

Narrow Creek.

Jun 17, 1901

My dear Frazer,

We are now at a station on the overland line working amongst the Raitish tribe. Fortunately for us the natives have heard all round about of our coming up and are coming in to see us which saves us a lot of time & trouble. At the Alcei we went over some of our old work. There is no doubt whatever about our account of the Totem there or about the fact that the man normally eats sparingly of his 'Totem' but must eat at at the utichiuma and then really gives the other people permission to eat it. Here amongst the Raitish we find a most interesting (from your recent point of view especially so) state of affairs. The

men of the totem not only eat this  
paddy but have the joint right to  
do so. We have a fine old fellow  
of the pan seed totem in the  
western box joint now + wheat is the  
case with him in Mus. He makes  
witchhenna to cause the pan to grow  
seed. Then when it is seeding  
all sorts of people (different totems)  
go out to collect it and it is brought  
to him. He puts some up +  
it, takes some in his mouth +  
squirts it out all round so as to  
make it grow plentifully everywhere  
and then gives the people permission  
to eat it and go on always eating  
it freely likewise. If an enemy  
man comes into his (pan seed) country  
the former gathers some but before  
giving it up takes it to the pan

seed man and says I have been  
gathering pan seed, I want to eat it.  
The pan seed man then says "all  
right you eat it." This same thing  
exactly so far as the principle is  
concerned takes place in regard to  
other totems. This tribe is the  
exact reverse of those in which the  
totem is taken - whether it be the  
more primitive or not - remain to be  
seen. I fancy that if we could  
get to the root of the matter in  
Australia we should find that this  
is the fundamental idea underlying  
the totem. I am persuaded that  
in the tribes described by Frey the  
men of the Kibong were obliged at  
times to eat it and had to take  
charge of it. We may find  
interesting development when we get

men of the totem not only eat their  
prey but have the joint right to  
do so. We have a fine old fellow  
of the grass seed totem in the  
witness box just now - what is the  
case with him is this. He makes  
witchimensa to cause the grass to grow  
+ seed. Then when it is seeding  
all sorts of people (different totems)  
go out to collect it and it is brought  
to him. He finds some use later  
it, takes some in his mouth +  
squirts it out all round so as to  
make it grow plentifully everywhere  
and then joins the people permission  
to eat it and goes on always eating  
it freely himself. If an enemy  
man comes into his (grass seed) country  
the former gathers some but before  
grinding it up takes it to the grass

seed man and says I have been  
gathering grass seed, I want to eat it.  
The grass seed man then says "all  
right you eat it". This same thing  
exactly so far as the principle is  
concerned takes place in regard to  
Other totems. This tribe is the  
exact reverse of those in which the  
Men is taken - whether it be the  
more primitive or not remains to be  
seen. I fancy that if we could  
get to the root of the matter in  
Australia we should find that this  
is the fundamental idea underlying  
the Totem. I am persuaded that  
in the tribes described by Grey the  
men of the Koroong were obliged at  
times to eat it and had to take  
charge of it. We may find  
interesting development when we get

a hundred miles north of this in  
the Warramunga tribe. Time is  
slipping by but we cannot work more  
quickly than we are doing. Natives  
are very difficult people to worm  
reliable information out of and we have  
to keep working back. Of course we  
are getting plenty of information on other  
points but the above is the best bit in  
regard to Totems & is alone worth coming  
some distance to find out.

Kind regards to Mr. Frazer also I  
hope is better again. I expect you  
are hard at work. Please remember  
me to W. Jackson & Prof. Ridgway.

Yours very sincerely

W. Baldwin Spencer.

I don't know when you will get this: it is going  
down south 200 miles to the nearest post station.