

Lawrence, dear

The people are not very different. They have cattle & churros. They are a little different from Ova hinds but on the other hand ^{quite} ~~some~~ like them.

They are fine looking people happy looking. A man, I think 4 wives, and count less children from tiny infant to young men.

They are said according to Petros, by the Herreros to be lazy. They don't want to work for the Herreros they don't work easy - but we shall see.

I am taking the decision to stay

2

Because if we do not
the time will crumble
away into waves and
S-a-l-e Baudelaire

We have not time to
look for another project
Make arrangements

with an enterprise etc.
I think we can have
fun here. Make a

record of an isolated
group that will be
interesting. I am

supported by my
memory, Prof. Stenkin,

Bob would not.

Recommend coming in
because of the effort
and the fact that
these people are not
as rare as we

3

hoped. But he agrees
that we could have
a good time, and
make slides (pictures)
that would be
interesting. And he
agrees that it is
our last chance to do
any work. John & I
are in the septic
care is asleep so
was not part of the
conference.

I am writing in
the dark.

Take the trip
slowly in the
afternoon. Do not

Gaunance + John's clothes + wild
things are packed in the blue
duffle bag

Brown

4

Basin for dishes + Soap
(we have the little one
for washing in the blue
duffle. Netto Soap)

John's toilet kit from
his duffle bag + notebooks
~~(used about 1/2 of them?)~~
That piece of canvas to
yoke down bag. It
is enough.

Water purifier - hook
in medicine boxes.
I have 2 little bottles.
we'll need to use it
all the time.

If Eric could "lend" us
cigarettes we would
be grateful for 2-3 packs.

Package of cigs in Quarters
glove compartment. NONE

Small file box with
photograph file.

Note book paper from
1 big file box (black)

come in the box
the bag; that's
papers.

John is brought
in paper and in

the car buy 2 bags
from near the overhills.
discept to these papers
the country is empty. He
game. the market
holborn.

Marlin in case of trouble
with the car number.
John can talk with them.
There are not
papers.

6

Come in the heat
of the day! That's
orders.

John is buying
4 porters and an
ox.

We can buy sheep
from near by Ova himbas.
Except for these 2 groups
the country is empty. No
game - only monkeys &
baboons.

Maybe you could do something
with these Ova himbas.
Betser can talk with them.
Here they are - remote &
genuine.

One bottle insect is already
packed in Eld.'s blue zipper bag.
Get other. Bring

1 bottle insect repellent
from some medicine box.

BRING ALL Gifts - The
Whole Box.

Salt - all of it

Tobacco " " "

The rest of the Cande
in a box in the chest in
a tire.

The Blue duffle bag^{John's} I showed
" medicine box } you then
" { blue zipper bag } In front part
{ i.e. Eliz's little bag } chest.
These have all our
things sorted & packed
ready to bring. Yours too

(Put the gift box + salt in
the ox.

Bring the big flash light
from the ragged pink bag.

Could we work with this
one camera? And all the color
film left? I think not.
You should have one
of color film. Use of
take technology. The
making a living. People

Cooking, feeding their babies.
It will make a comparison
with Sealmeen.

We can send out
for a second load - if
we can not get enough
sheep. But I think we
can. We spoke for 2.

Look to see if the package
of Portuguese cigarettes is in
John's blue bag. If not
look around the truck for it.

I dont know about Eric.
Would he work better in
the Post? Perhaps he comes
come in look things over
send back in plastic if
he wishes to. The walk
is pleasant - but dont
let the guide take you
too fast. Dont carry
anything.

From Jacques Soares

Dear Mrs. Marshall

I hope you had a good voyage as well as your children. I received Mrs. Marshall letter and I took note of all the asks.

By chance I went to Otchinjau, so I profited to speak to my brother who is at present as Iabo, he has given me some elements on the biography of the MUTUAS that I copy:

According to what the chiefs of some native tribes say, the MUTUAS originate from the mountains of UTUA.

Many years ago, driven by hunger they crossed the river Cunene and scattered about the regions of CHABICUA and IONA working mostly as shepherds of VAIMBAS and of the MUXIMBAS. Later on knowing the topography of the region of CUROCA they neglected their protectors and took to their primitive mode of living.

.....

Of all the natives excepting the MUCANCALAS it is they who have most of the secret about empoisonments. On the ends of their arrows they use the terrible poison extracted from the **Eianga** that fulminates any animal. For the empoisonment of the waters they use the poison extracted from the **OTCHIMBUIA**.

The first is extracted from tubercle and the other from a cactus.

The manufacture of the poison from the Eianga consists in this:

All the liquid the tubercle contains is extracted from it by small cuts and after taken to the fire by which it is converted into a mass like chewing-gum. After this operation this mass is divided in equal parts for each arrow.

In extracting the poison from Otchimbuia, some cuts are also made in the cactus the liquid gathered in the horn of an ox.

The same horn is filled once, twice or three times according to the quantity of water to be poisoned.

All the game killed in this way may be eaten if the bowels of the animal are taken out.

In the years 1923/1924 MUTUAS were seen running away in the region UNBAFUE quite naked.

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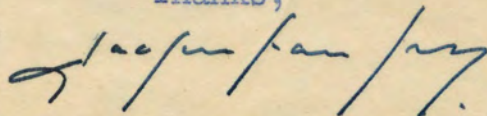
Please test me if my letters would be understood written in french or in portuguese it would be much easier for the development of my informations.

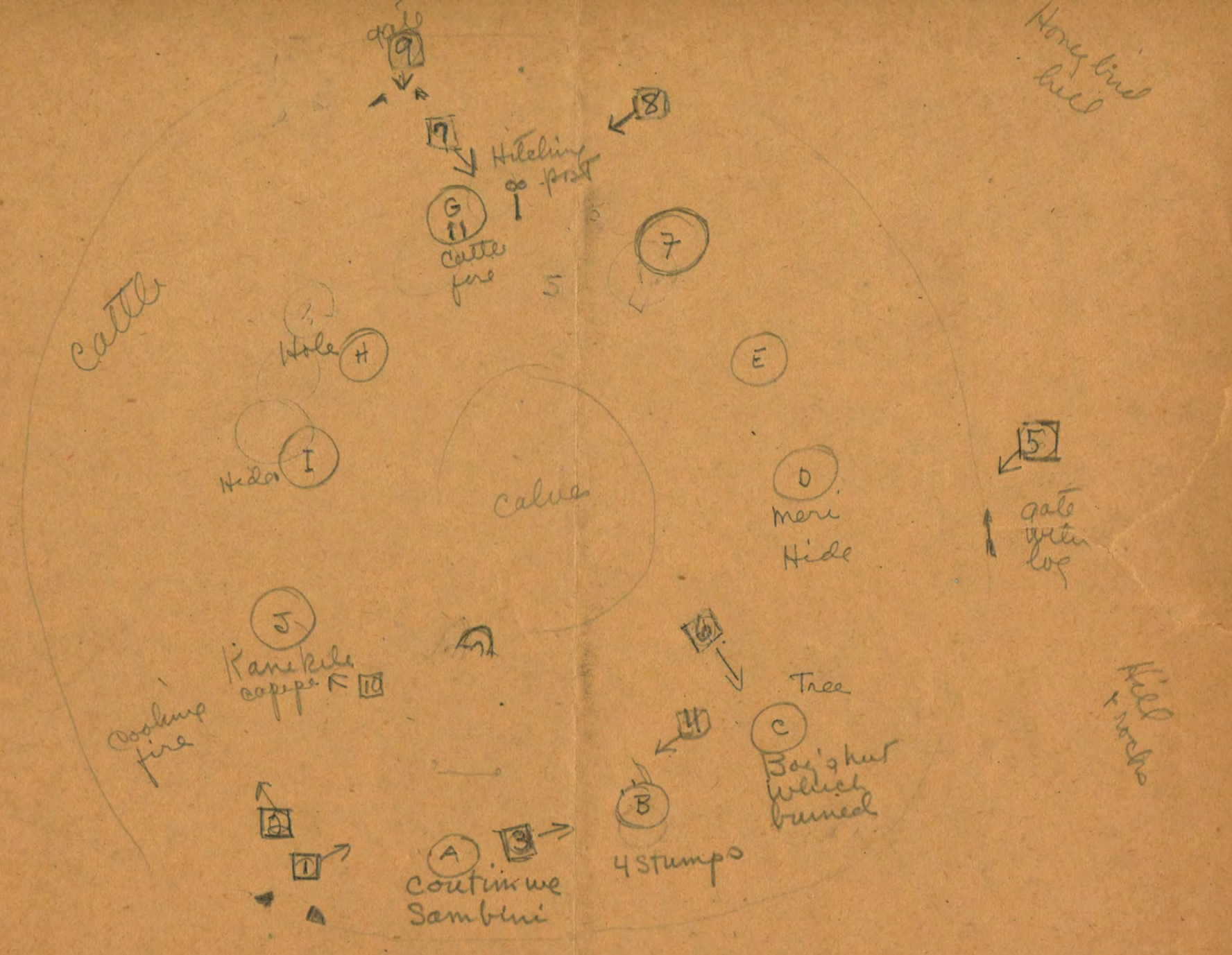
My brother promised me he would make a complete report of the MUTUAS, as soon as it is ready, it will be sent.

Next month I shall possibly send you a little of the poison extracted from Eianga, as well some tubercles. As to the Otchimbuia I shall send you a photograph.

I inform you beforehand that you must use rubber gloves to examine, not only the tubercles but also the flask that contains the poison, for if there is the smallest touch with blood there is nothing to be done.

Thanks,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to be 'G. S. P. / J. M. / J. M.' or similar, written in a cursive style.



Honey bird hill

cattle

Calua

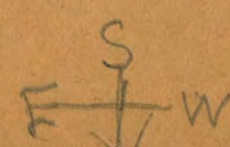
cooling fire

continuing Sambini

Bog's hut which burned

gate with log

Hill



our camp

there is a fence built here...