole wide world, and it must be great at your still tender age to feel that you have reached the top and can now rest on your laurels.

My dear friend and mentor Ida Leeson will be looking down at you with a benevolent eye. She would not, however, approve of the decision (if rumour is correct) to buy nothing more on the islands and specialize from now on only on NSW.

But to me the decision seems inevitable, with over three books a day being published on the island world and perhaps most of them emanating from island presses. It seemed to me, in the days when I haunted the Mitchell for months at a time, that the Library was not getting most of the new books by any means so the fiat, if in fact it has been made, only recognizes the existing state of affairs. And Sydney is no longer the centre of the island world, as it once was.

Sure and we would let you have the Bounty ring if we had it, but I enclose a photocopy of an article in PIM for August 1982 which explains where it is. Norfolk Island had not finished their Museum when we arrived with the ring. And what a fuss they made of us: we had never been so fêted, wined and dined in our lives.

The ring, in its frame with its story, and the certificates of authenticity in a separate frame, used to hang just outside the main entrance to the Legislative Assembly rooms but now that the Museum is ready I'm told that the items have been moved there. Why not ask the Norfolk Island authorities if they would let it be borrowed for showing by Greenwich and the Mitchell Galleries?

I worked in the National Maritime Museum Library for a month: it had an atmosphere which only the Turnbull Library in Wellington, the old Mitchell reading room, and the Peabody

Museum in Salem possessed. It takes years for the aura of dedicated scholarship to permeate.

As you may know the Pitcairn people dived down in Bounty Bay and brought up the Bounty rudder. I sent a wireless message to Suva asking for instructions as to who it belonged to (this was in the middle of WW II) and London replied that the Admiralty claimed it as they never relinquished rights over property gained from them as a result of mutiny.

So I had it crated up and kept in the boatsheds to go to the Admiralty, but that wretch Admiral Byrd saw it there when en route to Antarctica and ordered a large piece cut off as a present for President Roosevelt. The main rudder went to Auckland to await transport to England but the High Commissioner ruled that it was too valuable to send in wartime and that in the meantime it should be housed in the Fiji Museum. And there it still is; quite wrongly in my opinion.

Why not get the Admiralty alerted to what they have evidently forgotten about and have it join the other items for Greenwich?

The islanders, also very wrongly, cut two small pieces off and gave one to the High Commissioner and one to us on the island Christmas Tree in Adamstown. You're welcome to borrow this if you like.

Must stop now as the galley proofs of my latest work, on the unpublished ethnographic papers of Sir Arthur Grimble, have just arrived from the University of Hawaii Press. We have called it Tungaru Traditions, and the Center for Pacific Islands Studies in Honolulu reckons that it will make an 'instant classic'.

Have a Happy Christmas and a stunning New Year,

Yours sincerely,

Harry Maude



State Library of New South Wales

MITCHELL LIBRARY

Professor and Mrs. H.E. Maude
77 Arthur Circle,
FORREST. ACT 2603

Macquarie Street
Sydney, N.S.W. 2000

Our reference: MEB:KW
88/FSLN/2046

Your reference:

Telephone: (02) 230 1414

Telex: 12 1150

For further information

24th November, 1988.

Dear Professor and Mrs. Maude,

It is some time since we corresponded but as you will see from this letter I am now back at the Mitchell Library, after two years at the Mortlock Library of South Australiana. I have had three interstate moves since I left the Barr Smith in March 1984 so I do anticipate that this time I will remain at Mitchell for some time. As you can imagine I am thrilled to have returned as Mitchell Librarian.

I am writing to you now about the Bounty wedding ring. I seem to remember in one of your visits to Adelaide you mentioned that you had found the ring while gardening on Pitcairn Island, and I am wondering if it is still in your possession?

The reason I ask is that next year is the Bicentenary of the mutiny and we are currently working closely with the National Maritime Museum on a spectacular commemorative exhibition. The exhibition will open at Greenwich on April 26th and we are planning to bring it to Australia to open at the Mitchell Galleries in January 1990.

Dr. David Cordingly who is curating the exhibition visited the Library recently. He told us that the section on Pitcairn will include the Adams Bible and tombstone and I was immediately reminded of the wedding ring. I said to him that I thought I knew its present location and he expressed interest in approaching you to enquire about borrowing the ring for inclusion in the exhibition. Would you be prepared to allow me to pass on your address for this purpose?

Needless to say we have every confidence in the National Maritime Museum and we are intending to lend some of our great Bligh treasures such as Tobin's Providence journal and sketchbook, the Barney account of the mutineers' trial, Morrison's journal and Bligh's manuscripts, sketchbook, charts, surveys and telescope, which we are fortunate to possess.

I understand that the Queensland Museum and the National Library will also be lending material, as well as a number of British institutions and private collectors.

If you were prepared to lend the wedding ring it could travel to and from the U.K. with other Australian treasures which will be accompanied by a courier.

We believe that the exhibition at Greenwich will be superb. In addition to the well-known Australian materials it will include ship models, uniforms, instruments such as the Bounty time keeper, sextant and compass, ethnographic materials, botanical specimens and dramatic use of film and sound recordings to recreate the mutiny and the trial of the mutineers. The centrepiece will be a full-size replica of the Bounty launch complete with mannequins of Bligh and his company which I believe will powerfully illustrate his astonishing navigational achievement.

We are very excited about being able to show the exhibition in our newly refurbished and expanded galleries and believe it will be immensely popular.

I do hope you will not think this request presumptuous, but I believe the wedding ring could add a special touch to the section about life on Pitcairn. Please let me know if I may pass on your address to Dr. Cordingley in this regard, or indeed if you require further information which I may be able to provide.

Yours sincerely,

Margy Burn

Margy Burn
Manager
Australian Research Collections
and Mitchell Librarian

42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, A.C.T.2611,
29 April, 1989.

The Libraries Board of South Australia,
C/o The State Library of South Australia,
North Terrace, ADELAIDE,
South Australia 5000.

Dear Sirs,

The Institute of Pacific Studies of the University of the South Pacific has agreed, subject to your permission, to produce an inexpensive paperback edition of the monograph:

The String Figures of Nauru,
by Honor Maude.

Occasional Papers in Asian and Pacific Studies
No.2.

The work was originally published by the Libraries Board of South Australia in 1971 and has been long out of print. There is now a demand for it from the Pacific islanders who are anxious to regain a knowledge of this aspect of their cultural heritage.

It is not intended to make a profit on the production or sale of this publication which will, if necessary, be subsidized as a service to the island peoples. Due acknowledgement to the Libraries Board as the original publishers will be inserted on the title-page.

I should be grateful if you could see your way to facilitating the return to the islanders of knowledge originally obtained from their forbears and which is, with their increasing acculturation, once more becoming of value to them.

Yours sincerely,

Honor Maude.

Honor Maude.

42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, A.C.T.2611,
Australia,
27 April, 1989.

The Hon. Secretary,
The Polynesian Society,
Department of Anthropology,
University of Auckland,
Private Bag, AUCKLAND,
New Zealand.

Dear Sir,

The Institute of Pacific Studies of the University of the South Pacific has agreed, subject to your permission, to produce an inexpensive paperback edition of the monograph:

String Figures from the Gilbert Islands,
by H.C. and H.E. Maude.
Memoirs of the Polynesian Society, No.13.

The work was originally published by you in 1958 and has been long out of print. There is now a demand for it from the I-Kiribati and other islanders who are becoming increasingly literate in English and anxious to acquire a knowledge of various aspects of their cultural heritage.

It is not intended to make a profit on the production or sale of this publication which will, if necessary, be subsidized as a service to the island peoples. Due acknowledgement to the Polynesian Society as the original publishers will be inserted on the title-page, as in the case of The Evolution of the Gilbertese Boti (Memoir No.35) now in its third reprinting.

I should be most grateful if the Society could see its way to granting this permission to reprint, especially as my husband and I must be your oldest contributing members, having published our first article in the Journal in 1931.

Yours sincerely,

Honor Maude.

Honor Maude.

42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, A.C.T.2611,
Australia,
27 April, 1989.

Dear Raymond,

I have just published my seventh monograph on Oceanic String Figures, this time based on the fieldnotes of your fellow New Zealander Pearl Beaglehole, and send you a copy to show that we are still in business.

I also enclose a letter (with a copy for you) written to the RAI asking for permission to reprint your Tikopia work for sale to the Solomon islanders (through their USP Centre in Honiara) and to others interested throughout the Pacific.

If you approve of it I should be most grateful if you could send it on to the Institute with your blessing. The islanders all over the Pacific are becoming increasingly aware of having lost so much of their cultural heritage and are anxious to regain a knowledge of whatever can be retrieved.

The Tokyo based String Figure Association has published Wolfgang Laade's Torres Strait figures in their Bulletin and also a few I had obtained in Tonga; but I have still a few from Tuvalu which I must write up.

Harry has just finished the rather formidable task of editing all Sir Arthur Grimble's anthropological fieldnotes and unpublished papers and they are now being published by the Center for Pacific Islands Studies in association with the University Press of Hawaii.

He is sending you a copy, when it is out in July, as his sponsor who enabled him to enter the academic world; he insists that without your backing he would be managing a corner petrol station in some sleazy suburb of Sydney.

We hope that all goes well with you both and that you will be visiting the antipodes again before too long.

Yours very sincerely,

Honor Maude.

42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, A.C.T.2611,
Australia,
27 April, 1989.

The Secretary,
The Royal Anthropological Institute,
21 Bedford Square,
LONDON, W.C.1,
England.

Dear Sir,

The Institute of Pacific Studies of the University of the South Pacific in Suva, Republic of Fiji, has agreed, subject to your permission, to produce an inexpensive paperback edition of the monograph:

Tikopia String Figures,
by Raymond Firth and Honor Maude,
Royal Anthropological Institute Occasional
Paper No.29,

of which you own the copyright.

The work was originally published by you in 1970 and has been long out of print. There is, however, a demand from the Solomon and other islanders for copies of this and similar items on aspects of their indigenous culture.

It is not intended to make a profit on the production or sale of this book which will, if necessary, be subsidized as a service to the island peoples.

Hoping that you can see your way to facilitating the return to the islanders of knowledge originally obtained from their forbears and which is, with their increasing acculturation, once more becoming of value to them.

I am soliciting Sir Raymond Firth's approval of this letter and, should it be forthcoming, asking him to kindly forward it to you with an indication that it has his blessing.

Yours sincerely,

Honor Maude.

Honor Maude.




THE VILLAGE CENTRE

MIRINJANI

Retirement Village



11 Namatjira Drive
Weston. A.C.T. 2611

 (062) 88 4416

22. 4. 89.

Dear Harry,

Thank you so much for your lengthy letter giving me such a lot of useful information. The Kern Fund interests me, and 'Norths' would certainly appear to be the Bible of Property Trust investors, I had not known of this publication.

I may decide to increase my holding of the Cleland Shares, but I will take your advice and consult my man at J.B. Weir's.

Than you again, you are very kind,

I pay Tax at the top rate, and I do not need to maximise my current income.

Mirinjani, 21.4.98.

Dear Gwen,

From a taxation point of view the best investments to make are probably in fully franked shares, but these are hard to come by at a price which gives one a reasonable return since they are much sought after by the market professionals.

The next best are, in my opinion, the established Property Trusts owning good CBD (Central Business District) assets. Our capital is mostly in the General Property Trust and the Stockland and Westfield Trusts, but their units are at a premium of 2.50, 1.80 and 1.70 and yield only \$9.80, \$11.50 and \$10.80 if bought at these prices.

My preference therefore would be one of the two up-and-coming Trusts: the Perth-based Armstrong Jones Property Income Fund or the Brisbane-based Kern Property Fund. Both (like other Property Trusts) have been greatly undervalued by the market since the 1987 debacle, which however did not affect them but merely scared off investors. As a result Armstrong Jones has had itself delisted and must now be purchased at about par, with a 2% service fee. Still it should yield 15%, with a growth component of 1 or 2% per annum, of which 40% is at present tax free.

The Kern Fund is now at 67 and at this price its distribution of 8.5 cents per unit would yield 12.54%, of which 80% is at present tax free.

I enclose information on the two funds and also the latest 'Norths', which is the Bible of Property Trust investors, where I have marked the appropriate entries (the Kern Fund was then called the Queensland Investment Trust). We have over \$100,000 invested in these two Trusts, in the expectation that they are now on the way up like the others where we bought early at prices which now yield over 20%.

We have also 30,000 Kern Property Fund 9.6% Special Units which are 100% tax free (but only until 30.6.91). They are at 75 today and thus yield \$12.79 for the next two years, after which they will become Ordinary Units.

I expect that you will be consulting your advisers about these and other options open to you. So much depends on the rate at which you pay tax and the extent to which you wish to maximize your current income.

Yours,

John

42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, A.C.T.2611,
Australia,
20 March, 1989.

Dr Brij V. Lal,
Department of History,
University of Hawaii at Manoa,
Sakamaki Hall A203,
253U Dole Street,
HONOLULU, Hawaii 96822-2383.

Dear Dr Brij Lal,

Sorry not to have replied before to your letter of 13 December, kindly inviting me to contribute an article for your new venture The Contemporary Pacific, but I have only last week managed to get rid of the Grimble Papers by sending the Press an Index which they wanted in an unseemly hurry.

I'm afraid that I'm a bit too old to change my horses when I have all but crossed the Styx and am well within sight of Hades, or as the I-Kiribati call it Mone. After all I have been 17 years in retirement from university life and for the last four living in a Retirement Village far from the academic rat race.

True enough I knew most of the Pacific scholars in my time but many of them - Peter Buck, H.D. Skinner, the Beagleholes, Elkin and others - are barely names to the present generation; even Ron Crocombe, whom I supervised for his doctorate, is by now a Professor Emeritus: I picture him tottering from his fire-side armchair with the aid of a stick.

And I'm sorry to say that I have not kept up contacts with the modern generation, with the exception of those engaged on subject or area specialities akin to my own preoccupations.

I could possibly, if my arm was twisted enough, let you have an article on 'The Development of Pacific Studies', by adapting a rather successful address I gave on this subject some years ago to various organizations, and notably to an audience of over a thousand in the Adelaide City Hall.

It deals with the change in our perception of the Pacific islander as a result of the inception and growth of Pacific studies, from the earliest days of the explorers, and its effect in modifying the picture portrayed in the literary classics.

But it is essentially a literary essay as well as a historical survey and might feel a bit lonely among all the contemporary material in your journal. What I could do, if you like, as to read the articles in your first two issues and, if I think it might conceivably fit in your journal without quarrelling, I'll send it along for acceptance or rejection by your very erudite Editorial Board.

With my best wishes for the success of your pioneer in regional scholarly periodicals on current affairs - it takes me back to the days when I launched The Journal of Pacific History; but I had Jim Davidson to lean on when I faltered and Jenny Terrell to do the hard work.

Yours sincerely,

Harry Maudslayi



University of Hawaii at Manoa

College of Arts and Humanities
Department of History
Sakamaki Hall A203 • 2530 Dole Street
Honolulu, Hawaii 96822-2383

13 Decembéer 1988

Prof. Harry Maude
42/11 Namatjira Drive
Weston, ACT 2611
Australia.

Dear Professor Maude

Namaste and Ni sa Bula. I trust that this letter will find you in good health and busy fulfilling your kindly role of the doyen of Pacific Studies for the younger upcoming generation of Pacific students. I was delighted and honoured to meet you in Canberra about this time last year. I will be in Canberra for a year late next year and will look forward to seeing you again.

You will be pleased to know that the Center for Pacific Islands Studies is sponsoring the publication of a new journal called The Contemporary Pacific: A Journal of Island Affairs, the first issue of which will be published in July next year. I am the editor. It is more work than I had realized, but it is also a lot of fun. The enclosed sheet will give you some idea of what we are all about and what we intend to accomplish.

We will be honoured to have an article from you. I have in mind a reflective piece of 3000-4000 words on your thoughts and ideas about scholarship in the Pacific islands, a kind of an update of your 1971 JPH piece. You have been in the field for such a long time, seen so much, taught so many students, touched the lives all those who came in contact with you. You have been at the center of it all. I am sure that the large and expanding circle of a younger generation of Pacific scholars^{IS}, especially outside Australasia, will be deeply grateful for your thoughts, reflections and advice. Greg Dening has a lovely little piece in the first issue. I am also asking Ron Crocombe and Oscar Spate for contributions for future issues.

I hope to hear from you at your convenience. Meanwhile, my very best wishes for the festive season.

Sincerely

Brij V Lal

42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, A.C.T.2611,
Australia,
16 February, 1989.

Dear John,

Mea culpa indeed, but as you own a publishing business you will, I do hope, understand my delay in writing. In my worry about not finishing my life's work (who ever does?) I bit off more than I could chew and towards the end of the year found myself with three books or monographs with various publishers, and Honor with one for which I had promised to do the Introduction and other prelims, including a Bibliography.

In some ways Honor's effort was the best, for at the age of 75 - now nearly a decade ago - she founded the Homa Press - which only handles books for the island peoples and makes a comfortable annual loss to help with our tax bill. But one still has the problem of dealing with the printers, and with the format, type, cover jacket and all the rest, including at the end the difficult problem of distribution.

At 83 she's just finished The String Figures of Pukapuka Atoll, her seventh monograph on the string figures of Oceania, and the National University have agreed to print it at a reasonable figure, under the guise of a contribution to scholarship. I think they like her pluck at refusing to give up despite a major operation and anno domini.

We took it in this morning and it looks quite a gem; and next week we shall work on its distribution, mainly on Pukapuka itself and the other Cook Islands, with a reasonable number reserved for aficionados in the International String Figure Makers Association, which I'll warrant you never knew existed though it has a worldwide membership.

But my difficulties have been mainly with the Grimble Papers, now called Tungaru Traditions, the trickiest piece of work I have ever tackled. American composers prefer to work from the floppy discs instead of typescript so I sent them mine made on an Olivetti ETV250, which is probably the best word processor in the world (bar the 500), but it proved to be not compatible with the IBM computers.

As you will know all computers are compatible with an IBM (or nearly all) but not so word processors, which have a different function. Anyway we ironed that one out and when the galleys came (we have long given up the galley stage in Australia) I started work on the indexing, for I knew that it could never be done in the five weeks allotted as it embraces two disciplines (anthropology and history) and two languages.

So perforce I went into purdah - not for the first time - and worked for two months flat out. The 1,500 odd subentries and 500 headings are now done and checked, the innumerable cross-references inserted and everything typed on 28 A4s. Best of all I have a breathing space before the page proofs arrive, when I'll hopefully be able to insert the pagination and retype everything neatly in time to meet the deadline. Being in publishing you will know that there is no fury to compare with that of a printer with his presses lying idle waiting for the index.

My grandchildren, who were born with computers instead of rattles, and used them for their homework from the start, want me to put my draft index through a scanner and then amend and insert the pagination on my screen. But I have tried and the scanner cannot read my handwritten amendments. Computers are fine for Bibliographies but useless for Indexes since the subentries are not arranged in alphabetical order of the first word but of the first important word, which may be the last, and no programming will enable them to differentiate.

I write all this shop because it is why I have had to work right through Christmas Day, New Year's Day and every Sunday and this is really my first day off. To cheer me up I also heard yesterday that in addition to the main edition for the American market the Melbourne University Press has decided to bring one out for Australasia and they hope that an English Press will bring out another for Europe.

I had hoped that your letter of 4 May would have appeared by now, sometimes they turn up months late, but alas no. The main tragedy is the loss of the enclosures, which cannot now be replaced. When I founded the still flourishing Pacific Manuscripts Bureau my idea was to copy and preserve on microfilm the irreplaceable documentation of past generations: usually we have been in time but there have been harrowing cases where we were just too late. Joan Milne would have sent us the diary of her grandmother on Raine and elsewhere but she had shredded it.

You must have had a most interesting time in Cornwall investigating the Arundell family: some day one hopes it will all be written up and thus rescued from possible oblivion. Our family also goes back through Normandy, but to Italy, whence Eustacius de Monte Alto came to join William and fight at Hastings, afterwards becoming Baron de Montalt of Hawarden Castle; later still Montalt was corrupted into Maude. I have a copy of the family tree which the Australian line, now in process of establishment, takes a great interest in, rather to my surprise.

Fortunately my cousin Angus, now Lord Maude of Stratford-on-Avon, keeps the records up-to-date, being the grandson of Uncle Edmund who brought me up at Crowborough in Sussex when my parents sent me home from India after World War I. Angus was here for years as Editor of the Sydney Morning Herald, but I always felt

that he was too English to fit into the Australian world.

It must give you much pleasure to have the most popular person in Burma for a daughter-in-law and we were heartened by your optimistic remarks about the possibility of real elections being held there in the not too distant future. The general opinion in Australia today is that the army is still being run by a reactionary clique and that while they oppose any real change towards democracy the party in power will stay put in their privileged position. It is difficult to see what the people can do unarmed and faced by a ruthless armed force. Still you have the inside information which we lack so I am no longer as despondent as my colleagues, notably an old friend Oskar Spate who was a Professor in Burma for years and loves the people dearly.

One of my aunts, Lady Holmwood, who used to put us up in her home in South Kensington, was a Buddhist and spent her time translating Pali scripts. She lived in a happy world of her own and regarded me as too materialistic: how delighted she would be to see me now. I overheard my granddaughter explaining to the new cleaning lady recently: 'You'll find grandpa all right once you understand that he's not with us 95% of the time'.

I enclose the latest revision of my work programme so that you can see how I'm getting on: (1), (2) and (3) are with one Press or another and (1) is scheduled for publication in June, with the page proofs for (2) due any day. When the Index to (1) has gone back with the revised page proofs I hope to get going on (4), and it should be possible to insert Arundel between (B) and (C).

The trouble about Arundel is that before I could write a sentence on him I shall have to spend a month or more reorienting myself on background material relating to his life and times, for I am essentially an ethnohistorian and have not touched on European topics for ages. If I can get myself back into the mood - I suppose it is a psychological state induced by reading and thinking, until like an actor one is transformed into the subject - the actual writing should not take long.

I am sorry that you are immobile at present and trust that it is not for long. We have several in chairs in the Retirement Village, but with the new electrically propelled chairs and a sort of rack rail to get up stairs they seem to travel amazing distances. One of Honor's special friends, now in her mid-80s, is about to go on her I believe sixth journey round the world, entirely in her wheel chair and staying with a daughter in Canada and another in the UK en route.

I'm afraid that I suffer from the common complaint of senility: not being able to stop once I start, so I must do so pronto before I think of something else,

Wishing you both all the best,

Yours ever,
Harry Bayne

143 Rivermead Court,
Ranelagh Gardens,
London SW6 3SE

23 January 89

Dear Harry,

I hope you will forgive me for asking whether my letter of 18 November ever reached you or has been lost in the post, like mine of 4 May. If lost I'll send a copy.

It was to thank you for your letter of 12 November, to enclose a copy of mine of 4 May, and to say again that we shall be delighted if you would write an "appreciation" of John Arundel, when time allows. I know, of course, that you have many commitments.

My son Michael is now back in Oxford from Rangoon for a time, and we are learning much more about the situation in Burma from behind the scenes. His wife, Aung San Su Kyi, is one of the chief leaders of the Burma League for Democracy, the main opposition group, and she has a great following, in her father's name. Slowly there are signs of movement in the military régime, but it will be some time yet before real elections are held. All round the world this last year has shown reasons for optimism, and Burma is one hopeful country.

Michael will be able to help me with family papers for a time, but he has a lecture tour in the States and will probably return to Burma in March. I remain chair-bound, with much splendid help from Evelyn, and this does enable me to get on with paper work - though slowly and rather illegibly.

We do hope that you are both well and in good health.

Yours ever,
John

18 November 1988

143 Rivermead Court
Ranelagh Gardens
LONDON SW6 3SE

Dear Harry,

Your most welcome letter of 12 November explains what has happened to our correspondence. You never received my letter of 4 May (it could well have been lost by our post office, not yours). Here is a copy of it, fortunately typed - beautifully by Evelyn.

The sad thing is that I did not keep copies of the two notes by my mother, in her handwriting, about JTA's early life. I could perhaps re-construct them, but it would not be easy for me. I wonder whether your archival material has something about it - boyhood, little schooling, Sunday schools, Houlders, the first Pacific voyage.

From 1865 we have "Sundry data of my life", written off Mornington Island in 1890, in microfilm from the ANL. Here we also have the account of his continental tour in 1859 with his cousin 'Mr Izod' of Birmingham: painstaking, not very original - suspicious of the papists! We also have Lily's letters from the Pacific to her family, 1882-84: all about ship-board life.

The photographs of JTA and Lily were copies and I can have more made (but they are in Oxford now, and Michael is away).

This is all to say once more that we shall indeed be very glad if you would write an 'appreciation' of John Arundel, when time allows. Of course, from your latest letter, I do very well understand that you have these commitments to important works. You have absolutely nothing to apologise for. Being publishers ourselves, though small and family, I know what they are like! I have just been chasing some of our Classical editors, not I hope too fiercely.

What you have been writing certainly seems important, not least for the islanders. I must confess that I know very little of the present condition of Kiribati or Tuvalu, but I suspect that it is not happy. Could you tell me of any recent account that I should read?

You go on to write about Raine Island and Annie Eliza (Izod) Ellis. We have, from Joan Milne, a copy of her journal of the 1864 voyage to Australia. I expect you know of it.

Michael has been with Suu in Rangoon since July, though at the moment he is in Bangkok, and they have been through all the vicissitudes since then. Because of her father's name (he was Aung San) she is very much at the centre of the opposition, dedicated to the re-establishment of his ideals for Burma, and the most articulate of their leaders. You have probably read interviews with her and seen her picture in the press. Politically all goes slowly until there is sufficient promise of democracy and elections to allow foreign trade and aid to start again. We were much relieved that Michael & Suu's two sons, Alexander (15) and Kim (11), in Rangoon for the summer holidays, managed to leave, at a difficult time, and are back at school in Oxford.

It was very good indeed to hear from you that you have been able to continue with your life work and that your great application to it is unabated.

With our very best wishes to you both,
Yours ever, John

From: 143 RIVERMEAD COURT
LONDON SW6 3SE
(01) 736 4532

To: Harry Maude

4 May 1988

Thank you very much for your letter of 4 April. We are delighted to know that you would like to write an "appreciation" of John Arundel, when time allows. I am sure that you have a clearer view of him in his island life and of his personality than anyone else could now have, and that your essay will be of special value to our family.

I expect you have all the sources you need for the years 1870 to 1909, but it occurs to me that you may like to see the enclosed copies of two notes about JTA's early life, written by my mother not long before she died. I also enclose copies of two photographs of JTA (perhaps 1860 and 1880s) and one of Lily (perhaps 1880s). These come from the private papers my mother did not send to you in Canberra. I have little knowledge of the last ten years of his life, in California and in Bournemouth, at times in illness and depression. (There is a snapshot of him, with my father and with myself in my pram, taken I suppose not long before he died).

Aimee Bright arrived safely, and I have read her through; so have Evelyn and my sister Elizabeth. The pages are numbered and the contents listed. I must say that there is a good deal more to her effort than I expected at first sight. Her style is often exasperating, her digressions excessive, and if the work had ever been considered for publication it would have needed a lot of editing. Nonetheless there is much of interest, and it does provide a guide to the Diaries. It will be a useful addition to the family papers; thank you for sending it. I imagine that she was a journalist; do you know anything about her?

You may be interested to know of other family searches we have been making. In March Evelyn and I were in Cornwall and briefly visited two ancestral Arundell homes, Trerice and Lanherne. The Arundells descended from Normans and in the Middle Ages held much land in Cornwall. There were numerous Sir John Arundells, of fame and distinction. Catholics and Royalists, they lost much in the 17th century. My mother was always interested in the possible Cornish connection, but never, I think, established a link with JTA's grandfather, the Reverend John Arundel of Whitby in Yorkshire (1778-1848) who became Secretary of the London Missionary Society and must have had an influence on JTA.

While in Cornwall we saw a copy of a vast family tree of the Arundells, compiled by a Sir Robert Arundell who lives in Somerset. The tree goes back from Cornwall to Normandy - and even to Norway! I have asked him for a copy and in his reply he tells me of Arundels in Yorkshire, and in Whitby in 1639. So there may be a link with the Rev. JA: I shall ask Michael to try to trace it.

Sir Robert also writes "I was interested to learn that your grandfather was the

Arundel that I used to read about when "beachcombing" in the Colonial Office in 1936. The Govt. wanted particulars of British sovereignty over a number of small Pacific Islands and I was put on the job of finding out". A strange coincidence. According to 'Who's Who' Sir Robert entered the Colonial Service in 1927, first in Tanganyika. He was Governor of the Windward Islands (1948-53) and of Barbados (1953-59) and is now 83. You may know of him.

I have also been in correspondence with an Izod genealogist, who has collected some hundreds of Izods. JTA's mother was Mary Izod (1804-46) and her niece Annie Eliza Izod was Albert Ellis' mother. My mother traced Izods back to the 16th century in Gloucestershire - but this is another story.

Michael (who is on a short visit to Bhutan) has all the family papers now and, living in Oxford, is well placed to collect and follow up the new material to be added to them.

You must forgive me if my letters are sometimes delayed and scrappy. I am not at present in the best of health and I may be dilatory. This letter has taken me time and Evelyn is typing it for me.

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42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, A.C.T. 2611,
Australia,
12 November, 1988.

Dear John,

I do owe you my humblest apologies for not having replied before to your letter of 9 October, and indeed for not having thanked you for so kindly sending me that photo of John Arundel. This we are having framed for inclusion in our archival records: it is being enlarged (but only a little) by an expert who makes a speciality of restoring old photographs. The archival deposits, though the Auckland archives have only got the material up to 1970 so far, are proving quite a hit in the archival world and there have been two articles published on them.

My excuse for the delay in writing is simply that I had bitten off more than I could chew, having a long book and two monographs at various stages of the publishing process at the same time: Grimble's Tungaru Traditions with the University of Hawaii Press; 'Karakin Ikawai mai Kiribati Meang' (a book of traditional stories for island readers) with the University of the South Pacific; and 'The History of the Gilbertese people, according to the tradition of the Karongoa n Uea clan' (a work giving the once secret traditional lore so that all the free citizens of the independent Republic may now read it) nearly finished.

I should not have been such a dunce for of course the acceptance of a manuscript by the publishers is not the end of one's work but really the beginning for the various departments go through the text looking for errors and it took me 25 closely typed pages to explain the whys and wherefores to the Chinese-Hawaiian press editor. Now the marketing people are at me wanting immediate answers to another long questionnaire: 'why was the book written'; 'what is its message to the world'? And another set want an index prepared on the lines laid down in the University of Chicago style manual: I've finished about 500 cards but I can see several weeks work ahead of me; and as the manual itself says: 'all publishers think that an index can be prepared over the weekend'.

Why I was in such a hurry instead of finishing off one work at a time was that I was scared of dying with my life work unfinished, as of course every researcher does because one gets interested in too many unsolved mysteries. One knows that any day the call will come and I like to think that I can answer it with a smile, thinking 'well I did all I could'.

Anyway that is my excuse, for what it is worth: I've written none but letters to publishers for some months and there is an inevitable pile-up.

But the letter that you refer to, dated 4 May, is another mystery for I have certainly never received it. You say that it was 'rather long-winded' and the only letter I had from you was enclosing the Arundel photo: and that was dated 'Easter Day 1988' and has two paragraphs and a PS dated 'Monday' saying that you had been through some 50 pages of Aimee Bright.

Honor, who opens and goes through my letters in case they contain something urgent and requiring immediate action, is adamant that she has not seen anything from you except the photo (which she remembers very well and filed with all your correspondence and related matters). So I guess that it has disappeared en route, most probably in Australia for our post office is notorious for its ability to lose anything entrusted to its care. A fortnight ago they lost a consignment of 14,000 letters with dividend cheques in each. The cheques were stopped and new ones made out but 14,000 families had to wait for three weeks for their money. No wonder that there is a large lobby for privatising the Post Office, but that would only create a commercial monopoly in place of an official one whereas competition is what they need: and that I believe proved unprofitable even in London.

Its curious how John Arundel keeps cropping up. When we were touring the Atherton Highlands some months ago with Honor's first cousin Betty she happened to mention that she had given a million dollars as a donation to have Raine Island, on the NE tip of the Great Barrier Reef, declared a Wild Life Sanctuary so that the turtles and boobies and the rest of the ecosystem could be protected by Act of Parliament.

She was a Meaker and I suppose inherited much of Benjamin Meaker's money. He and his brothers made many millions out of a chain of menswear shops in England and I fancy that none of them married. Ben Meaker lived in Jersey to escape taxes and died there in 1971, aged 93. I imagine that he would have approved of the Raine Island Corporation which now looks after the place, together with Pandora Cay (four miles S of the wreck of the Pandora) and Maclennan Cay, under the provisions of the Meaker Trust (Raine Island Research) Act 1981 of the State of Queensland.

I told Betty and her husband Dr Ken Butler that the grave on Raine was that of Annie Eliza, the mother of George Ellis and my old friend Sir Albert, who died there in 1891. This brought up the subject of the connexion between John Arundel and Raine and I found myself engaged to write an article on the subject for the lavishly produced Annual Report of the Raine Island Corporation: it should not be difficult, given the time off to do it, as there is source material in the Arundel Diaries

as well as in Sir Albert's Adventuring in Coral Seas. I spent some days in Cooktown where Arundel stayed on several occasions.

Your son must be having a most interesting time in Rangoon with the leaders of the opposition. But how frustrating it must be having a government of self-seeking parasites and an army which cannot be trusted. As you say in your letter, the Australian reports Burma news reasonably well, though their correspondent never seems to move nearer to the country than Bangkok.

Kampuchea worries us even more for everyone agrees that the Khmers Rouges must not be allowed back but nobody does anything about it except Sihanouk who can achieve but little without international support. Why people dislike the Vietnamese so beats me, when they are the only people to have done anything practical to keep Pol Pot and his gang from taking over once again.

But I must stop and get on with Honolulu's calls for instant action on the Grimble book. Again my sincere apologies for not having written to thank you for the Arundel photo long before this.

With best wishes from us both,

Yours ever,

Harry Byrde

As from
143 Rivermead Court,
Ranelagh Gardens,
London SW6 3SE

9 October 88

Dear Harry,

I wonder whether a rather long-winded letter of mine, of 4 May, reached you safely. It was mainly to say that I should be delighted if you would write an appreciation of John Arundel when your time allows. Forgive me for asking now. I am sure you have many other matters on hand.

We have been in Scotland since July and expect to return to London in early November. I am rather immobile, but it is splendid to be in Scotland, despite constant Atlantic wet weather.

While here I have done a little more work on family papers, and so has Evelyn, but I have lacked the input and help of my son Michael, the historian. He is in Raungon, with his wife. She is Aung San Sou Kyi, who is one of the leaders of the opposition to the entrenched military government. Her father was the leader of Burmese independence in 1947, Aung San. He was assassinated when he was 32 and our Poo was 2. Because of her father's name she is safe from harassment, but at the moment, after hope in September, politically things are at an impasse (until foreign pressure works). So, you will understand that we are much preoccupied with Burma. I gather that it is well reported in the Australian.

I hope that you and Honor are well and in good health.

Yours ever,
John

143 Rivermead Court
Ranelagh Gardens
London SW6 3SE

(01) 736 4532

Clachnastrone
Old Spey Bridge
Grantown-on-Spey
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(0479) 2172

Easter Day 1988

Dear Harry,

Aimée Bright has
arrived safely, I shall read
her with interest, but probably
not every word. Many thanks.

Here is a copy of a photograph
of John Aundel, probably in his
20's in the 1860's, when he was
working for Koulter Brothers and
when he lived near Lily. Not a
good copy - I am having better
copies made of this and some others
from my mother's papers. I thought
you might like to see it.

All good wishes,

John Aundel

pro

Monday

I've read 50 or so pages of AB
and see well how my mother found
the book unsatisfying. Style often
imitating, repetitive, "unstructured".
Nonetheless it will provide something of
a guide to the Diaries, which I shall
never read.

JAP



42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, A.C.T. 2611,
4 April, 1988.

Dear John,

I am sorry not to have replied before to your letter but Honor's sister Sybil arrived out from England before it got here and we went away to let her see a bit of Australia.

As to the Bright MS I'm afraid it was sent to you by SAL before I received your letter and should have reached you by now. I would have sent it by airmail but have always used SAL in the past - dozens of times - and there is usually no difference in the time that the parcel takes.

By SAL it goes on a train to Sydney instead of by air, but both should be an overnight journey. And from there it goes by air to London, and then by surface mail to its destination; but as you are in London there should be no difference.

The difference in cost is inconsequential, e.g. a 50 gram article costs \$1.20 by SAL and \$1.50 by airmail, and a 500 gram one \$7.10 by SAL or \$8.60 by airmail. From Canberra to London SAL seems best, but not from say Alice Springs to Irkutsk, where the overland distances are greater. Anyway I hope that you have received it by now. There's no need to send me a cheque for the postage, for the cost was also negligible.

I should certainly like to write what you aptly term an appreciation of John Arundel. For much of my middle years I felt an empathy towards him which I have never felt for anyone else: in my own milieu I was known in the 30s and 40s as the 'island monomaniac', and as I wandered often alone over the uninhabited low atolls of the Central Pacific - Hull, Gardner, Sydney, Canton, Enderbury, Caroline, Flint, Nassau, and many others - I used to sense his presence and felt that only he and I really understood the compelling attraction of these remote, lonely and minute islets in the immensity of the ocean. While the reverence with which my friend Sir Albert always spoke of him, together with the other island overseers employed by him whom I met in their retirement in Fiji and Samoa, confirmed the impression I had built up of the idealistic and deeply religious, hard-headed man of business.

What I can and will do is to put your suggestion on my list of priorities and hope that the Lord will spare me to be able to write 'finis' after it. For you will, I know, understand that though my debt to Grimble is, I trust, now paid my even greater debt to the islanders is still only half completed. I am fortunate in that all my personal ambitions have long been appeased, so that I can spend my declining years paying back what I owe

to those who have helped me to achieve them: and John Arundel was emphatically an inspiring leader among these.

Hoping that you have Aimée Bright by now to solace
any hours of leisure,

Yours ever,

Harry Byrde

143 Rivermead Court
Randolph Gardens
London SW6 3SE

9 March 88

Dear Harry,

Many thanks for your welcome letter of 3 March. It arrived yesterday.

I shall reply more fully, but two things now. If it will be quicker please send Aimee Bright by airmail from Canberra; I shall of course send you a cheque for the cost when I know it.

And please do not trouble about Irene Fletcher's "Material gathered concerning John Thomas Arundel" (1960). We have my mother's copy. It was largely compiled from LMS archives, and if Bright emphasizes the commercial Fletcher covers the missionary.

I do understand that you could not embark on a full-scale biography of John Arundel, but I wonder whether you might feel inclined to write an appreciation of him. To my mind you know more about him and understand him better than anyone else now. Certainly, reading more about him I find it difficult to see him at all clearly. Forgive me if this is an inopportune idea. You have much on hand.

With all good wishes,

Yours,
John Arundel

42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, A.C.T.2611,
Australia,
3 March, 1988.

Dear John,

I am sorry not to have replied before to your very interesting and cordial letter of the 6th January.

I had to go to Fiji in December to receive a Doctorate from the University of the South Pacific - as it was the first to be given to an expatriate European I felt that I could not refuse, though I was not very well at the time.

When I returned, the week before Christmas, I had to go to bed; and there I remained, finally ending up in hospital, where I was operated on and discharged a few days ago. The world is looking a good deal better now and I began work again yesterday.

I feel that the best thing to do about the Aimee Bright MS biography of Arundel is to send it to you to keep, for it is a family heirloom and was only given to me because it would have been of considerable help in writing what I hoped would be a better biography of the great man.

But now I fear that in my 80s I am no longer equal to what would be an immense task involving several years of work if one is to do justice to Arundel's remarkable character and the many-faceted nature of his work.

So I shall send it to you, probably by SAL (i.e. surface mail by land and airmail from Sydney to London), as soon as I can get it packed and posted. I'll also let Graeme Powell know what I have done.

My impression is that Mrs Aris did not object to the contents of the Bright MS so much as its style. Aimée was a journalist, highly thought of by Arundel, and her effort seems to me to lack literary grace, though she must have put a prodigious amount of work into piecing together a connected narrative from so many discrete items. She does not bring out Arundel's personality or the way in which he succeeded in blending his ardent Christianity with being an entrepreneur in a tough corner of the world. But the MS is invaluable for getting the chronology of events straight.

You are indeed fortunate to have a son engaged in research and a daughter in the world of books. Our own son Alaric is more interested in lecturing (on geography) than research, though he has done a lot of work for the World Bank in Indonesia and Malaysia.

Bhutan must be a fine place to specialize in. I went to St Paul's School at Darjeeling towards the end of World War II and a much-frequented trail from Bhutan passed along the side of the school grounds just below my bedroom window; which faced Kangchenjunga, a majestic sight which I have never forgotten. We had a single nine months term followed by three months holiday; and it took me three days by train to my home in Patna.

We got quite a shock at your mention of Neil Macdonald for Honor's godson was also a Neil Macdonald who also died in Wellington, when manager of British Airways for Australasia. At first we thought they must be the same person, but our Neil was only on a visit when he had a heart attack.

You ask what I thought of The Phosphateers, so I enclose a review of the book which I did for the Pacific Islands Monthly. It would have been difficult to be too critical, even if I had wanted to be, for both the authors are close friends and came to Canberra many times in search of information. They seem to have an unlimited expense account, enabling Maslyn to visit England and goodness knows where else.

I thought it was a very good book but alas it nearly killed poor Maslyn trying to work through the immense mass of source material. He is now nearly blind as a result but still works at his travel books and novels: one of the few full-time professional writers in Australia. It was indeed fortunate that Barrie Macdonald was able to come to the rescue from Massey University in New Zealand; Barrie is an excellent historian, and one of my former Ph.D. scholars.

Honor and I live quietly, as befits our age, in a lovely Retirement Village where we can get on with our work in peace, surrounded by 3½ acres of gardens. Honor is halfway through her seventh monograph on the String Figures of Oceania (an esoteric pursuit), this time on Pukapuka; while I have just finished a book on the unpublished anthropological work of Arthur Grimble, a debt which I owed to him, for he helped me get started on island studies in the late 20s and early 30s.

It has just been accepted for publication in America, where my last book Slavers in Paradise, a study of the Peruvian labour trade in Polynesia, proved a success. A separate edition published as a paperback in Fiji has been reprinted twice and is still selling well in the islands. It was also published in Australia, but not in the U.K., where there is as much interest in the islands these days as Australians have in Iceland.

There is one other MS on Arundel which I shall send when I can find it. It was written by the former Librarian of the L.M.S. and may be with my books, pamphlets and papers, which form a separate specialist Pacific Islands Library of some 10,000 items in the University of Adelaide. I'll have a hunt when next there.

*With best wishes from us both, Yours very sincerely,
Harry Bayliss*

Clachnastrone
Old Spey Bridge
Grantown-on-Spey
Moray
(0479) 2172

From
143 Rivermead Court
Ranelagh Gardens
London SW6 3SE

(01) 736 4532

6 January 1988

Dear Harry,

You will have been surprised to learn from Mr Graeme Powell of the National Library that I have been making enquiries about the Arundel Papers and about the Aimée Bright biography. He has given me your address, and I am very glad to be able to write to you.

When my mother died, twenty years ago, she left a number of family papers to my sister Elizabeth. Elizabeth recently handed them over to me, and I must say that I found the task of sorting them out daunting. Fortunately I have the help of my son Michael, a historian and a scholar (but not of the Pacific), and we have brought the papers into some preliminary order. He is now, at Oxford, looking further into them, and all the family hope to learn more of John Arundel - and Whibleys and Izods, as well as Aris' and Whittons. The Arundel papers include those my mother considered too personal to send with the great collection she gave, with all your kind advice, to the ANU in 1960. Among them are letters written to her family from the Islands by Lillie, my grandmother, in 1882-84, and letters to his two small daughters, Lilian and Sydney, by John Arundel. These will not be easy to read but will be interesting.

Among these papers I had expected to find a copy of the Aimée Bright biography, of which you reminded me when Evelyn and I visited you both in Canberra in 1981, but there was none. I know from my mother's correspondence with you between 1947 and 1965 (which I have) that she found it unsatisfactory and certainly did not want it published, but I am not clear about its defects. I gather that it was written in about 1922 and that she had access to the Arundel papers as they then were. Perhaps the trouble was that she over-emphasised his business life, or that she had little appreciation of his personality, or that it was simply badly written. I know that you agreed with my mother, when she hoped to see a biography of her father, that the Bright book was far from what was needed. Nonetheless I think it should be among the family papers we are now assembling, and I shall be most grateful if you can let me have a copy of yours. Powell suggested that he could do the copying 'especially if at the same time we could make a copy for our own collection', but I do not think we should agree to this condition, do you? If he can do it in confidence or if you can have it done otherwise I shall of course be glad to pay any expenses.

Powell has sent me a copy of the summary list of the Arundel Papers in the NLA, which I had not seen before, and he is sending two reels of microfilm of the 1881-87 diaries (the dates I chose) and of 'sundry data of my life'; we may take copies of these, but we shall certainly not be in any position to study the bulk of the material (although it is remarkable to see that the diaries go right up to 1919).

Powell also tells me that, although the papers have been used by thesis-writers in recent years, there has been no substantial publication based on them except The Phosphateers. I received a copy of this welcome book from N D Duke of BPC in 1985 and read it from beginning to end. It told me a great deal about the early days of which I had little or no knowledge, and the later history was almost entirely new to me (apart from the problem of the Banabans).

I shall be most interested to know what you thought of The Phosphateers. It is of course written for the Commission, but, as the Australian reviews I have seen seem to confirm, it would appear to be a reasonably objective account. No doubt you will have seen errors of interpretation. I think my mother would not have been unhappy with all the book says about her father, within its limitations.

If you have any ideas on other material Michael and I should read I shall be very glad to have them. In Oxford he has easy access to the Bodleian and other libraries.

Michael is in fact a historian of Tibet and the Himalayas, especially of the splendid little mountain Kingdom of Bhutan, whose people and languages he has known for twenty years and more. He and his Burmese wife Suu have lately spent two years as fellows at the Indian Institute of Advanced Study in Simla, and they are both now back in Oxford on further studies. His twin brother Anthony and Marie-Laure, his French wife, also travel widely in remote parts of Asia; he publishes under his own imprint extensively on Central Asia, and in various fields in collaboration with the Japanese and now (we hope) with the Russians. It is, however, with my daughter Lucinda and her husband Adrian Phillips in the other family publishing company that I have been more involved since my retirement: the Classics, Egyptology and now Hispanic Studies. Wide-spread, geographically, you will see, and all in books in one way or the other.

Evelyn and I have spent most of our time in Scotland, with some travel, but now that I am seventy and going rather slower we shall be more in the south, with the family in easier reach - and six grandchildren. You probably know that my cousin Neil Macdonald, John Arundel's other grandson, died in Wellington a year ago and his wife Dot a year before that. I keep in happy correspondence with Joan Milne, who with Grant were so good to Neil in his last difficult years. We hope to see Neil's two daughters, Anne and Jean, in this country later this year.

Please forgive me for this long and discursive letter. We do remember our visit to you with much pleasure, but we were in Australia for only such a short time. We do very much hope that all goes well with Honor and with you. You have moved within Canberra since we were there, I trust in comfort.

With our kindest regards and our best wishes for 1988,

Yours very sincerely,

John Arundel

42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, A.C.T.2611,
9 February, 1989.

Mr Mike Butcher,
6 Denmark Street,
California Gully,
EAGLEHAWK. Victoria 3556.

Dear Mr Butcher,

I am sorry not to have thanked you before for your very informative letter about your researches into the story of D.G. Kennedy. I was set a deadline date for finishing a particularly difficult index for Tungaru Traditions requiring some 1,500 sub-entries and over 500 main headings, with many 'See' and 'See also' cross references, so I had to work through Christmas Day and the New Year holiday and all Sundays until I finished it a couple of days ago.

You have certainly done well on your researching, even extending to the service record of Kennedy's grandfather: it would all make a nice little book. The New Zealand material is particularly interesting, and you seem to be forming a credible picture of Kennedy as a human being and the factors which led to the formation of his character.

His family background explains a lot: not only the way in which he exploited women, without any real affection even for his wives, but also his attempts to manipulate everyone else with whom he had any contacts. In the administrative service we put his deviousness down to his long isolation on Vaitupu, which we believed made him think and act more like a Tuvaluan than a European, but I now have my doubts.

It was good to hear that Ray Kennedy found him 'very companionable'. So did I during the periods we spent together from 1930 onwards, amounting to several weeks in all. What is still unknown, I think, is where he got his brains from and his interest and skill in dealing with practical problems. You can see it in his book, which is a superb study in material culture but on social organization is a non-starter. He told me that this was because the ancestral culture was dead and forgotten and only the technology remained; but this was not the case.

Another point to elucidate is why he was always on the defensive and at times openly aggressive: I suggest that it could have been because deep down he was unsure of himself. He felt, with good reason, that he was the most capable man in the government service and yet he had to watch others, lackadaisical juniors like myself, arriving late on the scenes and yet moving up the

rungs of promotion to the top when he had the utmost difficulty in obtaining a transfer from the Education Department to the bottom of the administrative ladder.

No wonder he detested me (and I fancy just about everybody else). I have never held it against him. It was particularly noticeable after the war when I feel he came to realize that he would probably always be an outsider in a service which was essentially composed (in the top ranks) of British public school and university types with similar backgrounds. He had commenced drinking in the 20s to alleviate his isolation and intellectual loneliness, but he then took to it on a more or less regular basis, and this affected his mental powers, his liver and general mental fitness, and in the end meant that he could only be given odd jobs where his handicap would hopefully do the least harm.

Many thanks for the copy of my first report from my first district. I had not got it and it will make a nice addition to my archival relics; surprising that it found its way to the colonial office, or even to Suva, since I seem to recollect that district reports stayed with the Resident, who at that time would have been Grimble. Also thanks for the stamps, which Honor has taken charge of for her records and is most grateful for.

Honor's book on the String Figures of Pukapuka Atoll is now being produced for her Homa Press by the ANU Printery and I am hoping that the University of the South Pacific will arrange for its distribution to the Cook islanders. It looks good and as she considers it to be her final contribution on Oceanic string figures it is to have her photo on the cover. Eighty-three is a good age to retire from active research and publishing but I have three more works to finish after the three being published this year, so it may take me a couple of years yet.

It was a pity that you did not have time to try your luck with the Foreign Office but in all probability it would have been a waste of time and effort for they are expert in fobbing off enquirers with stories about why the records are not yet available for research purposes. After all the art of diplomacy is lying for one's country, usually in some unattractive foreign land.

Even if you had gained limited and supervised access I feel sure that it would not have extended to any officer's Confidential or Secret Personal Files. The material which you have got on Kennedy's efforts to establish an effective system of local government in the Solomons and his paper on Marching Rule would, in my view, prove of far more value to you than official correspondence on his misdemeanours which you are by now familiar with, at least in outline.

I have come to the conclusion that you have all the qualifications to produce a balanced and publishable book on Kennedy: he was in many ways quite an outstanding person: one who led a colourful life on the fringes of the conventional world; and it seems a shame that he should have been relegated to oblivion. Anyway I should be glad to help you whenever I can by filling in any gaps, and if you can get up this way again we could, as you suggest, compare notes.

But it would be ideal if you could first get a grant, from say the Commonwealth Literary Fund or the Mayer Fund, which would enable you to get up to Funafuti - and with luck Vaitupu - where you could ascertain for yourself what the Ellice islanders really think about Kennedy and why their leading people saw Sir Harry Luke and gave cogent reasons (what were they?) why he should not be permitted to return to the Ellice Islands. I could, if required, support any application with a written recommendation - I was given a Commonwealth Grant to produce Slavers in Paradise.

I had to handle the correspondence on the Kennedy affair at the time and Sir Harry discussed it with me, but I was frantically busy on many other matters, some of them of greater importance, and I did not really take it all in, or if I did I soon forgot it.

With our best wishes for your future
success,

Yours,

Leam

6 Denmark Street
CALIFORNIA GULLY
EAGLEHAWK
VICTORIA 3556

21 December, 1988

Prof. & Mrs. H.E. Maude
42/11 Namatjira Drive
WESTON
A.C.T. 2611

Dear Prof. and Mrs. Maude,

D. G. Kennedy

No doubt by now you have other sets of the Nauruan stamps but I enclose some more just in case. I tried to buy them in Stanley Gibbons in the Strand but they don't deal in current stamps. From interest I did squander a little on some earlier G. & E.I.C. stamps, including one with Hereford Cathedral, my old school. The enclosed set was eventually located at the Bendigo Post Office!

I had no luck with locating DGKs personal file in the Colonial Office Records at the PRO, as you had surmised. When I returned I found a letter from the Fijian archivist telling me to look for them in the Foreign Office. By post this time.

I did find various reports in the PRO records including the enclosed one on Beru by yourself. As your earliest report I thought you might like a copy, for nostalgia's sake. Your report on the situation on Rabi was most excellent. I struggled with tape recording the relevant sections and have subsequently decided that was poor economy. The cost of typing out the recording will be greater than the cost of photocopying, even at PRO rates.

I also spent days at the PRO piecing together the service record of George Kennedy, DGKs grandfather who was a Drum Major in the Seaforth Highlanders.

Of greater interest was my visit to DGKs nephew in N.Z. on the way back. Ray Kennedy has an interest in the family history and his uncle, who he knew from visits in 1944 and 1970 when his father died. He spent much time with DGK on those occasions and found him very companionable. He has offered some insights into DGK and the whole family. The influence of Waitaki Boys' School (one of the finest in N.Z.) on DGK is also quite clear.

In Dunedin I located the correspondence between DGK and Harry Skinner concerning 'The Culture of Vaitupu'. Many of DGKs letters were dictated in Morse code to his wife in Oamaru and forwarded to Skinner. Skinner held the book in high regard and on his recommendation DGK was awarded the Percy Smith Medal in Anthropology from the University of Otago. I also saw some of his considerable collection of Ellice artifacts collected for the Museum. You and Mrs. Maude appear in the correspondence: "He seems quite interested in ethnography but a little lackadaisical. Both he and his wife have been doing string figures and have a fairly big collection... shy and diffident". Come on a bit since then!

Of considerable interest was DGKs essay on 'Marching Rule' or Marchant's Rule, of 1967. Nothing to do with his sojourn at Oxford. (He was at University College during 1938-9 on a Carnegie travelling fellowship which he had been negotiating during the early 1930s. He attended a course on Colonial Administration.)

'Marching Rule' was an account of his activities in the Solomons during 1941 in establishing effective local government. He maintains that it was this that led later to the trouble on the other islands post war. His successors were not able to follow his foundation work. I'm trying to obtain a photocopy.

Unfortunately my flight was delayed 12 hours in Los Angeles causing me to lose the opportunity of meeting Hugh Laracy.

There were few second-hand books on the Pacific region in the U.K. and only one specialist antiquarian bookshop, at St. Andrew's in Scotland, which I didn't get to.

I now have the addresses of all of DGKs (known) offspring. His first wife was still alive in Auckland in 1981 when Ray Kennedy last heard. My luck would have to be extraordinary for her still to be. Eme Kennedy is still on Vaitupu. She left a very favourable impression on her N.Z. relatives, all of whom were predisposed to disliking her intensely.

DGK is emerging as a product of his background: a vain and cold mother who 'married beneath her'; an intelligent, loving, uneducated, vain and ineffectual father. Not a happy home. Little wonder he related badly to women. His sister died in 1986. She had trouble relating to anyone, yet at her funeral there were friends from primary school days. With luck I'll find some who knew DGK as a child.

I'd like to compare notes when I've gathered more information.

Best wishes,



MIKE BUTCHER

42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, A.C.T.2611,
25 January, 1989.

My dear Doug,

My cordial congratulations on your exaltation, or is it enthronement, to the Bond University. It must be a salutary experience lecturing to millionaires, or at least the sons of millionaires, for who else could afford to become a student.

And I imagine that you will have more time for research, since the master minds are presumably not there to learn history but rather how to make more money than they already possess: in which case you must be in residence to add tone rather than to seduce the young from their proper preoccupation.

My felicitations also on your article in the Journal of Imperial and Commonwealth History on the Gilbertese workers on German plantations in Samoa. It is the best thing you have produced to date, well written and well referenced, and it is being given the honour of a hard cover binding for my personal collection of Gilbertiana.

I hope that you will follow it with an article on Gilbertese working in Samoa other than for the Germans, and in particular about the fracas over the Cornwall Plantations, concerning which there is adequate documentation. It seems a pity to leave loose ends untied.

In addition I owe you my thanks for the review of Latouche's book by H.G.A. Hughes, a curious man who has never got anywhere because he has not kept his nose to the grindstone and produced anything worthy of his linguistic and other talents, and who suffers from a singular propensity to quarrel with those set in authority over him, notably at the School of Oriental and African Studies,

I first met him just after the last war when he wandered up to the Gilberts for some weeks and produced two useful articles in JPS as a result, on Gilbertese Riddles and the Origin of the Ruoia, on the strength of which he apparently now considers himself an authority on the I-Kiribati. I was told that he also wrote some good material on Tahitian history but as it was apparently in Welsh (because he disliked the Anglo-Saxons) it was not very useful to us less erudite mortals.

Some time later he disappeared into Czechoslovakia and married a lady from Prague. I had thought him in gaol until Latouche told us that he had unexpectedly had a letter from him.

Both the Latouches have been here for some months and I have given him everything I possess on the Gilberts. I have nearly finished all that I intend to do myself and was looking for someone to carry on where I leave off. His interest lies

in pre-contact social structure and such-like matters which he obtains from his detailed research into oral traditions. And his Mythistoire Tungaru is in my view, and apparently that of Hughes, a great book. I have long given up reviewing books, but I was so struck by this effort that I reviewed it for the American Ethnologist.

Honor and I did a bit too much last year, for aged senescents in their mid-eighties, resulting in four books and monographs, all due out sometime this year. Our main effort was the Grimble Papers, now christened Tungaru Traditions, which is being published by the Center for Pacific Islands Studies in association with the University of Hawaii Press (I hear that the Melbourne University Press are also bringing out an edition for Australasia and that one is expected to be published by a U.K. house).

I estimate total sales at about 100 copies and that many of the purchasers will ask for their money back. However sales is not my concern for I did it to get it on record for future generations of Gilbertese lest they forgot their ancestral heritage.

Then we have two smaller works on oral tradition being published by the USP, also for the Gilbertese, and Honor has her seventh monograph now with the printers, this time on the String Figures of Pukapuka. That leaves only two 'musts' still to be done: one a source book for record and reference and the other my dream monograph on pre-contact history: both strictly for the islanders.

We hope that you have a superb time on the Gold Coast; the great thing is to have broken into the university round, for once in you are in it for life: some go up and some stay put but not many regress.

With our affectionate good wishes for your future progress to a professorial chair,

Yours ever,

Harry M. ...

Dr Doug Munro,
School of Humanities and Social Sciences,
Bond University,

42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, A.C.T.2611,
25 January, 1989.

My dear Doug,

My cordial congratulations on your exaltation, or is it enthronement, to the Bond University. It must be a salutary experience lecturing to millionaires, or at least the sons of millionaires, for who else could afford to become a student.

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With our affectionate good wishes for your future progress to a professorial chair,

Yours ever,

Harry Byrnie



School of Humanities
and Social Sciences
BOND UNIVERSITY

Telephone: (075) 92 0411

Facsimile: (075) 39 8447

Harry

I thought this
material might interest
you. Will write
soon.

Best wishes

Doug

Jean-Paul Latouche, *Mythistoire Tungaru: Cosmologies et généalogies aux îles Gilbert*. Langues et cultures du Pacifique, 5. Paris: SELAF, 1984. Pp. 488, 23 loose charts. F180.

Reviewed by H. G. A. Hughes, Afonwen, Clwyd, Wales

With this fifth, hefty monograph in its scholarly series on languages and cultures of the Pacific, SELAF (the Société d'études linguistiques et anthropologiques de France) shifts its focus from Océanie française to eastern Micronesia, to the Republic of Kiribati, homeland of the Tungaru people, commonly misnamed "Gilbertese." Captain Thomas Gilbert, chance "discoverer" in 1788 of populated atolls, undeservedly lives on in the name Kiribati (that is, Gilberts), chosen in 1979 as the name of the independent republic.

Jean-Paul Latouche, backed by the prestigious Centre National de la Recherche Scientifique (CNRS) in Paris and the Wenner-Gren Foundation for Anthropological Research in New York, carried out the field work on which this monograph is based during two visits to southern islands of the Gilbert and Ellice Islands Colony, then still under British administration. His first visit was to Nikunau from July 1971 to April 1972; his second to the neighboring island of Beru during the second semester of 1975. Latouche gratefully acknowledges the cooperation of forty-four principal informants whom he lists individually, with comments (pp. 30-41). Three major primary sources, still not fully explored, are also acknowledged (pp. 44-46). These are the collections assembled by Arthur Grimble, Ernest Sabatier, and H. E. Maude. For the Grimble papers, now available on microfilm (Arthur Grimble 1964), Latouche prescribes "utilisation délicate." The documents and replies to questionnaires assembled by Father Sabatier (with whom I was privileged to have most fruitful discussions on the language) were consulted by Latouche in 1967 at Abemama. They were then "en fort mauvais état" (p. 45). May one earnestly hope that these irreplaceable papers be preserved for scholarly use before they are lost forever?

Latouche considers the "characteristic feature" of social organization in Kiribati to be the existence in each of the islands' districts of *maneaba*, large communal houses of assembly (p. 7). (The cover design by Danièle Molez illustrates a typical *maneaba*.) These *maneaba* have a "crucial role" in traditional social life, particularly on the southernmost islands. "Indispensable" to the study of this role is the oral tradition (represented here by the texts recorded in Nikunau, for the most part, and Beru) that provides "a kind of sociological theory for it."

Latouche comments that Lundsgaarde and Silverman (1972:110) had seen that for social institutions such as the *boti* and the *kaainga* to be fully understood they needed to be considered in their context of traditional cosmology—"sans malheureusement en tirer les conséquences" (p. 33).

As these traditional texts are partly myth (particularly in the various versions of the myths of origin) and partly genealogical history, they can only be understood from prior knowledge of cultural organization, the main features of which are summarized in an introductory chapter (pp. 21-31) embracing Kiribati geography and history, language, and the evolving social organization. Maps of Kiribati, Nikunau, and Beru locate the informants and sources consulted by Latouche for genealogies meticulously tabulated in twenty-three loose charts, each covering on average a score of generations, and for the related texts from oral tradition. Of the latter, he asserts: "The texts, which are the source of endless arguments within the community itself, reveal cosmology as the temporal generation of an order leading to a precise spatial distribution not only of the communal houses but of the entire Tungaru universe" (p. 7).

My own experiences in Micronesia as an inwardly impatient witness to "endless arguments" lead me to commend Latouche for this essential caution. However elaborate and impressive may be the "documentation" of a study such as his, the fact remains that memories are fallible and oral tradition sometimes falters or fails. The complexity of tradition, even in two islands of only some five thousand inhabitants, is daunting and is reflected in the method, structure, and data of this courageous, infinitely patient, pioneering monograph.

Latouche acknowledges F. M. Cornford (1907) as his source of the concept and term *mythistoire*. "Ce mot . . . désigne ici un corpus de textes où l'opposition entre le mythe et l'histoire n'existe pas" (p. 13). This absence of opposition of myth and history gives to the assembled Nikunau and Beru texts a notable originality.

"Ce qui fait toutefois l'originalité de ce corpus est son caractère systématique, liant chaque individu, quel que soit son statut, aux origines par des chaînes généalogiques multiples" (ibid.). Every individual is systematically linked to the origins of the people, by the genealogies.

In the northern islands distinctive, more "dynastic" patterns of social organization broke this "continuité avec les origines," and gave the people a different view and representation of their own past.

Mythistoire Tungaru is meant for linguists and specialists in Oceanic oral literature, for students of social organization, and, last but definitely not least as far as Latouche is concerned, for the Tungaru people

themselves. The thirty-two vernacular texts translated word-for-word (*juxtalinéaire*) into French are faced by accurate and pleasing French versions (pp. 113–383). Annexes 1–3, similarly translated and annotated, contain myths of very special interest. Annexe 1 has the cosmogonic myths of the Karongoa tradition of Beru, mainly as edited by May Pate-man (1942). Other versions of the Karongoa tradition—by Grimble, Sabatier, and Maude—are critically noted (pp. 406–411). Annexe 2 (pp. 413–433) presents the cosmogonic myths of the Karongoa tradition of Nikunau, based on versions by three informants. Annexe 3 (pp. 435–440) outlines the story of the northward expedition from Beru and Nikunau led by Kaitu and Uakeia several centuries ago. This avoided Onotoa (regarded as a source of women) and invaded southern Tabiteuea and then Abemama, Kuria, Aranuka, Maiana, Tarawa, Abaiang, and Marakei. Latouche names twenty-six captains of war canoes (*baurua*) with their *kaainga* of origin in Beru or Nikunau and, from Abemama written sources, lists thirty-six *baurua* names, with fourteen of their captains.

Latouche, correctly in my view, is not at all inclined to accept Maude's assertions that this expedition extended the Beru *maneaba* system to the whole of the group up to Marakei, that it can be considered as marking the beginning of modern Gilbertese history, and that, by genealogical calculation, it may be dated to circa 1650 A.D.

Annotations and commentary on all the texts are painstakingly and competently done. Speculative renderings are clearly indicated. Restricted as it is to a single genre, *Mythistoire Tungaru* succeeds (in contradistinction to Sigrid Koch [1966] and Rosemary Grimble [1972]) in laying a sounder foundation for the study of Tungaru oral traditions than any book hitherto available. Texts are given in full, faithful to the original oral rendition or to the exercise book in which today many elderly islanders record their traditional lore lest it be lost through the indifference of younger generations. Latouche gently chides S. H. Elbert and T. Monberg (1965) for easy assumption of the existence of a unitary tradition. Unlike them, he presents several versions of a single episode or story, as in the case of the cosmological myth. Throughout the corpus of texts, variants and alternative interpretations are scrupulously arrayed and glossed. Only rarely did I find myself perplexed or in disagreement. Latouche has a generally sound acquaintance with the Kiribati language, having clearly benefited from able indigenous informants and from the sterling linguistic skill of Father Kerouanton of the Sacred Heart Mission. Latouche uses the "official," standardized orthography, with slight modifications to bring out differences of meaning

thus obscured. I am an inveterate admirer of the orthography devised by Dr. Hiram Bingham, missionary of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, with its clear differentiation of the phonemes *b* and *b'*, *m* and *m'*, and its useful indication by macron of vowel length. *Maneaba* rather than *m'aneaba*, for instance, and some inconsistency in word division and in vowel-length marking (here by vowel doubling) can on occasion get in the way of ready comprehension. It would be wrong to overstress this criticism, as adjustment is easily made. The magisterial stature of the corpus of texts and its accompanying critical apparatus is in no way diminished.

Latouche is especially interesting and thought-provoking in his analysis (pp. 55–95) of the system and morphology of the communal houses of Nikunau and Beru, with plans of *boti* in six *maneaba* in Nikunau and three in Beru.

Tungaru mythology holds that ancestral spirits take possession of places (districts or even whole islands), and their first concern is to build a *maneaba*. This symbolizes their eminent rights. They allot themselves seating places (*boti*) in the *maneaba*. Parcels of land are allotted for siting private dwellings or for burying their dead. Areas for carrying out their magical rites are termed *kaainga*, and these sometimes take the same name as the respective *boti*. Areas for growing crops are *buakoni-kai*. Fishing rights over defined areas (*bike*) and certain other privileges are also established. One notes here the original identity or, rather, overlap of the notions of *boti* and *kaainga*.

Most importantly, it is rights in the *maneaba* that are the foundation of and embrace the privileges and other rights associated with land—and not the other way round.

The wealth of detail provided by Latouche regarding theory and practice of the *maneaba* demands the greatest concentration. Valuable earlier studies such as that by Maude (1963, reprinted 1977) now need to be read together with this complementary work by Latouche. Comparison illuminates both works, to mutual and general benefit. Maude is seen to have given a perhaps undue preponderance to the Karongoa tradition, while his analysis of social organization in the southern islands in terms of “exogamous, totemic and patrilineal” clans (1963:54) is held to have distorted (*faussée*) the perspective and to have made incomprehensible several aspects, such as the relations between *maneaba* and between the *boti* within them (p. 24). I consider this criticism of Maude’s seminal work to be well founded. Latouche eschews polemic here, but promises thorough discussion of all relevant data and theories in a future supplementary study, to be entitled *Parenté, loca-*

lité, maison: L'organisation sociale traditionnelle des îles Gilbert. This will also comprise many songs, stories, and cycles of legends shedding further light on the matters discussed in *Mythistoire Tungaru*.

The great care with which this complex and difficult monograph has been prepared and printed is evident. Errors (surprisingly infrequent) are of minor consequence. They may be exemplified by slips such as "textes" for texts (p. 7), "Abemana" for Abemama (p. 27 n. 3), and "Samuel E. Elbert" for Samuel H. Elbert (p. 15). The guidance that Latouche offers on how to pronounce the name of the equatorial republic, "Kiribati (*prononcer Kiribesse*)" (p. 13), would be better given as "Kiribats" or "Kiribas."

The cursory bibliographical references (pp. 441-443) relate to works consulted. Lacunae include Pateman (1942) cited at length in Annexe I and *passim*. The glossary (pp. 445-478), although not a fully comprehensive cross-reference guide, is well done and quite indispensable in exploring the labyrinth of the genealogies and related texts.

I find this impressive work of scholarship both useful and endlessly fascinating. It is a veritable linguistic and sociological Golconda. *Mythistoire Tungaru* is a masterly exemplar for future scholars to emulate, island by island.

Latouche writes of his work: "Peut-être ce travail suscitera-t-il ainsi des imitateurs parmi les Tungaru eux-mêmes" (p. 15). May that day soon come!

Jean-Paul Latouche merits our gratitude and our admiration for this splendid work.

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**A Further Note on De Peyster's
Rebecca Logbook, 1818-1824**

Doug Munro

*Bond University
Gold Coast, Queensland*

The unexpectedly eventful Pacific crossing of the merchant ship *Rebecca* in 1819 coupled with its being relatively well documented has resulted in a comfortable niche in Pacific historiography for this particular voyage. Indicative of this was the notice in the November 1986 issue of *Pacific Studies* (vol. 10, no. 1:146) concerning the hitherto little-known logbook of the brigantine's master, Arent Schuyler de Peyster, which in itself was prompted by an earlier article in *Pacific Studies*. Since then it has come to my attention that portions of de Peyster's logbook were published exactly one hundred years ago as an appendix to a family history compiled by J. Watts de Peyster, entitled *Miscellanies by an Officer: Col. Arent Schuyler de Peyster British Army, 1774-1813 with original letters of Col. de Peyster; Brig. Gen. Sir John Johnson, Bart; Col. Guy Johnson; and others from 1776 and 1813, never before published; also discovery of de Peyster Islands, &c., in the Pacific Ocean, &c.; and biographical sketches of the de Peyster, Watts, and affiliated families since their settlement in the present United States* (New York; C. H. Ludwig, 1888), lxxiv-lxxx.

The extracts from the logbook cover the period in Tokelau and Tuvalu

waters in May 1819. The high point of this part of the voyage occurred in the hours before daylight on May 17 when the *Rebecca* came desperately close to being wrecked at Funafuti atoll. These forty-five minutes of fear, when the brigantine's crew took evasive action, are graphically described. The dark-haired de Peyster was so shaken by the experience that his forelock reportedly had turned white before daybreak.

The appendix also contains an extract from the *New York Mail and Express* of 18 September 1888, which indicates that portions of de Peyster's logbook were published "years ago." The place and date of publication are not specified and await further research.

I am grateful to Mr. Mark Jerome Seidenberg of Arlington, Virginia, for drawing my attention to these published extracts from de Peyster's *Rebecca* logbook.

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Donald R. Shuster, College of Education, University of Guam, UOG Station, Mangilao, Guam 96923

William E. H. Tagupa, Esq., Williams, Slaton & Yamada, Suite 1100, 1001 Bishop Street, Honolulu, Hawaii 96813

42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, ACT 2611,
21 January, 1989.

Dear Bess,

I owe you an apology for not having thanked you for your elegant Christmas Card; but many more apologies for not having replied to your letter of ever so many ages ago.

The fact is that you were quite right in your impression that I had retired. Indeed I have, and earlier than I need have: but it was because I felt a desperate urgency to get on with my own work instead of continuing to perform the hundred and one administrative chores which are, and I think should be, the lot of a tenured departmental dogsbody.

I have never regretted it but I had to spurn firmly all blandishments to return and immerse myself in the old pleasant routine. In lieu I am able to work flat out on my ~~own~~ research, which no one else can do, and with helping Honor with her own specialization.

This last year we got ourselves into a bit of a bind juggling four books or monographs at the same time and as a result I have had to forego all correspondence and other delectations and work seven days a week and right through Christmas Day and all other so-called holidays to keep up. Its how I like it and I only mention the normal turmoil which constitutes my life to explain my procrastination in replying to you.

Yesterday I took stock and felt that the heat was over the worst as far as the main tasks are concerned: the Grimble Papers, now christened Tungaru Traditions, are past the galley proof stage; another work called Karaki n Ikawai mai Kiribati Meang is now being typeset; my Karongoa n Uea History of the I-Kiribati is over half finished; and last night the last page of Honor's String Figures from Pukapuka Atoll was copyedited and ready to go to the publishers, which are her own Homa Press though the ANU people actually process it.

But I have a very complicated indexing job still to do on the Grimble Papers and the American publishers insist on strict adherence to the University of Chicago Style Manual. I love indexing so its no drudgery but the page proofs are due on 23 February, after which I have just five weeks to complete and post the copy, which takes me to the 30th March.

Clearly I could not do a good job in 5 weeks - at any rate in my mid-eighties - as it covers two disciplines and the text is in two languages, so I have started now and hope to finish the carding and type a draft running index by mid-February. Then when the page proofs arrive I shall only have the actual page numbers to insert in the draft, check everything

through and have it professionally typed. Chicago does not like more than five or six subentries under any entry and I am finding it difficult to get rid of long runs by subdividing into broader categories.

As you probably know I do not write for Europeans these days, as there are plenty wiser than me who can, but concentrate on indigenous island history, which Europeans cannot very well write and do not read.

To my delight I find my works being reprinted time and again by island publishers and selling literally by the thousand; while such material ambitions as I had were more than realized when the University of the South Pacific gave me a doctorate for pioneering the islanders own story in place of expatriate history. So I shall, I hope, die in peace, fortunate in being granted a few years to work on what I wanted to do and not what others wanted from me.

So let's say that I'll ring you probably in March when things should be a lot easier and we can arrange to meet here and have a talk, with Honor and your husband, about this and that - before I get too senescent,

Yours ever,

Harry Myrland

PACIFIC MANUSCRIPTS BUREAU

Room 22 — I Block
The Research School of Pacific Studies
The Australian National University
GPO Box 4, Canberra, ACT 2601

Telegrams: "Natuniv" Canberra
Telephone: 49 2521

Ref: H/BF:GS

15 August 1988

Professor H. Maude
42/11 Namatjira Drive
WESTON ACT 2611

Dear Professor Maude,

Thank you very much for your letter of 10 August. I have often wanted to contact you but had somehow got the impression that you had retired. I'm very glad to see that you're still as active as you have been these many years.

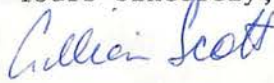
I'm just about to go to Townsville for the South Pacific Arts Festival - first time that it's been in Australia and I wonder what difference that will make?

When I return, I'd be very pleased if my husband and I could make an appointment with you to talk not only about the unhappy Moouga but also about your work on oral traditions. My husband has often told me how, as a teenager, he and his freinds would take food and coffee to one of the old men so that he would tell them stories which were "better than the cinema". He would like to meet you.

You may also be interested to know that on Sunday September 4 at 2 p.m. I'm giving a seminar entitled "A documentary basis for Pacific Studies, MK 3". There will be present I hope Kunei Etekiera, Kiribati National Librarian/Archivist and other Pacific Islands Librarians as well as academics and Review Committee members. If you could fight your way in from the wilds of Weston Creek, I and everyone else would consider it a great honour. (This wasn't, of course, intended as a pun on Mrs Maude's name!).

I will be in touch on my return from Townsville. In the meantime, thank you very much again.

Yours sincerely,


for Bess Flores
Executive Officer

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Australia: The Mitchell Library, Sydney; National Library of Australia, Canberra;
The Library, The Australian National University.
New Zealand: The National Library of New Zealand, Wellington.
United States: Library of the University of Hawaii, Honolulu; Library of the
University of California at San Diego, La Jolla.

Dear Harry:

Thanks so much for taking time to write some lines for the collection of letters that Hank Nelson and Tony Reid put together for me.

It's interesting to see yourself as others see you--at least those others kind enough to say nice things on paper.

PacHist being what it is, was and will always be, there's certainly in existence, shelved in some alternate but related universal university library, a counter- or anti-matter black-hole volume of bad stuff that people will have been saying behind my back. As one of my academic friendly acquaintances said to me once when I asked him what the besetting vice of academics was: Malice. And when I asked him what the countervailing quality was, he said: Envy.

So I go for the formulation put forward by the Beatle John Lennon. When he had his first art exhibition he wrote the catalog notes himself, including an ostensible interview. The part I like is this. Q: What quality do you most admire in your friends? A: Flattery.

On March 1 the Qantas big bird carries Carolyn and me off to Hawaii, and we plan to be there for the indefinite future--no more crazed research trips, in fact no sudden moves of any kind at least for a while, and best of all, never any more writing of sentences that are shaped by the ineluctable necessity to finish forever and fatally in a superscript footnote number.

All best to you and to Honore.

Aloha,

Cavan



The Australian National University

The Research School of Pacific Studies

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reference

3/2/89

Dear Harry,

You have made superb bricks — without straw. Thank you for your apt note.

I answer for Tony Reid who is away.

Yours sincerely

Mark Nelson

42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, A.C.T.2611,
30 January, 1989.

Dr Anthony Reid,
Department of Pacific and SEAsian History,
Australian National University,
G.P.O. Box 4, CANBERRA, A.C.T. 2611.

Dear Tony,

I found your request for a short message for Gavan Daws terribly hard to produce because I left the A.N.U. some time before he appeared on the scene and I think that I have only met him twice in my life: once before he was appointed when he came to see me about the job, and once at a drinks party about 18 years ago where, however, we did not have an opportunity to speak to each other.

It seemed presumptuous to attend a farewell party to anyone on such a slender acquaintance, and virtually impossible to write about somebody one knows little or nothing about. I have no idea where he lives or what he does.

But not wishing to appear disobliging to you I have done my best to make bricks without straw and submit the result with diffidence. If you think that it does not in fact pass muster please do not hesitate to place it in your trash can - I shall certainly not mind a scrap, even in the unlikely event of my ever knowing.

With best wishes,

Yours,

Harry Mycude

42/11 Namatjira Drive,
Weston, A.C.T. 2611,
30 January, 1989.

Dr Anthony Reid,
Department of Pacific and SEAsian History,
Australian National University,
G.P.O. Box 4, CANBERRA, A.C.T. 2611.

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With best wishes,

Yours,

Harry Mycude

Ti a kabo ao ko na tekeraoi

Old age and infirmity unfortunately preclude me from being present at your farewell party but I am glad to be afforded an opportunity to wish you well in your future life.

I retired from the then Department of Pacific History nearly two decades ago and consequently some time before you assumed charge; our paths have consequently seldom had any occasion to cross.

I have, however, been most appreciative of the generous assistance which you have always given me on occasions when I have been in need of a friendly hand from someone with more effective clout than I possess.

In particular, your kind essay in my festschrift was a major contribution to the success of the volume and one much appreciated by its readers, and especially myself.

Though I have deliberately kept away from any involvement in departmental affairs I have watched with admiration from afar the judicious manner in which you have succeeded in reconciling seemingly incompatible research fields and interests during a difficult time of transition. The fact that the Department is still an independent and cohesive entity must be mainly credited to your prudent guidance.

On a more personal note I have always envied your superb gift of being able to draw all the threads of a complicated discourse together and lead to a triumphant climax, without a whisper of bathos, exactly on the last minute of the time allotted. After listening to a lifetime of orations I have never met an equal in your mastery of the prerequisite techniques.

It should serve you in good stead in your future avocation; whatever and wherever it may be I feel sure that it will prove rewarding to yourself and all others involved in your enterprise.

With my sincere good wishes,

Harry Myrland



The Australian National University

The Research School of Pacific Studies

Pacific & Southeast Asian History
reference

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24 January 1989

Dear Friend,

Gavan Daws will retire from the chair of Pacific History and the headship of the Department of Pacific & Southeast Asian History on 10 February 1989.

Gavan's strong preference is that formalities should be kept to the minimum, and the gathering to wish him well will be a very small one.

We know many who have been associated with him in some way would want to farewell him. We are therefore inviting colleagues to send short messages which we will collect in an album to give him at his departure. They might be simple greetings, acknowledgements, anecdotes or reminiscences, as you wish.

As we understand you will be unable to attend the Farewell Luncheon, and if you wish to participate in this gesture, please send a message (on paper no bigger than A4) to Hank Nelson by **3 FEBRUARY** at the latest. We apologise for this short notice, especially for those of you away from base over the holidays.

Yours sincerely,

Hank Nelson & Anthony Reid



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13 January 1989

Professor & Mrs H.E. Maude
Unit 42, 'Mirinjani'
11 Namatjira Drive
WESTON ACT 2600

Dear Professor and Mrs Maude,

The Department of Pacific & Southeast Asian History at ANU is planning a lunch to farewell GAVAN DAWES and mark his retirement from the chair of Pacific History on 3 February 1989. Gavan and Carolyn will be leaving shortly thereafter for Hawaii.

We plan to gather in the Great Wall Restaurant, 112-119 Marcus Clarke Street, Canberra, at 12.00 noon on 10 February 1989.

If you would like to join this gathering, please return the enclosed form, together with payment to Dorothy McIntosh at the above address by 25 January at the latest.

Yours sincerely,

*Replied - unable to
attend*

Hank Nelson & Anthony Reid

Encl.



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reference

From: Gavan Daws
To: Colleagues
Subject: Resignation
Date: 8 November 1988

This is to let you know that I have resigned from ANU, effective February 1989, at which time I will be leaving Canberra, leaving Australia, and leaving academic life.

Gavan Daws

GAVAN DAWS