A Visit to Hiva

Emily Ross Mulloy

According to legend, a place called Hiva was the original homeland of Hotu Matu’a, the traditional founding father of Rapa Nui. Although the true location of Hiva is unknown, the name forms part of the names of three islands in the Marquesas group in French Polynesia: Nuku Hiva, Hiva Oa, and Fatu Hiva. Archaeological evidence also suggests that this group of islands may have been the first in Eastern Polynesia to be inhabited. From this dispersal point, not only Rapa Nui but also Hawai‘i, Mangareva, the Society, Cook and Austral groups, and New Zealand may have been first discovered by Polynesian voyagers.

Last April my daughter Brigid and I had the opportunity to visit the Marquesas Islands aboard the passenger-carrying freighter Aranui. Fifteen times yearly, this ship makes the rounds of the six inhabited Marquesas Islands, delivering supplies and picking up produce, mainly copra (dried coconut), at some twenty ports.

In contrast to the freighter trips described by many early travelers and ships I had experienced elsewhere in the Pacific, this was quite luxurious. Accommodations ranged from private cabins to group dormitories, and included excellent meals (even wine was included!). The ship has a small salt water pool with a sun deck, a lounge, library, boutique and bar. Two multi-lingual hostesses gave daily briefings on and acted as guides and interpreters on shore.

Shore excursions, including some 18 ports on six islands in the Marquesas and two atolls in the Tuamotus, were included in the trip, and these often featured a meal ashore; sometimes a traditional Polynesian feast prepared especially for our group, or a picnic at some point of interest. Horseback and helicopter rides were extra.

Among the numerous passengers of several nationalities there were a number of persons of renown. Among these were Dr Yosihiko Sinoto, former chairman of the Department of Anthropology at the Bishop Museum in Honolulu, who has done archaeological work in the Marquesas since 1963; and Tricia Allen, University of Hawai‘i, student and practitioner of Polynesian tattoo. Each lead a group of travelers interested in their respective specialties. A number of writers, photographers, and cinematographers—amateurs and professionals—also were bound for the Marquesas.

Ever since Gauguin lived here, the Marquesas have been a lure to artists, not only for the stunning landscapes but also for the artistic abilities and physical beauty of the islanders themselves. The creativity of the early craftspersons who worked in wood and stone, mother-of-pearl, ivory and turtle shell is demonstrated in museum collections worldwide. Many of these arts, including that of tattoo, are being revived today.

Although this was my first visit to the Marquesas Islands, I was not the first member of my family to go there. In 1956, my husband, William Mulloy, spent a short time in Taipivai, Nuku Hiva, as a member of the Norwegian Archaeological Expedition. This was the Expedition’s last stop in Polynesia and they stayed only a short time. My daughter Brigid had lived in Atuona, Hiva Oa, with her young son, Phineas, in 1979. And just days before our arrival in the Marquesas, my grandson, Father Francisco (Pancho) Nahoe, had performed Easter Mass in his namesake village, Nahoe, on Hiva Oa. We met him briefly in Tahiti before he returned to California as we prepared to board the Aranui for the Marquesas.

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<tr>
<th>Island</th>
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<tr>
<td>Nuku Hiva</td>
<td>Hiva Oa</td>
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<tr>
<td>Fatu Hiva</td>
<td>Tahiti</td>
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</tbody>
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**TAKAPOTO**

Our first stop after leaving Pape‘ete was Takapoto atoll in the Tuamotus. [Takapoto is where one of Jacob Roggeveen’s ships was lost in 1722. After leaving Easter Island, the Dutch ships sailed west amongst the Tuamotu Islands, but the [Africandesche Galey fell victim to Takapoto’s dangerous reef. Unable to save the Galey, its Captain and most of its crew were taken aboard the two remaining Dutch ships. One sailor drowned, however, and five others deserted—preferring to remain on the island. Two of the cannons of the Africandesche Galey were recovered in recent years, and remains of the wreck are said to be visible in calm weather. See Rapa Nui Journal 8(3) and 8(4) 1994 for more about the wreck.]

Because the island lacks a passage into its lagoon, we had to anchor outside the reef and go in via whaleboat. A low island, Takapoto is very hot and the white sand glares in the sun. We walked across to the lagoon side, passing a church, school, other buildings, and gardens. Pearl farming is carried out in the lagoon at Kakaroa, some eight km from Takapoto. Some of the passengers were transported by boat to see the pearl operation.

This was our first chance to swim. We had a picnic under a canopy of palms and then were given the opportunity to purchase black pearls. Several of our passengers created a stir among the islanders as they were from California but belonged to a Tahitian dance group.
UAPOU

The first view of the islands of the Marquesas was the spectacular island of Va Pou, 40 km south of Nuku Hiva. The mountains resemble the peaks in and around Kweilin (Guilin), China, although their origin is entirely different; the Chinese mountains are eroded limestone while these are volcanic. The finger-like spires are covered with heavy vegetation and often disappear momentarily into the clouds that hang over the island’s interior.

Our first village visited was Hakahetau, and we went ashore in whaleboats after the freight had been unloaded. At each stop, the cargo takes precedence and is unloaded first. Cargo varies from drums of fuel to concrete blocks, appliances, furniture, liquor, soft drinks, French bread, cases of toilet paper, Pampers, and motor vehicles. Once ashore, passengers are allowed explore while outgoing cargo from the island is loaded. The major item being exported from the island is copra, plus fruits such as limes and bananas.

Figure 1. An ancient house foundation at Hakahau, Ua Pou. There are many more of these in the islands than there are houses in use today.

Hakahetau is small, but has a paved road, electricity, and even a phone booth where—with the use of a prepaid phone card—overseas calls can be made. Colorful tropical shrubs and flowers lined the road and filled the gardens of homes and public buildings. Many islanders had stands set up to sell handicrafts such as baskets, hats, bags made from pandanus leaves, scented oil, quilted or appliquéd bedcovers and hangings. We soon embarked for the ‘big city‘, Hakahau, which has one of the few ports where the Aranui can tie up directly to the pier.

We were driven through Hakahau (Figure 1) and stopped at a church built around the stump of a huge tree carved (by local sculptors) to form a pulpit. One window on the side of the sanctuary was left undecorated in order to frame the island’s spectacular scenery.

We enjoyed a welcoming ceremony on the terrace (Figure 2) and heard a speech by the mayor, translated into English, French, and German by one of the Aranui’s multilingual hostesses. An exhibition of drumming and dancing was performed by the young people of the village. We watched the preparation of the local variety of poi, (popoi in Marquesan) made from breadfruit rather than taro. They still use poi pounders of smoothed stone that resemble those found in archaeological sites. The popoi is made in a large oval-shaped wood bowl. Mashed bananas, grated coconut and/or coconut milk are added which makes it more palatable to Western tastes than Hawaiian poi. Popoi was the major staple food in the Marquesas in prehistoric times. It was stored in stone pits lined with leaves and could be kept for years, in case of famine.

The first of many traditional Marquesan feasts took place in a local restaurant and included many specialties of Polynesian origin as well as exotic items such as French bread and wine, and barbecued and curried goat. Goats, a European introduction, seem to have gone native in a big way: the mountains afford them a perfect habitat with no natural predators. On most islands we could see small specks moving around on many of the precipitous peaks, and these proved to be herds of browsing goats. Goat hides are used in some craft items such as hats, purses, drum heads, and the like. Their meat did prove to be a delicious addition to supplement pork, chicken, and fish, which the original Polynesian diet featured. (According to Melville and others, the Marquesans also went in for cannibalism until fairly recently. This custom does not seem to have been revived along with other culture traits formerly banned by the missionaries).

Figure 3. The site of Paeke, Taipivai, as it looks today.

Figure 4. Paeke site, Taipivai, Nuku Hiva in 1956. Bill Mulloy is 2nd from left; next to him is Ed Ferdon. Note statue head visible to left of Mulloy’s legs.
Nuku Hiva

The next morning found us in Nuku Hiva, the island where Herman Melville jumped ship in 1842, and later wrote about in his book Typee (now more correctly spelled Taipi). It is believed that many of the ethnological details he described were copied from other writers rather than entirely from his own experiences. Nevertheless, his book does present a realistic picture of an island lifestyle just at the point where it was about to be altered by outsiders.

Nuku Hiva is the largest and most populated of the Marquesas. The Aranui made a number of stops, the first at a point named Terre Deserte to unload freight. One of the stops, at Haka Ui, was not even a village, merely the starting point for a trail leading up into the valley to 350 meter Vaipo waterfall, the highest in the territory. Some of the more intrepid travelers set out for the hike. The name haka, which occurs in many place names on these islands (hana in the Southern Marquesas) is a variation on the Rapanui name hanga, Samoan faga, Maori whanga and means bay or harbor.

Some islanders had been camping at Haka Ui and were carving wood and stone tikis (statues). This area is noted for its biting sand flies known as nonos ("no see-ums" in North America), and for which the Marquesas are infamous. These pests infest the beach; biting ants hold sway further inland; and mosquitoes abound in the swampy areas or stagnant pools. But as we came well-supplied with insect repellent, the bugs proved less noxious than we anticipated.

The next stop was at Taipivai where Melville stayed with his dark-eyed sweetheart Fayaway in 1842. The whaleboats were able to take us quite far up the river and into the Taipi valley. Some of the group hiked to an archaeological site called Paeke (Figure 3), which had been partly cleared and where carbon samples were collected in 1959 by members of the Norwegian expedition, including William Mulloy and Edwin Ferdon (Figure 4).

Eventually we all regrouped at Taipi village, where we were loaded into trucks (the local name of these vehicles sounds like "cat-cat"! It seems this actually should be spelled quatre-quatre or French for 4x4!). They must be tough to use on the island of Hiva Oa. Some passengers stayed behind on Tahuata in order to visit a smaller isolated village, Hapatoni, noted for its bone and ivory carvings.

Hiva Oa

The Aranui moored at a pier and we walked ashore on the second largest island of the Marquesas. A priest, Pere Joseph, the first Marquesan to be ordained, greeted me at dockside along with another priest from my grandson’s friary in California, but we had little time to visit; they were enroute to the airport. Our plans included another Marquesan feast, a visit to the graves of both Gauguin and singer Jacques Brel, a museum stop, and a replica of Gauguin’s house (Maison du Jour—House of Pleasure), now a center where artists can display their works. Ironically, during his lifetime the people of the community had little use for either Gauguin or his art. Now he is a major tourist attraction. Gauguin died of syphilis at age 55 despite the attentions of his 14-year old mistress. Brel, a famous Belgian singer, died of lung cancer here in 1987.

Figure 5. Omoa, Fatu Hiva. Sinoto (2nd from right) and associates were greeted by a descendent of the first Hawaiian missionary to the Marquesas (2nd from left).
Figure 6. Members of the Norwegian expedition preparing a cast of Puamau’s largest tiki, 1956. The casting is now in the Kon Tiki Museum in Oslo.

Figure 7. Emily Mulloy with the same tiki as seen in Figure 6. It is approximately three meters tall.

is almost overgrown and surrounded by large trees so that it was difficult to see, and nearly impossible to photograph. It was also a prime spot for mosquitoes.

FATU HIVA

The next morning we approached Fatu Hiva, the island where Thor Heyerdahl and his wife lived for a year in the 1930s and where he developed some of his theories of Polynesian origins. The infamous Mendaña stopped here in 1595. Only 80 sq km, Fatu Hiva is far wetter than the northern islands and has lush vegetation. There are only two villages on the island.

Even before passengers went ashore, village women came on board to sell tapa cloth. This is the only island where tapa is still being made. Today’s pieces are stiff and suitable only for table mats or wall hangings. Formerly tapa was made from paper mulberry bark and either uncolored or dyed yellow or orange. Today they make it from breadfruit or banyan bark and add inked or painted figures.

We visited the village of Omoa, and Dr. Sinoto (Figure 5) was welcomed by a woman who is a descendant of the first Hawaiian missionary to come to these islands.

Fatu Hiva is as spectacular as the first island we viewed. Some passengers left to hike ten miles to the next village Hanavave, but most of us went via ship which had to make some delicate maneuvers to safely enter the “Bay of Virgins”. This is one of the most beautiful scenic vistas in all Polynesia, with its lush vegetation and overlooking pinnacles that appear to be watching over the village. The tiki-shaped cliffs almost look carved by humans rather than formed by natural forces.

HIVA OA REVISITED

The next day we returned to Hiva Oa, stopping at two villages on the opposite side of the island from Atuona. We passed by the village of Nahoe. Just beyond that is Puamau, famed for its large statue or tiki, the largest in Polynesia, with the exception of the moai on Rapa Nui. If you haven’t seen those on Rapa Nui, it is rather impressive (Figures 6 and 7). The site is called Lipona or Oipona and has many other statues.

UA HUKA

Our next stop was the last of the six inhabited islands, Ua Huka, with three villages, all on the same side of the island: Vaipaee, Hane, and Hokatu. A dune site excavated by Sinoto gave the earliest date yet confirmed from East Polynesia: AD 300. Several pieces of pottery were found here, but Sinoto believes that pottery may have been brought from Fiji, rather than made locally.

Ua Huka has an excellent small museum with some original and replica artifacts as well as a diorama showing the interior of a prehistoric house. A former plantation, now a botanical garden, also contains an aviary with some rare and endangered birds. A drive through more arid landscape resembling that of Rapa Nui took us to a maritime museum, and the port where our ship awaited. Just as we prepared to reboard Aranui, the four-masted sailing ship Wind Song arrived. Here we crossed paths with an old Rapa Nui hand, Edmundo Edwards, who had been acting as a guide on Wind Song.

At sunset our ship dropped anchor near the bird island just offshore from Ua Huka. The migratory sea birds which nest here are terns, the local name kaveka, similar to the sooty terns that used to nest on Motu Nui, off the coast of Rapa Nui. Sinoto believes that migratory birds may have inspired the Polynesians to sail off along the path of the birds, reasoning that they must have come from some far distant land.
NUKU HIVA REVISITED

We were back on Nuku Hiva the next morning, this time to a village on the north shore, Hatiheu. This was one of the most delightful stops of the trip. Hatiheu is a beautiful little village strung out along the shores of a black sand beach, with attractive landscaping of colorful foliage and flowers and shade trees. There are old house platforms of stone, and an ancient church with red ice cream cone-shaped towers. A wide lawn also serves as the helicopter landing field.

We gathered to see a performance of dancers; they were garbed in costumes made of leaves. This is in contrast to what dancers wore here in 1956 (Figure 8). After, we were driven up into the hills to see a restored tohua, or ceremonial center where islanders put on a traditional Marquesan Pig Dance. Returning to the village, a helicopter began taking small groups on a whirlwind tour of the island. I was overwhelmed by what we saw: all the places we had visited on the ground, plus the waterfall inland from Hakauï, the high points that earlier were hidden in fog, beautiful bays, peaks, and valleys.

A traditional Marquesan feast back in the village was one of the best, featuring shrimp, lobster, and raw fish in lime juice and coconut milk. Then came the opening of the umu with roast pork, goat, and chicken. Entertainment was provided by a musical group playing many of the old songs we heard on Rapa Nui in 1960; they seem to have learned from the same Tahitian records that came to Rapa Nui about that time.

We returned to Taiohae the next morning to attend church at the cathedral. This impressive stone building contains many beautiful Marquesan wood carvings. Back on the Aranui, we were treated to an exhibit of bamboo tubes with etched tattoo designs; these were some of the most beautiful items we saw in the Marquesas.

UA POU REVISITED

Back on the island first visited, Ua Pou, we were met by the local schoolmaster who took us on another jeep trip through the residential part of town. Our ship sailed in mid afternoon, after having seen 18 ports on six islands in nine days (Figure 9).

RANGIROA

After another day at sea, we arrived at Rangiroa, 200 km northeast of Papeete. This is the second largest atoll in the world: the entire island of Tahiti would fit inside its 1,020 square km lagoon. Unlike Takapoto where the ship could not enter the lagoon, we easily sailed through into the aquamarine waters. The major attraction here is underwater: fish are so tame they come right up and look you in the eye. We went for a ride on the glass bottom boat to see more fish, including sharks, and snorkeled until time to reboard our ship.

The next morning we found ourselves at the dock in Papeete, exposed to all the hustle and bustle, noise and air pollution of this port city which contains ten times the population of the entire Marquesan archipelago.

The haunting beauty and peaceful lifestyle of magical Hiva was only a memory.