greater economic prestige, more personal rights for women as equal partners and citizens.

Santa Coloma notes, for example, that still today, in the early 21st century, for proper medical attention the Rapanui will fly to Santiago or Pape'ete, if they can drum up the substantial funds. There is, even now, no trust in the local hospital.

Death plays a large role in Rapanui life. Indeed, almost constantly on this island where everyone is related to everyone else, at least once a fortnight, some relative will die. Whereupon, like rigor mortis itself, the death traditions set in. Accepting stoically, even calmly, life’s last gift, the Rapanui hold communal rites. These are, again and again, re-enacted with public pomp and demonstration—always dignified, respectful. Death is seen as the culmination of life and transition to another world: the hybrid heritage from ancient Polynesia and Catholicism. Santa Coloma describes all this with acute understanding and sympathy. Many more young Rapanui are now dying on the island due to tragic road accidents, the result of an alarming increase in alcoholism and drunk-driving. More and more graves of the young now adorn the hauntingly beautiful cemetery near Tahai. Most Rapanui who live abroad wish, when they die, to be brought back to the island to lie there, too. But the cemetery is now wall-to-wall.

Emigration and immigration as well, their causes and effects, have caused enormous changes on Easter Island. Young Rapanui are now identifying more with Polynesia than with Chile; many declare their preference to study in Hawai‘i or Tahiti. The Rapanui identity, despite growing numbers of mixed offspring, comprises also a surprising rejection of the “Chilean identity”. However, the immediate financial benefits of a Chilean spouse are recognized by the Rapanui, who desire a strong connection to the mainland, as it is a base for better education and a career. Advancement in general is still to be had from the Chilean, not the Rapanui identity.

Language, above all, defines the current “us versus them” mentality on the island. However, fewer young Islanders speak Rapanui: today only 25% of those between 16 and 30 can communicate with one another in Rapanui. “Castellano”—the Spanish language—rules.

Santa Coloma addresses these and many more fascinating topics, with astute observation: deeply, insightfully, authoritatively, personally, realistically, and above all honestly. No, she is no epigone to Grant McCall; she is surely a trailblazer in her own right. Such a study as hers appears only once in a generation. Santa Coloma is to be congratulated … and immediately translated into English for the larger international audience to read, enjoy, and profit from this splendid achievement.

Rapa Nui: Guardianes de la Tradición is the best of plain speaking. Francis Bacon would be proud.

"The Rock Art of Easter Island: Symbols of Power, Prayers to the Gods" and "Rapa Nui, Island of Memory".

Hyder's photos are exceptional in many ways. They show the island as it was in 1982, symbolically commemorating the 25th anniversary since the original events by establishing the gallery in 2007. All pictures are of superb quality; different image sizes allow both fast preview and very detailed high-resolution versions.

The gallery presents a rich variety of unique rock art photos, taken under extremely favorable illumination, causing the designs to stand out clearly in all their beauty. Here you will find masterly carved Makemake faces from Ana Nga Heu; about a dozen photos from 'Orongo showing stylistic variations of bass-relief birdmen carvings at the sacred precinct Mata Ngarau, including one-of-a-kind photos of a stone with two birdmen that is located inside one of the houses and still showing white pigment traces, and the famous carved doorpost with numerous komari motifs and cupules. Four photos are dedicated to another currently sealed site - a stone panel with multiple komari incisions located in a cave near Hanga Tee. Several wonderful images show Ana Kai Tangata's paintings and the outside of the cave, illuminated by rays of the setting sun.

The gallery also includes an exceptional set of almost twenty breathtaking aerials taken from a small plane, showing the fantastic volcanic landscapes of Rapa Nui with solitary clusters of trees emerging from the sea of sun-burnt grass, orange-red patches of eroded soil, and omnipresent scattered black rocks. You will find here an amazing photo of Poike ditch, revealing its discontinuous character, several pictures of Rano Raraku's volcano from different angles and zoom shots of the external quarries and moai standing below. There are some wonderful birds-eye views of Ahu Vaihu, Ahu Akahanga, Papa te Kena and Cape Puku Auke. One stunning aerial shot of Ahu Nau Nau at 'Anakena is exceptional: one can see the site after the recent excavations, with its seawall free from sand to its full height and several open excavation trenches.

The newly opened online photographic gallery of William D. Hyder presents the unique set of historical images from Easter Island, incredible aerials and wonderful petroglyph images - a pure delight for every Rapanuiphile!

**PUBLICATIONS**


Being Rapanui, a 60 min. documentary by Santi & Susan Hitorangi. DVD, $20 + shipping. Te Pito Productions, 21 Perlman Dr., Spring Valley NY 10977; tepitoproductions@mac.com


**MOAI SIGHTINGS**

*MOAI CONSTRUCTED OF CANS* of peas was displayed at the Charleston (N. Carolina) Civic Center in a competition to create a sculpture from canned goods. Teams of architects, engineers, and contractors competed to design and build a sculpture out of canned foods. The charity event is organized by the Society of Design Administration. The Easter Island-inspired entry was a six-foot structure with a seven-foot moai on top, formed completely from cans of peas. Some cans of chili were added "for color." After the competition, the canned goods were donated to charity.

It seems that one can order individualized postage stamps in Britain, stamps exhibiting pictures of newlyweds, one's dog or child or, in this case, *moai*, which was sent to us by David Maddock. These special stamps are called "smilers", and are legal tender.