WHITNEY SOUTH SEA EXPEDITION

OF

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of

José G. Correia

from

June 4, 1925 to October 18, 1926.
We left Suva about five o'clock in the afternoon and arrived at Kassalica Bay next day at five in the afternoon.

June 5. After we dropped the anchor I went ashore to find out about the shearwaters. The Chief told me that it was too late for old ones but may be a few young ones yet. It was too late today so we planned to go up tomorrow morning.

June 6. Saturday. I engaged a guide for six shillings, to show us the place where the shearwaters are nesting, and to help us to find them. After two hours walk over the hills we struck the first nesting place. There were many old holes but with no birds inside. Our guide knows every hole on this mountain so after he looked in one, he went right straight to the other. We saw trails all over the mountain where the shearwaters were nesting, and a great many of the holes were empty and only five birds were found—all gray-backed.

I asked my guide what the people were doing, going to that place over the mountain where the shearwaters were nesting, because we saw many trails all over. He told me that the people went there three times a week to get shearwaters to eat. It is too late to find old birds because they start coming in March, and during March and April the people kill many hundreds and take the eggs, but they stop killing them during May in order to give the younger birds a chance to grow up. In June they start killing the young ones for eating, so this is the reason that very few are left in the holes.
to be read as a continuous and inevitable cycle of events.

Much of our thinking and decision making is based on
preconceived notions and assumptions that may not

be accurate or valid. The ability to challenge and
question our assumptions is crucial for progress and
innovation.

In the realm of business, assumptions about market
demands, customer behavior, and product viability can

lead to significant miscalculations and costly mistakes.

It is important to continually assess these assumptions
and be prepared to adjust strategies accordingly.

In conclusion, the ability to question and challenge
assumptions is a vital skill in today's rapidly changing

business environment. By fostering a culture of
questioning and critical thinking, organizations can

stay ahead of the curve and adapt to new challenges.

"Assumptions are the mother of all mistakes.

-Anonymous"
With the aid of the natives, whom I paid a shilling each, we collected about twenty in two days. A few land birds were collected, too, and when we could find no more shearwaters in the locality we sailed out to the west end at noon on Monday and dropped the anchor again at Tulaulia Bay near the Mount Washington about sunset.

June 9. I went ashore at daybreak and took two men with me to start up Mount Washington. The only trail over the top is on the east side of the mountain, but at some places we had to use our hands and feet for climbing up. The bright-red-breasted parrot was calling, and a few parakeets were seen at different places. I wanted to engage one native to guide us to the place where the shearwaters were nesting on the mountain but they all refused to go because the mountain is too rough, and they said that no one could go to the place. We went up anyhow. From half way up no birds were seen except a few warblers and one wren, and at the top I saw only one green dove. There were no shearwaters inside the holes. We went all around the hill where a man can go, but nothing was found. At the northwest side of the hill was a cliff all covered with woods, where the natives told me the shearwaters go to nest, but no one can go there. As we came down we collected a few yellow doves near the village, and a few parrots, and other birds.

June 10. In the morning we came around Cape Washington and dropped the anchor inside Denham Island near the Mbukenlvira village. The weather was a little rough on the south side so we could not go out looking for shearwaters, but we spent the day collecting some land birds because the black shearwaters are all out now and come in for nesting.
...that is the way we should not do it. Writing on lined paper is not only difficult to read, but it can also make the text look cramped and difficult to follow. It is much better to write on bond paper or even plain paper, using a ruler to keep the lines straight. This will help to improve the appearance of your writing and make it easier to read.

When writing, it is important to keep your sentences clear and concise. Avoid using too many long, complex sentences. Instead, try to break down your ideas into smaller, more manageable pieces. This will make your writing easier to understand and more enjoyable to read.

In addition, try to use a variety of sentence structures. Mix up your sentences with some short, direct statements and some longer, more descriptive sentences. This will keep your writing interesting and engaging.

Finally, don't be afraid to ask for feedback on your writing. Show your work to someone you trust and ask for their opinion. This will help you to improve your writing skills and make your writing more effective.
nesting in September, but the natives told me that they killed many for food.

Kandavu

June 11, 1925. We went out to sea early in the morning to try for shearwaters, and although we went out over ten miles but there were no shearwaters inside, and the sea was rough for lowering the boat. We waited until nine o'clock and got out a few miles more. I saw a few black shearwaters but over a mile off and they did not come near the ship. It would not matter if many came for we could not get one because the sea was very thick to use the boat in such weather, so we came back to the anchorage about noon and I went for some land birds in the afternoon. I asked the natives if they saw any shearwaters near the land and the chief told me that sometimes, when the weather is rough for a few days the birds come very close to the land but go out again with one or two days of good weather.

The wind blows steadily from the southeast and a little strong right along, so I do not think that we are going to have any chance for sea birds around Kandavu island.

June 12. Fresh southeast wind. The time goes by and we have a long road to go with a head wind. In the morning we went out to the sea to look for shearwaters, but there was not one near the land so we sailed south fifty miles or more, all under thick weather, to look for shearwaters. Occasional shearwaters were seen about a mile away but we could not lower the boat in that high rolling of the sea. At night we decide to go ahead to Turtle Island because we had a head wind to fight and the time ran very fast. After a five-day sail
against the head wind we dropped the anchor at Turtle Island on the 17th, about noon.

Turtle Island.

June 17. Turtle Island is very small and low, of limestone formation. I went ashore to see the chief about permission to collect, and after the permit was granted we started out to collect. The most common bird on the island is the swift, and next, the flying fox, but there are not many species of land birds present. I saw one different Minah here which we had not seen in the Fiji Islands before but we could not get any of them today because there were so many people following us. I hope to get one or two tomorrow. The birds I saw on Turtle Island were the Samoan pigeon, Tahitian cuckoo, yelloweyes, shrike, small parakeet, honey-sucker, yellow dove. There may be some more species but I saw no more today.

June 18. Today we found no more species of birds, but the same as yesterday. The new species that we discovered here yesterday we saw again this morning at the sweet potato plantation, but as soon as anybody came near they all flew over the trees and got out of sight. These birds look very wild and the people told me that they never come near them except occasionally, when they came to eat with the chickens, and when anyone approached they flew away. We at last got six of them in the afternoon, when a flack of about ten came to rest on a big tree near the plantation, under which we were standing at the time. Both of us shot together and brought down six. When I picked up the first one I recognized them as of the same species that we had secured in the Azores Islands, and which we
called 'Esturnino'. I asked the people how long that bird has lived in the island, and the answer was 'only about six months'. I asked what the name of the bird was but was told that it had no name because it was a new species and that no one yet knew its name. This island is cultivated from end to end with sweet potatoes, yams, manioc, and plenty of sugar cane. The forest in this island is very small because the people used every inch of good ground for cultivating. The island produces very little copra and the natives use many coconuts for drinking, but the main industry of the island is the making of tapa cloth. Hundreds of yards are made every month and sent to Suva for sale. I was surprised that nobody came to me to sell here as they do on other islands, but they sold only fruits and vegetables.

June 18. There is no water in the island. The natives use coconut milk for drinking and keep the rain water for coffee or tea and sop. There is only one village in the island and there is one cement tank for catching rain water, but this tank is dry nearly all the time because the rainy season is very short here. The natives told me that the last ship called here nearly six months ago, so they have no kerosene, nor sugar, nor soap. Nearly all the islands in the Fiji group have its own sloops, but this island does not have any. The collection here was small because there are not many birds in the island. The cats destroy a good many birds for food so those few in the island are very wild. After we cut a few trees for fire wood we sailed out again about noon on the day 19.

June 20. Omo Ilau Islands.

We sailed from Turtle Island yesterday at ten o'clock in the
morning, under the gale blowing from the southeast, and after twenty-six hours of terrible weather, we dropped the anchor again in the front of Ono Ilau Island, outside the reef. All the way from Kandavu we had a hard fight against the head wind. If this life goes on a little longer it is going to kill us. The anchorage in Ono Ilau Islands is about three miles off shore and between the reefs and the land there is a strip of deep water. I went ashore in the afternoon to find out about birds. We took almost three hours to reach the land. The current set out toward the north from the lagoon on the south side and ran off toward the north with the violence of about eight or nine knots per hour. The main village is on the south side of the big island so we left the boat on the north side and walked across the land. The Chief was out of the island but the man on his place told me that it was alright for us to go on collecting what we wanted in the island. On account of the strong current the boat takes nearly all day to go and come back on one trip so I decided to make camp ashore for two days.

June 22. There was one new shore bird on this island which we had never before seen in the south sea. This is from the spina’s family and lives on the sandy beach among the reefs. We collected a few of these birds today. The land birds are very few in number, and only six species—barn ow/, gallinule, yelloweye, shrike, warbler, and small parakeet. The island is very small and has five more small islets around it. All of them are low and bare with no forests and with no high trees. The highest part is covered with small bushes. There are very few birds in the island, most all of them living round the village among the bread fruit trees. I made a camp ashore for two days, but my collection was very small because there is not
enough birds in the island. The weather is furious from the south-east, but on Wednesday the 24th the wind came around to the north-east and blew a strong gale, and we had to get away from the island. While we stopped at Ono Ilau Island, I secured some information about the two small islands which lay about 35 miles south of this island. One man told me that it is too late to go there now. He says the islands are very bad for landing because they are very small and flat, and the reefs go very far off, and the surf breaks heavily all around the reefs. The only good time for landing there is from March to May, and during this time there is an occasional chance, but nothing certain. He told me that two species of land birds—warblers, and yelloweye and a few species of water birds including black shearwaters which he says are nesting there from September to December. We cleared off from Ono Ilau Island about noon on the 24th, under the furious weather, with double reef on fore and main sails and with the head sails down. The weather beat us very heavily until Friday the 26th, in the afternoon; on the 27th, in the morning, we were in sight of the land of the Tongatabu Island of the Tonga Group. About ten in the morning we dropped the anchor in Nukualofa Bay.
Tonga Islands

July 8 to 19, 1925. Our collection at Tongatabu was very short because there are not very many birds. After securing permission to collect we sailed out for Eua Island on the 8th, but the rough weather prevented us from dropping the anchor, and from the lowering the boat, so we spent the night outside under very rough weather, and the next morning we had to go for shelter back to Tongatabut Island. On the 10th we got out again in the morning and landed at Eua Island about noon. Very few birds were seen, among them a few parrots of which I collected three. We spent the night near the land and tried again next day about 11, but the birds are the same as of Fiji and of Samoa. The island has very good soil of limestone, with springs of water on the south end and all full of vegetation, but the people is very very lax, so the greatest part of the island remains wild and full of forests. Guava trees we saw all over the island, full of fruit already ripe, but nobody cares for it so the wild birds helped themselves to the guava fruit all the year round. I met here two white men who lease a large tract of land each and expect to make a very good plantation, and to help the natives too. They can find nobody to work for them so they use the land for cattle. One of the white men, Mr. Powell, showed me a large cave on his plantation, but the cave shows no indication of having been inhabited by cave men because the wall all around is covered with something like frost and very thick.

The next day, under the rough weather and head wind we sailed for Ata Island which lies about 85 miles southwest of Eua Island, and we reached the island on Monday afternoon, the 13th. Ata is very small and a very bad landing place and there is only one place where
where landing is possible, and this is not very safe, either. Next
day we landed again and had to walk about half a mile around the is-
land, over very rough rocks, until we found a place to go up into
the forest. I cannot tell anything about the interior of the island
because I staid down near the sea and collected and skinned them be-
fore going back on board, because under the heavy rolling I can't
do anything on the ship. After we came on board, we sailed off again
for the main group of the Tonga Islands. Rough weather and head
wind is the best luck for the poor schooner 'France', but while we
were near the Ata Islands we saw one wandering albatross and few
white-bellied shearwaters, but far away from us.

After the hard fight against the rough weather and head wind
we dropped the anchor on Friday afternoon, the 17th near the Kelefeasia
Islands. We went ashore and our first surprise was to see sooty fly-
catchers in this small islet. The number of birds from each island
goes in a separate list so anyone can see how many different species
there are in each island at which we stopped. We saw that the shear-
waters were nesting in this island (Kelefeasia) but we don't know
what kind there is because they are all out from the island, now, but
we saw the holes on the ground at two different places, and some swal-
lows, also nesting there.

Tonumeia and Telekitonga Islands.

The next morning, the 18th, we moved to Tonumeia Island, but
found the same kind of birds and one more (Clementine dove), and some
ground doves, rails, and gallinules. This island, like Kelefeasia,
is very small and unhabited, but the people from the big islands used
to plant them and come here once in awhile to pick up food. About ten o'clock in the morning we sailed out again
None
for (Telekitonga Island) only about twelve miles distant from this. After we dropped the anchor we went ashore and found two native men there which take care of the island, because it is private property and belongs to the white man. It is thickly forested yet and the owner is just starting to clear the land for planting cocoanut trees, but the birds here are the same as on the other two islands so we had nothing new to report.

Lalona Islands.

July 20 - 23, 1925. During those three days we worked four small islands under the gale which was blowing. There is nothing new to report on birds since there are few species and few birds in this group of Tonga Islands.

Nomuka Island.

Nomuka is the large island which we worked in those three days and we expected to find more birds and different species, but in vain. These islands are all low land and the forests have few trees and bushes which have berries for food for birds. The most common bird was the rail of which there was a large flock. There are few other birds on the island. It is nearly all covered with cocoanut trees, bananas and taro, but the ground is badly worked. The orange trees have their limbs full of fruit at present, and all golden yellow. I never before saw orange trees look so beautiful. The ground under the trees is all covered with oranges and the people don't care for them.

Honga Tonga and Honga Hapai Islands.

July 24. These two islands are of volcanic origin and rise from the
deep sea with no anchorage of any sort around them. Honga Tonga Island, the smallest, is 490 feet high and has cliffs all around straight up and down which nobody can climb up except on the west end because the rocks at that place are loose and the cliff is steep. Mr. Beck and I went up with great difficulty. I reached the top and got onto flat ground at last, but Mr. Beck found it more convenient to go back down than to risk his life on such a steep and dangerous place. Anyhow, I was safe on top so I kept on to the other end of the island. At the top the soil is soft and all honey-combed by some shearwaters, but not those I found there, because these were nesting right on top of the ground and not in holes, and I found some young ones, and two fresh eggs with the bird on them.

My first welcome at the top was from a ground dove which came very near me only eight or ten feet away, and then flew away again, but I shot her. After this I saw ten or twelve more of which I collected five, and two Clementine doves, also. At one tree I saw a flock of pigeons and several yelloweyes, and a few warblers were calling from the trees but I did not see any of them. I saw two owls fly away but I had no chance to shoot them. The red-footed boobies were building their nests and some already have fresh eggs. There was a very large colony of them, but at the east end of the island. The plotus booby was sitting too but I found them all over the island. Some built their nests right in the center of the island, under the big trees, and others built over the ridge which faces the south side. The ground all over the island is honey-combed with shearwater holes and gave way under my feet at every step, breaking into holes over two feet deep. Everything was al-
right while I was at the top, but when I came to the place for going down, and when I had all the trouble of climbing down that cliff, I was sorry that I had not gone back with Mr. Beck. It was too late now and I had to get back somehow. When I went up I could see where to put my hands and feet, but when I went down I could see nothing. However, I got down again and swore that I would not undertake any more adventures like that. Near the landing place we found a small colony of sooty terns and some young ones which were not flying yet. A few shearwaters were nesting there too, at the south side where the cliffs are highest, we saw myriads of sea birds such as frigates, boobies, shearwaters, tropic birds (red-tailed) nesting there. We came aboard about noon and after lunch I went to skin the birds while Mr. Beck went to Honga Hapai Island. While we were at those two islands we saw a few spermaceti whales and two of them were very large. They went right close to the rocks and passed within forty feet of our schooner.

Tofua and Hao Islands.

July 27 - 29, 1925. I cannot say anything about Honga Hapai Island except what I saw from the ship. A very large colony of sooty terns was nesting on the lower part of the island, and several red-tailed tropic birds were flying over the ridge. After the two days of calm weather we reached the Tofua Island on the 27th, Monday morning. The island, from the outside, offers a good view but when we landed it looked different. It is almost entirely covered with ferns but very dense and hard to get over them. Everywhere we saw the trails of pigs, but never saw any pigs. After I tramped for about an hour over the tall ferns I made my way to the top of the land to see if it had better forests inside the big crater, because the outside
so onlye only I say I was laid, yet in any I all the
day was unforti by elements and the bad I was not, and you
was. I wish you the best of my love and hold. I have given you a
picture of how I was laid and the best I have seen yet.

I am now that I can declare how you fit and I have seen good
ner that I was, but I could not do real and what you to of some
or hand for better I felt prove the more enough for I 

reached to be well. I will entertain so you will
never do any more when you can do. I must
the other and the more time to openly (and) a
never any that you can see to.

and never any that you can see to.
was almost treeless. Nobody on our ship knows anything about the active volcano on this island. They knew that there was formerly a volcano but believed it to be already extinct. When I reached the top of the ridge I saw a large mass of white smoke rise from the center of the large crater and when I stepped a little farther I saw the bottom. It is marvelous to see at close range the work of nature. The great lake takes one part of the bottom, the forest on the south side goes from the ridge to the edge of the lake, but on the north side there is a great bank of lava and three volcano craters. Two of these do not show any signs of active fire, but the other one is the largest and is active. It sends out a mass of smoke constantly. I met Mr. Beck on the ridge too and he told me to try on the west side of the island for birds because he would go over the south side himself. It took me a long time to come down from the high ferns down to the flat at the west part. A few big trees on this part offers berries for a few such birds as doves, pigeons, and a few other small birds. I saw here many fresh trails of pigs but not a pig was seen alive. I heard the barking of two dogs and within a few seconds saw them come from under the ferns only twenty feet from me. Both of them had their noses full of blood. As soon as they saw me they went back into the ferns and kept so quiet that I never saw them again. A few feet from this place I saw a young pig killed and laying on the ground, already partly eaten by the dogs. No people have lived on this island for many years since the volcano broke out and killed many people and buried the villages under the lava. The people from the other islands used to call here once in a while to collect copra and try to catch wild pigs. Kao Island, the highest in the group, looks like a cone
and made my way toward the heathen. I took a moment to reflect on my own actions and the consequences that followed. It was then that I realized the magnitude of my errors and the pain I caused to those I loved. I knew I needed to make amends and start anew. I reached out to my friends and family, expressing my remorse and seeking their forgiveness. They were understanding and forgiving, offering me a fresh start and the chance to make things right. I took their words to heart and began to make changes in my life. I worked hard to earn their trust back and to prove that I had truly changed. It was a long and difficult process, but I knew it was worth it. I was determined to become a better person and to make a positive impact on the lives of those around me.
and has a high cliff all around by the sea. On the west side it has a little flat piece of land with a few cocoanut trees on it. We had some difficulty to find a place to land but at last we found a good place on the west end, on the rocks. The ground doves were the first birds to welcome us on the beach. After we had tramped for a little while over the ferns, we reached the forest, but it was very dense and full of vines. There were very few birds on it but we collected a few of every species, and clear out under very rough weather. There was fine weather again the next morning. The next place we called at was Potuhaa Island, and we stopped at a few more small islands, but did not go ashore at some of them. I staid on board to skin the birds, but nothing new was found in these small islands and the common birds are very few. The people on the island are all lazy. The store keepers here are very honest people! I never saw the articles as cheap anywhere else as on this island.

July 30 - August 31, 1925. We called at several small islands before we went to Vavau, but nothing new was collected. Mr. Beck went ashore alone on most all the small island, and I staid on board to skin birds, so I can not give much information about them.

Vavau Island is the largest of the Tonga Group, and has a beautiful harbor in the Pacific Ocean. The most common bird in Vavau is the yellow belly. In the other places where we found these birds they live in the thick forests, and not many together. Here we met them in small flocks among the plantations and right in the villages. It is a different species from that seen anywhere else. Shrikes and Clementine doves are very common too. At Kapa Island I found the first large rail's nest! The bird was in it but there were no eggs. This bird builds its nest on the ground just like a
Late Island.

We arrived at this island on August 13. It looks rough from the sea and is nearly all covered with ironwood trees, and ferns. The first bird we saw after we had landed was a small rail, so we thought that there must be a good many in the island but no more were seen. The natives told us that there were many wild pigs in the island but we did not see any fresh trails of them. Pigeons were also very rare there. I found a yellow dove's nest with one egg and collected both nest and egg when I shot the dove, a female. I have not seen any more of them here. The plotus boobies are nesting over the cliff so I collected two fresh eggs. No people live at Late Island because there was a great volcano some years ago. This is now extinct. From Late we sailed to Toku Island, an islet which is flat and covered by big trees, but found few birds there. Next was the active volcano island, Fanua Lai Island.

Fanua Lai Island.

August 15. This island has a remarkable place to land. The active volcano in the center sends clouds of smoke into the air constantly. Only on the north side is there a place for landing even in fair weather. A little valley runs between the two high mountains toward the small lagoon surrounded by a large crater ridge. In this lagoon we saw a flock of ducks and among them Mr. Beck shot one different from the others which he told me came from California. In the valley around the lagoon we collected a few small rails and a large flock of boobies nesting around the crater. On the north
side of the lagoon the water is hot. The active volcano is a little north from the lagoon and about five or six hundred feet above. No flames were seen from the volcano but very dense clouds of smoke and sulphur rose from the ground. There is no crater where the volcano is active, except on the side of the mountain and it is almost all covered by a thick layer of sulphur. I crossed over the edge of the volcano where the vapors came through the rocks at many places, and the ground was so hot in many spots that we could not rest our hands upon it. The soil was most covered with sulphur which came through the small holes in the ground. The thing most surprising to me was a large flock of sooty terns nesting upon the rocks within the edge of the volcano, and all their young birds which were not yet flying were running over the hot soil. There are millions of sea birds in this island but mostly red-footed boobies and sooty terns, a few red-tailed tropic birds, a few white tailed tropic birds, and a very few noddies were seen on the beach. The land birds are gallinules, two rails (large and small) yellow-eyes, warblers, cuckoos. There are no doves nor pigeons in the island. A small flock of flying-fox was resting on the trees among the groves and valley between the two canions near the volcano. The red-footed boobies had young ones half-grown up but the plotus boobies had fresh eggs. The water in the little lagoon is mostly salty. There is no fresh water on the island, and only one cocoanut tree was seen but with no fruit on it. We left this island at four o'clock in the afternoon and arrived at Miaufou Island on the morning of the 17th.
August 17, 1925. Extinct volcanic island with a large lagoon in the center. The water is not fresh but one can drink it. The common birds on the island are parakeet, yelloweye and Clementine's dove. The Megapode (Malau), the rarest bird in the south Pacific islands lives here. While Mr. Beck went with a guide over the south side of the lagoon, to look for this bird, I sent through the north side of the lagoon crater to collect some other species. The first one I saw I mistook for ground doves flying from the ground in the thick forest. I shot one while he was flying and in picking him up discovered that it was a different kind of bird. Along this side of the island I saw about ten but got just three birds of this new species. I was told by a native that the people do not kill these birds, but collect every egg they can for food so the number of birds becomes smaller every year. I saw large numbers of small parakeets near the lagoon, and Clementine doves were calling all along the forest but we rarely saw one in the dense foliage of the high trees. We spent two days at this island and then sailed for Keppel Island a hundred miles to the east, which gave us six days of gale and head wind. We reached Boscowen Island first, on the 24th, about noon.

Boscowen Island.

August 24th. This island is small but it reaches 2000 feet in the highest point and forms a cone. The most common birds are the pigeons. We found them in abundance, also sooty flycatchers and yelloweyes. We heard Clementine doves calling in the trees but they were hard to see in the dense foliage. Shrikes and parakeets were
rare and we collected but a few of them. Kingfishers were very com-
mon everywhere but there were none in this island. We spent two
days there and next day sailed for Keppel Island, the last one of
this group (Tonga).

Keppel Island
August 26 and 27. This island is nearly flat with a small hill in
the center. The birds are of the same species as we found on
Boscowen, but there were not so many of them. The most common bird
is the yelloweye and the shrike. The yelloweye here is a different
species than the others. It is smaller, has more black and a very
bright yellow iris. From this island we sailed directly for Suva
and arrived there on August 31 in the morning. We expected to find
orders for selling the ship and going home, but there was no news
from the Museum so we have to wait until the orders come to find
out where we are going home or going on for a longer time.
October 1, 1925.

My trip to Namosi in Viti Levu Island.

I left Suva at three o'clock in the afternoon and reached Navua at sunset. Rain started about six o'clock and kept going all night.

October 2.

In the morning we started out in the rain and it fell heavily, so when we reached the boat we were all wet. Twelve miles by boat from last village to Namoamoa Village all the way in the rain. We arrived there at three o'clock in the afternoon and spent the night there at the Chief's house.

October 3.

Rained very heavily all night, but we set out again at eight o'clock in the morning in a light rain for another twelve miles to Namosi Village. The road was terrible. In many places we had to use hands and feet. We crossed a large creek twice, which on account of the rain was very high and the current ran very strong. The water was so muddy that we could not see the bottom in the centre. The water came up to our breast and it took four men to carry over each package, because one man could not stand against the strong current. We arrived at Namosi at three o'clock in the afternoon, all wet and muddy. The Rev. Guinard who lives in this village and has been there for the past thirteen years, received us in his house. The Rev. Father Guinard is
a priest and a model of virtue. He lives in the middle of the mountains like a true Catholic hermit. He only believes in serving God and the people whom he loves like a true Father. His home is very modest and poor, showing that he takes better care of the people than of himself.

Monday, October 5.

The rain has not stopped yet. This morning it fell heavily and the creeks ran very swiftly. At nine in the morning the sun broke out, but only for a few minutes, and then the rain fell again, but more lightly, and continued all day. I went out with the Rev. Guinard who showed me the road and the places where I could find Thrushes, Black-faced Finches and Ground Doves. The road and fields were terrible, all full of water. A few Thrushes were found at the edges of the creek, but they all went like lightning. At last I got one Thrush and one large Sooty Flycatcher. I saw no Black-faced Finches. I did see two Ground Doves, but had no chance to shoot. These were the first Ground Doves I saw on Viti Levu Island. One Thrush's nest was found by the Rev. Guinard, but it was not quite finished yet. We were out until three o'clock in the light rain, but after that the rain began to fall heavily, so we came home with very few birds. The Rev. Guinard got a young tame black Hawk only seven weeks old. It is a beautiful specimen. He told me that he had tried very hard for more than six years to get one of these birds, but in vain, because the old birds eat
the young ones when they are unable to find food for themselves; so this bird was removed from the nest as soon as he broke away from the shell. The Rev. Guinard told me that he had brought the young bird home and fed him on boiled meat and fish and some grasshoppers. The bird is only seven weeks old, but he is in full plumage. The back, from the bill to the end of the tail, is a dull black, and breast is dark brown with black stripes. The iris is dark brown, the legs a greenish yellow, and the bill light gray. Only three pairs of these birds were seen once in awhile flying over the mountains very high up, but each pair lives many miles apart from each other. The Rev. Guinard told me that one pair lives near the Namosi Village, one lives five miles to the east, and another, ten miles to the west. He says the Hawks nest from June to August and then go to the seashore for fishing and rest on the cliffs near the sea, but once in a while they go over the island. It was told me by the Rev. Guinard that when the young bird broke from the shell, it was carried away by the parents to another small cave near by on some shelf of the cliff. The two eggs were seen a few times, then the next time the eggs were found broken but the young birds were missing from the nest. When suddenly the old bird flew away from another small cave on some shelf of rock, one man went in there and brought out only one bird fully hatched, but the other bird was not found anywhere. The pair of Hawks living five miles to the east have their nest in the cliffs where it is very difficult to get at them. A few weeks
ago, the Rev. Guinard passed the place ten miles from here and seeing the old birds in the nest, he sent a man there, but no eggs were there yet. The Rev. Guinard supplied us with a guide and I sent my helper there to see if he could get one of these Hawks. He started out yesterday, but has not come back yet.

October 6, 1925

It rained very hard all night. The creeks this morning were over a foot deeper than yesterday. At seven in the morning the rain was lighter but never stopped. I went over the ridge of the mountain, but at about nine in the morning the rain fell very heavily and kept on all day, so I spent six hours in the forest for nothing, and at last my shells and paper were all spoiled. Hicks came back at night from a ten mile trip after Duck Hawks. He stayed there for two days, but the Hawks never came in sight and the nest was empty. The natives told him that the Hawks had not been seen for several days. The nests found with young birds in were the following: Pigeons, Shrikes, Broadbills, Redbreasts, Gray-Hawks, and a few others with nothing in.

October 7.

Fog and light rain all night. The Rev. Guinard told me there had been fine weather for the past two months, so he was afraid it might be going to rain now for some months. He says that sometimes the bad weather goes on for many months without stopping.
October 8.

The weather this morning was a little better, so we went over the mountain to look for Shearwaters, but nothing was found. Only two old men here remember the Shearwaters nesting in these mountains, but they say the last birds were seen about fifteen years ago. Never since has one of these birds been found by the natives here. Today a couple of Ground Doves were collected and two large Flycatchers. The Ground Doves were the first of this kind we collected at Viti Levu Island. I was told by the natives and the Rev. Guinard that about twenty years ago, before the Mongoose was brought here, that the Ground Doves were seen in flocks everywhere in the village, and sometimes around the houses. Parrots were also seen in hundreds flying over the village; but now only a few of these birds are left by the Mongooses. Gallinule and Rails and many other ground birds were destroyed over fifteen years ago. Not one Black-faced Finch was seen by us. A heavy rain came about noon and continued until nine o'clock in the evening.

October 9.

The weather was fine in the morning, but did not stay long. Today we went about ten miles over ridges and through valleys on the north side of Namosi Village. We passed through some forest where no one had gone before. The silence was broken once in awhile by the cries of a Kicau (large Warbler), a few Pigeons and a few common Warblers. We never saw one of the birds we were after.
After covering about ten miles or more of very rough forest and tramping all day, we came back home with two Long-bills, three large Sooty Flycatchers, and a nest of a green bodied and red headed Finch, found near the Rev. Guinard's house. The nest had two eggs in it, one smaller than the other. The nest was very large for the size of the bird. The entrance is on the side and the hole about three inches deep. It was built in a tree about thirty feet high at the side of the road. These Finch are very common here.

October 10.

It rained very heavily all night and up to nine o'clock in the morning. At this time we went out. Hicks took a new section today and got one Ground Dove and one large Sooty Flycatcher. I went over to the south side because the Rev. Guinard told me that he had seen a Gray Hawk nest in a big tree. Two native boys went with me to show me the place where the tree was. It was on the side of a ridge facing the creek about two hundred feet below, and the nest was built in the branches twelve feet from the trunk in the centre and very difficult to get at. So I offered a reward of three shillings to anyone who would go there and get the eggs and the nest. Not one of the men wanted to risk his life, but a boy of thirteen offered to go. I gave him a string to carry up and when he reached the nest, I fastened it on a bamboo bucket which the boy pulled up and placed the eggs in. He then lowered
it to me and the nest afterwards. The two parent birds were shot too. The boy climbed the tree like a cat. It was a bare thick tree about forty feet high. The upper branches were about two hundred feet above the centre of the creek. When the boy reached the branch where the nest was, he walked along it until he came to the nest without holding on to anything. He just walked along as if he were on flat ground. The branch was only about five inches thick. When he reached the nest, he sat on the branch and lowered the things down to me. Then he got up again and walked back the same way and came down like a monkey.
Auckland, New Zealand,

December 27, 1925.

Dear Doctor Murphy:

A few days ago I sent you a few samples of my bird paintings. I am now sending you another, to show you how I am getting along with this work.

I saw a man painting pictures like these in Suva three or four times, but when I tried it I did very badly. When I came to New Zealand, however, I had a few days of leisure so I passed the time in drawing and painting birds. Mr. Beck saw me paint the first ones in Suva, and laughed at my "foolish idea", but he is surprised now at the work I have been doing.

Mrs. Beck told me that it would be a good thing for me to take a few lessons when I return home, but I hope by that time that I shall not need any lessons myself, but can even be a professor of art! Don't you think so? My wife says that I am a "Jack of all trades", but there is one that I can never carry on--the baby trade. But, you see, Doctor Murphy, that is a very old trade and I forsake the old ones for the new, because the new ones are always new! They may pay better, too, but all women are alike, you know, and don't believe in the new fashions as I do.

We expect to take the 'France' to New York, across the Indian and Atlantic Oceans. I don't know what Mrs. Beck will do because she and Mr. Beck are having difficulty in deciding what is best.

Our best wishes to you, to Mrs. Murphy, and to your lovely children, for a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Yours very faithfully,

Mr. & Mrs. Correia.
Your Very Respectful,

[Signature]
Akaroa Bay, New Zealand.

February 2, 1926.

I have not taken any notes since we left Auckland because I had nothing more than what Mr. Beck wrote, and this is the first time that I have been from the ship collecting alone.

We came in this Bay for shelter from a gale wind coming head on, and as the weather is not yet settled enough for us to go on, Mr. Beck sent me around the Bay to look for something. I saw one Black Shag near the mouth of the Bay, but had no chance to get it. A few Mollymawks followed us yesterday with the rough weather right into the Bay and I collected two of them and one young Blue Penguin. I saw two wild Pigeons fly across the Bay and keep on going over the land. I went out again in the afternoon to look in some caves for Penguins, but found none. I saw only one in the water, but he got away, so I came back about five o'clock empty handed.

February 4.

I went out in the morning across the Bay looking for Penguins, but I found none on that side. In the afternoon I went over the land on the east side of the Bay trying to find them in the caves, but if we don't know their habits, we can never find them. A native went with me and took his dog along to help us. When the Blue Penguins come ashore for resting, they never stop in the open places, but go
under the bushes or under the rocks covered with bushes. Some of them go four to five hundred feet high to look for shelter. The dog found two under the rocks covered with dense bush. Both of them had started moulting. We had to remove a few stones and cut down part of the bush before we could reach them. Those two were only about ten feet away from the high water line, but one that we found was high up in the bushes about two hundred feet from the high water line. In a few places I saw a lot of feathers from some penguins that had been moulting and had taken to the water.

February 5.

The weather was a little calmer in the morning, but there was a southwest wind. We pulled out of the Bay, but we could not go south. The wind started coming stronger and an hour or so later it was a high gale. It continued all day and all night so that next morning we were further north than before. On Sunday the 7th, we tried our best to get into the harbor, but it was only fighting against the storm for nothing, for we still drifted northward. Monday morning we headed for land and fought all day untill evening, when we dropped anchor about a mile off shore for the night. On the 9th, the wind went down, but it was still from the southwest where we were headed for. In the afternoon we sailed out again and made for Stewart Island, but the wind went to southwest again and remained strong for several days. Mr. Beck saw
that it was impossible to go ahead and decided to go to the Antipodes Is. first and then go west. After a few days of rough weather, the Antipodes Is. were in sight. A very large flock of birds was all around the island; a few different kinds of Shearwaters, two of small Petrels, Sooty Albatrosses, Wandering Albatrosses, Skuas (seahens), and a few other species.

The first day that we spent at the island, I stayed on board skinning birds and Mr. Beck went ashore for birds, but he found the island very rough to cross, because the grass was very high and there were many deep holes everywhere. Next morning the sea outside became so rough that the ship was nearly on the rocks. We raised anchor and got clear of the island and started for the Aukland Islands. As soon as we got clear of the land, the wind changed to southwest again and was very strong and very cold. After fighting for two days against the gale wind, Mr. Beck decided to abandon the idea of going further south and we came back again to the Antipodes Is. because we were only a few miles away. This time we found a better place to anchor and started work right away. I went ashore to see the aspect of the island. From the sea the land looks very smooth, but when we landed, the aspect changed entirely. I have been to South Georgia three times and I landed at three different places and crossed parts covered with grass, but nothing like this. Here it takes an hour to go a couple of hundred yards. The vegetation here is very different from that of South Georgia Island.
Of course these islands are quite a few degrees to the north. Here I saw a few different ferns and a number of other plants, some of which were in flower already. I saw two streams that ran into the sea, but the water was brown like coffee and tasted very bad. On the beach we saw six Sea Elephants, but not as large as those I saw at South Georgia. There were two species of Penguins about the islands and small land birds (pepets). They were very tame and came to within a foot of us so we caught some by hand. This island has one small house and some supplies of food and clothing for shipwrecks, and is visited twice a year by a government steamer. For the first time I collected here two Albino Penguins, male and female. On the morning of the 25th, we left the Antipodes and headed for Bounty Islands. We arrived there next day in the morning, but could not to ashore before noon.

Bounty Island, February 26.

The place where we landed on this island is of solid granite rock and not a single blade of grass was to be seen. The rock was almost covered with Penguins and Mollymauks which were nesting together, and a lot of Prions, some resting on the rocks, and others under them or in the crevices. I never saw so many birds together in one place.

The fur Seal lives here in a small colony, but most all are very small and we saw only a few
to some physical factors are due to the fact that
and the materials, have a profound influence on the
properties of other materials. For instance, in the
development of a composite material, one must
consider the interaction between the different
components. This interaction can be influenced by
the type of bonding agent used, the orientation of
the fibers, and the curing process. Therefore, a
careful selection of materials and processes is
equally important in obtaining the desired
properties in the final product.
old ones among the young in the group. Only one kind of Penguin lives in these islands, but they are not there in thousands but in millions. Every islet is covered with them. There are very few Sea-gulls and Sea-hens here. This island is the first place that I saw Cape Pigeons resting on the rocks near the sea. In this group of islands there is not a teaspoonful of dirt to be found. It is all solid granite rock which rises from the deep sea with no anchorage. There is a provision depot here for shipwrecks. The hut is just a rotted frame with no roof or walls. It contains several boxes with some provisions and two stone jugs half full of stale water. The place looks as if nobody had been there for over ten or twelve years. We found a different kind of Shag in a small colony, and the Prions proved to be a different species from those of other places.

On Sunday, February 28th, I went ashore for a few Albatrosses and when I came back to the ship, we started for the Chatham Islands and arrived there on March 3rd in the evening, dropping anchor at Pitt Island, eight miles east of Chatham Islands. I have nothing to say about this island because I did not go ashore to collect. We stayed four days at this island on the west side, but we left on Sunday, the 7th, because the wind changed to the northwest. We could not find any shelter around the island, so we stayed out during the night and next morning, Monday, the 8th, we went to Round Island. This is a small
islet known by 'Key Star'. We landed at the north end. Here we found two kinds of Shags (white-bellied and grey-bellied). Each kind live here in separate places; the white-bellied lives on the open rocks, and the grey-bellied lives in the caves on the cliffs. A few large and small Sea-gulls were resting on the rocks and some Sea-hens too, on the grass. The ground over almost the whole island was honeycombed by Shearwaters and Broadbilled Prions; but we found very few in the holes. The Sea-hens have killed a large number of Prions. We saw piles of feathers all around in the grass and a large number of bones. In many places I saw skins and bones of the Blue Penguin. Three small land birds live on the island. They are Thrushes, Starlings and Pepets, and one Hawk flew over the island. From here we went to Forty-four Island, but there was no place to land there. However, we collected several Royal Albatrosses, a few Mollymauks and some Prions. Beginning today, Sunday the 14th, we have had very rough weather or gale winds and have had no chance to collect anything.
Dear Dr. Murphy:

I am writing you these few lines to let you know my plans in the future. I know nothing as yet about what Mr. Beck is going to do, because he always keeps everything a secret, but Mrs. Beck told my wife that he was waiting for another man to take his place on board the schooner, and that he was going to stay on land with her in the future. She said that he needs a man who could take his responsibilities, because I am not sufficient to take his place. I don't want to meddle in Mr. Beck's affairs, but any school boy who could read, write and figure, could take all the responsibility on board the Schooner France.

Mr. Beck, himself, is a very good man and a very good partner for anyone going along with him. When I came to join Mr. Beck down here, I never thought that we could get along together for so long a time, with the best of friendship and fine harmony between us, so I don't care what his wife said; but what I don't know is whether I and the other man who is coming to take his place, might get along all right together or not, because we are not all alike. I should want to stay here as long as I could if he treated me like Mr. Beck did, but if not, I don't know how long I might stay.
A letter is sent.

The letter is a formal communication and contains a request for assistance.

It begins with a greeting and then proceeds to detail the situation.

The sender explains the reasons for the request and outlines the necessary information.

The letter concludes with a polite ending and a signature.

The content is clear and professional, adhering to formal letter writing conventions.

The purpose of the letter is to seek support or clarification on a matter of importance.

The recipient is addressed appropriately, indicating a formal relationship.

The tone is respectful and direct, ensuring the message is conveyed effectively.

The letter is well-structured, with clear sections for introduction, body, and conclusion.

The language used is formal and precise, suitable for a professional context.

Overall, the letter is a well-crafted document that clearly communicates the sender's intentions and requests.
Mr. Beck told me that he had raised my salary to $125.00 a month, beginning January last, and he also said that the Museum was going to take two months out of my salary for November and December, when I had a little rest here after three years of hard work in rough fields. Please let me know if the Museum is going to take the money from my salary, or will pay me the same as it did Mr. Beck when he had his vacation.

The money that I received in cash from Mr. Beck for the past year was 83 pounds sterling, from March 1925 to February 1, 1926. Please don't send any money to my daughter until this bill comes clear, because I want to be square with the Museum in the case of having to leave the field.

I wrote you about five months ago, but no answer has reached me yet. I am hoping that you will answer me some time in the near future. This trip down to the South was the roughest one we have experienced. For two months we encountered southwest gale winds, so we never could get to the places that Mr. Beck had intended to go.

Please let me know how much longer you expect the Expedition to go and what are the places we may go to up to the end of the voyage. One thing I want to tell you is that the Schooner France can't go in the cold zone because she is not fitted for cold weather nor rough sea, but only for the Tropics or near by.

Yours faithfully,
Jose G. Correia
April 20, 1926.

We sailed from Auckland harbor at day break. A few Sea-gulls followed us all the way. There was a light head wind all day but very few birds in the gulf. We reached the end of the mainland at the entrance of the Channel at sunset and dropped anchor for the night. There were birds in sight today -- large Sea-gull, small Sea-gulls, Gannets, Wandering Albatross, small white-breasted Shearwaters, Buller's Shearwaters, and Sooty Shearwaters, but it was too late to lower the boat.

April 21.

We crossed the Colville Channel and stopped at Channel Island and I went ashore to have a look at the birds. When we called at this island last January, the small rock was quite covered with Terns and small Sea-gulls, and hundreds of Shearwaters were flying about. There were indications that the birds slept on the island at night, but none could be seen when I landed. The only birds that were about were a few Sea-gulls. At night we sheltered in Tryphena Bay. Nearing the shore, I saw a few Gavia Shearwaters flying out to sea and one young Wandering Albatross. I lowered the boat and collected one Gavia Shearwater and the Albatross.

April 22.

A fine morning, but dead calm. I sent Hicks out in the small boat searching for Shearwaters and Diving Petrels, while I went in the other direction for Black
Shags. I discovered a nesting ground in the cove nearby, but the birds were so wild that it was impossible to get near them. There were both White Breasts and Black Shags breeding at this place. Both species were nesting in the trees about 50 feet above sea level or 20 to 30 feet from the ground. I learnt from the local people that the nesting season was the month of January. Hicks collected four Diving Petrels and a few Gavia Shearwaters, and I collected two White Breasts and Shags.

April 23.

I sent Hicks out again in the Channel for Diving Petrels and Black Shearwaters or any rare birds. I went again after the Black Shags. I saw three of them on the sea side, but I never could get near them. It rained all the afternoon, so I had to give up. Hicks came back to the ship all wet, but he brought four Gavia Shearwaters and one young Black Shag which he said was asleep when he surprised it.

April 24.

We are still in the Tryphena Bay Great Barrier. It has rained hard all day and is blowing very hard from the southwest, so we could not go out.

April 25 to May 5, 1926.

We have had very rough weather right along so we could not go out and had no chance to collect any sea birds around here. One Black Shag and one Red-bill Tern was given me by the local people, but we could
collect nothing for ourselves. Now we are waiting for favorable weather for sailing to the Norfolk Islands.

May 8.
Fair weather. We sailed out of Tryphena Bay at eleven in the morning under a west wind. During our stay at this port we were greatly welcomed by the residents of Tryphena Bay. The sea outside of the great Barrier was very rough. Several Sooty Shearwaters flew about, and a few Gannets were seen at the north end of the great Barrier Island.

May 9.
Very rough weather all day and a head wind. A few Wandering Albatrosses and Black Shearwaters flew about all day. In the afternoon I saw two Diving Petrels and a few Prions, but had no chance to collect.

May 10.
Very bad weather all day again. A few Wandering Albatrosses were seen about, and several Black Shearwaters. In the afternoon I saw four small Albatrosses "white head and yellow bill". We never saw this species down in the south. I shot two and got them on board, but another two did not come near the ship and the swell was too high to lower a boat for them. Lat. 32 south, Long. 175 east.

May 11.
Dead calm in the morning, but a very high swell. No birds were in sight all morning. About noon two
Black Shearwaters passed by us, but were never seen again. In the afternoon two Wandering Albatrosses and two White-headed Albatrosses came in sight for a few minutes, but went away very soon afterwards.

May 12.

Strong head wind. Very few Black Shearwaters were seen during the day, mostly one at a time and far away. Two Wandering Albatrosses followed us, but went far off. In the afternoon I saw one Wilson Petrel pass by, but it went quickly away. Two small land birds rested on the rigging several times during the day. A high swell all day.

May 13.

Light head wind, but very high swell. Only four Black Shearwaters were seen all day and one Wandering Albatross. One small land bird came on board in the evening, resting on the fore mast.

May 14.

Dead calm in the morning. One Wandering Albatross was seen far away and one young White-headed Albatross passed by, but kept on going. I saw one Grey Tern, a new species for me, but he quickly got away. About four o'clock in the afternoon I saw one Cape Pigeon pass, headed for the east, but it did not stop. Lat. 32 S. and Long. 174 00 E.

May 15.

Fairly windy, cloudy weather and squalls once
in a while. In the morning a few Black Shearwaters flew about and once in a while a Wandering Albatross was seen in the distance. A small Finch (land bird) flew around the ship. At one thirty P. M. a large flock of Black Shearwaters and a few Wandering Albatrosses came near the ship and we stopped and got ready to lower the boat, but a strong squall suddenly broke out and stopped us from doing any collecting. When the squall was over late in the afternoon, only a few Black Shearwaters were seen flying far away in the distance. At four P. M. a large flock of about fifty small Finches passed us, flying very fast and headed north at Lat. 31.36 S. and Long. 173.52 E. A few Black Shearwaters were about, but the sea is a little rough.

May 16.

Sunday, rough wind all night and day from the south. A few Shearwaters flew around all day.

May 17.

Rough weather all day. A few Wandering Albatrosses were seen around all day and one Sooty Albatross passed us in the afternoon. We saw the Sooty Albatross around the Antipodes in latitude 49 south, so this was the first one that I saw so near the Tropics in latitude 29 south. Also one red tailed Tropic-bird flew around us for a few minutes.
May 18.

We sighted Norfolk Island early in the morning and got under the leeward about ten o'clock. The wind blew furiously so we could not go near the land. Several white Boobies and Lesser Frigate birds, Black Shearwaters and some Wandering Albatrosses were around all day. We hove to and kept only the staysail out and let the ship drift at the mercy of the weather.

May 19.

The weather is much worse today, but we stay at the mercy of God in such weather. During the day I saw a few red tailed Tropic-birds pass us. They were headed north but kept going south because the wind blew from north to south. Two Noddy Terns came to rest on the deck, but they were so weak that they died a few hours later and the wind carried them over board.

May 20.

A terrible night without sleep. The glass keeps going lower hour by hour and the wind blows more furiously, but we will stay at God's mercy. In the evening the wind dropped a little, but the sea is still very high.

May 21.

The wind dropped a little so we made for the land with main and foresail in double reef and staysail until about noon and then let out all the sails in the afternoon and we reached land at five o'clock. We dropped anchor in Cascade Bay. I saw a few Diving
Petrels and a few White-breasted Shearwaters flying about the west end of the island. At sunset we dropped anchor at Cascade Bay on the north side of the island, but it was too late for landing so we waited until next morning for the doctor to come on board and clear the ship.

May 22.

The doctor came out about nine o'clock in the morning and I went ashore to see the Administrator about permission for collecting birds. Now Mr. Beck is going to be here tomorrow, so I waited for him to get the permission for me.

Norfolk Island, May 24 to 31, 1926.

After Mr. Beck gave me the license for collecting, I went off in the afternoon. My first trip was over the mountains and up to the ridge, but I did not see many birds in the bushes. The birds live in the valleys and in the plantations, especially among the fruit trees (Guavas). The red Parrots (Rozalleas), beautiful little birds, were seen everywhere on the island. Some of them are so tame that they came very near us. These lovely birds are not protected by law, but they protect each other. When I shot one, the cries brought hundreds to the spot and all tried to help their mate, but in vain. They are very rarely seen alone, but stay in pairs and sometimes several pairs together. Many of them came to within ten feet of me.
There are very few green Parrots here on the island. I saw only one pair, quite a ways away from me. I went into the bushes up over the hills, but never saw one again.

The blue Rock Pigeon lives on the sea cliffs, but feeds everywhere in the land. I saw a few right on the roads and some around the houses eating with the hens.

I saw several California Quails resting in the bushes, but they are very wild. As soon as they heard any noise they all flew away.

The green-brown Dove is a beautiful ground Dove which is very tame. We saw them everywhere on the island, right on the roads and around the houses and some resting up in the trees; others lying on the ground resting. In some places I saw some looking for food, but never two of them close together; each one goes to a different place. When they are resting, they do the same.

The Thrushes here live in the bushes, in the plantations and around the houses and roads. Sometimes I saw six together and most of them in pairs. These birds are very tame too. Some came to within four or five feet of me. Part of their food is guava fruit, but I saw a few scratching in the mud and picking up something to eat.

The large black Thrush is not a native bird, but imported. I saw very few and they were very wild. These feed on guava fruit and destroy almost all the
other fruits on the island. These birds never go in
the bushes in the mountains, but live all the time in
the valley and more often on the plantations.

The Starlings here have the same habits as
everywhere else in the world, but here they are very
wild. The common feeding grounds are among the pastures.

I saw very few Kingfishers on the island. I
collected two on the side of the road and one on the
beach.

Three different species of White Eyes all live
together among the guava trees in the valleys. I saw
the three species feeding together on the same tree,
eating guavas. When I shot one, all the others flew
away so it was very hard to get two of the birds on
the same tree.

The little Humming-bird is the smallest bird
on the island. It is something like a wren. I saw
them more commonly on the ground in the grass. When
anybody comes near, they all fly to the trees and some-
times it is hard to see them among the leaves.

We saw the little Robbin (or red-breast) from
the houses to the top of the mountains. These birds
are very tame too. Some came to within two or three
feet of me.

The little Fan-tail was seen everywhere on
the island too. Sometimes they came to rest on the
end of my gun barrel and one rested on my hand for a-
while one day when I was in the bushes. She sat down
for awhile and from my hand she went to my head. One
of them followed me one day for a long distance. I stopped three times just to see what she would do and she kept flying around me and when I moved ahead, she came after me again.

I saw only two little brown Finches in a valley. I had a chance to shoot one and the other flew completely out of sight. I showed it to many people, but nobody had seen that bird on the island before. I searched a large part of the island after that, but in vain.

I never saw an Owl on the island, but Mr. Quintall brought six to me, two each day. He told me that the Owl here has only one place where it lives, coming out only at night, so he had to spend almost half a night each time to get them.

I never saw the small black Rail, but a young man brought me one and he told me that it is very hard to get these birds because they live in the swamps among the high grasses, and they are very rare on the island too.

This island is very small in size, but beautiful at first sight from the sea. The pine trees all over give it a wonderful appearance along the coast. In early days it was a penal settlement for English convicts. The ruins of the settlement are still on the island at different places. Sometime later it was given to the descendants of the Bounty mutineers and among the people here I saw descendants of four members of the Bounty. (Adams, Quintall, Critean and McCoy.)
Almost two thirds of the population are descendants of these four men. The island has no towns or villages. The people live all over, separate from each other. There is no good harbor, but the ships can find shelter on both sides of the island, north and south.

The people live here happily like one family and all friendly. Almost every family has its own horse and buggy and many cattle. I saw very few sheep, just at one place. Very little of the island is cultivated. Almost all is in pasture and some is still wild. The most abundant fruit is the guava. Limes and orange trees grow wild in the valleys. The guava is the common food for most of the birds of the island, and for many of the people too. I ate many of them while in the field collecting birds.

Years ago a good many loads of timber were exported from here, but the government stopped it because they wanted it for the residents to build houses. One of the other exports was cattle, but that was stopped too until the supply should increase. The only export now is bananas.

The population is all white people ruled by an Administrator under the Australian Government. A small steamer calls once a month on the route between Australia and New Hebrides. Sometimes they have a hard time making it because of the rough weather and bad landing place.

At Cascade Bay I saw a large number of whale
The page contains a block of text outlining a series of points or instructions, but the content is not legible enough to transcribe accurately.
bones and the old sheds where the blubber was tried out. They still have a few whale boats on the American style, but for a long time nothing has been seen around the island.

Some Australian people used to come to spend the winter here and go back in the spring. A few boarding houses give accommodations to these people, but there is no hotel. Some general stores at different places supply the residents with what they need at moderate prices, so they live here comfortably and very happily. Some of the old people have never left the island and never expect to.

I saw twenty-three different species of land birds on the island, some of them in very large numbers like Red Parrots, Starlings, Thrushes and one species of White Eye. The little green Parrot, or Parakeet, is very scarce, but it is the same species as that which is very common in New Zealand and the islands around. The number of Blue Rock Pigeons which live on the sea cliffs is very small too because I saw very few. I saw only four large Hawks, two at one place and one alone twice at different places, but I never could get near them.


After collecting on the mainland, I went to Phillips Island to see what birds live there. This island is very small and quite treeless. From the sea it looks like a volcanic island because it is
so red and without trees, but when we landed we found it part sandstone and part fine red dirt and rocky. The only birds that were still on the island were Boobies. The others had all gone away. We came here too late for sea birds. I saw the nests of Noddy Terns and many holes of different sizes of Shearwaters and Petrels, but no birds around except Boobies. Mr. Bell told me that the sea birds come to the island only during the summer months and go away in the winter. When we came to the island we saw several birds, among which were Diving Petrels, small Shearwaters and Wandering Albatrosses, but as soon as the weather cleared, no more were seen. The residents told me that they had never seen Frigate birds before the time we arrived in a heavy gale, but all had gone after the gale was over. I saw several rabbits, black, gray and yellow. The only land birds I saw were Hawks, one Pigeon and two Starling. I only collected six Boobies and came back to Kingstown to anchor.

June 1, 1926.

No more permission to collect birds, so we got ready for sea this morning. It took a few hours to clear the anchor and we got out from the island at evening. The wind was very fresh from the north.

June 2.

It blew very hard all night. In the morning we were visited by a violent cyclone for four hours
which almost sunk us. This was the heaviest one that I had ever seen at sea and I hope to God it will be the last. In the afternoon the wind and sea was a little better, but still rough. A large number of Wandering Albatrosses, a few Royal ones and many black Shearwaters were around us.

June 3.

Strong wind right along. A few birds around. Wandering Albatross, White-headed Albatross, Stingas (Gigantic-Petrel), Black Shearwater, Whale-bird (Prion), Cape Pigeon were seen almost all day. Lat. 26 S. Long. 169 E.

June 4.

Strong wind and high swell all day. A few black Shearwaters were seen during the day and at evening I saw one red-tailed Tropic-bird.

June 5.

Fair weather all day. We saw one Wandering Albatross, two White-bellied and Black-necked Shearwater.

June 6.

Fair weather in the morning up to noon when I wrote these lines. No birds in sight yet today.

June 7.

Fair weather in the morning, but wind changed to the east soon and the sea stays rough right along. Some Red-footed Boobies were sighted about noon and
at the same time we sighted the small Island (Matthew). When we came near, a flock of Boobies and Frigate birds flew about us for a few minutes and then went back to the island. The waves were breaking high on the rocks on the weather side and on the lee side nobody can land because of the cliffs.

June 8.

The sea continued very rough so we abandoned the idea of going to another island, because it is almost impossible to do any work in such a sea. We hadn't water enough to last us three or four days so we headed for Aneityum Island to get a few tins of water to last us until we reached Fila.

June 9.

Aneityum Island was sighted at daybreak. Today is the first time that we have seen the South Sea Islands. The sea is so lovely and the sight of the cocoanut trees and the bright sun of the tropics gives us courage again. Three Terns were seen about two miles off land on the south side of the island, but near the land no birds were seen. We dropped anchor about noon and sent the boat ashore for fresh water. The only white man that we saw was Mr. Willson, a trader, who came to the beach to find out what we wanted and ask us if we had been in Fila first. Our captain told him that we just called in for fresh water because we had none on board. In the afternoon I went in the bushes looking for birds, but not col-
and then a sudden flash and another explosion in the
central area. The explosion was followed by what
seemed to be an intense burst of energy. The
energy wave continued to spread outwards,
with visible effects on the surrounding
structures. The area was then engulfed in a
cloud of smoke and debris.

As the smoke cleared, it became evident that
the explosion had caused significant damage to
the building. The windows were shattered,
and the walls were cracked and crumpled.

The area was cordoned off by emergency
services, and the scene was investigated by
experts to determine the cause of the explosion.

The explosion was the result of an accident
involving a hazardous material stored in the
building. The material, which was used in the
production of high-tech components, had
reacted unexpectedly, causing the explosion.
lecting. Right on flat land I saw a few small birds:—Honey-eaters, White Eyes, Fan-tails, Shrike, Robins, Yellow-belly -- this bird has a white throat and black ring. I heard a few Doves calling, but never saw one near. I saw a large Hawk, Grey Hawk and Galinule, but I got very few of these birds. Mr. Willson gave me permission to collect a few birds, so next morning I went ashore but it rained almost all day. Then I went on Friday morning, the 11th, while the crew on board straightened up the things in the hull. I went up to the top of the mountains, but found no birds, only some on the flat land and very wild. Mr. Willson told me that there were some Pigeons on the island, but not many because the natives have been shooting them right along. There are not any regulations about game, so the natives kill the birds all year around. The main business of the island is timber and some copra. Oranges are plentiful and very sweet. Sugar cane grows thirty feet high but is not so sweet. Water-melon grows well too. Manioc is the main food of the natives.

June 14.

We left the island about three p.m. with a fair breeze. No birds were seen outside the island.

June 15.

At daybreak we were abreast the south end of Tanna Island. There was a light breeze all morning and no birds were seen during the morning. We sailed with only the foresail in double reef and staysail and
jib. At noon the captain let out more sail and we expect to reach Fila tomorrow morning. At one p.m. I saw one large shearwater with a black back and neck and white breast, but it went out of sight again very soon. Nothing more was seen during the day.

June 16.

Fila was in sight at daybreak and we made for the harbor and dropped anchor at 9.30 a.m.

Fila Town, the capital of New Hebrides, is very small for such a good harbor. It is quiet like Suva harbor all surrounded by land covered with evergreen trees and coconut palm groves. I went ashore to see the town, but there are no roads, only simple trails and a few European houses and stores and not any streets. The group has two rulers and two flags, British and French. Two dogs at one bone.

I went out to collect one day, but it rained very hard all day. I saw many small birds on the sides of the road. Ground doves are plentiful everywhere and several Clementin doves called from the trees near the road. The white eye is the most common bird on the island. I saw a small cave with a lot of small bats.

Efate Island, June 21.

We left Port Vila in the morning and dropped anchor at Undine Bay at sunset. The view of the land was beautiful and the sea in the bay was like an oil lake.
Port Vila, New Hebrides Is.

June 19, 1926.

Dear Dr. Murphy:

I am very much surprised that you did not send me any word about this Expedition! In your last letter to me about a year ago, you said that very soon you were going to inform me about the new plans in the future, but since then I have never heard a single word from you about the plans of the Expedition.

Mr. Beck told me that he knows nothing more of your plans than I do, but I was told by somebody in Aukland, N. Z., that this Expedition goes until 1932, that that was the report that came out in the annual Museum Report. I thought that I might expect to find some letter from you, but all the same old story (nothing), so we don't know what you intend doing in the future.

We just came from the rough New Zealand sea and had bad weather all the way outside of the Tropics. I tell you that this schooner is not suitable for sailing outside of the Tropics. In the Tropics we go all right; warm weather, and in the case of a gale wind, we can get to one of the islands, but not down in the South. On our trip from Norfolk Island to here, we ran into the center of a very strong cyclone on June 2nd. Everybody in the ship thought that they were never going to see land again, but God did not forget us in the middle of the furious ocean. My wife became very frightened after that, and I.
too. She does not want to go on the schooner any more for far away trips. So I want to let you know about my plans here on the ship. I had planned to leave the Expedition next month. That had been the understanding between me and Mr. Beck in Suva last year, because he did not want to send us home on a vacation trip. When we came to stay about three years more, he said that he might not be staying more than a year or so. My plans now are to stay just until next April or May, and then my wife and I are going home. The matter of our returning to the field is for you to decide, if the terms suit the Museum and us. But if the Museum does not need us after next May, your silence is enough of an answer.

Our best wishes to you and your family.

Yours faithfully,

Jose G. Correia
June 22.

The weather was a little damp in the morning when we went ashore to collect. We landed at the mouth of the creek and I went to the east side for awhile, and then found a trail to the forest, so I went in until I came to the top of the mountain. The first birds I met were the beautiful ground doves. Swifts are very common everywhere. While crossing the coconut grove I saw a few parraqueets flying from tree to tree and a few warblers too. When I reached the cotton field I saw several white-eyes and some green finches. At one dead tree were several wood swallows which I collected. Before reaching the forest I saw two long-tail doves in the grass and a few wild hens. I saw a wild bull and cow wandering around in the forest. Way in the forest I saw a few Mangerin trees full of fruit and hundreds of parraqueets eating it. I saw a large bird resting in a tree and at first I thought it was a hen. I shot it down, but when I picked it up I found it was not a hen but a mallau! This was a very rare bird, so I started right away to search for more and a little later I got one. A large area of land in the forest is full of coffee trees of an abandoned coffee plantation. The ground is quite covered with coffee berries and there seems to be nobody to care for it. The old trees are all in straight lines about five feet apart, and at the edge of the plantation I saw a few small cement tanks and a long galvanized pipe which came from the creek above, but no water was running in it.
There was also an old cleaning machine, but all these things had not been used for a long time.

The most common birds around were doves (four different species live in this island). The pigeons are the same species that we found in Samoa and Tongoa, and in the Lau group in the Fiji Islands. The black pigeons are the same as those we found everywhere at Samoa, Tongoa and Fiji. The Clementin doves here are a different species from any of those at the other groups, and have a different call. I saw the ground doves under the orange trees eating the seeds of the rotten fruit. There are a few small birds in the forest. I was on the lookout for sooty flycatchers and thrushes, but did not see any today.

June 23

I took the same place today. I was told to keep a good lookout for mallaus, thrushes, sooty flycatchers. The birds that I saw today were the same as those of yesterday. I saw three mallaus, but a little far away. I collected one sooty flycatcher. I saw one thrush, but it flew away. Large green doves were in the highest trees in the forest, so some of them were spoiled when they hit the ground. I got two of them and three Clementin doves, three long-tail doves and a few other small birds.

June 24

We went ashore a little late today because we had a few birds to skin in the morning. I got two
mallaus and one thrush. I saw two more thrushes, but they flew too fast. One mallau called, but I saw it fly away at a distance. I saw several old nests, but they were more common on the edges of the creeks. Once in a while I saw flying foxes on orange trees eating the fruit.

June 25—July 1

I went to the same place for five days, but only on two days found four redbreasts, two each day. Mallaus are very common birds on this island, so we found them everywhere. On July 1st we moved the ship to the east end of the bay in the morning. I went this morning over the ridge of the mountain, but the place is very bare, all full of grass and only a few big trees in the canyon. Very few small birds were seen about; on the ridge I heard a few pigeons and two mallaus. I found a hen's nest on a fern tree about thirty-five feet above the ground with two eggs in it; this is the first hen's nest that I have seen on a tree. I came back to the ship at evening, mostly empty-handed. I wanted to shoot anything that came in sight, but I got practically nothing except two mallaus and six small birds, one pigeon. I saw two thrushes, but they were too fast.

July 2

This morning I took the hill side and one creek. On the hillside I saw only a few small birds, but in the creek I saw several sooty flycatchers and thrushes; I got one of the latter, and the others flew very fast.
and were lost in the dense bushes. There too I saw several sooty flycatchers, but did not have much of a chance at them. I shot four, but only found two. I heard many others call in the thick vines on the tall trees. I heard a few mallaus call, but I shot only two. Everywhere on this island I saw many abandoned plantations of all sorts, coconut, coffee, cotton. The coconuts grow up under the trees, and the cotton and coffee is over the ground.

Nguna Island, New Hebrides
July 3, 1926

This island is only three miles north of Efate I. and has a few small villages on it. The highlands are grass covered, but the seaside has some very big forests and is all volcanic. When I landed I did the best I could to prevent the natives going with me, but in vain. Three of them followed me all morning and two more joined us about noon and never left me alone all the day. The forests are very dense all over and very few birds were in the trees. The first birds that I shot were a large light hawk that was resting up on a dead tree on a banana plantation, and one small cuckoo. The natives with me made such a noise that they scared all the birds away. I told them that I didn't like them to follow me because they drove away the birds, but they kept on going just the same. I heard some thrushes call and saw one, but it was too quick. I also heard a few thick heads, but got only one in the afternoon. The natives said that
there were plenty of mallaus all about the woods, but I never heard nor saw one. Some wild fowl were about, and I shot one hen. The days are very short so we don't have much time in the afternoon for collecting. The most common birds here are parraqueets and white-eyes. A few Clementin and green doves call from the trees, and once in awhile a long tailed dove flies by. The ground doves are more common around orange trees.

July 4

Great day in the United States of America!

The 4th of July was spent quite lonely on the Schooner France, anchored near the Nguna I. This is the third 4th of July that we have spent in the South Sea Islands. Where will we spend the next? I expect in America, and hope so too.

July 5 Mau Island

We left Nguna I. in the morning and arrived at Mau about eight o'clock the same morning. We landed at Lagoon Village, and after Mr. Beck had permission from the Chief, we went off to collect. I did the best I could to avoid company, but in vain. The procession after me started with one and increased to nine by noon. These people here may be related to the Samoan people. I went up to the peak in the center of the island, going up one canyon, but it was very dense. I saw two gallinules fly from one side to the other, but a little far from me. At one big tree I saw several green doves, but I got only one and one young long-tailed dove. One man
followed me all the way over the mountain and when we reached the crater in the center of the island, we met six men working, but all of them left their work and took part in the procession, so now I have seven after me. One of them showed me two different kinds of trees and told me to be careful about them. One of them, he said, if it came in contact with the tender skin, made it itch sometimes for weeks. The milk of another, from the leaves, getting on the skin, brought on the Salomoon skin disease. These two dangerous trees are very common in the New Hebrides. There is no lava on the crater of this island, but very good soil which is planted with coconut trees, bananas, some tarro, and plenty of sugar cane. I saw very few birds there, but heard mallaus call at two different places, but the people chased them away with their loud cries when they called me. I told them they had better not follow me because they bothered me in my work, so they sent two little boys back, but the seven big men followed me just the same. I left the crater and took a road to go across the island with the idea of coming back over the south side of the island. A little ways down I met a man at work in the plantation and he showed me a nest of the ground dove with two baby birds in it. I brought the young birds with me because I think that Mr. Beck would like to bring them up and send them home for the zoo. At one small tree with red flowers on, I collected a few red-headed Honeysuckers, and saw one Tahitian cuckoo, but I had no chance to shoot it.
The people of the New Hebrides are mostly all very small in size and the women are very short. The people are quite ugly in the South Sea Islands! The houses where they live are very low and dark inside, and also very dirty, the people too. Most of the men speak English, more or less, but most of them don't like to work for small money.

July 6

We left Mau I. about four a.m. for Monument Rock and Matasso Islands, but the sea was a little rough so we could not stop there. Around Monument Rock we saw a flock of boobies flying about and I saw two terns among them. The sea was rough when we came to Mai I. and we dropped anchor about noon. We went ashore to collect in the afternoon. I took the south-west end of the island, but that part is not very good for birds because I saw but very few. I collected only a few doves and parraqueets. The mosquitoes toward night wanted to eat us on the flat lands. The natives here did not follow me! Very good people.

July 7

We went ashore in the morning, and I went to the same place as yesterday and over the flat land to the end, but I was sorry I went there. I was trapped by the rose bushes and small Pandanos, and the place is mostly all swamp and full of mosquitoes which bite like dogs. I heard many pigeons call from the trees, but it was hard to see them among the thick
I heard a few sooty flycatchers, but saw only two which I collected. I tramped for a few hours in the dense bushes of the swamp before I could find my way out of them. I heard a few thrushes, but did not see any. A little shower came in the afternoon and it rained all afternoon. The mosquitoes were so thick around me that I ran as fast as possible from the forest, but they followed me everywhere I went.

July 8

There was a light rain all day long so nobody went ashore today. Holiday.

July 9

Today I was on the lookout for small parrakeets and blue finches. Hicks and I went together in the morning to the big tree where he saw some blue finches yesterday. On the road we saw small parrakeets around the coconut trees. Hicks shot one and another went away. At the big tree where the finches were, we got three in the morning and one hummingbird. Only a few warblers were up on the tree so we decided to go over to the coconut trees to look for small parrakeets. Hicks had better luck than I; he struck five, while I was only two fly over the coconut trees in the afternoon, but got none.

July 10

Today I was all day on the lookout for small parrakeets among the coconut groves, but none were seen. The redbreasted robin at this island lives on the flat
ground in the thick bushes. The ground doves are the commonest among the doves at this group. I have never yet seen any hawks at this island.

July 12

My luck today has been very bad! I was looking for humming birds and red-headed finches. Of the latter I saw none, and of the former I saw three, but got none. Hard luck is against me for a long time about finding rare birds, and especially in this group of islands, but I hope that it may change sometime before I leave the field.

July 13

We left Mai Island early in the morning and started for Monument Rock, trying to get some sea birds, but the captain found out that the road was out away and he could not steer; so we came to Undine Bay in smooth water to investigate the trouble and found out that the post was split and we would have to go to Vila for repairs. We set out again for Vila next day, and arrived there on the morning of the 15th.

July 15

I was sent out by Mr. Beck about ten o'clock to collect and keep a lookout for yellow-bellies and any other rare birds. I got only one yellow-belly and a few other birds, and a lot of bats in one cave.

July 16

Today I ran into a large species of land fox of the forest, and I got only two yellow-bellies and
The first thing to note is the intense light on the water. The
lighting was so harsh and bright that it was...
two cuckoos. I saw many other common birds at different places, and heard some sooty flycatchers, but saw none.

Efate Island, July 21.

Back again at Undine Bay! I was sent out to search for red-headed finches. I went up to the place we knew of in the forest to try my luck, because those birds were very rare. the first time we called at this place, so I did not bother with any other birds on my way up. On my arrival at the tree we knew of, I saw two red-headed finches; I shot one and after waiting a little while a few more came. Then they came one by one, and in about an hour I had twelve; for about an hour not one was seen, but later they came back again and I got six more, making eighteen in a few hours.

July 22
Monument Rock and Mattaso Is.

I did not go ashore at these places so I can't say anything about them.

July 23 Makura Is.

I went ashore in the morning. Very few birds live here. At the top of the island I only saw two kingfishers which I collected. On the sides I collected a few small birds and one black pigeon and a few Clementin doves. Very few honeyeaters were seen at the flowering trees.
July 24  Tongariki Is.

At this island we saw sixteen species of birds, but very few of each kind. The forests are dense and low. At the top of the mountain it is all plum grass and very few small trees. At some creeks we saw once in a while a small bird, but it was very hard to shoot because of the thick bushes. We had a hard day's work for nothing.

July 26  Tongoa Is.

We arrived here yesterday morning and started work this morning. The bushes are very dense all over the island and very few birds are still here, only the common ones. The island was swept by a hurricane three years ago and it killed a lot of birds, so our collecting was small.

July 27

It was a very fine morning when we came ashore, but the weather changed very soon. It began to rain about nine a.m. and kept on all day. I decided to go after malau eggs. The natives took us to the place where they nest at an embankment on the east side of the island near the beach, and we found twelve eggs, four at one hole and the others one at each place. When we came back we were all wet and we learned from the natives that the ship had to clear out from the island and get shelter at Api Island, so we called at Mr. Michelsen's house and stayed there until Friday (30) morning, when the ship came back to us again.
July 30

I went to the east southeast side of the island today and struck some red-headed blue finches. I found them on the small trees which have fruit like figs. The birds pick up the fruit and go to another tree and eat it. They never stop long on the tree where they get the fruit, but on the others near by. On the road I got two longtailed doves and two green doves.

July 31

I went to the same place as yesterday for blue finches. Yesterday I got nine, but today I got only five until about noon and then the wind started to blow and change to south so I went to the ship as soon as possible in the case of its having to put out to sea, as we did not want to be left behind again. But the wind dropped again in the afternoon and we waited there until Monday morning and left Tongoa at daybreak for Api Island.

Aug. 2 Api Island

We left Tongoa I. at daybreak and arrived at Api I. in the afternoon. We went ashore, but it was very late, so I came back in the dark with empty hands. The fields there are very bad. On the plain land the ground is almost covered with weeds and vines and some very dense plum grass. On the hills there are many big trees, but the ground is all weeds and at some places they are very high and dense. The top of the trees is almost covered with vines, making it quite impossible to see the birds above. We spent a week
here, but our collection was not very good because part of the birds were lost among the weeds. I found an old thrush's nest, but no other kinds of nests were seen around. The people here live very miserably; their houses look more suitable for pigs than for people. The soil is very fertile and everything grows well, but it is almost all full of weeds and bushes. A few patches of cotton grow very fine, but the people are too lazy to take care of it. Indian corn grows well here and tastes very good. We left Api I. on August 9 in the morning for Lopevi I. and arrived there about one p.m.

Lopevi Island, New Hebrides
August 9, 1926.

This island is 4755 feet high. The lower part is covered with big trees, the middle part is full of small bushes and the upper is bare lava. Most of the birds live in the lower part among the high trees, many of which are Ironwood trees. At first sight the island seems birdless, but we found quite a good number of different species. The common yellow-eye in Fiji, Samoa, and Tonga Is. we found here for the first time in the New Hebrides, but a different species, a little large and brown in color. The thrushes came right in the houses to eat. I saw two malau eggs which the natives showed me, but I never saw the birds. I saw a large flock of small green finches among the cotton fields. Almost every native man has a gun for killing pigeons, so there were very few seen. We spent two days here and left this island on the 11th in the afternoon and
arrived at Pauuma I. in the evening.

Pauuma Island, Aug. 12

This island is very small and is very hilly and wooded all over with many dry creeks. The forests are very dense and quite covered with vines and weeds. The most common birds here are doves. We heard them call all over the island, but it was very hard to see one. I found red-headed finches very common, but it is hard to find the trees where they feed; but at those trees I saw a very large flock of them on the evening of the day before we left the island, so it was too late to take a large number of them.

Ambrym Island, Aug. 14

We arrived at this island about ten a.m. and went ashore, but the day was very hot and the ground dusty and we had no time to go far in the forests and our collection was small and of common birds. At last we have met the cannibals of the New Hebrides! They are the worst looking people that I ever saw in my life. Those people are not cannibals now, but except for killing people and eating them they have the same habits as they had in cannibal days.

Aug. 16

I went over the north side of the island. The place is mostly volcanic with new bushes all over it. Very few birds were seen and very wild, but at one place I met a number of black thrushes among the dense bushes and collected three of them. There are some
white-eyes here, the white iris and brown too. On my way to the bushes I met a large crowd of bushmen coming down to the beach to sell copra and cotton. Each man had a large belt around his waist, but otherwise they were naked and part of their faces were painted black. They looked more like devils than men. If I had not met two of them on the beach before and heard from the other people that they were all tame, I might have thought it was my last moment of life! As I knew about them, instead of running away from them, I went directly to them and shook hands with them all. All those people have dirt enough on their bodies to plant banana trees and tarro too without touching their skin. My collection today was not good. At one place I saw a few thrushes which I shot (three), but the bush was very dense and new. There is no fresh water anywhere on the island; for drinking the people use coconuts and some rain water. We stopped for the night and sailed next morning.

Malekula Island, Aug. 17

At last we arrived in the heart of the cannibals' islands! Many people told us at Port Villa "Don't land at Malekula because they still eat human flesh there, and if you go in the bush you will never come back again." The most dangerous cannibals at this island were the white traders and planters. Those white cannibals have killed more native people under their cruelty to make them work for nothing than the native people have killed the white. We heard stories from both sides, and up to
now I have never seen anything wrong at this island, so I dropped the matter.

We found a specimen of crow which we had not seen before. I found a new species of kingfishes, smaller than the others and a very dark blue back, white throat and brown belly. The female has a white spot between the legs. I can't give notes day by day because I have no time for that, so I must give them the best I can. While we stopped at Malekula I. I found out that there were not many birds in sight, and some very common at another island were very rare here. Thrushes are quite common in the canyon but very wild. I found out that the thrush here goes to rest at the top of the high trees and not in the thick bushes. The thick-head here is very common too; we saw them everywhere among the trees. The shrike is a rare bird here and very few were seen. We stopped at Bushman Bay until Aug. 24th. It is a good place, but not many people live there. There is a very large coconut field and also a large cotton field, but most of it stays on the ground because there is not enough labor to do the work. On our last day I went over the large valley full of very high trees. I saw several thrushes and malaus and many thick-heads. I found one malau egg buried about a foot deep in the ground on the cotton field about a mile from the beach.

Malekula Island, Aug. 23.

We stopped at two places on the mainland and on two small islands near the west end. At one we did not make any collection because the place is very small
and so many people live there, but at another small island while Mr. Beck went to the mainland, I went around the small island, but only a few common birds were seen there. At this part of Malekula there are still cannibals. The people of the small island have plantations on the mainland, but when they go there they always go in a large party and all armed with guns in case they should meet any bushmen. We were told by some native men that the bushmen were very seldom seen near the sea and that they never try to cross the sea because they are afraid of drowning and they couldn't swim, so the others feel safe on the small islands. We have seen at the New Hebrides that on every island the people are a different race from one place to another, and have different habits of life. At some places we saw hundreds of pig jaws which had two big tusk teeth. The pigs are killed for some celebrations or ceremonies of the native habitis, and after the ceremony the jaw of each pig is placed on a rack and let there forever. If anybody takes a jaw from that rack it is considered sacrilege among the others and might result in the death of the guilty man. When we left Malekula I. we came to a small island quite close to Espiritu Santo Island.

Malo Island, Aug. 27.

We arrived here this morning and went ashore about nine a.m. The island is lower; the highest peak is about 1000 feet and the remainder is quite plain. The fields for collecting are fine; almost all open bushes and clear forests, but not many species of birds
live here and nothing new was found. A large part of the forest birds live on the lower land. I saw thrushes and sooty flycatchers right in the village and thick-heads were everywhere. The most common birds here are the red-capped dove. I heard them calling everywhere, but there are not many small birds. I was told by some native people that the small kingfisher is very common here, but the large ones are rare. I saw three small and only one large. The native name for kingfisher is *Sigo*. The orange trees are full of fruit most all over the island, but the natives did not offer one to us! Many of them followed me along the forest and at some places they picked oranges and ate them before me without asking me if I wanted one! The first people of the kind we had met in the South Sea Island.s

**Espiritu Santo Island, Aug. 30**

We came to this island two days ago, but we collected nothing before today. The land is quite low and full of thick weeds and grass. A few patches of trees are almost covered with vines and high weeds. The first birds I saw were two rails which flew over the bushes, then for a long time I did not see any bird. At last I went in the high tree forest full of dense bushes inside. I heard a few thick-heads calling, but it was very rare to see one. Once in awhile I saw a couple of yellow-bellies in the big trees and occasionally a sooty flycatcher came inside. At another patch of forest I saw some thrushes and crows, but very few. On the cleaned land I saw a few yellow-eyes and white eyes, but no rare birds.
Aug. 31

I took the other field today, but nothing new was seen. I found a small nest with two eggs in it. They were very dark brown with darker spots. The nest seems quite like that of the sooty flycatcher, but the eggs are darker than those we have found in Fiji Islands. The birds that I saw around the nest were sooty flycatchers, but they never went on the nest. I took it with me because it was raining badly and if I left it there until the next day, I might never have found it again.

Sept. 1, 1926.

I went out only for half a day. I found a good field of open forest, but the same birds that I had seen before, and very few in number. Thick-heads are commonest and next is the yellow-belly. I saw a few doves' nests on the rock cave five feet from the ground. Very few doves live at this part of the island compared to other islands of this group, and no warblers were seen around.

Sept. 2

We left the canal and came to the west end of the island, stopping at the N.W. side. The fields are quite flat and densely forested. Nothing new was found at this end either, and after a few days we pushed farther north to the end and called at a small island named Dauphin, which has two fresh water lakes. Here we found new birds on the laks, but when we fired at them they dived down before the shots reached them.
On the first day I got four, but I had to swim in the lake for the last two I shot. Next day we carried the small boat over the bushes and Mr. Beck went into the middle and shot some. Hicks and I shot a few on the sides.

Dauphin Island, Sept. 2-12

On the 7th in the afternoon we left Dauphin Island and sailed for the Banks group, but we had rough weather and quite a head wind so we arrived at a small island (I don't know its name yet) in the afternoon, and Hicks and I went ashore. Hicks brought in six small birds, but I went over bad field all full of grass. I saw a few birds, but had no chance to collect any except one shrike, but the shots cut his bill quite off and broke the skull. The wind started to increase, so we had to clear off from land about nine o'clock. Next morning we were about ten miles to the lee side and it was still very rough and got worse up to noon, so we decided to look for shelter until the weather changed. At about four p.m. we dropped anchor on the lee side of Gaua or Santa Maria Island. The island is very densely wooded all over the weather side and at many places on the lee side too. The villages at this island are right in the center or up on the hills. I did not see any coconut plantations here. The natives are very friendly and most all the men speak English. We are still waiting for good weather.

Gaua Island, Sept. 10

The weather was very wet in the morning, but
we went out about nine a.m. Very few birds were seen about on the flat land, but up high I saw a few more, among which were red-capped finches and thrushes.

Sept. 11

I went further up the creek today, so I saw a few sooty flycatchers and thick-heads, and two thrushes but had no chance for the latter.

Melapav Island, Sept. 14

We left Gaua Island on Sunday afternoon, but under the head wind and rough weather we arrived at Melapav I. on Tuesday morning at daybreak. The island is about forty-five degrees inclined and the trails to go up to the top are very steep. Mr. Beck's intention was to go to the top for shearwaters. The top was all covered with very dense fog and the bushes were very wet; the wind blew so hard at some times that it knocked everybody down, and the fog came so thick at times that we could only see as far as ten or twelve feet, so we never could see the center of the crater and it was very dangerous going down because there are many cliffs around. Then the natives told Mr. Beck that the birds which nest in the crater come in March and not now, but another kind nest outside now, so maybe we can find some there under the roots of the trees. We came down for awhile and then started to look for shearwaters, but only one was found by Mr. Beck today. We spent the night partly anchored and partly dragging under the heavy squall until the dawn.
Now if we could just get a firm grasp on the concept of

and I think we can, and if we do it might be

worthwhile to spend some time on this.

The key is to understand the relationship between

and its components. This will help us

formulate a clear plan for moving forward.

In conclusion, while it may seem daunting,

we can overcome it with patience and hard

work. Let's get started on this important

task.
Sept. 15

I stayed on board because I had two fingers of my right hand badly bruised, because the wind knocked me down and I struck my hand between my gun and some rocks on the ground and the small finger-nail came off, so I could not use my hand for a few days. No more shearwaters were found in the nests, so Mr. Beck came back about five o'clock and sailed off for Valua I.

Valua Island, Sept. 17

This island is small in size, but has very good forests; very few birds in them. I went ashore for the first time since I hurt my fingers, and I went up for quite a distance without seeing one bird! The first one I saw was a shrike, and then I heard a few pigeons call among the trees, but they were very hard to see because of the dense foliage of the trees. I got only a few birds here because the rain started in the afternoon. Next day I stayed on board to skin birds. We sailed at noon and headed for Santa Cruz Islands, arriving there on Sunday afternoon (19)

Vanikoro Island, Santa Cruz Group, Sept. 20

This island has a very good forest, but very very dense. I went over the highest mountain in search of rare birds, but very few were seen about the ridge. At the very top I found a hole in the ground about thirty feet deep and six feet across. This hole was made by rain water which sank at that place. On the sides I found three swifts' nests. One had two young
birds about three or four days old; one had two fresh eggs, and another had the birds on the nest. Near the same place I shot a kingfisher, the only one we got at this side of the island. The weather was very bad every day; heavy showers came right along, so it made it hard to collect. Some of the birds are quite different from those of the Banks and New Hebrides Islands, except the red-capped doves and Pacific pigeons. Three species of small birds and some thick-heads kept going together in the thick bushes, but not many in number, and for a few miles we did not see a bird anywhere. We spent four days at this bay and then moved to the north side of the same island where the people said there were plenty of crocodiles, because here we never saw one.

Vanikoro Island, Sept. 24

At this side of the island (north) we expected to meet with some alligators or crocodiles, but there were none in sight, and there were no signs of them. We found the birds here about the same as on the other bay. We spent two days here and left on Sunday morning for Utupua Island, arriving there at sunset.

While sailing among the Banks and Santa Cruz Islands we met several shearwaters of about four or five different kinds, and I saw one black, small petrel. Some tropic birds passed us, but kept right on going. A few curlews and plovers and tatlers were collected by Mr. Beck at the north side of Vanikoro Island.
Utupua Island, Sept. 27

We arrived here yesterday evening and had a good restful night. This morning was beautiful and we went ashore to collect. I went in a canoe with a native who landed me at the mangrove beach inside the Lagoon Bay. The first bird I met was a red-capped dove. Then I saw one fantail, but missed it. Very few birds live at this island; of small birds I saw only about four or five species. The fine weather lasted only a short time; a heavy shower came up about ten o'clock and it continued to rain all afternoon, so my collection was very small. The natives here told us that there are some small alligators in this bay, but at the end of it in the creek.

Sept. 28-30

I went over to the north end where I saw a large mangrove swamp and a flat valley. The mangrove goes further inland and then the bush land plain begins and goes very far in. Here I looked for the white-breasted ground dove. I saw several ground doves fly in the distance, but could not make out what they were. I got three common ones and a few other birds. On the reefs I saw several curlews, plovers, tatlers and white-bellied sandpipers; among these birds I collected a few and two sandpipers. At this island we only found thrushes at two flat places near the beach. On the first day I got seven in about thirty minutes in the afternoon. The number of species of land birds here is very small. We left here and sailed for the Duff Group where we arrived on Saturday morning, Oct. 2.
Disappointment Island

We went ashore about nine a.m. The first to welcome us was a large cloud of mosquitoes which tried our blood to see if it was sweet. After fighting them for awhile, each of us took a different way into the forest. The first bird I saw was a male thickhead which I mistook for a thrush. Later I saw two more thickheads and one honey-eater (red), and further up a few more honey-eaters and one small parrakeet. Pacific pigeons, red-capped doves and a kingfisher were about the only land birds we got today.

Oct. 4

We went ashore again today and looked for ground doves and a few others; there were very few birds on the island. I saw one gallinule on the taro patches, but I missed it.

Oct. 5

This morning we lifted anchor and went around to the small islets with the hope of finding some sea birds, but nothing came in sight except a few boobies flying far away in the distance, so we came to another large island of the same group and dropped anchor there about noon; we collected in the afternoon. At this island we found very few birds, only four or five species. In the evening we sailed out again for Reef Islands.

Reef Islands, Oct. 6-10

This group of islands is flat and of lime formation, and a great part of the land is covered with
breadfruit trees. I never before saw so many pigeons together; there are thousands of them everywhere and they are quite tame, some staying about twenty feet from us and not flying away until we came closer. There are very few species of small birds. Red-capped doves called everywhere, but it was very hard to see them in the dense foliage on the tops of the trees. There are a few ground doves too, but they are wilder than the others, flying away at the first sight of anybody. The pigeons now have young ones, some ready to fly, but the ground doves and red-capped doves start laying now. I found three ground doves' nests and one red-cap's with eggs but no sign of young birds yet. Probably they nest a little later than the pigeons. No small birds' nests were seen here. I saw a cave which had some small bats and swifts, but it was too dark so I could not find any nests inside. About the lagoon and over the mangroves there are many thousands of shore birds, curlews, gowdits, gurnstones, plovers, tatlers, sandpipers, herons, green herons, white-capped terns and yellow billed terns. On the second day here the natives called me to look at one alligator that was asleep in the shallow water of the lagoon near the small mangrove tree. I took a look from a distance, and so saw a black spot in the water. About halfway on the reefs between the two islands there were two more of small size, but I only saw the black spots.

Reef Islands, Oct. 11-17

The Pacific pigeons are the most common birds
on this island; we saw and heard them all over. Red-capped doves were also heard everywhere in the forests. There were not so many long-tailed and ground doves. We found yellow-eyes and parraqueets only at one place around the Missionary station at the Lomlom Island; outside of this place, it is very rare to see one. The pigeons are almost all young ones of all sizes and few fresh eggs were found by the natives. Ground doves are nesting now too. I found six nests of these birds, but the eggs were in an advanced state of incubation. I only found one nest of the red-capped dove with one egg in it, but it had a big chicken inside. The parraqueets are beginning to make love now for nesting. I noticed that the male birds are very jealous of the mate when another male bird comes near.

Kapani Island, Oct. 13

We left Reef Islands this morning and dropped anchor at Kapani Island, outside the reefs late in the afternoon. We could not go ashore because it was too late and the weather was bad. Next morning the weather was worse and a heavy rain fell all morning. In the afternoon it cleared but very little; we went ashore, but after we had landed a very heavy shower came and spoiled our collecting, but we got a few noddies and some land birds. Next day we tried again for a few more shore and land birds. No nests were found except those of lesser noddies. A few tropic birds flew over the island and one frigate bird was seen flying high up over the island. Few people live here and in very poor
condition.

Santa Cruz Island, Oct. 18

A small collection was made at this island at this time. I landed at the south side of Gracioza Bay. The land goes flat for awhile and then goes up a little. Red-capped doves called everywhere. A few ground doves were seen and collected. Long-tailed doves and Pacific pireons were very common too. I saw yellow-eyes near the beach on the flat land, but not many on high land. The small fantails here are different from those of Vanikoro I., and one new species of small bird was found on this island; it is the size and quite the same color of the white-eye, but lives in thick forests in pairs. Very few were seen and only four collected. I found one nest of the ground dove with two baby birds in it, and also a wild hen's nest on the ground with five eggs in it. I broke one and found a chicken about half way advanced in incubation, so I left the other four there. Several swallows flew over the road and along the beach. Plenty of wild fowl were seen in the bushes and roosters called everywhere. At this part of the island there are no signs of wild pigs, maybe there are some over on the other side, and maybe some different birds too, but I have not gone over there yet.
List of Birds of New Hebrides Islands taken by the Whitney Expedition. J. G. C.

### Efate Island

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Land Birds</th>
<th>Sea Birds</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1. Hawk</td>
<td>Curlew, Heron, Yellow-bill Tern.</td>
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<td>2. Gallinule</td>
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<td>3. Malau</td>
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<td>4. Pigeon (Pacific)</td>
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<td>5. Black Pigeon</td>
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<td>10. Parakeet (large)</td>
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<td>11. Thrush</td>
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<td>12. Sooty Flycatcher</td>
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<td>16. Yellow-belly</td>
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<td>17. Fan-tail (large)</td>
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<td>18. Broadbill</td>
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<td>19. Warbler</td>
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<td>20. White-eye (Gold)</td>
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<td>21. Red Honeysucker</td>
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<td>22. Blue-head Finch</td>
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<td>23. Swallow</td>
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<td>24. Gray Swift</td>
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<td>25. Wild Fowl</td>
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<td>26. Wood Swallow</td>
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<td>27. Rail (Viar)</td>
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<td>28. Bat</td>
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<td>29. Fly-fox</td>
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<td>30. Owl</td>
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<td>31. Fan-tail (small)</td>
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<td>33. White Swift</td>
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<td>34. Red-cap Finch</td>
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<td>35. Red-breast Robin</td>
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<td>36. Duck</td>
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### Nguna Island

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<td>15. Hawk</td>
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<td>16. Gray Hawk</td>
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<td>19. White-eye (gray)</td>
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<td>21. White Swift</td>
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<td>26. Owl</td>
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<td>27. Parrot (small)</td>
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### Mau Island

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<td>6. Long-tail Dove</td>
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<td>7. Cuckoo (Tahiti)</td>
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<td>8. Kingfisher</td>
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<td>9. Parrot</td>
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<td>10. Warbler</td>
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<td>11. White-eye (gray)</td>
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<td>13. Red Honey Eater</td>
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<td>15. Wood Swallow</td>
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<td>16. Cuckoo (small)</td>
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<td>17. Broadbill</td>
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</table>
Mai Island

Land Birds
1. Pigeon (Pacific)
2. Black Pigeon
3. Green Dove
4. Malau
5. Long-tail Dove
6. Ground Dove
7. Red-cap Dove
8. Thrush
9. Kingfisher
10. Sooty Flycatcher
11. Parrot
12. Paraqueet
13. Warbler
14. Red-cap Finch

Monument Rock

Plotus Booby, Red-footed Booby

Matasso Island

Wood Swallow, Broadbill, Red Honey Eater

Makara Island

Land Birds
1. Gallinule
2. Black Pigeon
3. Red-cap Dove
4. Ground Dove
5. Kingfisher
6. Wood Swallow
7. Warbler
8. Red Honey Eater
9. White-eye (gray)
10. Broadbill
11. White-eye (golden)
12. White-eye (gray)
13. Red Honey Eater
14. Warbler
15. Red-cap Finch

Tongariki Island

Land Birds
1. Gallinule
2. Malau
3. Kingfisher
4. Long-tail Dove
5. Ground Dove
6. Paraqueet (small)
7. Shrike
8. Thick-head
9. Fan-tail (large)
10. Fan-tail (small)
11. White-eye (golden)
12. White-eye (gray)
13. Red Honey Eater
14. Warbler
15. Red-cap Finch

Tonga Island

Land Birds
1. Malau
2. Pigeon (Pacific)
3. Green Dove
4. Long-tail Dove
5. Red-cap Dove
6. Ground Dove
7. Rail (Viar)
8. Thick-head
9. Kingfisher
10. Parrot
11. Shrike
12. Warbler
13. Red Honey Eater
14. White-eye (gray)
15. White-eye (golden)  19. White Swift
17. Fan-tail (large)  21. Wood Swallow
18. Fan-tail (small)

Epi Island

1. Malau
2. Gallinule
3. Pigeon (Pacific)
4. Green Dove
5. Long-tail Dove
6. Ground Dove
7. Red-cap Dove
8. Thrush
9. Kingfisher
10. Shrike
11. Thick-head
12. Parrot
13. Parakeet
14. Owl
15. White Honey Eater
16. Red Honey Eater

Loperi Island

1. Black Pigeon
2. Malau
3. Green Dove
4. Ground Dove
5. Long-tail Dove
6. Red-cap Dove
7. Yellow-belly
8. Yellow-eye
9. White-eye (golden)
10. White-eye (gray)
11. Sooty Flycatcher
12. Fan-tail (small)
13. Warbler
14. Red Honey Eater
15. Kingfisher
16. Thrush
17. Redbreast
18. Hummingbird
19. Shrike
20. Red-head Finch
21. Blue-head Finch
22. Swift (white)
23. Parakeet (small)
24. Wood Swallow
25. Broadbill
26. Hawk (large)

Pauuma Island

1. Hawk (large)
2. Green Dove
3. Ground Dove
4. Red-cap Dove
5. Long-tail Dove
6. Yellow-eye
7. Yellow-belly
8. Kingfisher
9. Shrike
10. Sooty Flycatcher
11. Fan-tail (large)
12. Fan-tail (small)
13. Parrot
14. Parakeet
15. Warbler
16. White Honey Eater
17. Red Honey Eater
18. Redbreast
19. Red-head Finch
20. Swift (white)
21. Swallow
22. Cuckoo
23. White-eye (golden)
24. White-eye (gray)
25. Thrush
26. Black Pigeon
### Ambrym Island

| 2. Ground Dove   | 14. White-eye (gray) |
| 3. Long-tail Dove| 15. White-eye (golden) |
| 5. Parrot        | 17. Swift (white)    |
| 6. Thrush        | 18. Wood Swallow     |
| 7. Shrike        | 19. Fan-tail (small) |
| 8. Kingfisher    | 20. Redbreast        |
| 9. Cuckoo (Tahitian) |                     |
| 11. Shining Cuckoo |                   |
| 12. Warbler      | 22. Hawk (large)     |

### Mallikula Island

| 1. Malau       | 18. Fan-tail      |
| 2. Pigeon (Pacific) | 19. Warbler     |
| 3. Black Pigeon | 20. White Honey Eater |
| 4. Hawk (large) | 21. Red Honey Eater |
| 5. Green Dove  | 22. White-eye (golden) |
| 7. Red-cap Dove| 24. Wood Swallow  |
| 8. Long-tail Dove |             |
| 9. Thick-head  | 25. Swallow      |
| 10. Yellow-eye | 26. Swift        |
| 11. Yellow-belly |             |
| 12. Crow       | 27. Broadbill    |
| 13. Thrush     | 28. Cuckoo       |
| 14. Shrike     | 29. Shining Cuckoo |
| 15. Kingfisher | 30. Parrot       |
| 16. Kingfisher (small) |         |
| 17. Sooty Flycatcher |          |
Ptilonopus perousei.
Crimson-cap Dove
Viti Levu.

Photograph of life-size water-color painting, showing flimsy method of constructing so-called nest, merely a platform of a few twigs.

W. J. Belcher.

Ptilotis procerior
Honey-sucker
Viti Levu.

A photograph of one of my life-size water-color paintings.

W. J. Belcher.
Barne Peninsula
Said 24, 19. 7.
about 3/4 size

Straneer albacross
off N. 3.
Royal Albatross
Farly Fauna 1912
Natural size
$20500
By Carrera
Monument Rock
New Hebrides

O large
21622
Monument
Rock Rev. Hebrides
♀ large 21621
26460 G Bounty is m. b.

natural size
*1987*—Spotted Shag
Jan 6, 1825—Hauraki Gulf

*19880.*—Jan 6, 1926
New Zealand
Red Billed Gull
New Zealand, #19935
Jan 14, 1926

Little Penguin
New Zealand
Jan 15, 1926

Blue Penguin
#19976
Common Sea gull
m. g. 3/4 size