

77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T.2603, Australia,  
21st November, 1983.

Prof. O.H. Callo,  
León Velarde 373,  
LIMA 14, Peru.

Dear Professor Callo,

I am sorry not to have thanked you before for your last letter and for the photocopies of documentation on the Polynesian Labour Trade and the book by J.L. Lescano P. entitled Vision de Australia Rural. The ship that brought these most interesting items must have gone around the world on her way, and when she did arrive the mail sorters began a strike and everything was kept in the mail bags for another month or two.

I found the letter from J.C. Miller, the British Consul at Tahiti, to Manuel José Pálaciòs, the Peruvian Consul-General in Polynesia, (which is not in the Tahiti British Consulate records), and also the correspondence headed 'Polinesios', of special value and importance, and should there be another edition of my book I shall use them to amend and improve the text, with acknowledgments to your kind help in procuring them.

The Stanford University Press informs me that owing to the economic conditions in Peru at the present time it is unlikely that they will be able to sell any copies of Slavers in Paradise in your country, so you will have almost the only copy that exists there. In any case while the Labour Trade was of the utmost consequence to the people of Polynesia it is probably of little importance in the history of Peru, where much greater events were happening all the time.

I am nearly 80 years of age now and hope to devote the remainder of my working life, which can in the nature of things be only a few years, to writing a history of the Gilbertese people before the arrival of Europeans, using the large collection of oral traditions in their language which we made some 50 years ago.

This is to pay back some of our debt to the natives of the Gilbert Islands (now called the Republic of Kiribati) for all their kindness to my wife and myself when we lived among them in our youth from 1929 to 1949.

With my sincere thanks to you for your kindness in sending me this much-appreciated set of documentation, and with my best wishes for your future success and happiness in the profession which we both share, albeit in neighbouring but distinct regions,

Yours very sincerely,

*Harry Myrude*

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77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T. 2603, Australia,  
26th September, 1982.

Prof. O.H. Callo,  
Leon Velarde 373,  
LIMA 14, Peru.

Dear Professor Callo,

Thank you for your letter of the 28th August on the subject of my book Slavers in Paradise. In reply I have much pleasure in enclosing a copy with my compliments and hope that you may find it of some use to you.

Please understand that I am essentially a Pacific Islands historian and not in any sense a Latin American specialist. The book was written for, and at the request of, Polynesian friends who had long been anxious to know what had happened to their forbears who had been taken away in the barques that came sailing from the east: and who were never heard of again.

I know the Pacific islanders from having lived on some 80 islands over the past 50 years, while engaged in studying them and writing about them - first as an anthropologist and later as an historian. Hence the work is inevitably written from the islanders' standpoint and much of it will be, I expect, of no particular interest to you. And mainlanders, even in Australia, find the geography of Oceania confusing and a good map a necessity.

I am sending you a copy of the Australasian edition published by the Australian National University Press. There are much cheaper subsidized paperback editions published for the Pacific islanders by the University of the South Pacific in Fiji and the University of Papua New Guinea at Port Moresby; and a hardcover edition for the Americas is published by the Stanford University Press, Stanford, California 94305, U.S.A., at \$23.50.

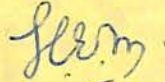
I should indeed be grateful for microfilm copies of any source material which you find that I have missed and which affects my conclusions on the trade. But there is, of course, no hurry as you will need to read the book first. I fear that I have been somewhat presumptuous to venture so far from my islands but inevitably regional fields in history tend to overlap at times and when this happens someone from one field or the other has to make the first attempt at a



synthesis. It is then for others to correct, and refine on, such pioneering ventures.

With my very best wishes to you as an esteemed colleague in the discipline of history whose research interests have come, for a brief period in time, to be interlocked with mine,

Yours sincerely,



H.E. Haude.





OFIHA O NA MEA TAU TOKELAU  
Office for Tokelau Affairs

28 December 1982

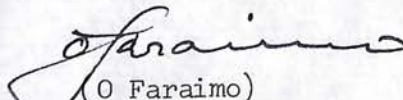
Professor Harry Maude,  
77 Arthur Circle,  
Forrest, A.C.T. 2603,  
AUSTRALIA.

Dear Prof. Maude,

Enclosed please find two copies of our newsletter "Te Vakai", in two languages - English and Tokelauan for your information, together with our appreciation for your tremendous goodwork in your findings thus, "Slavers in Paradise", as one of the greatest articles in the history of our small country, Tokelau.

With best wishes for the New Year.

Yours sincerely,

  
(O Faraimo)

for : Official Secretary

OF/ea  
Enc.



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*In reply, please quote* INF 4/10

PLEASE ADDRESS REPLY TO  
THE SECRETARY-GENERAL

6 August, 1982

Mr H.E. Maude,  
77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T. 2603  
Australia.

Dear Harry,

Many thanks for your 14 June letter, the signed copy of Slavers in Paradise and the copies of your rural community projects paper. I'm looking forward also to the critiques by the "anthropologist, South American diplomatic historian and Pacific Islander" to your reply to their critiques, their replies to your replies and so on.

I think Bill Coppell will soon be in Hawaii talking to the Mormons. The change in editor meant that we start all over again with negotiations about the Cook Islands bibliography. I must write them another letter following my talks with Jerry Lovelands and Renee Heyum who were here in June and July respectively.

Now that (apart from critiques of critiques) you have finished with slavery, what is your next work?

My regards to Honor - long may you both thrive and prosper.

Yours sincerely,

B.H. Flores  
Librarian

BHF/vm.



TELEPHONE 0223-61200

CHURCHILL COLLEGE  
CAMBRIDGE  
CB3 0DS

4 April 1982

Dear Harry,

Thank you so much for your book which followed me here. I delayed a reply until I had had time to read it, which increased my pleasure. It was generous of you so to reward the contributors to your festchrift which I was delighted to contribute to as an inadequate tribute to your scholarship.

I'm glad that you are still around the R.S. Pac.S. in Anthropology. John Barnes, as you probably know, is also a Fellow of this College, and it was very nice to be a colleague of his again.

A little while before I left Australia I had to

review Gregory Denning's book for The Age. I thought it very disappointing: chapters of respectable scholarship, interspersed with cosmic reflections on man's dilemma, and ~~translating~~ <sup>permeated</sup> all of it justified with the assertion that history and historians have been concerned with kings and battles. Surely that must be the remark of a man who doesn't know the history of his own discipline, if he is not simply being dishonest? It ignores what has been done in Pacific history over ~~the last~~ at least 25 years, to say nothing of all the excellent mediaeval scholarship on social and economic conditions over the last eighty. However, ~~he was~~ very displeased when I doubted that <sup>the book is</sup> ~~it~~ was as brilliant as he plainly thought it!

I expect to be back in Auckland later this month, but I'm not sure that I shall read Carhena in the new future. Every good wish to you and Honor. And very many thanks again.

Yours  
Francis West





# University of Hawaii at Manoa

Department of Anthropology  
Porteus Hall 346 • 2424 Maile Way  
Honolulu, Hawaii 96822

March 24, 1982

Dear Harry Maude,

I was delighted to receive a copy of Slavers in Paradise. Your apologies for the cover are misplaced; I am enjoying the bright paperback far more than I would the more soberly bound one!

Thanks too for the notes on Bully Hayes.

Regards,

*Julia Hecht*  
Julia Hecht

310 East 46<sup>th</sup> St. Apt 15E

New York, N.Y. 10017

5.11.81

Dear Master,

I have just seen in the New York Review of Books an announcement of *SCAVERS IN PARADISE*, published by Stanford University Press, and hasten to send my congratulations.

I know this has been a long & demanding job for you & wish it every success. When I get back to Sydney I shall get hold of a copy & read it avidly - if it isn't too academic & intellectual for my limited - & probably now failing - powers.

I have been travelling in Romania (for the first time) & found it an enchanting country with very nice people - Latins, not Slavs - who manage to be cheerful, friendly & generous despite the blessings of Communism. While I was in Europe I stayed with H. Godard at times & who showed turn up too but H. Fenbury,



Neil Shields, in excellent form. We had a delightful  
time together & often drank your health in  
the local vineyards.

So many of my old friends are now  
gaga or falling apart in some way that  
it is good when one of them shows, by  
sinking into print, that they haven't  
yet given up.

All possible good wishes from  
An Unknown Well-wisher.



77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T.2603, Australia,  
9th June, 1982.

Dear Dr Kuschel,

Thank you for so kindly sending me a copy of your Animal Stories from Bellona Island, as well as the bibliography I enquired about.

I have read the historical chapters and several of the stories with great interest and congratulate you on the impressive way in which you have researched and set out your material. Would that we had comparable studies on other islands, especially as in some many localities the traditional stories are now overlaid with many exotic accretions.

As a small return I am enclosing a copy of the Pacific Islands paperback edition of my latest work, Slavers in Paradise. It was written actually for the Polynesians, and at the request of the atoll folk of the Northern Cooks, and has been well received, with the text relating to particular island groups now translated into Tokelau, Tongan, Tuvaluan, Niuean and Kiribatese.

With every good wish,

Yours sincerely,



H.E. Maude.



77 Arthur Circle,  
Forrest, A.C.T.2603,  
7th April, 1982.

Dear Len,

I enclose a small reciprocation for the three excellent monographs which you kindly gave me on our last visit to Fiji: 50 Years in Fiji, Levuka School Century and This is Radio Fiji.

They are indeed beautiful productions which I have read with great interest and a feeling of nostalgia for the country where I should be living if I had the choice.

The three books go now to be accessioned in the Pacific Islands Library at the University of Adelaide, which I try to keep up-to-date as far as works published in the islands are concerned, leaving the university to buy those published in the metropolitan countries.

Slavers in Paradise was written for the Polynesian people, and particularly those living in the atolls, who had asked me many years ago to tell them what had happened to their forbears who had been taken away in the barques and brigs that came sailing from the east; and who were never heard of again.

With best wishes and again many thanks for your books,

Yours sincerely,

*John*



77 Arthur Circle,  
Forrest, A.C.T.2603,  
7th April, 1982.

Dear Hugh,

One of your students, Dennis Staley, wrote seeking a copy of my Slavers effusion. What for he did not say but probably, as I suggested, to cure his insomnia.

It made me realize that I had meant to seek you one as a peace offering for not having invited you to our retirement home when you were over here ages ago.

I had fully intended to phone you to fix a date but I was going through rather a trying period at the time, having been forced to sever connexion with the Department of Pacific History shortly after the death of Jim Davidson.

However it proved in the event to be a happy upshot, releasing me to do the work which interests me, as a Visiting Fellow in Anthropology, while all my friends in Pacific History continue to visit the aged renegade from time to time.

Slavers in Paradise was essentially written for the Polynesian people, and more particularly the atoll dwellers, and is merely a chronicle of events and not a history in the Greg Dening sense. I have taken off the cover as it upset Caroline Ralston and might well offend others; it was in any case only intended for the Pacific Islands paperback edition and Stanford Have a bland academic-type cover on the American edition.

I hope that all goes well with you and that you found your Tuvalu exercise a rewarding one. We travel with reluctance these days, both of us having passed the 75 milestone, and we intend to retire from writing at 80 unless ill-health makes an earlier date desirable.

With best wishes,

Yours sincerely,

*John*



77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T. 2603, Australia,  
7th December, 1981.

Dear Rolf,

It must be ages since I last wrote to you but there has been nothing to write about now that I have long since left the university scene. I am now what the census returns call the 'frail aged', in other words one of the 75 and over age group, and I write mainly on topics of interest to the Pacific islanders.

It occurred to me, however, that this recent work on the Peruvian labour trade in Polynesia might be of some interest as it is particularly concerned with Tahiti and has a passing reference to Pitcairn, the two islands which I fancy that you have always been most interested in.

The book was essentially written for the Polynesian people, who had asked me many years ago what had happened to their forbears who had been taken away in the barques and brigs that came sailing from the east; and who were never heard of again.

We have only three or four more bits of research and writing to finish, mainly for the Gilbertese, and then we can sign off and return to oblivion. Honor now has her own publishing business - the Homa Press - and has brought out monographs on the string figures of the Solomon Islands and the Tuamotus; it loses a lot of money.

The people of the Republic of Kiribati (formerly the Gilbert Islands) asked us to go up to Tarawa and join in their Independence Celebrations. They certainly gave us a marvellous time and we have never been made such a fuss of in our lives. Also we went around the world for the British Foreign Office in connexion with the legal claim of the Banabans for £70 millions and ended up with a three months stay in London. But now I hope that we shall be left alone to complete our writing work.

This letter is really to thank you for several items on Bountyana and related topics which you kindly sent while I was working on my slavers. All have been duly accessioned and deposited in the Pacific Islands Library at the University of Auckland, which now contains some 10,000 publications of various kinds on Polynesia, Micronesia and Melanesia and grows steadily. Our contribution these days is mainly confined to works by islanders published in the islands.

I do not remember if I sent you a copy of my festschrift called The Changing Pacific, which was published by the OUP. If not let me know.

Wishing you a successful 1982,

Yours ever,



77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T. 2603, Australia,  
7th December, 1981.

Dear Jean,

It must be ages since I last wrote to you but there has been nothing to write about now that I have long since left the university scene. I am now a Visiting Fellow in the Department of Anthropology at the ANU and an Hon. Professor of History in the University of Adelaide, but these positions do not occasion any difficulty bar an occasional seminar. Being what the census returns call one of the 'frail aged', in other words one of the 75 and over group, I am able to write mainly on subjects of interest to the islanders.

I read of you in PIM as paying a visit to the islands and the thought occurred that you might care to glance through my recent study of the Peruvian labour trade in Polynesia, since it deals to a great extent with French Polynesia and the work of Governor Gaultier de la Richerie and the Charge d'Affaires Edmond de Lesseps in Peru in getting the trade abolished.

The book was essentially written for the Polynesian people who had asked me many years ago what had happened to their forbears who had been taken away in the barques and brigs that came sailing from the east; and were never heard of again.

I am also sending a little booklet which the Gilbertese asked for to explain how their mansaba were built in accordance with traditional ritual. They had invited us up to join in their independence celebrations and we found them very interested in their former way of life and their historical heritage.

We have only three or four more things to finish and then we can sign off and retire into oblivion. Honor is at the moment working on the string figures which you kindly helped her to obtain when she visited Noumea, and I know that she intends to write about their publication when she has finished. She now has her own publishing business to bring out monographs on Oceanic string figures called the Homa Press; it has published works on the Solomon Islands and Tuamotus and loses a lot of money.

Wishing you a Happy Christmas and a successful 1982; you must be nearing the age of retirement by now for I have always thought that you were about the same age as Derek Freeman, who retires this year at 65 to take up his appointment as Founding Professor of Anthropology with the new University of Samoa at Apia,

Yours ever,

*John M.*



June Mackley

77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T.2603, Australia,

Dear June,

This is the special paperback edition being published in Suva for the islands, so don't let the cover give you a fit. They wanted a colourful but authentic jacket (and a popular title) and it has proved a great success.

Stanford has provided a hard cover edition in a drab wrapping-paper jacket for the academic world, who like things to be bland and aseptic. But the contents are the same.

A pity the story is rather a sad one. A friend wrote that the Tokelauan in Auckland who is translating the relevant parts for those who don't read English was weeping over his paper as he wrote.

Yours affectionately,

Sam.

77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T. 2603, Australia,  
9th November, 1981.

Dear Noel,

I am sending you a copy of my study of the Peruvian labour trade in Polynesia, which you may remember I began working on soon after my return from England; these things take an unconscionable time, especially at my age.

The book was written for the Polynesian people, who had long asked me to tell them what had happened to their forbears who had been taken away in the holds of the brigs and barques that came sailing from the east. This accounts for the detail on ship movements and embarkations in the first part, which is hard to follow unless one knows the islands.

I had originally intended to publish it through the Polynesian Publishing Company in Auckland but the Institute of Pacific Studies at the University of the South Pacific in Fiji said that they could do a better job of distribution in Polynesia and Micronesia, and the University of Papua New Guinea took a small consignment for Melanesia. The island edition is a paperback one with a rather garish cover and sells for \$5 (quite a bargain).

The Australian National University Press wanted an edition for Australasia and Stanford University Press one for the Americas. It was decided not to publish in the U.K., where there is now alas no interest in Pacific research and the publishing trade has acquired a Eurocentric fixation, but there is talk of possible French and Spanish translations. I doubt myself that it would prove a commercial proposition even though the Lima daily El Comercio has given it a good write up.

I do not remember if I ever told you that I read your book Bona Vacantia a year ago from cover to cover and with great appreciation: I now consider myself the leading authority on the subject in Canberra, even though nobody else is aware of this fact.

Contrary to my expectations I found it easy to understand, partly because you write with great clarity and partly because the overall treatment is historical and proceeds logically step by step, as indeed I endeavour to do in my own efforts, though not always with success.



We live quietly in our garden setting reading and writing; there is so much to get done that we marvel at younger folk who confess to being bored with their own existence. We have written a joint paper on 'The Tioba Cult and the Tabiteuean Religious Wars of 1879-1880' for the December Journal of the Polynesian Society to celebrate exactly half a century of writing for that periodical - apparently a record. Honor, as a publisher (The Homa Press of Canberra), is working on her seventh monograph on Oceanic string figures and we are commencing to edit together the unpublished ethnographical works of Sir Arthur Grimble, whose reputation is now recovering from the attacks made on him in connexion with the Banaban affair.

The British Phosphate Commission, before being wound up, has engaged a friend of ours, Maslyn Williams, to write a history of their operations and we have been feeding him information to prevent it being quite the whitewash operation that they would probably wish. He is a good writer and takes his assignment seriously; fortunately the B.P.C. have oddles of boodle left over so he is able to do his research on a lavish scale. He is spending a few weeks in England at the moment researching the activities of Lord Stanmore in relation to the old Pacific Islands and Pacific Phosphate Companies.

We are also supporting the Vicar, or is it the Rector, of Paraburdoe, as Honor is a pillar of the Bush Church Aid Society which helps to keep him afloat. I attach a picture of the worthy incumbent but gather that he has some trouble in restraining his flock from reverting to their normal sinful state. We think of endowing a stained glass window in the Paraburdoe Parish Church in honour of your visit to that great capital of the South Pilbara, an event from which the locals must have by now recovered.

Wishing you a Happy Christmas, and a plenitude of notable legal cases to merit your attention during 1982,

Yours ever,





77 Arthur Circle,  
Forrest, A.C.T. 2603,  
29th October, 1981.

Dear Ken,

I do not usually inflict my effusions on friends and relatives, but you did seem interested in the island world when you were here so perhaps this tale of pirates and human treasure might not come amiss.

It was written for the Polynesian people who had asked me some years ago to tell them what had happened to their forbears who were taken away in the holds of the brigs and barques that came sailing from the east; and were never heard of again.

I thought of spending a month or two ferreting out the information and putting it together as an article in one of the regional periodicals published in the islands.

But then I got more and more interested in the story myself and the article grew into a monograph, which grew into a book; and the weeks grew into months, which grew into years, till I thought that I should never be through.

At least I feel that I have paid part of my debt to the island people who gave us such a wonderful life and such genuine affection and kindness.

Honor must have written how the Gilbertese paid our fares and expenses to share with them in their Independence Celebrations. They treated us like royalty and on the day after they became the Republic of Kiribati they gave us a medal for 'meritorious and dedicated services to our country'. So we really felt that our lives in the last outpost of Empire had not been entirely wasted.

Now the new government is trying to make the people in the atoll villages take a pride in their historical and cultural heritage through the schools and the University of the South Pacific and we have been trying to help with the programme. I am slipping in a small work which I did last year on the construction techniques and associated magic and ritual for building their maneaba, the largest indigenous buildings in the Pacific. This is mainly for the use of teachers and secondary school students, as well as the villagers literate in English. As it was photo-copied from our typescript it sells at, I think, \$2, so all can afford it.



I do hope that some day you will be able to visit the islands and get to know some of the Polynesians or Micronesians; not so much the urban elite who are much alike the world over but the villagers. The best way is to fly to a reasonably isolated island like Niue, which has a good hotel with a superb view and not often a tourist, and just enjoy everything going on around. All the villages and scenic spots are within a short walk, or a few minutes in a rental car, and everyone is friendly.

Many thanks indeed for your kindness to the Langdons, who came back full of your praises and a vivid account of the family and everyone's life and the best way to grow anthuriums.

With our affectionate good wishes,

Yours,

*S.L.M.*

77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T. 2603, Australia,  
29th October, 1981.

Dear Mary,

Honor has produced a letter in which you mention that book which I was writing on the Peruvian slave trade in Polynesia, so I am sending one for Christmas. This is the paperback edition published for the islanders by the University of the South Pacific in Fiji and has rather a garish cover calculated to catch the eye of the passer-by in a bookshop window. The Australasian and American editions are more austere, being intended for academic and library sales.

Actually the cover is an authentic scene designed from my recollection of the many labour embarkations I supervised as a recruiting officer in the islands some forty years ago - how time flies. The villainous man with the gun is of course taken from the story.

The book was written for the people of Polynesia who asked me ages ago to tell the story of what happened to their forbears who were taken away in the holds of the barques and brigs that came sailing in from the east. If you read any of it best skip the detail, particularly in Part I, which is essentially for them.

We cling to sticking out old age in our own place doing our own things, at least as long as we can. Most things are mechanized in the house and garden; except for washing-up, for no one can work out how to get a washing-up machine into the kitchen. I've copied the routine which I watched you do, with a basin for rinsing on the right-hand side of the sink. Most people, including the family, laugh at me for nobody rinses anything in this country - I suppose they are in too much of a hurry.

The grandchildren in Adelaide have become very family conscious, poring over genealogies and polishing up the family heirlooms that have come their way till their place is beginning to look like a museum. I never thought that they would but I suppose that it gives them a sense of being different from the rather dreary folk around them, or maybe it is because the Maude family, being so restless, they need something permanent to hold on to. I rather wish the Maudes had some ancestral location where we could all go in our old age; I suppose Jersey is the nearest approach, but it is so overcrowded.

With love and our best wishes for Christmas and 1982 from us both,

*John*



77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T. 2603, Australia,  
23rd September, 1981.

Dear Jim,

I owe you an apology for never having thanked you for your fine book Taratai II, which I read with great interest and pleasure, especially the piece about the Banabans. They certainly treated you scurvily but any people who have lived on the dole for two generations are bound to become a set of no-hopers. The Banabans I knew when I did the lands settlement of the island in 1930 were the salt of the earth, no one could match them, but that generation is now all dead except old man Rotan, who is getting a bit senile.

I helped the community for half a century from 1929 but when I found that Tebuke was taking the advice of Europeans and Indians who stood to benefit by it and the Banaban money began to flow like water I warned Tebuke and moved out of the scene. It is tragic to think what the community could have done with those millions, plus a bit of work.

Thinking back I reckon that when I bought Rabi for them for \$25,000 it was the best deal they have ever had; and it was they who decided to live there by a vote of 87% to 13% in a secret ballot. And when I stayed on Rabi for 3 days to arrange free passages to Banaba for the 13% not one of them came to see me about moving.

I am sending a copy of my latest effusion which I wrote for the Polynosians who asked me long ago what had happened to their forbears who were taken away in the holds of the barques and brigs that came sailing in from the east - and were never heard of again.

Also a little work on the construction of the maneaba which I wrote for the Gilbertese who pointed out that the monograph on the evolution of the Boti started with the maneaba built. The more urbanized elite at least seem to have lost the finer points of maneaba building in the past few decades. I typed the booklet myself so that it sells for a dollar or two in the Group and Tony Whincup put a superb cover on it.

I fancy that we were on Tarawa at the same time but that you were up the lagoon and I was at Bikenibeu.

With best wishes,

Yours,



77 Arthur Circle,  
Forrest, A.C.T.2603,  
21st September, 1981.

Dear John,

Thank you for letting me know about that film which Siers did on Tarawa. I know him by correspondence over the years and contributed a piece for his book Taratai, which is about his canoe voyage from Tarawa to Fiji, and also helped him with the Rabi part of his Taratai II. Although he was wrecked not far from Niue the canoe drifted to Rabi where the Banabans pillaged it expertly, much to his annoyance.

I fear that I never thanked you properly for all those cuttings from the British Press on the Court proceedings. Thanks to you I now have the most complete set on record and a Papuan from the UPNG got an MA recently by photocopying them and using the contents for a ridiculous diatribe on the wrongs of the Banabans, taking all the PR inserts as pure Gospel.

Now Suva is trying to get me to write an objective summing up of the whole case; but the FO are agin it on the grounds that one should let sleeping dogs lie and by reviving the issues I could conceivably set the whole pack baying for their blood once more.

I take the opportunity of sending you a copy of Slavers in Paradise, which may well set the Polynesians baying for Peruvian blood. It might interest you as a story if skimmed through; the detail is for the islanders and I should think rather boring to others.

Our best wishes to you both,

Yours,

*John*



77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T. 2603, Australia,  
21st September, 1981.

Dear Marney,

The gestation period of a book is longer than that of an elephant, and while this one was floating around inside the publisher's womb it had to survive two changes of staff and I'm told six changes in the retail price. At one time I feared that the ANU Press was about to fold up: Brian Clouston, the Director, left abruptly, Pat Croft returned with her bad back as a temporary stop-gap, and now Chris Makepeace comes as Manager. The books accepted for publication have fallen to a trickle, nearly all which would once have passed are now being brought out by Departments in duplicated form, and even those on the attenuated list have to wait for a year or more for editing.

But no matter for the Slavers has at last appeared after an eleventh hour shemozzle when the printers forgot to put the endpapers in the paperbacks. I send you the first copy of the ANU hard cover edition for after all it is as much your book as mine; at least it would never have seen the light of day but for your Herculean efforts.

The ANU Press have hard cover and paperback editions for Australasia; the Universities of the South Pacific and Papua New Guinea have separate paperback editions for the islanders; and Stanford University Press a hard cover one for America. The UK reneged on the plea that they were bankrupt, and as I could only see a sale of about 12 copies in a land which has now become Ultima Thule once again, and all UK publishers seem broke or about to go broke, it seemed pointless to seek another. Stanford, on the other hand, have tripled their original order: I hope not to sell in Peru or I shall be extradited for sure and destined to spend my declining years in the Lima gaol.

You must please remember that I wrote the book primarily for the Polynesians and that the trendy title and garish cover are for them. I paid for the cover and then the ANU pinched it for their editions, dismissing my plea that for academics the title should be changed to 'Experiments in the recruitment and utilization of expatriate labour from Polynesia in mid-19th century Peru' and the cover changed to a plain and austere brown-paper wrap-around.



We wish you all the best and hope that you are by now adept at 'slanging the bat', as we used to say in India. At the first seminar I went to on China - by Rewi Alley - several walked out because he spoke kindly of the people; now one would be thrown out if one did not enthuse.

I guess the truth is somewhere in-between; but you must call the book you will be writing on your return 'Peking Paradise' if you want it to sell, for China has now supplanted the South Seas in having a monopoly of that epithet.

Again many thanks for all your help,

Yours,

Harry Maudslayi



77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T.2603, Australia,  
21st September, 1981.

Dear Dr Lessa,

When I was given my festschrift I said that I would thank those who had so kindly gone to the trouble of writing an essay for it by the return gift of an article which I had in contemplation.

But the article grew into a monograph, which grew into a book; and the weeks grew into months, which grew into years, till I feared that I never should be through.

However I am at last able to send you a copy of the book with my sincere thanks for your kindness in contributing your superb article on the Mapia Islands. Their history, and that of Tobi, had long interested me and I had begun, at one time, collecting references from McCleur and others with an idea of trying to find out what the early inhabitants had been like. I am glad that you have now done it so much better.

We both seem to enjoy worrying at island historical puzzles until we can discover what happened. A paper I sent to the JPS last month was described by them as 'typical Maudean sleuthing' and I remember the sub-title of your 'Drake's Island of Thieves' (which was a great book) was 'ethnological sleuthing'.



So I hope that you may enjoy 'Slavers in Paradise' for it brings a number of events and people out of oblivion on to the stage of history. It is the Pacific Islands edition that I am sending; there is also an American hard cover edition being published by Stanford University Press but I have not seen it as yet.

I imagine from your address that you have now retired; it is the best time of life and one can do all the things one always wanted to. I wish you many long years of productive sleuthing,

Yours sincerely,

*JHM.*



77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T. 2603, Australia,  
21st September, 1981.

Dear Eryl,

The Slavers hit the bookshops a few days ago and I send you a copy of the Australasian edition, published by the ANU Press here. There is another hard cover one published by Stanford University Press for the American market (they have tripled their print run) and two paperback editions for the islanders published by the Universities of the South Pacific and Papua New Guinea.

Don't throw a fit at the cover for it was designed exclusively for the islanders, who have a somewhat garish taste. For the academic hard covers I suggested that the title should be changed to 'Peruvian experiments in the recruitment and utilization of Pacific Islands labour in the mid-19th century' and the jacket to a brown-paper wrap-around, but they would not come at it. The boss cocky thought that it might catch someone's eye in a shop window and that if it made anyone feel queasy he could take it off.

The picture is authentic enough, being based on my own recollections of the many embarkations which I supervised when I was a recruiting officer. Unfortunately the artist, after asking where I would have stood, has drawn a not really flattering impression of what I must have looked like as a young man. The gun I suppose is artistic licence.

On Friday we met someone who had actually bought a copy of the book and, surprisingly enough, she did not ask for her money back.

Lots of love to all from us,

*J.W.M.*



*Acknowledged in letter  
filed with his  
correspondence*

77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T. 2603, Australia,  
21st September, 1981.

Dear Ralph,

I am sending you a copy of my recently published work on the Peruvian labour trade in Polynesia, in return for your kindness in letting me have a copy of your own erudite book.

The book was written primarily for the Polynesian peoples who have for long wanted to know what became of their forbears who were taken away in the barques and brigs that came sailing to their islands and atolls from the east.

This is their own paperback edition published by the University of the South Pacific and the University of Papua New Guinea. Hence the rather garish cover featuring a typical embarkation scene as I remember it from my own days as a recruiting officer.

I have tried to write so that the reader can treat it as a straight story from beginning to end, though as you no doubt appreciate it is always difficult to maintain the chronological sequence when things are happening all round the Pacific.

With my best wishes,

Yours very sincerely,

*SLM*



77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T. 2603, Australia,  
21st September, 1981.

Dear Dr Krauss,

I am sending you this advance copy of the Pacific Islands edition of my book on the Peruvian Slave Trade in Polynesia as a small return for the many valuable bibliographies which you have so kindly sent to me over the years. There is an American hard cover edition published in California by the Stanford University Press but I have not seen it as yet.

Slavers in Paradise is not a pretty tale and took me years to research from the original sources, but it may be of interest to you as with your extensive knowledge of the island world you will have no difficulty in following the raiders on their itineraries.

Your bibliographies have not only been of great use to me in my work but are being incorporated in the Pacific Islands Library at the University of Adelaide, where they will be bound and preserved for the use of generations of scholars and research workers in a variety of disciplines.

Yours sincerely,

*Leahy*



77mArthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T.2603, Australia,  
21st September, 1981.

Dear Ken,

I see from the latest ASIO Newsletter that you are now at the University of Guam, so I am addressing this letter there and enclosing a little story which I wrote since you left here; as a thank you for the Grimble tapes which you so kindly sent us.

I know that not every anthropologist is interested in Pacific history, but in your address to the Department you mentioned the Peruvian recruiters in the Gilberts so may care to look at the chapter on the voyages of the Ellen Elizabeth and Adalante.

I am also sending a booklet I did recently for the Gilbertese, some of whom mentioned when I was in Tarawa that my Boti monograph did not say anything about the building of a maneaba. It is probably full of mistakes but may infuriate some unimane enough to give us the correct version so that it can be put on record.

We hope that you are liking your stay in Guam, and delighted that the University will at last be learning that the Gilberts are part of Micronesia; even my friends in MARC are apt to consider Micronesia and American Micronesia as synonymous.

*with best wishes,*

*Yours,*

*John*



77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T. 2603, Australia,  
19th September, 1981.

Dear Sir Raymond,

I send a couple of my recent effusions as a small token of thanks for all that you have done for me in the past. When I look back on life I realize that but for you I should be running a corner petrol station or maybe managing a tea shop, like so many of my colleagues who found themselves suddenly unemployed and unemployable in Britain's precipitate retreat from Empire. Instead of which life is such fun trying to find out what happened yesterday in the island world.

As I am no longer a wage slave I amuse myself in writing what the islanders seem to want, rather than for the academic world. Slavers in Paradise was written primarily for the Polynesian atoll people, who years ago asked me to tell them what happened to their forbears who were taken away in the holds of the barques and brigs that came sailing from the east - and were never heard of again.

The popular title, and also a rather garish cover, were really intended for the island paperback editions being published by the Universities of the South Pacific and Papua New Guinea; and as they would not give me a plain brown wrap-around for the hard cover edition from the ANU Press I take them off before sending them to people. I don't know what the American edition which the Stanford University Press is bringing out is to have.

As you will see from the acknowledgements Derek Freeman provided me with much of the source material used in writing the book; why I may never know. However I am grateful, and have said so.

The booklet I also send was written for the Gilbertese who, when we met them at the Independence Celebrations, told me that my monograph on the Boti had not said anything about how a maneaba was built, including the associated ritual. I expect it contains plenty of mistakes for I am no architect but it may infuriate someone more expert to point these out so that they may be corrected.

We found among the Gilbertese urban elite a tremendous interest in their own cultural and historical heritage, but very little knowledge, and we hope to be able to give them more material by way of 'cultural repatriation' in booklets written to retail for a dollar or two like this one.

Honor joins me in sending our kindest regards, and renewed thanks for everything,

*Very sincerely,  
JRM*



77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T. 2603, Australia,  
23rd September, 1981.

Dear Maudie,

I thought that you might like to have a copy of my latest effusion, this time on the Peruvian slave trade in Polynesia. This is the paperback edition published for the islanders by the University of the South Pacific in Fiji and has rather a garish cover calculated to catch their eyes in a bookshop window. The Australasian and American editions are more austere, being intended for academic and library sales.

Actually the cover is an authentic scene designed from my recollection of the many labour embarkations I supervised as a young man in the islands; except for the man with the gun, who our more candid friends maintain bears a striking resemblance to me when in my 20s.

The book was written for the people of Polynesia who asked me ages ago to tell the story of what happened to their forbears who were taken away in the holds of the barques and brigs that came sailing in from the east. If you read any of it best skip the detail, particularly in Part I, which is essentially for them.

Life goes on here more or less as ever. Honor picked up a virulent germ which laid her low but she is now recovered. The weather is benign spring and it is really luxurious out in the sun with more flowers coming out every day.

We cling to sticking out old age in our own place doing our own things, but certainly wouldn't be able to if we had not by now mechanized the garden chores. The automatic sprinkler system has got rid of most of the constant watering in summer as its 10 stations cover the whole garden with 3 to 5 sprinklers on each (pop-up rotating sprays for the grass and fixed ones producing a fine mist for the beds). One can pre-set different programmes for up to 3 weeks ahead which allows one to go away, and we find from 1 to 3 a.m. the best time to water in summer.

The grandchildren in Adelaide have become very family conscious, poring over genealogies and polishing up the family heirlooms that have come their way till the place is beginning to look like a museum. I never thought that they would but I suppose that it gives them a sense of being different from the rather dreary folk around them, or maybe it is because the Maude family being so rootless they need something permanent to cling to.



Of course their house is stuffed with books, annabel having got her degree in English Literature and now the all-Australia prize for her librarianship. It amuses me that James has chosen for a birthday present 'A Glossary of the Construction, Decoration and Use of Arms and Armour in all Countries and in all Times'. Susan seems to love her residential college at the University so much that she stayed over for part of her holidays. Richard too has blossomed forth no end and, like James, his school reports are outstanding.

We hope all goes well with you; and with love from  
us both,

*JLM*



77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T. 2603, Australia,  
19th October, 1981.

Rev. Father O'Reilly,  
104 rue de Vaugirard,  
75006 PARIS, France.

Dear Father O'Reilly,

Robert Langdon tells me that you are now in France and that the above address will find you, so I am sending a copy of the book I wrote on the Peruvian slave trade of 1862-1864.

It will, I hope, be of interest to you because the heroes of the story are undoubtedly the French: first and foremost Edmond de Lesseps, the Charge d'Affaires at Lima, and then Governor Gaultier de la Richerie in Tahiti. The French party in Peru, headed by Eucher Henry, also did a fine piece of rescue work in the valleys of Chillan and Chancay. I regret to say that the British helped very little, except to give moral support to the great work of de Lesseps.

The book is being published by the ANU Press for Australasia and the Stanford University Press for America, but there are two paperback editions for the islanders being published at a cheap price by the USP in Fiji and the UPNG in Port Moresby. What I should most like to see is a French edition, as the narrative is mostly about Frenchmen and French territories, but I do not know how to set about making enquiries.

I took advantage of your kind permission to reproduce the photo of Father Laval from the Memoires ... and was fortunate in obtaining a good likeness of de Lesseps from a photo of his bust in the Lima Cemetery taken by one of his family, Mlle de Dampierre. Comte Roland de Lesseps was also good enough to send me extracts from his personal correspondence on the Peruvian affair. Altogether people have been very kind in helping me and I have come to realize that even in this supposedly hedonistic age there are still many who practice the Christian ethic of helping others.

With our very best wishes and hoping to see you again some day before too long,

Yours very sincerely,





77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T. 2603, Australia,  
19th October, 1981.

Dear Ann,

When I was given my festschrift I said that I would try to thank those who had so kindly gone to the trouble of writing an essay for it by the return gift of an article which I then had in contemplation.

But the article grew into a monograph, which grew into a book; and the weeks grew into months, which grew into years, till I feared that I should never be through.

However I am at last able to send you a copy of the book with my sincere thanks for your kindness in contributing your admirable article on aspects of culture change among the Kove. I have read it several times when writing about changes taking place in Gilbertese society where, under the new Republic of Kiribati, the ancestral customs and way of life are being taught in the island schools to inculcate a consciousness of, and pride in, 'being Gilbertese'. I am slipping in one of the cheaply produced handbooks for the teachers.

I'm afraid that the slavers effusion is about people rather remote from your chosen area, though it concerns a dramatic episode in the history of Polynesia. I wrote it really for the atoll communities, who have always wanted to know what happened to their forbears who were taken away in the holds of the barques and brigs that came sailing from the east; and were never heard of again.

For Europeans my advice is to skip the detail and just skim through the rest.

With best wishes,

Yours,

*John*



77 Arthur Circle,  
Forrest, A.C.T.2603,  
19th October, 1981.

Dear Mr Robson,

Years ago some of the Polynesian atoll people asked me to tell them what had become of their forbears who had been taken away in the holds of the barques and brigs that came sailing from the east; and who then disappeared without trace.

This I have tried to do in a book which I am now sending in the hope that you still enjoy reading a South Sea yarn of pirates, and human treasure which has never been told before, except for a few brief references in the works of Louis Becke, James Cowan and Dunbabin.

It took me years to dig out what happened, mainly from the archives of Peru, France, Britain and Chile and the newspapers and journals of the time.

I have now fulfilled my promise to the Polynesians and also part of my debt to them and their Micronesian relatives for giving Honor and me such a wonderful life over the past half century.

There is a paperback edition for the islanders, with a brightly coloured cover which revolts the academics, and a hard cover edition for America published by the Stanford University Press.

I am hoping that the story may be of interest also to Judy Tudor and yourself, who know the island world so well and will not have the difficulty that most Europeans find in following the slavers on their itineraries.

It was good to see Judy and you at the PIM 50th anniversary party in such good voice and memory. Honor and I possess neither of these qualities, though we are mere chickens being only 76. We find ourselves increasingly in an alien world with old friends gone and with difficulties over bridging the generation gap to make new.

With our best wishes to you both,

Yours,

*Leam*



77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T. 2603, Australia,  
11th October, 1981.

Dear Katharine,

I was delighted to hear from you and to find that you are still working flat out, for early in my retirement Father O'Reilly assured me that it was the only way to keep permanently young. He is an example of his own precepts, though I have been assured that he is actually still in his sixties.

I too wonder constantly whether in writing about the Gilbertese I am not creating an imaginary culture, in my case an idealized one, influenced perhaps subconsciously by my own affection for the people and long involvement in their affairs.

It is perhaps an inescapable feeling and is one reason why I fancy myself safer on historical themes where one's partiality is restricted by recorded sources; but then these have to be evaluated as much as the material obtained from an informant, so I suppose that there is nothing in it really.

I have a confession to make. I wrote a paper recently on 'The Tioba Cult and the Tabiteuean Religious Wars, 1879-1880', jointly with Honor, to celebrate a half-century of our effusions in the JPS. It was intended hopefully for the December 1981 issue and they have only got to December 1980 as yet.

But since then I have chanced on a remark in Leonard Mason's Introduction to your festschrift that you expected to write more on this subject yourself. As you said this in 1954 I am hoping that you have not gone ahead with this intention, as I honestly had no idea of jumping the gun and indeed have always regarded 'keep off the grass' notices as sacrosanct.

If you had made your remark recently I would have withdrawn my paper, but it was made nearly 30 years ago and I did not come across it until the work had already gone in, so I am in hopes that I may be exculpated.

Anyway I'll send you a copy in a day or two and you can say whether it upsets any of your plans. I worked from some 20-30 different sources, including your own published paper, and found that most of them agreed in the main, though I did have some trouble in assessing the degree of Kapu's culpability.



I send you a copy of the Slavers book. Much of the detail concerning the island embarkations in Part I can be skipped as it was put in really for the atoll people who are naturally interested in how many went from where, when and how.

I suppose history has lagged behind the other disciplines interested in Pacific studies because detailed historical monographs covering a large geographical area were hardly possible before micro-photography enabled one to collect a thousand references on a single theme from all over the world for digestion at leisure.

Sincerely,





77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T.2603, Australia,  
11th October, 1981.

Dear David,

I am sorry that my trip to New Zealand never materialized. I was kept busy completing, revising, checking and proof-reading the Slavers book, and then writing a smaller one on the Gilbertese Maneaba while waiting, and the opportunity never seemed to eventuate.

We did talk it over more than once but came to the conclusion that as it was impossible to give any adequate notice in advance a more or less unscheduled meeting at the Museum would not produce a large enough attendance to warrant the thousand or more dollars that the trip would cost us.

We have to go to Norfolk Island to present the famous Bounty Ring to the Museum there and had hoped to go on from there to Auckland, but the Norfolk people keep on postponing the day on which the ~~Museum~~ premises will be ready for housing exhibits.

*Museum*

A pity because I should have liked very much to have taken advantage of your kind offer to drive up to the Bay of Islands, which to a Pacific historian is the pre-eminent location in the country.



However the book is now out and has found  
favour with four publishers. I am ~~seeing~~ <sup>seeing</sup> <sup>hardly</sup>  
interested in the Pacific Islands paperback  
edition but as it has rather a lurid pictorial  
cover I am sending the Australian <sup>Asian</sup> edition. <sup>Asian</sup>  
At least you will be able to see what I would  
have talked about had I been able to make it.

With our kindest regards,

Yours,

*Stem.*



77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T.2603, Australia,  
11th October, 1981.

Dear Tony,

It must have caused you no little mystification to find yourself credited with something that you did not do. Still it is better than being blamed for some misdeed that you never committed, which is more usually the case in this imperfect world.

My faith in the higher criticism is shattered, or rather my faith in my own proficiency in this esoteric art. I can only surmise that my bashful benefactor must have been Cyril Belshaw, though I had thought that he was unavailable in Switzerland at the time.

None the less I am sending you a copy of my Slavers chronicle for you were interested in their itineraries when you were over her - particularly in the Sunday Island episode - and I have never forgotten my debt to you for your over-kindly review of my Islands and Men.

We are working away at Arthur Grimble's unpublished notes and papers, which may enable a reconstruction of Gilbertese culture at a time when the atoll communities were relatively unaffected by expatriate influences. It may be only a pious hope.

Yours,

John



77 Arthur Circle,  
Forrest, A.C.T.2603,  
7th October, 1981.

Dear Bill,

I am sending you this Slavers effusion in return for the many fine bibliographies which you have so kindly sent to me from time to time. Also because I know that you have a special interest in the Cook Islands and there is much on the Cooks scattered through the work.

Don't get alarmed at the cover for this is the special edition published as a paperback by the USP and the USNG for the islanders. The USP stipulated a coloured cover for the islands trade so they have got one. Actually it is based on my own recollections of embarkation scenes when I was a recruiting officer ofr Fanning, Washington, Banaba or Nauru, though the gentleman with a gun on the front cover bears little resemblance to me as a young man.

I have written more than once to the UH Pacific Islands Program people asking for news of your Cook Islands Bibliography and offering to pay them untold gold for it, but no answer is the stern reply. I have all their other Working Papers, but now they seem to have gone into a coma.

With best wishes,

Yours,

*John*



77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T. 2603, Australia,  
4th October, 1981.

Dear Judy,

I expect that you are still in the atolls but am sending this copy of the Slavers effusion to await your return, with many thanks indeed for all the material help which you gave me when I was in the throes of composition.

The paperback edition with its flamboyant cover has now gone to the islands and this is the ANU hard cover edition intended for home consumption. I do not know how much Ron Crocombe is charging for the paperbacks but hope that it will not be more than five collars so that anyone who wants one may be able to afford it.

I hope that you had a profitable time in the Tokelaus and have returned with all the material needed to finish the ethnohistory.

Yours,

*Seam.*



77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T.2603, Australia,  
3rd October, 1981.

Dear Bernd,

We seem to have lost touch during recent years, though I read all your published papers that I can discover and add them to my steadily growing bibliography of items on Kiribati.

We both went to the Gilberts, thanks to a generous gesture by the Gilbertese Government, to see our friends (or rather their grandchildren) launched into Independence. It was a most heart-warming experience and the culmination of so much that we had worked for all our lives.

I had intended to write ages ago to thank you for the truly excellent article on 'The High Chiefs of Butaritari and Makin' which you so kindly wrote for my festschrift. It has proved most valuable to me when studying the chiefly dynasties on other islands and I am sure that it will remain the definitive article on the subject. Though you came late on the scene you have without question become the recognized authority on the northern islands, with their unique social and political organization antedating the 'reforms' made elsewhere (except on Banaba and Nui) by Kaitu and Uakeia.

I should explain that when I was given my festschrift I said that I would hopefully thank those who had contributed to it by sending them an article which I was writing on the Peruvian slave trade in Polynesia.

But the article grew into a monograph, which grew into a book; and the weeks grew into months, which grew into years, till I feared that I should never be through. But I am at last able to send the study as a small token of my gratitude. I am afraid that it will not be of any great interest as it is historical and not even on your area.

I wrote it primarily for the Polynesians, especially those on the atolls, who had always wanted to know what had happened to their forbears who had been taken away in the holds of the barques and brigs that came sailing from the east.

I am also slipping in a little essay which I wrote for the Gilbertese who had mentioned that the Boti monograph did not really say anything about the actual building of a maneaba, a subject on which the urban elite at least appeared to be largely ignorant. I



recognize that the attempt is probably wrong in several particulars but it may provoke controversy so that in a second edition things can be put right. My main concern is to record for the Gilbertese of tomorrow what it was like to be a Gilbertese yesterday. I typed it out and Ron Crocombe had it photocopied, and Tony Whincup put a delightful cover on it, so it is possible to sell it to the Gilbertese for a dollar or two.

Since then Honor and I have finished a study of the Tabiteuean Religious Wars of 1879-80, based on 23 main sources on the battle and massacre at Tewai as well as other data on the ancillary events. With luck it may be published in the JPS for December 1981 to celebrate 50 years of writing for that Journal.

Now we are on our last task - the 'Grimble Book' - containing all the unpublished material we can find by that very competent observer and ethnographer. Having reached the respectable age of 75 we then expect to bow out of active life with this tribute to him, which may at the same time be of use to future generations of Gilbertese as a quarry of information on the way of life of their ancestors.

We hope sincerely that all goes well with you, and send our best wishes for a long and productive future with more studies to come on the I<sup>o</sup>Kiribati.

Yours very sincerely,

*John*



77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T.2603, Australia,  
3rd October, 1981.

Dear Dr Huntress,

I am sending at last a copy of my work on the Peruvian slave trade in Polynesia, in return for the books which you so kindly let me have now many months ago.

I wrote it mainly for the Polynesians, who have always wanted to know what had happened to their forbears who were taken away in the holds of the ships that came sailing in from the east.

There is an American edition, published by Stanford University Press, which they are able to bring out at a cheaper price than we can here, despite the US dollar being worth less than the Australia; how times change. Also a couple of paperback editions for the islands published by the Universities of the South Pacific and Papua New Guinea respectively, with a rather garish pictorial cover.

We are in touch with Glen Adams once more, though it would seem from his letter that he has lost some of his former boundless enthusiasm, or else he is busy on other areas. At 75 I too am cutting down on extraneous chores, such as other people's books and their publication, so as to concentrate on my own unfinished work;



so I am leaving the correspondence with him on Twining and Cary and such like matters to Norah Forster in the Department of Pacific History.

Glen Adams must be a most remarkable man and one whose work would seem worthy of recognition and financial support by some literary or cultural foundation, particularly one interested in the north-west coast.

You will at least find three shipwrecks in the slavers' effusion and the whole of Part I is about the itineraries of barques and brigs. Too much so, I should imagine, except for the Islanders and a few expatriate island fans.

With best wishes,

Yours,

*Glen*



77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T.2603, Australia,  
3rd October, 1981.

Dear Dr de Coppet,

Ages ago you very kindly sent me a copy of your beautifully written and produced book on the 'Are'are people and their music. I was deep in a work of my own at the time and to my great shame I forgot to write to you and express my congratulations on your work and my gratitude that you should remember us old-timers with your kind gift.

Now, however, I am endeavouring to make some small amends for my unconscionable conduct by sending you my latest book, hot from the Press. I wrote it mainly for the Polynesians, and in particular those in the atolls, who had asked me to tell them what had happened to their forbears who were taken away in the holds of the barques and brigs that came sailing from the east.

It may interest you because the heroes of the story are undoubtedly the French, and especially the Charge d'Affaires in Peru, Edmond de Lesseps, and the Governor Gaultier de la Richerie in Tahiti. They did all that they could, and much more than they need have, to



rescue and help the suffering Polynesians in their hour of greatest need, and this regardless of whether they were French subjects or not.

My wife and I are now 75 and must soon think of retiring from active work. Meanwhile we carry on with books and papers in ethnohistory as well as in publishing Honor's string figure series.

We hope that you two continue to progress with your several pursuits and find that the world treats you kindly,

Yours sincerely,

*John*



77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T. 2603, Australia,  
3rd October, 1981.

Dear Alex,

When I was given my festschrift I said that I would thank those who had so kindly gone to the trouble of writing an essay for it by the return gift of an article which I then had in contemplation.

But the article grew into a monograph, which grew into a book; and the weeks grew into months, which grew into years, till I feared that I should never be through.

However I am at last able to send you a copy of the book with my sincere thanks for your kindness in contributing your admirable article on the history of the Marianas and the importance of devising suitable frameworks of comparison when dealing with socio-cultural change. I was particularly delighted with your study because the early post-contact history of the Marianas is an anomalous period in Pacific history and virtually ignored by most of us as upsetting the tidiness of our chronological sequences and our contact sources. Even Wiltgen in his admirable work on the founding of the Catholic Church in Oceania commences in 1823 so as to exclude the area.

'Slavers in Paradise' may be of interest to you in that it deals with another, and hitherto barely known, attempt by Hispanic America to develop contacts with Oceania. I wrote it really for the Polynesians of the atolls, who have always wanted to know what happened to their forbears who were taken away in the holds of the barques and brigs that came sailing from the east.

I am also enclosing, just for interest, a little booklet which I did for the Gilbertese. We found them on a recent visit so interested in their former way of life that they were trying to recover cultural knowledge that they had omitted to retain in their first flush of enthusiasm for Europeanisation. So we promised to attempt one or two trial essays in 'cultural repatriation' written in an assimilable form to sell for two or three dollars.

With our very best wishes,

Yours,

*John*



77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T.2603, Australia,  
15th September, 1981.

Dear Kenneth,

When I was given my festschrift I said that I would thank those who had so kindly gone to the trouble of writing an essay for it by the return gift of an article which I had in contemplation.

But the article grew into a monograph, which grew into a book; and the weeks grew into months, which grew into years, till I feared that I should never be through.

However I am at last able to send you a copy of the book with my sincere thanks for your kindness in contributing your delightful article on ~~the~~ distribution on Napuka, an atoll which I have dreamed about ever since reading Gessler's lovely book some forty years ago. Your stay there must have been a euphoric period.

'Slavers in Paradise' may be of interest to you as so much of the text is on the Eastern Polynesian Islands, including the Tuamotus. I wrote it really for the Polynesians of the atolls, who have always wanted to know what happened to their forbears who were taken away in the holds of the barques and brigs that came sailing from the east.



I am sending the Pacific Islands paperback edition, published by the Universities of the South Pacific and Papua New Guinea. There is an American edition published by the Stanford University Press in California but I have not seen it though I understand that it is a hard cover job as befits their academic and library sales.

The rather garish cover in this edition was specified by the publishers for the islanders and is based on an atoll scene of embarking recruits when I was a young recruiting officer for Fanning and Washington Islands.

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

*John*



77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T. 2603, Australia,  
1st October, 1981.

Dear Julia Hecht,

I have an idea that I promised to send you a copy of my book on the Peruvian labour trade in Polynesia. Please forgive the cover but this is the paperback edition for the islanders and the University of the South Pacific, who are publishing it, stipulated a coloured pictorial cover for the non-academic readers who they hope to sell it to. Stanford University Press in California are publishing a more scholarly-looking hard cover edition bound in green cloth, but I have not seen it.

I have acknowledged my indebtedness to you in it as the authority who was told that there was probably another returnee to Pukapuka besides Pilato. You may be interested in the attached notes on the islanders taken from Pukapuka by Bully Hayes in 1869 which indicate that despite his ordeal in Peru Pilato went to Samoa in charge of the party (whose names are given) at the request of the chief Kilato and mission teacher Okatai.

I obtained this information from Derek Freeman so please acknowledge it as from him, and not me, if you use it.

Ken Holden, whose wife says that she knew you on Pukapuka, seems a very keen collector of the literature on the atoll, and I have promised to keep an eye out for missing items when scouring the second-hand catalogues for additions to my own library at the University of Adelaide.

My wife Honor is talking of reproducing Pearl Beaglehole's work on the String Figures of Pukapuka in her Oceanic String Figure Monograph Series. It will need some editing and permissions from Pearl, whom we used to know but who is reported by Raymond Firth to be very ill, and I suppose from the Bishop Museum.

Ben Finney has been along to see us oldies, and so must you if you come this way. Congratulations on your doctorate, or whatever it is called in America; here it is known rather irreverently as the meal ticket.

It is my birthday today, and they tell me that I have now reached the respectable age of 75, so will sign off,

Sincerely,





77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T.2603, Australia,  
27th September, 1981.

Dear Ben,

I hope that you will like this simple tale of the Polynesian Islands. It has pirates and cargoes of human treasure, with a plot set in the heart of the South Seas. Inaactual fact it is a rather sordid story.

I have taken off the rather garish cover as it was designed for the Pacific Islands paperback edition only, since the USP stipulated one. For the Australian and American hard cover editions I asked for a plain brown wrapper; but the publishers always think that they know best.

You should have met Father Wiltgen by now. He is without exception the most PR minded priest I have known. Most people are content to write a book and leave all else to the publisher, but he issues press releases at the drop of a hat. Still his book is worth it because it is scholarly, authoritative and readable.

Yours ever,

*John*



77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T.2603, Australia,  
27th September, 1981.

Dear Dr Fosberg,

I am sending a copy of the Slavers book which I mentioned to you was about to be published. This is the Pacific Islands edition, but the only one obtainable in the U.S. is, I believe, the Stanford University Press hard cover, which I have not seen.

It was most rejuvenating being able to have a talk with you on your visit, and to find that you knew of the existence of the Peruvian Slave Trade. No one here seems to have heard of it.

With best wishes,

Yours,

*John*



77 Arthur Circle,  
Forrest, A.C.T.2603,  
27th September, 1981.

Dear Francis,

When I was given that festschrift I had the bright idea of thanking friends who had so kindly gone to the trouble of writing a contribution for it by sending them an article which I had in contemplation.

But the article grew into a monograph, which grew into a book; and the weeks grew into months, which grew into years, until I thought that I should never be through with it.

However I am now able to send you the child of my dotage, with my sincere thanks for contributing that excellent article on the moving frontier in New Guinea, which delighted me for I had long thought that Turner's thesis might have an application to the Pacific Islands as a region but had never considered its relevance to New Guinea.

I have taken off the rather garish cover as it was designed for the Pacific Islands paperback edition only, since the USP stipulated one. For the Australian and American hard cover editions I asked for a plain brown wrapper; but the publishers always think they know best.



Though I am now a Visiting Fellow in the Department of Anthropology I still see the old team in Pacific History occasionally, bar Deryck who I'm told is engaging in contract work producing works to order for island governments so is not around so much. Its not a bad idea as publication of whatever one produces must be a certainty.

As the staff are relatively young and all have tenure there will not be a vacancy until I believe well into the 21st century.

With best wishes,

Yours,





77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T.2603, Australia,  
23rd September, 1981.

Dear Adrienne,

When I was given my festschrift I said that I would thank those who had so kindly gone to the trouble of writing an essay for it by the return gift of an article which I then had in contemplation.

But the article grew into a monograph, which grew into a book; and the weeks grew into months, which grew into years, till I feared that I would never be through.

However I am at last able to send you a copy of the book with my sincere thanks for your kindness in contributing your fine article on the funeral of Queen Salote: a superb piece of ethnographic description which will always, I imagine, be the definitive account of chiefly funerals in Tonga.

We were both particularly interested in your study as I had been the British Consul at Nuku'alofa when Salote's husband Prince Tungi died and had to take, after Dr Wood, the principle expatriate part. I had little idea of what was happening at the time and you have explained so much at which I had wondered.



77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T.2603, Australia,  
23rd September, 1981.

Dear Douglas,

When I was given my festschrift I said that I would thank those who had so kindly gone to the trouble of writing an essay for it by the return gift of an article which I then had in contemplation.

But the article grew into a monograph, which grew into a book; and the weeks grew into months, which grew into years, till I feared that I should never be through.

However I am at last able to send you a copy of the book with my sincere thanks for your kindness in contributing your great article on the development of Tahitian land tenure. As an ex-Lands Commissioner it was of particular interest to me though, as I had expected, the pre-contact land-holding units were very different from anything I had encountered among the fiercely individualistic Gilbertese; and to work in a place where the boundary stones are not moved overnight would have seemed like heaven to me.

'Slavers in Paradise' may be of interest to you as so much of the action took place in the Eastern Polynesian islands, and especially in Tahiti. The French came out of the rather sordid story very creditably; in fact when addressing a group at the USP in Fiji a student said that it was the first time he had heard of a colonial status being of benefit to any community.

I am sending you the Australasian edition, published by the ANU Press. There is also an islands paperback edition published by the USP and the UPNG, and an American hard cover one published by Stanford University Press which I have not seen as yet.

I am also enclosing a little booklet we did for the Gilbertese recently to show that I haven't entirely forgotten my early schooling as an anthropologist (though in practice I was never more than an ethnographer). We found the islanders so interested in their own former way of life *that we pressed* one or two essays in 'cultural repatriation' like this one which sells for a dollar or two in the islands. ~~They seem to value again some of the knowledge which their grandfathers had taught us but which their fathers has scorned to learn as being irrelevant, as from a practical standpoint it is.~~

With our very best wishes to you both, and hoping to see you in Canberra before we cross the Styx,

Yours ever,

*Jim*



77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T.2603, Australia,  
19th September, 1981.

Dear Grove,

I am sending you a little thank you for all the fascinating publications which you have been so kindly posting to me for many Christmases.

Most of the writing which I do these days is for the island peoples, in return for the wonderful life which they gave us when we lived among them. I found on recent visits to the islands a tremendous resurgence of interest in their own former ways of life and their historical development.

Last year, for example, I wrote The Gilbertese ese Maneaba for the people of the atolls, to sell for a few dollars in the islands, but it is of little or no interest to Europeans.

Slavers in Paradise, however, though written primarily for the Polynesians, may I hope also interest you as a story which has not been told before and which has a certain human interest.

I am sending the Pacific Islands paperback edition, as published by the Universities of the South Pacific and Papua New Guinea, with a rather garish cover specially designed for the islanders.



There is also an Australasian edition, which is published by the Australian National University Press, and an American edition published by the Stanford University Press, but these are hard cover productions, I'm told in green and black cloth with gold lettering, but these are not due out for a week or so.

With our very best wishes,

Yours very sincerely,

*Lehm.*



77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T.2603, Australia,  
19th September, 1981.

Dear Lester,

I see that I owe you a letter, but there was nothing requiring a reply in yours so it got into the 'bring up' tray, which seldom gets disturbed.

You and I are about equally well off in our writing work. You have a bevy of secretaries and typists whereas I have nothing else on my mind to disturb me. Actually I like typing, for it is a repetitive process which relieves the pressure built up by composition, and I find that I improve many sentences as I go along.

We have taken your advice and are staying put in our garden oasis so long as we are mobile, despite the lure of retirement homes, town houses and flats. Unfortunately we are in the heart of the so-called 'prestige' district and the houses around us are fast being torn down by builders to construct embassy-type palaces which sell for over a million. This raises the rateable value of our own little cottage, as rates are based on average neighbourhood sale prices, so we may be forced to move some day to a less ostentatious locality.

I have found a note that you would like a copy of the Peruvian effusion and am sending a paperback edition as published for the islanders by the University of the South Pacific and the University of Papua New Guinea. I have not seen the hard cover edition published for the American market by the Stanford University Press but believe that it is an attractive green and black, with gold lettering.

Forgive the coloured cover but the island publishers insisted on one to attract their public, and after all I wrote the book for the Polynesians and not for Europeans so am quite happy myself to provide them with what they want. It was designed from my recollections of many embarkation scenes when I was a recruiting officer for Fanning and Washington Islands. As I should have foreseen my more candid friends insist that the gentleman with the gun is a perfect likeness of me as a young man.

I have no idea what you want the book for since it is not on your area or subject, but I wish you joy if you ever read it for it is not a very pretty story, though in my view the islanders are entitled to know the truth.



Since I lodged the book with the publishers I have written The Gilbertese Maneaba, which was actually published before the Slavers came out, and now we have sent in 'The Tioba Cult and the Tabiteuean Religious Wars' which Honor and I have written jointly to celebrate 50 years of writing for the Journal of the Polynesian Society.

I hear plenty from friend Paddy and am about to cast a critical eye on nine of his historical or anthropological MSS. From a cursory glance they are good, but not saleable. I wish he would write more for publication, as he once proposed to do.

Paddy would make an excellent historian; not a social historian but a Political, administrative or constitutional one, for he is meticulous and strong on detail: but alas he lacks the motivation. I have urged him to try to get the job of custodian of the WPHC archives now in the UK, where they have never even been unpacked, for he would love it and no one could do it better.

Hoping to be able to review your great work for PIM while still reasonably compos mentis, not that this is a necessary qualification for reviewers,

Yours ever,

*John*



77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T. 2603, Australia,  
19th September, 1981.

Dear Martin,

We seem to have lost touch somewhat during recent years, though I hear of you from time to time and read your learned essays in anthropological publications, though I cannot always make them out, but that is because I read anthropology in the 20s when the terminology was different. I have been a Visiting Fellow in the Department of Anthropology for some years now; it makes no difference to the sort of work one does, but I find the anthropologists more islander-oriented than the *hābōgīāās*.

I fear that I am a perfect yahoo for never having written to thank you for the great article on the understanding of oceanic kinship which you so kindly wrote for my *festschrift*. It was by far the most erudite essay in the book and I loved it because after several readings I flatter myself that I could understand it and you deal as a theoretician with several points that I had long mused over myself, albeit in a rather superficial manner, when up against problems in Gilbertese social and linguistic *stobless*.

Actually the reason why I never wrote was because I conceived the idea of thanking my friends for their kindness by the return gift of an article which I was then beginning to write. But the article grew into a monograph, which grew into a book; and the weeks grew into months, which grew into years. But the work is now done and I enclose it as a belated token of my gratitude.

It was written primarily for the Polynesians, who had long wanted to know what had happened to their forbears who had been taken away in the holds of the barques and brigs that came sailing from the east. There is an American edition published by Stanford University Press, but I have not seen it.

I also take the opportunity of sending a little piece I wrote for the Gilbertese who, when we went up to Tarawa for the Independence Celebrations, had brought out a new edition of the *Boti botch* but complained that I had started with the *maneaba* built but had not said how. I typed it out and Ron Crocombe had it photocopied and Tony Whincup made a jacket out of two of his grand photos: as a result it can be sold in the islands for a dollar or two. No doubt it has errors, but perhaps it will provoke some infuriated reader into saying what they are so that they can be corrected in a new edition.



Possibly you heard of our fun and games over the Banaban case. We helped Tebuke and his henchmen for months, as I felt that they had been scurvily treated by the BPC (now defunct). But when Tebuke got into the hands of PR professionals and others who I felt were leading him on to his detriment, and the Banaban money began to flow like water, I warned Tebuke to think twice about taking the advice of Europeans and Indians who would gain financially as a result, and eventually washed my hands of the whole business.

Later I was asked to give evidence myself (of a purely factual character) but declined on the ground that I was too aged and infirm to travel and the English climate was too vile to be endured. But I was besieged by visitors from Ultima Thule: the Crown Solicitor, the Crown Attorney, the Court Jester, the Keeper of the Royal Spittoon, and suchlike varlets, and finally agreed to go for two first-class round the world tickets, with all-expense stop-overs in Honolulu, Los Angeles, New Orleans and Miami to recover from the exertion, clothes for Honor and myself in London, accommodation and meals at the Royal Commonwealth Society, and a daily allowance to cover expenses from Canberra to Canberra; I've forgotten what else.

They never turned a hair and threw in a fortnight's paid holiday in Mauritius on the way home. And I'm bound to say everyone treated us like royalty: it had never happened before and will never happen again, but it was fun seeing how the ultra-rich live (for a few months, I should hate to live that sort of life for long). I had three days solid examination and cross-examination in the witness box under Lord Megarry (a real gentleman), and all the free drinks in the first-class lounges nearly killed me off. Honor floated on champagne from Canberra to London.

It was all rather ridiculous: trying to blackguard Grimble for not having in 1931 the enlightened views on the rights of native races that no one had then but we all profess today; an anachronistic exercise which one looks for in the essays of immature students of history.

But enough of the garrulity of the senescent and I must cease. Wishing you all the best in that very English part of the world that you now favour,

Yours ever,

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to be 'J. M. G.', with a horizontal line underneath.



Department of Anthropology,  
16th September, 1981.

Dear Alaric,

I send you herewith the child of my dotage, in the hope that the family will read it aloud in the evenings for the improvement of their minds.

It has finally ended up with four editions: two paperbacks published by the USP in Suva and the UPNG in Port Moresby, and two hard covers by the ANU Press for Australasia and Stanford University Press for America. We decided against the UK as the publishing firms are bankrupt and no one cares if the South Seas sink.

The title was really for the island editions, which are intended to sell to the man in the village. For the academic editions I suggested 'Peruvian experiments in the recruitment and utilization of Pacific Islands labour during the mid-19th century', but they would not come at it.

The cover was also designed expressly for the islanders, who stipulated a coloured cover, and was based on my personal recollections of many embarkation scenes when I was



a Recruiting Officer for Fanning, Washington, Nauru and Banaba. The family will readily recognize the artist's portrayal of me in the gentleman with the gun on the front cover. Of course I was younger then. I insisted on a plain brown-paper wrap-around for the scholarly world, but again I was overruled, this time on the ground that they can always burn it if it makes them feel sick.

Otherwise I think the book passes muster and the Press telephoned this morning to say that they had sold three copies; not bad when one thinks that it has only been out for a week or two.

With much love to all,

I sign off thus because Berkelouw quotes \$50 for this signature in his recent catalogue, Better keep it - the price may go up when the book is banned in Peru.



15th September, 1981.

Dear Don,

To my shame I find that I never thanked you for kindly sending me 'The Mask of Paradise'. That it is well illustrated goes without saying, but it is also very well written, which I find is not always the case with such productions. My sincere congratulations to whoever did the composition, and I trust that you are by now well ahead with the preparation of the script.

I am enclosing a work on another side of Paradise as a token of our thanks for the many kindnesses which my wife and I have received at the hands of Film Australia.

It was written for the Polynesians, who wanted to know what had happened to their forbears who had been taken away in the holds of the brigs and barques that came sailing from the east - and were never heard of again.

We go to Norfolk Island soon to present the famous Bounty Ring to the descendants of the mutineers who used it when they were married by Fletcher Christian to their Tahitian wives.

While I'm about it I'll slip in another little item which I wrote recently for the Gilbertese who asked to be told the techniques



of constructing the largest <sup>buildings in the</sup> ~~buildings in the~~ Pacific, together with the associated ritual; the present generation has forgotten both. As I typed it myself it retails in the islands for a dollar or two and the best feature is the lovely cover by Tony Whincup.

Let us know if we can ever be of any further assistance,

Yours sincerely,

*JWM*



77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T.2603, Australia,  
14th September, 1981.

Dear Mlle de Dampierre,

At long last I am able to send you an advance copy of 'Slavers in Paradise', which has been delayed for many months by technical matters, printers' strikes and such like problems.

It is the special paperback edition for the Pacific islanders, about to be published by the Universities of the South Pacific in Fiji and Papua New Guinea in Port Moresby, and it will be followed shortly by hard cover editions for Australasia being published by the Australian National University and for America by the Stanford University Press.

You will see that I have given the credit for putting an end to the slave trade to the French, and in particular to the Charge d'Affaires in Lima, Edmond de Lesseps. One of your photographs of his bust in the Lima Cemetary is on p.151 - not the best in my opinion, as for one thing it does not show his decorations, but the publishers chose it despite my demurs.

The cover was designed especially for the Polynesian people and is based on my recollections of the many occasions on which I was myself a Recruiting Officer half a century ago, though the actual event which it illustrates took place at Fakaofu Atoll in the Tukelaus.

With my renewed thanks for your kindness in sending the photographs, without which the book would have been without a portrait of the hero of the whole story,

Yours sincerely,



H.E. Maude.



77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T.2603, Australia,  
14th September, 1981.

Dear M. le Comte,

At long last I am able to send you an advance copy of 'Slavers in Paradise', which has been delayed for many months by technical matters, printers' strikes and such like problems.

It is the special paperback edition for the Pacific islanders, about to be published by the Universities of the South Pacific in Fiji and Papua New Guinea in Port Moresby, and it will be followed shortly by hard cover editions for Australasia, to be published by the Australian National University, and for America, being published by the Stanford University Press.

You will see that I have given the credit for putting an end to the slave trade to the French, and in particular to their Chargé d'Affaires in Lima, Edmond de Lesseps. I have made use of the material which you so kindly sent to me on pp.154, 166-7, 215 (note 57) and 220 (note 7), and there is an acknowledgement to you on p.xviii; but of course Edmond de Lesseps comes into the story throughout most of Part II.

The cover was designed especially for the Polynesians and is based on my recollections of the many occasions on which I was myself a



Recruiting Officer half a century ago, though  
I had no gun and did not, I like to think,  
look so villainous as the slaver on the cover.

With my renewed thanks for all your  
kindness,

Yours sincerely,

*Lee M.*



77 Arthur Circle,  
Forrest, A.C.T.2603,  
14th September, 1981.

Dear David,

I send you a child of my dotage as a small return for your kindness in writing that splendid article for my festschrift, an act of beneficence which I have never forgotten.

Actually this Slavers effusion started as an article which I thought of sending to those who contributed to the Changing Pacific: but the article grew into a monograph, which grew into a book; and the weeks grew into months, which grew into years - and the end product was 'an idbb tale to while away the passing hour'.

At least it is about ships, and about the islands which you know so well, so it may be of interest. The paperback is being published by the University of the South Pacific for the Polynesians, who wanted to know what had happened to their forbears who were taken away in the holds of the barques and brigs which came sailing in from the east. For the academic fraternity there is to be a more austere hard cover edition.

We hear of you from time to time, starring on radio or television, or featured in the press or periodicals. What is it like to be forever wined and dined by the establishment who travel first-class through life? I hope that come what may you will never, unlike the



colonial governors I served, lose your superb sense  
of the ridiculous. I, alas, am now in my mid-70s;  
and too garrulous.

Yours ever,

*LeM*



77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T. 2603, Australia,  
14th September, 1981.

Dear Muriel,

I thought that you might like to have a copy of my latest, this time on the Peruvian slave trade in Polynesia. I am sending the paperback edition published for the island peoples by the University of the South Pacific in Fiji and the University of Papua New Guinea in Port Moresby; it has, I'm afraid, rather a garish cover calculated to catch their eyes in a shop window. The Australasian and American editions are more austere, being intended for academic and library sales.

Actually the cover is an authentic scene designed from my recollection of the many labour embarkations which I supervised as a young man in the islands; except for the man with the gun, which my more candid friends maintain bears a marked resemblance to me in my 20s, but is really intended to portray a typical Peruvian slaver.

The book was written for the people of Polynesia, who asked me ages ago to tell the story of what happened to their forbears who were taken away in the holds of the barques and brigs which came sailing in from the east. If you read any of it best to skip the detail, particularly in Part I, which is essentially for them.

Life goes on here more or less as ever. Honor picked up a virulent germ which laid her low but she is now recovered. The weather is benign spring and it is really luxurious out in the sun with more flowers coming out every day.

We cling to sticking out old age in our own place doing our own things, but we certainly wouldn't be able to if we had not mechanized the garden chores. The automatic water sprinkler system has got rid of most of the constant watering in summer, and the programme can be set for as long as three weeks in advance, thus enabling one to go away, but I fear that over half an acre of garden will soon be too much and that we should do better to make the break to a retirement home while the going is good and we can still manage it - perhaps when I'm 80, the date on which I hope to retire from active research and writing.

We are arranging today for a more elderly friend to have a device known as Vitalcall, which one wears around the neck for summoning immediate help at all hours of the day or night. It could be reassuring even if one didn't need to use it.



I have been re-reading your last letter and smiled at your gentle remonstrance at our buying a Japanese car, for in Australia we are always being told that it is our patriotic duty to 'buy Japanese', the reason being that the Japanese buy far more from us than we do from them, which results in an inequitable trade balance and much wailing on their part. I imagine, however, that the position could be different in England.

The same applies in a minor way to communist China, but they are really stepping up their manufacturing and exporting this year. England lost most of her market out here when the pound rose so high due to the North Sea oil, but now it is falling again British goods are beginning to reappear again.

I wonder if my cousin Allen (or is it Alan?) is alive or not for we never hear from him these days and he used to be a good correspondent.

With love from us both and remember to say if you need anything to make life easier,

Yours ever,

*Sam*



77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T.2603, Australia,

Dear Henry,

We seem to have lost touch during recent years, though I have heard from time to time of your expeditions to the Gilberts, and in particular to Tabiteuea.

I had intended to write ages ago to thank you for the superb article on 'Post-contact changes in Gilbertese maneaba organization' which you so kindly wrote for my festschrift. Needless to say it was much appreciated, not least for being on my favourite subject of the maneaba, and I have read it many times.

We were amused at the interest taken by your south Tabiteueans in my boti diagrams; the monograph sold out a whole edition in the Gilberts in a few months so it must have interested more than the relatively small circle of intelligentsia on Bairiki. As to the nudity of the girl in the foreground of the early drawing made at Utiroa I feel that your friends are right and that it is an example of artistic licence: no girl, presumably for practical as well as aesthetic reasons, was permitted to be seen nude after her first menses, and she looks as if she had passed that stage.

I agree with you completely that one must 'weigh every single fact from both diachronic and synchronic perspectives', but as I am too old for field research I am inclined to concentrate more on diachronic aspects. Ideally, of course, one should undertake both, but my experience is that most anthropologists, at least in this country, tend to skimp their documentary research and concentrate on fieldwork when they are young, while my generation - Raymond Firth, Douglas Oliver, Alex Spoehr - seem to turn more and more to diachronic subjects in their old age.

When I was on Tarawa for the Centenary Celebrations I was asked to write a sort of preamble to the Boti botch telling what I could about the actual building of the maneaba, a subject on which I found the urban elite to be amazingly ignorant. I am enclosing a copy of the essay which resulted, which I recognize is probably wrong in several particulars but hopefully will provoke controversy so that in a second edition things can be put right. My main concern is to record for the Gilbertese of tomorrow what it was like to be a Gilbertese yesterday. I typed it out myself, Ron Crocombe had it photocopied and Tony Whincup put a delightful cover on it (the best feature of the booklet), thus making it possible to retail it in the Gilberts for a dollar or two.



Since you have been fortunate enough to watch the rethatching proceedings you will be in a position to point out some of the places where I have gone astray. In particular I found it hard to decypher some of the pencilled notes made by me half a century ago.

But this is all a digression for I am really writing to explain that I conceived the idea of thanking the contributors to my festschrift by sending them an article which I had begun on the Peruvian slave trade in Polynesia. But time sped on and the article became a book - however at last it is published and I am sending you a copy of the special edition for the island peoples, with the coloured cover they wanted. The work was really written for them, but the Stanford University Press is publishing a hard cover edition for America.

I hope that you will accept it as a small thank offering for all your kindness to Honor and me - us oldies now in our mid-seventies and soon due to bow out of the world. Before we do so, however, we are trying to bring out all the Grimble ethnographic notes, put them in order and publish them. It is quite a fascinating exercise - at least it should keep us amused when past all serious work and may be of use to future generations of Gilbertese as a quarry of information on the way of life of their ancestors.

I have just finished a study of the Tabiteuean Religious Wars of 1879-80, based on 23 main sources on the battle and massacre at Tewai as well as other data on ancillary events. I will send you a copy when it is published, with luck in the December issue of the JPS, as it may be of interest being on your special atoll.

We still have your beautiful sheepskin rug you gave us in the place of honour in front of the fireplace in our sitting room and think of you whenever we work there; though we have long since installed central heating in place of an actual fire.

With our very best wishes,

Yours very sincerely,



*acknowledged by  
letter filed in Hazel  
correspondence*

77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T. 2603, Australia,  
12th September, 1981.

Dear Francis,

It is always a sadness to me that while I receive so much from your prolific pen I am seldom able to reciprocate. So it gives me a great deal of pleasure to send you a couple of items to prove that despite being 75 I am not quite effete as yet.

The Gilbertese Maneaba is an attempt at cultural repatriation, for I was horrified to find on my last visit to the Gilbertese homeland that no one I spoke to knew the correct traditional way in which a maneaba was built. In these degenerate times they apparently call in a contractor with a supply of cement and corrugated iron, at least on Tarawa. Yet I found the urbanized elite terribly interested, not in restarting customs for which there is now no functional purpose, but in knowing about them as being part of their historical heritage.

No doubt the booklet is full of mistakes but if it infuriates someone enough to point them out they can be corrected. I typed it out myself so that it could be photocopied and retailed for a dollar or two.

Slavers in Paradise was written for the Polynesian islanders, who have always wanted to know what happened to their forbears who were taken away in the holds of the barques and brigs that came sailing from the east - and who were never heard of again.

It is not a very edifying story, I'm afraid, but I feel that there must be a moral in it somewhere if I could only pin it down. I am sending the Pacific Islanders paperback edition, published by the University of the South Pacific and the University of Papua New Guinea, with its rather garish cover designed essentially to catch the Polynesian eye. There is an American hard cover edition, published by the Stanford University Press in California, but I have not as yet seen it.

May I take this opportunity of thanking you for your last letter, which I should have answered long ago had I not been immersed in completing the slavers effusion. It had to be rewritten twice to meet the wishes of different publishers (but both revisions were improvements) and searching for the illustrations took some time; alas I can no longer work the hours I used to. I was always told that old people need less sleep: I seem to need more.



And very specially I want to thank you for so kindly sending me your superb work on Foreign Ships in Micronesia. It is a goldmine of information since I am now working on the pre-Protectorate history of the Gilberts and so many ships come to and fro between our respective areas. It is one of the essential reference works that I am keeping by me and not sending to the Pacific Islands Library in the University of Adelaide, though they will get it when I die as it is already accessioned there but marked 'on loan to H.E. Maude, Canberra' to defeat the probate sharks. A truly beautiful work of scholarship.

With our very best wishes and hoping to see you here once more while we are still compos mentis; it was a great pity that your offsider Mark Berg could not come - I should have thought that he would rate a Visiting Fellowship from our Department of Pacific History,

Yours very sincerely,



ps. Since this was typed your fine work Micronesia: Winds of Change has arrived, for which once again many thanks. I have been reading it with keen appreciation for I have long wanted to do a less sumptuous history for the Gilbertese, but because we have not got such a wealth of documentary material I should like to start with the habitat and go on to origins, the first settlements, the sojourn in Samoa, the historic voyages, settlement patterns, traditional history, inter-island and civil wars, the rise and fall of dynasties, and a base-line ethnography, before moving on to post-contact documentary and traditional history, and culture change. I realize that for the more complex history of ex-American Micronesia this might not be possible and that in any case it would need a separate volume; but the Gilberts form a more manageable Group.

Also I have decided to send the Australasian cased edition to you instead of the islands paperback, for although it has the same cover as a dust jacket, against my strong advice to the Press, you can always take it off and burn it - and the green binding is quite nice and scholarly-looking.





12th September, 1981.

Dear Marie-Helene Sachet,

Dr Fosberg rang up a few days ago and we talked a lot about the islands. I mentioned a book that was about to be published on a whole wealth of islands - 51 to be exact - in all the inhabited Polynesian groups with the exception of Hawaii; and he said that he thought that you would like to read it.

So I am sending you a copy of the Pacific Islands edition, published by the University of the South Pacific in Fiji. They wanted a coloured cover for their paperback so I had one designed from memories of my early life as a Recruiting Officer for Fanning, Washington, Nauru and Banabam though the gentleman with the gun on the front is not a portrait of me as a young man. There is also a hard cover edition for America published by Stanford University Press, but I have not seen it.

The heroes of the story are undoubtedly the French, and especially Charge d'Affaires Edmond de Lesseps in Lima and Governor Gaultier de la Richerie in Tahiti, and if the former had been listened to it would not have ended in such a tragedy. I'd like to have it published in a French edition, to help on the entente cordiale?

I hope that you are flourishing and will be coming this way again while we are still



alive. With our affectionate good wishes,  
Yours very sincerely,

*J. M.*



12th September, 1981.

Dear Garth,

Many thanks for the news - in particular that the worthy Editor of the Journal may take my effusion. I had done my worst and sent it off addressed to the 'Editors', for Judy never told me who she was handing over to. Right now Dr Oppenheim is probably recovering from the shock of reading it and I shall keep my fingers crossed.

No need to buy a copy of the Slavers for I am sending you one of the paperbacks designed for the islands. They stipulated a coloured cover so I sketched one for the artist based on recollections of my early adventures as a Recruiting Officer for Fanning, Washington, Nauru and Banaba; but if you hear a rumour that the gentleman on the front cover is taken from a likeness of me in my younger days it is a canard.

Yes, I agree that the Tuvanas are the best pieces of real estate in all Fiji: more particularly for a hermit like me. It is sad to think that someone will inevitably put a hotel on one or both, with a helicopter landing pad.

The Slavers is nothing abstruse: just a pleasant tale to while away an idle hour. I wish you happy reading,

Yours ever,





77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T. 2603, Australia,  
10th September, 1981.

Dear Dr Schutz,

I have not forgotten your kindness in dedicating your excursion into history to me and from time to time I have thought of sending you something by myself as a thank offering.

My effusions were singularly uninteresting, however, except to someone working on the particular subject or area; now that I am free to write on whatever I like I seem to take up some small problem and try to find out what happened. In fact I am purely actuated by curiosity and have no profound theories to air.

This essay on the Peruvian slavers may be an exception as it covers a larger area than most - in fact the whole of Polynesia except for Hawaii - and I am hoping that it may be of some interest. Best to read it straight through as a story, but skimming some of the first part.

I wrote it for the islanders mainly and this is their own edition, published in Suva by the USP; hence the detail in the island section about each embarkation.



We hear of you from time to time and I hope that all goes well in your line of business. I am of course long retired and in my mid-70s, but not yet completely moribund.

Yours sincerely,

*John*



77 Arthur Circle, Forrest,  
A.C.T.2603, Australia,  
10th September, 1981.

Dear Judy,

I owe you my sincere apologies in that I never answered your kind letter with the helpful reference. I was lost at the time in writing and when I returned to the world your letter had disappeared. However I found it yesterday now that I am becoming efficient and businesslike, at any rate for the next week or two.

I have carded the item about the Gilbertese in Central America for use when I get down to that subject, which I should like to do before I depart this life as I have several other references on the same theme. I fancy though that it may not be possible to sew up the story properly without going to Guatemala, and the place scares me with its right-wing government kept going by Reagan.

To make amends I am enclosing a story about another labour trade. It started as an article but as you will see it grew and grew as the months became years, and I began to think that I should never get to the end of it.



Don't shy at the title or the cover for I wrote the book primarily for the Polynesians and not really for the academic world at all, hence the detail about island embarkations in Part I.

The USP, in agreeing to publish it, stipulated that it should have a coloured cover and a popular title. Then the ANU and Stanford University Presses read it and thought that it might interest some non-islanders too; which I doubt as the Europeans don't come out too well in the story, except for the French.

I hope that you are enjoying your work; and Palmerston North. I made a pilgrimage to the town about forty years ago to pay my respects to F.W. Christian, that grand old man who wandered through the South Seas and wrote The Caroline Islands and Eastern Pacific Lands, and was in his old age the Librarian of the Public Library.

Yours,





the only one likely to answer and he can always find out anything that he does not know himself.

I take this opportunity of sending you a copy of my book, which you will remember I was working on in Honolulu, and for which you kindly helped us to find the frontispiece.

Slavers in Paradise was written mainly for the Polynesian people, to tell them what happened to their forbears who were taken away in the barques and brigs that came sailing from the east; and this is the paperback edition as published by the University of the South Pacific in Suva. The American edition is a hard cover one published by the Stanford University Press, but I have not seen it as yet.

With my very best wishes for your continued success in your important work, which will be of benefit to all research workers on the area for decades to come. You and I seem to be almost the only members of the early generation of island scholars left in harness,

Yours very sincerely,

*SLM*



77 Arthur Circle,  
Forrest, A.C.T.2603,  
9th September, 1981.

Dear Eddie,

I find that to my shame I never answered your cordial letter which I duly received now ages ago. I fully intended to but got so immersed in that Peruvian slavery book that all my correspondence got into hopeless arrears.

I do hope that you are able to go ahead with your bibliography. It is, I imagine, the low islands of the central Pacific that need a bibliography most - the Gilberts, Tuvalu, Tokelau, Northern Cooks, Phoenix and Line Groups - for Professor Lowell Holmes is on the eve of finishing his bibliography of Samoa and I should have thought that Hawaii could only be done by someone funded by a library of research foundation working full-time for a decade. Stephen Trussel has, I understand, given up his computer-assembled catalogue card effort on the Gilberts.

As to who to write to in the Gilberts on the points you mention the best would be Richard Overy, Librarian/Archivist, National Library and Archives, P.O. Box 6, Bairiki Tarawa, Gilbert Islands, Republic of Kiribati, for he is



9th September, 1981.

Dear John,

I am sending a copy of my book on the Peruvian labour trade in Polynesia as a little thank you for your kindness in having me made an Hon. Prof. in your Department, which helped me materially in obtaining funds and source material required for its preparation. I have duly acknowledged this on p.xviii.

If, as I imagine, the proposal was made through the Head of the Department of History, perhaps you would be so kind as to show the effusion to him, preferably after removing the rather garish cover, as proof that I am still able to string a narrative together, in more or less chronological order.

The cover was designed for the island paperbacks being published by the Universities of the South Pacific and Papua New Guinea. For the academic world a plain wrap-around would have been preferable, but the ANU Press overruled me, pointing out that it could always be taken off while it might catch the eye of a casual browser in a bookshop.

I wrote the thing primarily for the Polynesians, hence the detail on island embarkations in Part I. For some reason, however, the



Stanford University Press took a fancy to it and ordered an edition for the US under their imprint, and they have since tripled their print run. I shall be surprised if they sell many, however, as Americans are not as a rule interested in Pacific Islands history.

I hear from friends in Pacific History that your work on Lau was well advanced when you were here and hope that it will be out soon,

Yours,

*Leam*

I am sending a copy of my book on the  
Polynesian labour trade

Dear John,

9th September, 1961.



3rd September, 1981.

Dear Frank,

I enclose a copy of Slavers in Paradise which I managed to get into print despite the continual changes in the staff at the ANU Press. Brian Clouston, alas, went though ultimately to my advantage as I am able to get a swag of excellent books through his Academic Reminders firm, where the prices are quite reasonable. The new Manager of the Press, Chris Makepeace, is a live wire and got things moving again within a few hours of his arrival.

I hope that you will like the book, though there is rather a lot of detail about the island embarkations in Part I, due to it having been written primarily for the islanders, who have always wanted to know what happened to their forbears who were taken away in the holds of the barques and brigs that came sailing from the east.

There are two paperback editions, published by the Universities of the South Pacific and Papua New Guinea; a hard cover and paperback editions for Australasia published by the ANU Press and a hard cover published for the Americas by the Stanford University Press.

Wendy came up and Honor had a long talk with her on the phone. We are hoping that you may make it some day. At present we are both



laid up with a wog brought by relations from  
Echuca, but we hope before long to go to  
Norfolk Island to present the famous Bounty  
Ring to the Historical Society,

Yours ever,

*John*



9th September, 1987.

Dear Noel,

At last I am able to send you a little reciprocation for the Tonga symposium which you kindly gave me. It was written with my very own hot little hand and as a child of my dotage should not be judged too harshly.

The book was produced primarily for the Polynesians, who wanted to know what had happened to their forbears who had been taken away in the holds of the barques and brigs that came sailing from the east. When they do find out they may well feel that they could have done without the information.

Ron stipulated a coloured cover for the Pacific paperback edition, so I had one designed from my recollections of embarkation scenes when I was a labour recruiter for Fanning, Washington, Nauru and Banaba during my mis-spent youth. It is pretty accurate, bar the artist's idea of how I looked when superintending operations, but it will disgust the academic fraternity, as does the title: who cares, for I am not a wage slave any more and can do as I like.

I hope that you move from strength to strength as a Professor as well as being, if I remember rightly, in charge of the staff



wine cellars, a job that would suit me well  
as I am turning into a wine buff in my  
senescence. And I trust that your book  
on those revolting islanders goes well too.

With best wishes,

Yours,

*slm*



7th September, 1981.

The Editor, El Comercio,  
JR Antonio Miro,  
Quesada,  
LIMA, Peru.

Dear Sir,

I am sending you a copy of my book on the Peruvian labour trade in Polynesia, published this month for Australasia by the Australian National University Press, Canberra; for the Americas by the Stanford University Press, Stanford, California; and for the Pacific Islands by the University of the South Pacific, Suva, Fiji, and the University of Papua New Guinea, Port Moresby.

The reason why I am doing this is to convey my admiration for the resolute and consistent stand taken by El Comercio against this traffic in Polynesians as soon as it became apparent that it had become a slave trade in disguise.

You will note on the publisher's blurb on the front cover that 'through the efforts of a resolute Frenchman and a courageous Lima newspaper, the horrifying truth was revealed and the trade stopped'. The Lima newspaper referred to was of course El Comercio, as will be seen from the numerous references in the text listed in the Index, and in particular to the eloquent appeals which you made to have the trade properly regulated or abolished.



As one who has spent his life in the service of the Pacific Islanders I should like to say 'thank you' for all that you did to help the Polynesians in their hour of greatest need.

Yours sincerely,

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to read 'H.E. Maude', written in a cursive style.

(Professor) H.E. Maude.



3rd September, 1981.

Dear Doug,

Herewith a copy of the slavers effort for your delectation. As the title made you regurgitate the cover will make you vomit satisfactorily. Ron stipulated a coloured cover as a must for island sales so I gave him a reproduction of a typical embarkation scene as I remember it from my early days as a Labour Recruiter for Fanning, Washington, Nauru and Banaba. The gentleman with the gun is the artist's conception of what I must have looked like when young.

The book was written for the islanders, who wanted to know the score, hence the detail in Part I which expatriates will no doubt consider excessively boring. My original intention was to have it published by the Polynesian Publishing Company in Auckland, but for some reason the ANU Press wanted it and they certainly saved me a lot of trouble by taking it off my hands. Now they have a new Manager, Chris Makepeace (a good name for that job) who is a real live wire, and how.

I have been thinking over your chapter and feel that you should give an idea of why the slavers came to the Ellice at the time they did, where they came from and how they got back to Peru. Also captains and tonnages, etc., would not come amiss - after all its odds on that the



examiners will know nothing, not even where  
Tuvalu is.

All the best, as ever, and don't find too many  
many mistakes in what I have written: or I'll  
treat you as the captain of the Ellen Elizabeth  
used to treat his girl friends,

Yours,

*flm*



3rd September, 1981.

Dear Senorita Valderrama,

At last I am able to send you a copy of my book on the Peruvian labour trade in Polynesia: it is the Australasian edition, published by the Australian National University in Canberra.

I should perhaps explain that I have lived most of my life in the Pacific Islands and that I was asked to write this work, as an island historian, by the Polynesian people themselves.

This accounts for the detail and length of the first part, which is of great interest to them but I should think rather boring and difficult to follow by others. It also accounts for the title and the rather garish dust cover, as most of my island readers will be ordinary people and not academics.

In the second part of the book I have tried to make it clear that the tragedy, for that is what it turned out to be, was due in the main to the unscrupulous character of most of the recruiting ship captains and the inability of the Peruvian Government to understand what was happening in the islands. That the repatriation was mismanaged was also due largely to the captains, coupled with the unfortunate outbreak of smallpox at the outset.



I hope that I have maintained my objectivity throughout, for it is my hundredth publication on the South Sea Islands (most of them articles in scholarly journals) and I like to think that nowhere have I condemned people who lived in a different age for not having the enlightened ideas which we like to think that we have ourselves. This is, in my view, the most important rule in historiography.

The edition for the Americas of this book is being published by the Stanford University Press in Stanford, California, and for the Pacific Islands it is published in a paperback edition only at a cheap price by the University of the South Pacific in Suva, Fiji, and the University of Papua New Guinea in Port Moresby.

With deep gratitude for all the material help which you gave me, and which I have duly acknowledged on p.xvii. I am now 75 and may take a bit of a rest.

Yours sincerely,



H.E. Maude.



1st September, 1981.

Dear Niel,

At last I am able to send you a small token of my gratitude for all that you did for me in acting as Managing director, literary editor and producer of 'The Changing Pacific'.

I have never forgotten your kindness, nor that of the contributors, and always meant to send everybody an article to show that I was not yet dead but only moribund.

But the article grew into a monograph, which grew into a book; and the weeks grew into months, which grew into years: and the end product was 'an idle tale to while away a sleepy afternoon' containing no momentous amendments to the laws governing the social sciences, as Bronwen would have us all working to produce.

Ah well, it was fun dragging a few names and events out of the wastepaper basket of oblivion on to the stage of history; and parts of the narrative may be of interest to you as they concern some of the missionaries and pastors mentioned in your 'Messengers of Grace'.

The cover was designed from my personal recollections of countless embarkations which I supervised as a Recruiting Officer, though I



did not carry a gun or look like the gentleman portrayed on the front.

It was emphatically intended for the Pacific Islands paperback edition only and not for the delectation of the academic fraternity. You have my permission to burn it if it offends.

Again my sincere thanks for an act of kindness which I shall never forget,

Yours ever,

*Levin*

At last I am able to send you a small token of my gratitude for all that you did for me in acting as managing editor, literary

Dear Niel,

1st September, 1961.



1st September, 1981.

Dear Barrie,

Herewith the result of much earth-shaking effort to produce a mouse, but I am hoping that it may be worth a mention in your lectures on the island labour trades.

It was written primarily for the islanders of Polynesia so it inevitably contains, in Part I, a lot of detail on the island visits which is of importance to them but probably not to anyone else.

I hope that it reads as a connected story from start to finish, but actually it was pieced together like a jigsaw puzzle from a thousand scraps of apparently unrelated information, and it was only after several years that it achieved a semblance of coherence.

The cover was designed essentially for the Pacific Islands paperback editions, which are being published by the USP in Suva and UPNG in Port Moresby.

Unfortunately they were then pinched by the ANU Press as being cheaper to reproduce than the austere brown-paper wrapper that I had stipulated. If it offends you burn it. The scene is authentic as it is based on my own recollections as a labour recruiter in the Gilberts for Fanning, Washington, Nauru and Banaba.



I have suggested to Robert that if any members of the Pacific History Association should want a copy they could tell him and I would provide it at retail less 40%, i.e. at \$15 for a hardcover or \$6 for a paperback. But if he can drive a better bargain with the Press well and good.

Yours,

*Lee M.*



1st September, 1981.

Dear Norma,

I send you a copy of the slaver effort as a personal thank you for your kind contribution to my festschrift. I have already told you how much I appreciated it so will refrain from repetition.

Most of the population figures I got from you so they are right. But the computations are my own and are probably wrong as I cannot add except on my fingers and I am never sure whether I have pressed the right buttons on the machine to get the result I want.

Most probably there is too much detail in what happened at the islands in Part I, but this is what the islanders themselves are interested in and after all it is their book.

But you are one of the dozen potential readers outside the islands who know the places that the raiders called at, so it may not be too boring. Take it as an adventure story of goodies and baddies, pirate ships and cargoes of Polynesian treasure.

I was so pleased at getting 'Zumbohm' for the last entry in the Index, but try as I did I could not get an 'X' to make a full house. By which token you will realize that I have at last reached my anserine stage of life.

Yours,

*slm*



1st September, 1981.

Dear Dorothy,

I'm sure that I owe you several letters but I severed myself from this world while I finished one or two pieces of work which had to be done before I could decently depart on a permanent basis.

One of these was 'The Gilbertese Maneaba' which was published last year in an edition for the islanders; it is pure ethnography and would not be of interest to anyone but them, though it has a lovely cover by Tony Whincup, the photographer who brought out a good volume of island studies a couple of years ago.

The second is a study of 'The Tabiteuean Religious Wars of 1979-80', which I hope will come out in the December JPS. It has been described as 'typical Maudean sleuthing', whatever that may mean.

The third I beg leave to send you as a small thank you for your superb article on how to gain souls by curing bodies. It is my favourite in the festschrift for it evinces a sense of humour which none of the others do. The worthy missionary across the lagoon from our home on Beru was a devotee of homeopathy; as a consequence I am full as a tick with an assorted array of poisons which will some day astonish whoever conducts my post-mortem.



'Slavers in Paradise' may be of interest to you for I remember that you once asked me to speak to your students about the Peruvian Labour Trade - now you will be able to do it yourself.

I wrote the book for the islanders and there is a bit too much on the island visits for others, but you can skim through it.

The dust cover too was designed for the island paperback editions and portrays fairly accurately a typical embarkation scene: I was a labour recruiter for years, though contrary to rumour the gentleman on the right with a gun is not me as a young man.

Stanford have tripled their original edition but goodness knows why, unless its for sale in Peru, in which case I'm for extradition and doomed to spend my declining years in a South American gaol.

Yours,

J.L.M.

Congratulations on your article on Rapa, which I read with abashed interest, as there is much on Rapa in this slave book.

Yours was a very good piece of research.

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1st September, 1981.

Dear Oskar,

I send you herewith my little tale of pirates and treasure cargoes of Polynesians with many thanks for all you did to assist in its birth, for without your kind nihil obstat and imprimatur it would have arrived still-born as far as the ANU Press was concerned.

There is, I readily concede, too much minutiae about the proceedings at obscure atolls for the expatriate reader, but it was written for the islanders and this detail is what they want; any sales outside Polynesia will be fortuitous, although Stanford, who have tripled their original order, may have something up their sleeve.

The cover, which will revolt, was also designed for the island paperback edition from early recollections of my days as a labour recruiter; the embarkation scene is very much as I remember it. I fought hard for a plain brown-paper dust cover for the cased edition but was overruled by the Press.

Anyway, for better or for worse, here is the child of my anility.

Hoping that all goes well with you both,

Yours,

*slm.*



1st September, 1981.

Dear Gavan,

When I was given my festschrift I conceived the idea of thanking friends who had so kindly gone to the trouble of writing an essay for it by the return gift of an article which I had in contemplation.

But the article grew and grew until it ended up as a book, and the months rolled by until I thought that I should never be through before I was overtaken by senility.

However here is the child of my dotage wrapped in an unacademic cover. I had it done for the Pacific Islands paperback edition and you have my permission to take it off and burn it if it offends. I am told that to put a suppositional cover on factual contents infringes one of the basic rules of scholarship.

With it I send my sincere thanks for contributing your superb piece to my conge. I have read it many times and appreciated it more than you are probably aware. Not least because it made me recall some of the odd-bodds I had met in my wandering life through the islands; and finally forced me to face myself.

Why had I really written: 'Gilbert and Ellice Islands Colony only' on my Application Form, when the salary was half that in Nigeria, Kenya and the Sudan, where I had jobs waiting;



and why did I refuse all offers of promotion and transfer outside the islands; and why do I spend my declining years in a country which I do not like and where I have no relatives and few friends?

The answers are in your essay and your 'Dream of Islands', but they quite surprised me at the time.

Wishing you all the best,

Yours,

*J.L.M.*



1st September, 1981.

Dear Norah,

Herewith a copy of my senescent lucubrations as a little thank offering for all the help which you gave me in the course of its preparation.

The cover was designed from my recollections of the actual scene when I was a Recruiting Officer on many a recruit for Fanning, Washington, Nauru or Banaba: it has at least the merit of being authentic, though it was intended for the Pacific Islands paperback edition only.

I should be grateful if you would refute anything which you may hear to the effect that the gentleman on the right of the front cover was taken from a likeness of me when I was in my twenties. It is a lie, for I had no beard and, believe it or not, did not carry a gun.

Yours ever,

*J.E.M.*



3rd September, 1981.

Dear Renée,

At last the long-delayed book has appeared, but so far only in the ANU Press hard cover edition for Australasia. The paperback edition designed for the Polynesian people and other interested islanders, which is my particular concern, is held up because the printers forgot to put in the endpaper maps, which are essential.

The Universities of the South Pacific and Papua New Guinea are both publishing paperback editions, though there is nothing, or virtually nothing, about Melanesia in the text.

I have not seen the Stanford Press edition, which is a hard cover one. The rather garish cover was designed for the Pacific Islands paperbacks only, as Suva specified a coloured front; and it was borrowed by the ANU Press for their edition against my protests that it was quite unsuitable for academics. However it can always be taken off.

The scene on the cover is authentic, as it was based on my own recollections of recruiting embarkations which I had supervised as a recruiter in the 1930s, but the gentleman with a gun is emphatically not meant to be a likeness of me as a young man.



I notice that the Press have retained a gift for reviewers in the first sentence of the blurb, despite my protests at the page proof stage that the recruiters did not call at every island group bar Hawaii. The average Australian has a rather sketchy idea of Pacific geography.

With our love and best wishes,

Yours ever,

*John*



3rd September, 1981.

Dear Grant,

I send you a copy of my effusion on the Peruvian labour trade, with many thanks for all the help which you gave me, and which I have acknowledged both at the beginning and in various endnotes.

It took longer than I expected to assemble and digest all the sources and I do not flatter myself that it is impeccable as it stands. It may do, however, as a trial essay until someone makes a definitive study.

I am very aware that you would have done the Peruvian chapters more competently than I have, ~~but~~ I doubt, however, whether it would have been worth your while to take six months off to work them up; and allowing for the fact that you are quicker than I am I cannot believe that it would have taken you much less, in view of the mass of discrete source material.

I am sending you the ANU Press edition but as you will see they have swiped the coloured cover which I designed for the two island paperback editions being published by the Universities of the South Pacific and Papua New Guinea. This was done against my strong pleas that academics are allergic to anything except a plain paper wrap-around.



In short the cover is a bit garish for that very conservative profession, being based on my own recollections of embarkations when I was a recruiting officer during my mis-spent youth. You will notice the artist's impression of what I must have been like as a young man in the figure on the right of the front cover. The Stanford University Press edition for America will, I trust, be more austere (it is also, I hear, cheaper).

You seem to be a ball of energy these days, as always, and I am forever finding books, articles, reviews and the like, written or edited by you. The recent one on Rapa Nui was a real humdinger: my sincere congratulations.

Hoping to meet up with you one of these days, though I seldom venture forth - being of the respectable age of 75.

Yours,





1st September, 1981.

Dear Sir John,

I am sending a copy of my book on the Peruvian Labour Trade in Polynesia with my sincere thanks for aiding its researching and production by so kindly giving me a grant from some fund of your own. I have duly acknowledged your generous action on p.xviii.

The book was written primarily for the Polynesians, who had long ago asked me to tell them what had happened to their forbears who had been taken away in the holds of the ships that came sailing from the east.

Hence the trendy title and somewhat garish cover which the Fiji publishers stipulated for the island editions. For the academic world a plain paper wrap-around would have been more suitable, but the ANU Press overruled me; and one can always take the cover off.

It is not a pretty story but the island people are entitled to know what happened without glossing over the truth. I gather that four editions have been taken up: the Universities of the South Pacific and Papua New Guinea for the islands; Stanford University Press for America and the ANU Press for Australasia. I should like to have a French edition,



as they came out of the episode so well, but so far I have not found out how to set about it; the UK, I fancy, is too engrossed in keeping afloat to bother about the Pacific.

I have not been entirely idle of late and have published a book for the people of Kiribati recently called The Gilbertese Manaba on the rather complex and inter-related social and technical factors involved in the construction of their community houses (the largest edifices in the Pacific), together with the role of the master builder and other specialists. I enclose a copy as a curiosity; it was typed out by myself and photocopied in New Zealand so that it could be sold to the islanders for a dollar or two as part of our programme of 'cultural repatriation'.

Last month my wife and I finished a research paper on 'The Tabiteuean Religious Wars of 1879-80' to celebrate the 50th anniversary of our first contribution to The Journal of the Polynesian Society and we are now working on the cultural notes collected by Sir Arthur Grimble and myself between 1918 and 1940 and also preparing a study of the development of island governments in pre-European times.

There is a tremendous thirst for information about their own historical heritage among the island peoples; particularly we find among the urban elite and university students.

With renewed thanks for your help,

Yours sincerely,

*John*



3rd September, 1981.

Dear Caroline,

I send you a copy of 'Slavers in Paradise' as a thank offering for 'Grass Huts and Warehouses', which I have read through twice and I grant you is the better book, though I fancy that some of my characters are as colourful and twice as villainous.

You and I seem to be the only people to choose a theme spread over a whole region, but whereas your people flocked to the main ports mine, except for a few damn fools, avoided them at all costs.

The garish cover was designed from my recollections of my early life as a labour recruiter for Fanning, Washington, Nauru and Banaba, but if you think that the gentleman with a gun is a likeness of me as a young man you are mistaken.

I had it done for the island editions, which are both paperbacks, and fought hard against the ANU Press lifting it for their hard cover, for which an austere brown-paper wrap-around would have been better. Anyway I hope that Stanford will have a more academic jacket for the American edition (they tell me that you made a fortune out of yours).



I see that Rolf Kuschel talks of an appendix to your Scandinavian Research booklet being published in Copenhagen and I am sending off for a copy; he has compiled a bibliography of articles and books published on the Pacific in English which is also available for the asking.

I trust that you and yours continue to flourish like the green bay tree,

Yours ever,

*Leah*



3rd September, 1981.

Dear Margaret,

We are at last able to send you a copy of 'Slavers in Paradise'. It was written for the islanders and the rather garish cover was designed for the editions being published by the Universities of the South Pacific and Papua New Guinea.

Unfortunately the ANU Press saw it and took it for their edition; against my wishes, as I consider academics to be very conservative folk who shy off anything except a plain and austere wrapper. However they can always take it off.

The Stanford University Press are publishing a hardcover edition for the American market, but I have not seen it as it has to be ordered from them or through booksellers in the States.

I am hoping that the Bishop Museum will be ordering some copies of both the Stanford hard cover and the Suva USP paperback, the American edition being more suitable for academics and libraries and the Pacific Islands paperback for ordinary people. The paperback is also quite cheap.

We hope that you will find it easy reading, though admittedly its not exactly a comedy and the only Europeans who come out of it with credit are the French.



With lots of love from us both and we do  
hope that you continue to be well and able to get  
around,

Yours ever,

*John*



3rd September, 1981.

Dear Greg,

I am sending a copy of 'Slavers in Paradise' as a little thank you not only for your own more perspicacious work but also for the superb article on 'Institutions of Violence in the Marquesas' which you so kindly wrote for my festschrift.

I had only intended to write an article for the Polynesian people, who wanted to know what had happened to their forbears, but I got too interested in trying to piece together what had occurred from the hundreds of discrete sources and the article grew into a monograph, which grew into a book; and the weeks grew into months, which grew into years: and the end product was but 'an idle tale to while away a sleepy afternoon'.

The coloured cover was also designed for the Polynesian reader, from my recollections of mis-spent early days as a labour recruiter for Fanning, Washington, Nauru and Banaba, though the gentleman with a gun is not how I remember myself. It is quite unsuitable for the hard cover editions for Australasia and the Americas and I told them so but they would not listen - however you can always take it off and burn it.



I am also putting in an ethnographic effusion to illustrate the point that I was trying to make at that meeting in the Clare Valley. Some of us (and I don't mean you) take so much from the islanders and give too little of it back, and now that a new generation has come to realize what they have lost and to search for cultural and historical information about themselves I feel that we should return what we can to them, in an assimilable form. Remember that girl who said with such pride that she wrote only for Europeans.

I typed the booklet out myself, Ron had it photocopied and Tony Whincup out a lovely cover on it - so it can be sold to the islanders for a dollar or two. I am not trying to make them reactivate old patterns of behaviour for which there is now no practical use, but merely to understand the way of life of their ancestors and take a pride in being Gilbertese.

Honor and I are now working on reconstructing what we can of their history from the expulsion from Samoa in say A.D.1400 to the declaration of a British Protectorate in 1892. This is not to air my heretical views on the validity of tradition but merely to show that an impressive historical heritage is not necessarily a European monopoly.

Why are old people so garrulous?

Yours ever,

*Jim*



3rd September, 1981.

Dear Bengt,

I am sending a copy of 'Slavers in Paradise', as you are interested in the itineraries and activities of these reprehensible gentlemen.

This is the Australasian edition, which is being published by the ANU Press. There are two Pacific Islands paperback editions, published by the University of the South Pacific and the University of Papua New Guinea at a cheap price for the Polynesians, and a hard cover edition published by the Stanford University Press for America, which I have not seen.

The cover was designed to illustrate a typical embarkation in the Tokelaus, based on recollections of my own work as a recruiting agent for Fanning, Washington, Nauru and Ocean Island when I was a young man.

You will see that I have given the credit for ending the trade to the French and in particular to Charge d'Affaires Edmond de Lesseps in Lima and Governor Gaultier de la Richerie in Tahiti.

You are probably the only person alive with a detailed knowledge of the islands where the Peruvians recruited, coupled with an expertise in Tahitian history, so it would be



miraculous if you did not find many mistakes.  
I found the piecing together of over a thousand  
references, most of them primary sources in  
British, Spanish or French archives, rather  
difficult.

But I am now 75, it is my last major work  
and the wonder is that I ever finished it at all.

With our best wishes to your wife and  
yourself,

*Yours,  
JRM*

I am also enclosing a little piece of ethnography  
written to sell to the Gilbertese for a dollar  
or two; you may have seen the maneaba facing  
p.34 when you were at Nikunau - the boti sitting  
places are shown on p.17 of my Evolution of the  
Gilbertese Boti.