

18210

1932

CO 533/425

KENYA

18210

NORTHERN FRONTIER PROVINCE.

Diary of the visit of
Lieut. Joseph Byrne

February, 1932.

Previous

See 17892/31
Turkana visit.

Subsequent

R 297	27/5
Mr. Kieckhefer	27/6
Mr. Kieckhefer	
Major C. H.	17
D. A. H.	2/5
Mr. Kieckhefer	2/7
Mr. Kieckhefer	5/7
Mr. Kieckhefer	1/7
R 297	1/7
Library	9/7
Major C. H.	1/7

L. Sir J. Byrne's O. 23rd May
Tras 20 copies of a diary of his visit to the Northern
Frontier Province and suggests that copies should be
sent to W.O. and Addis Ababa.

This does not appear to be of much
utility.

send 2 copies so to Mr
Peterson FO suggesting that
one should be sent to Addis
Ababa

My note might like to send
one so to two

X a copy of the map might be
enclosed in the Roads file

Skinner ack so saying
that the diary has been read with
interest, in forming of the distribution

H.S. P. ...
27/4/32

FO will hardly want to send
this to Cairo - K. ...

X P. ...
27

I send you these 2 copies to ... and so ...
has one - also a copy for ...

P. 1. 62

H. W. Allen

2/7/32

ack

2 To Mr. J. Byrnes — 1 card — 7. 7. 32

3 To Mr. Peterson — (1/2 of Diary) — 8. 7. 32

~~ac ✓~~

2 Copies received hand up

P. J. Coe
11. 7. 32

~~A~~

To

To

14/7/32

DESTROYED UNDER STATUTE

Att. receipt of No. 3 — the sending
copy of the diary to Dr. Winter at
Addis Ababa

? Rec by [unclear] 2/7/32

S. S. Whitehouse

21. 7. 32

at: Duce

SW.

C. O.

18210/32 Kenya

3

Mr. Priestman

Mr. *Drish*

Mr.

Sir C. Bottomley.

Sir J. Shuckburgh.

Sir G. Grindle.

Permt. U.S. of S.

Parly. U.S. of S.

Secretary of State.

(Qto. for signature by Mr. Freeston)

8 July 1932

Dear Peterson,

I enclose two copies of
Sir Joseph Byrne's diary of his
recent tour in the Northern Frontier
Province of Kenya.

You may be interested in his
"impressions" and might like to send
a copy of the diary to the Minister
at Addis Ababa.

Your sincerely

(Signed) L. B. FREESTON

DRAFT.

M. PETERSON, ESQ.

FOREIGN OFFICE

2 drafts

18210/32 Kenya

C
3 - JUL
D b 2

C. O.

Mr. Priestman

Mr. *Byrne*

Mr.

Mr. Parkinson

Mr. Tomlinson

Sir C. Bottomley

Sir J. Shuckburgh

Permt. U.S. of S.

Party. U.S. of S.

Secretary of State

(Qto. for signature by Sir C. Bottomley)

7 July 1932

DRAFT. *Amor*

(9)

SIR JOSEPH BYRNE,
K. C. M. G., K. B. E., C. B.

My dear Byrne,

Thank you for your letter of the 23rd of May with which you forwarded copies of the diary of your tour in the Northern Frontier Province. The diary has been read with interest and we have noted your "impressions".

Copies are being sent as you suggest to the Foreign Office for transmission to Addis Ababa and also to the War Office, and we are also furnishing the Inspector General with a copy.

Yours sincerely,

(Signed) W. O. BOTTOMLEY.

2 drafts

KAR

GOVERNMENT HOUSE,
KENYA,
EAST AFRICA.

RECEIVED
21-5-32
G.O.

23rd May, 1932.

My dear Bottomley,

On the 11th November I sent you a diary of my tour in Turkana and I now send you 20 copies of a similar diary of my recent safari in the Northern Frontier Province.

The only value of these booklets is that you get a bird's-eye picture of the country at the expenditure of ten minutes' reading.

You might like to send the diary to the War Office and to our Minister at Addis Ababa: should you require any more copies please let me know.

Yours sincerely,

SIR W. C. BOTTOMLEY, K.C.M.G., C.B., O.B.E.,
COLONIAL OFFICE,
DOWNING STREET, S. W. 1.
LONDON.

Printed 7-7-32
2 copies sent to F. G. S. O. 5/1/32

See 1229/32

CONFIDENTIAL

NORTHERN FRONTIER
PROVINCE
KENYA COLONY

DIARY OF THE VISIT OF
His Excellency the Governor
Sir JOSEPH BYRNE
K.C.M.G., K.B.E., C.B.

1932

7

CONFIDENTIAL

NORTHERN FRONTIER PROVINCE

DAIRY OF THE VISIT OF
His Excellency the Governor
SIR JOSEPH BYRNE
K.C.M.G., K.B.E., C.B.

1932

NOTE

LAND AREA	93,568	Square Miles
WATER AREA (LAKE RUDOLF)	2,004	" "
POPULATION	74,710	

CONTENTS

	PAGE
DIARY	1-12
GENERAL IMPRESSIONS	13-15
SPEECH AT BARAZA	16-17
MAP	AT END

CONFIDENTIAL

NORTHERN FRONTIER PROVINCE

DAIRY OF THE VISIT OF
His Excellency the Governor
SIR JOSEPH BYRNE
K.C.M.G., K.B.E., C.B.

1932

NOTE

LAND AREA	98,588	Square Miles
WATER AREA (LAKE RUDOLF)	2,004	" "
POPULATION	74,710	" "

CONTENTS

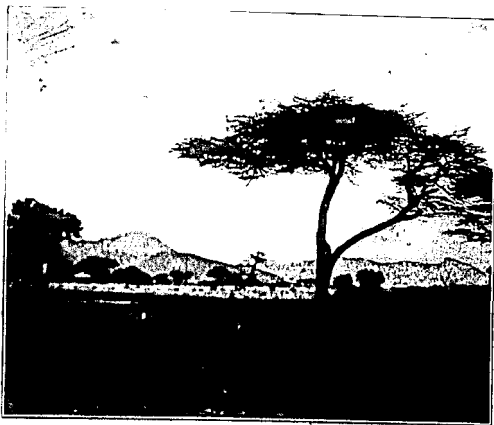
	PAGE
DIARY..	1-12
GENERAL IMPRESSIONS	13-15
SPEECH AT BARAZA	16-17
MAP	.. AT END

NORTHERN FRONTIER PROVINCE.

DIARY OF S. F. VAIL, 1932

Left the Government House, Nairobi, at 10 a. m., accompanied by Mr. J. G. W. Leitch, Private Secretary. We drove to Nyeri, where, for the night, we stayed at the Silverbeck Hotel. On the way we saw the first signs of the great infestation of the country by the Nanyuki. We only met two small swarms of these insects on the way between Nyeri and Nanyuki; neither did we see any of the other insects to the grazing in this which are present in the Nanyuki.

Monday,
Feb. 15th



ISILO

Here we met Mr. G. G. G. G. G., the Commissioner of Police, who was accompanying me on my safari.

Left the hotel at 6:30 a. m. and drove to Isiolo, the headquarters of the Provincial Commissioner, Northern Province (55 miles). For about 19 miles we followed the Nanyuki-Meru road,

Tuesday,
Feb. 16th

which was in good order, although in wet weather it can be very treacherous, owing to the prevalence of black cotton soil. We then branched off on to the dirt road to Isiolo, which in parts is exceedingly bad, and which I imagine would be almost impassable in the rains. At Isiolo we met the Provincial Commissioner (Mr. R. G. Stoner), the Officer Commanding Northern Brigade, King's African Rifles (Colonel R. Wilkinson, D.S.O.), the Acting Chief Native Commissioner (Mr. A. de V. Wade, O.B.E.), and the Assistant Game Warden (Captain Roy Whittet, M.C.), all of whom were to be with me on my tour. I also met the District Commissioner, Isiolo (Mr. C. A. Cornell).

Isiolo is a flat, uninteresting place, but the surrounding view is attractive, owing to the hills in the distance. With the exception of two or three brick houses, the buildings are of the usual primitive type. Fortunately the officers are continually on *safari*; otherwise I imagine the station would be an unpleasant one, more especially as it is inclined to be very hot in the daytime. When funds are available, every effort should be made to provide reasonably comfortable quarters for officials serving in these frontier stations. They have a hard life, with few amenities, and they deserve some comfort when they return to their permanent stations.

In the afternoon I visited the African Training Centre, accompanied by Mr. W. J. Gray, the Veterinary Officer in charge of the Province. It is a most excellent institution, admirably run by Mr. R. H. Cameron, a Stock Inspector in the Veterinary Department. Here, youths from various parts of the Province are taught the elements of stock rearing, dairying, etc., coupled with some elementary literary training. As the Province is at present almost wholly dependent on stock, I regard this small beginning as of great importance, and I trust that when times get better we may be able to extend its activities.

We left Isiolo at dawn, and motored 113 miles to a camp close to MERTI on the Faso Nyiro River. There we met Mr. R. G. Darroch, the Assistant District Commissioner of the Isiolo

District. He is a very capable and energetic officer, and is doing a great deal of good work in the district. He is also a very good sportsman, and is a great help to the game warden. He is also a very good administrator, and is a great help to the Provincial Commissioner. He is also a very good sportsman, and is a great help to the game warden. He is also a very good administrator, and is a great help to the Provincial Commissioner.



bridge, and the road is in good order. The road is flanked by trees and vegetation, and the background shows a line of trees under a bright sky. The road is flanked by trees and vegetation, and the background shows a line of trees under a bright sky.

Wednesday,
Feb. 17th

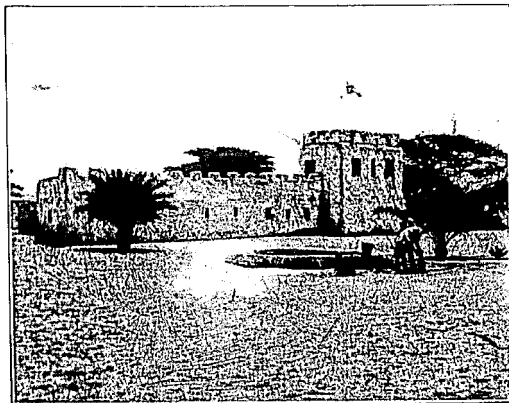
We left the camp for WAJIR (114 miles). Parts of the route were very hard, and we were only able to proceed at a slow pace. For the first 75 miles the road kept close to the river, and the country was not altogether sterile, as we saw numerous game animals and some game. The last 70 miles were desolate to a degree, the country flat and covered with small scrub. I am told, however, that at the top of the country becomes green and covered with a few large trees. No water was to be found until we got to WAJIR, and we saw neither animals nor human beings during the whole course of our journey. We reached WAJIR about 11 o'clock, and I was greatly struck with my first view of the town, which is a company of King's African Rifles and about 1000 British troops. A number of British Police are garrisoned, and a few Mounted Innings, the District Commissioner of the Waïr District.

The water supply is dependent on the numerous wells, from which the water is obtained from borings made in the



CAMELS WATERING AT WAJIR

limestone rock to a depth of about 30 feet. Some say that an underground lake exists; certainly skin buckets lost in one well have been recovered from another! Our visit was during the dry weather, when cattle and camels were collected from a wide area, there being no other water within a radius of 70 miles. The arrangement for watering these thousands of camels was extremely interesting and ridiculously primitive, the natives refusing to avail themselves of modern conveniences such as troughs and pumps. The camels were gathered in batches of a hundred, and one was much struck by their patience, as most of them could only be watered every ten days. At each well, the water was drawn up in small skin buckets, and put into a hollow trough shaped from the trunk of a tree of a particularly light weight wood, and about 24 feet in length. The time taken to water this large number of camels can readily be imagined, and the watering proceeded during the whole night. After watering, the unfortunate animals had to be driven great distances to suitable grazing grounds.



WAJIR FORT

Thursday,
Feb. 18th

We left at daybreak for WAJIR (114 miles). Parts of the road were very bad, and we were only able to proceed at a slow pace. For the first 40 miles the road kept close to the river, and the journey was not uninteresting, as we saw numerous game birds and some game. The last 70 miles were desolate to a degree—absolutely flat land covered with small scrub. I am told, however, that in the rains the country becomes green and covered with thick rough grass. No water was to be found until we got near WAJIR, and we saw neither animals nor human beings during the whole course of our journey. We reached WAJIR about 1 o'clock, and I was greatly struck with my first view of this station, where a company of King's African Rifles and about twenty Regular and a number of Tribal Police are garrisoned. Here we met Mr. F. G. Jennings, the District Commissioner of the Wajir District.

The station owes its existence to the numerous wells, from which good water can be obtained from borings made in the

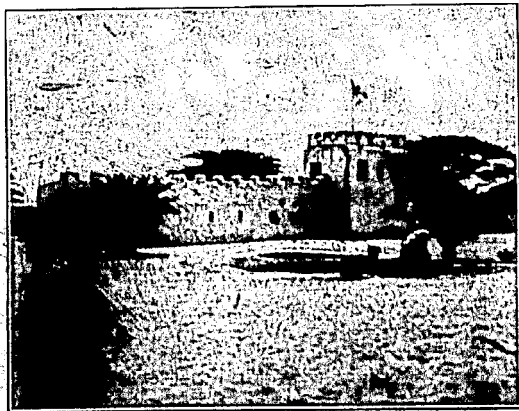


CAMELS WATERING AT WAJIR

10

5

limestone rock to a depth of about 30 feet. Some say that an underground lake exists; certainly skin buckets lost in one well have been recovered from another! Our visit was during the dry weather, when cattle and camels were collected from a wide area, there being no other water within a radius of 70 miles. The arrangement for watering these thousands of camels was extremely interesting and ridiculously primitive, the natives refusing to avail themselves of modern conveniences such as troughs and pumps. The camels were gathered in batches of a hundred, and one was much struck by their patience, as most of them could only be watered every ten days. At each well, the water was drawn up in small skin buckets, and put into a hollow trough shaped from the trunk of a tree of a particularly light weight wood, and about 2½ feet in length. The time taken to water this large number of camels can readily be imagined, and the watering proceeded during the whole night. After watering, the unfortunate animals had to be driven great distances to suitable grazing grounds.



WAJIR FORT

The civil and military station is quite modern, and fortunately the officers who started it showed considerable taste in the design of the buildings, all of which are of Moorish type, with thick walls, many of them surmounted by turrets. The presence of lime and limestone facilitated the construction of such buildings.

WAMR is the main centre for the Somali tribes with the many other Mohammedan sub-tribes, such as the ADURAN, GURAN, etc. These Mohammedan tribes are continually fighting with the BOKAN, a GALLA and largely pagan tribe, whom we are now endeavouring to keep west of a line striking north-west from the Lorian Swamps. All the disagreements among these nomadic peoples are over water and grazing, but once trouble starts there is always the possibility of religious passion adding fuel to the flame.

Friday,
Feb. 17th

At 6 a.m. I went round the civil and military lines, and was much impressed by their clean and tidy appearance. At 9 a.m. I held a *baraza* with headmen of the various Somali tribes. It was a repetition of the *baraza* at MERTI—complaints about grazing and water—and I found that it was quite impossible to satisfy anyone. Each tribe thought they should have more extensive water and grazing facilities, forgetting that there was only a limited amount to go round. I pointed out that the confining of tribes to certain well-defined areas was introduced to prevent those frequent feuds which invariably resulted in the most brutal murders, often of women and young children. I attach as an Appendix the gist of what I said to these tribesmen.

At 2 p.m. we left WAMR and proceeded for 60 miles on the road to MOYALE, where we camped for the night. We ran through a herd of giraffe on the road.

Saturday,
Feb. 20th

At daybreak we continued our journey to MOYALE—100 miles north. The scenery was exactly the same as on the previous days—nothing but sand and scrub. I am told that the country has not been so dry and burnt up for about twenty years. There is no water between WAMR and MOYALE (160 miles) except a

partially dried up well at BOKAN and a small well at DIBUL. It is pathetic to see these nomad tribesmen endeavouring to keep their stock and crops alive during such a period of drought. The well at BOKAN is about 70 feet deep, the water-shaft zigzagging

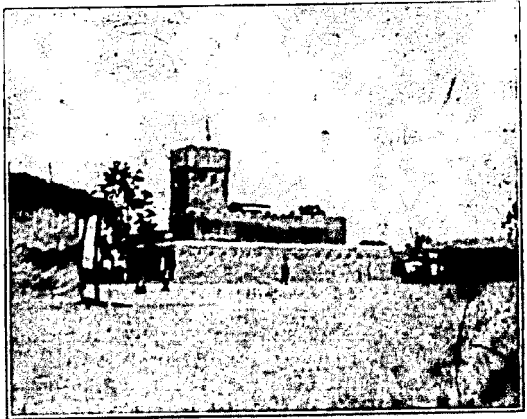


WATER-HOLE AT BOKAN

from shell to shell. It takes sixteen or seventeen men to raise water, and these unfortunate individuals have to stand on stick platforms placed at varying distances. The water is passed from one to the other in small buckets made of giraffe-skins, each holding but a couple of pints; the water obtained, which has to supply not only human beings but numerous stock and camels, is thick and muddy.

We left Mega at about 2 p.m. This station, which is only a short distance from the Abyssinian frontier, is situated on a range of hills which had to be climbed by an escarpment road. We met there Major Miles, His Majesty's Consul at Mega, who had made a three days' journey (90 miles) on horseback for the purpose of meeting me. Mr. A. C. M. Mullins, the District Commissioner, Mr. T. C. Colchester (Cadet, Acting Assistant District Commissioner), and Dr. R. M. Dowdleswell (the Government Medical Officer) also met me here.

In the afternoon I went round the station, which consists of a very good house, that of the District Commissioner, and a mud fort with a tower, which was used as a magazine and



MOYALE FORT

guardroom. The remainder of the buildings were of mud with either grass roofs. The residence of the Medical Officer and the hospital were particularly bad, and I intend to take the matter up

when I return to Nairobi. Outside the station there was one native village containing a number of Italian and Somali shops, which appeared to be exclusively patronized, and another, inhabited by folk known as the Bokan.

Sunday, Feb 21st

I held a *baraza* at 8 p.m., attended by the Chiefs and Headmen of the Abyssinians, who sat on my left, and of the Bokan, who sat on my right. The subjects discussed were exactly the same as at the previous *barazas*—grazing areas, water, etc., etc. I dined with Major Miles, and then proceeded for 20 miles on the newly constructed patrol road (constructed 1920) to K. MANDERA, where we camped for the night.

Monday, Feb 22nd

We continued our journey to MANDERA, and reached RAMU on the Daua River (120 miles). This is the junction with the road leading south to EL WAK. Here we camped under the shade of the date palms adjoining the river, which was actually dry, but water could be obtained by digging for a few feet. There were numerous guinea fowl and partridges, which were evidently drawn to the river owing to the drought. In a couple of hours we got fourteen brace of the former, the shooting much resembling pheasant-shooting, as the birds were driven over our heads.

Tuesday, Feb 23rd

We motored in the morning to MANDERA, along 50 miles of very hard and dusty road, the heat being very oppressive. MANDERA is a small, well laid-out and clean *boma*, close to the Daua River, which constitutes the Abyssinian boundary, and it is situated about a mile from the boundary with Italian Somaliland. Mr. E. B. Beetham is the Assistant District Commissioner in charge, and there is also a small police force under Mr. Horley. After going round the *boma* I held a *baraza*, at which were present the Headmen of the various local tribes, such as the MORRELE, the GURBER, and the DEGODIA. Exactly the same points were raised as at the other *barazas*. After the *baraza*, I visited the commencement of the Italian boundary line, which we propose to inspect this year, with a view to re-installing the beacons, many of which have disappeared. I then visited the

the water in the well. A prospect was dug in the Wadi
 Wadi, and the water was found at a depth of 14th
 feet. The water is of good quality and is fit for drinking.



WATER HOLE AT EL WAK

graphs, which should be of assistance to the survey party which
 will later commence operations. I then returned to Rasu, where
 we spent the night.

Wednesday,
 Feb. 24th

We started at dawn on route to El Wak, 30 miles, where
 we proposed to spend the night. The country we passed through
 was even more arid and desolate than that previously seen, and

the heat was intense. At Wendi fort we came to a number of
 dried-up wells, where it is intended to make an effort to find
 water at a deeper level with the water-lifting machine.

El Wak is merely a white and dusty limestone plain, with
 a number of wells. A large number of camels were collected
 patiently waiting to get sufficient water to last them for the
 next ten days. One saw again the distressing spectacle of num-
 bers of men and women underground passing up the water in
 such buckets made of gnatle hide. I have urged my officers to



HEADMEN AT EL WAK

examine the feasibility of installing a hand pump as an experi-
 ment on the shaft of the main well, and I only hope that this can
 be done, and that the native can be induced to give it a fair trial.
 El Wak was so hot and unattractive that after I had held a
baraza of the headmen present we decided to push on for another
 18 miles on the Wadi road and camp.

Thursday
Feb. 26th

We motored to WAJIR (96 miles). At 76 miles from Wajir we saw the water-boring machine, which was temporarily out of action. So far we have been most unsuccessful in our efforts to find water by means of this machine. The bore-hole we visited had been sunk to a depth of over 200 feet without any result, although to water diviners there was every indication of the presence of water. It is all very disappointing, but we must continue the work, as success would be an incalculable boon to the nomadic tribesmen living in this parched land.

Friday
Feb. 27th

Motored to MUDDO GASHI (104 miles) via HABBAS WEIN, where we crossed the river by a wooden bridge, the timbers of which are being eaten away by white ants, making the whole structure very dangerous. A crossing at this point or in the neighbourhood is of great importance, as it is essential for maintaining trade with LAMU. In my opinion, a permanent bridge should be erected without further delay, and I intend to look into the matter when I return to Nairobi.

Saturday
Feb. 27th

Started at 5.30 a.m., as we wished to see the fighting of sand grouse to the permanent water at BENANI, which is about 12 miles short of GARDA TULA. The birds began to arrive about 8 a.m., and literally came in thousands from within a radius of 30 or 40 miles; they settled for a few seconds only and then flew away. As we required food both for ourselves and for distribution at MERU, we shot for about an hour, and picked up fifty brace. We had a late breakfast at GARDA TULA, and then went by the new direct road linking with the ARCHERS POST-ISIOLO road. We camped about a couple of miles south of ARCHERS POST. The day's journey of 130 miles was a tiring one, as the road was in parts thick with lime dust and in parts covered with masses of lava stones.

Sunday
Feb. 28th

Motored to MERU via ISIOLO (45 miles), where we spent the night with the officers of the 3rd King's African Rifles.

Monday
Feb. 29th

Major Wells and I motored to NAIROBI via EMBU (193 miles).

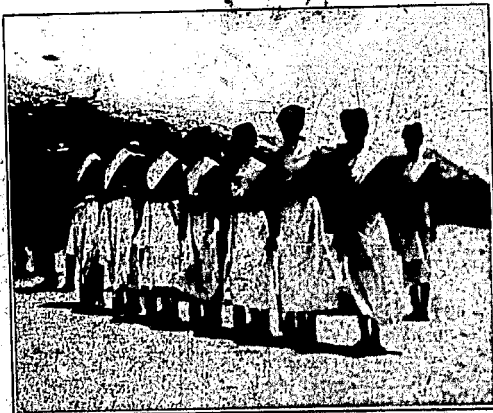
IMPRESSIONS FORMED AS THE RESULT OF MY VISIT.

1. The Northern Frontier (I have not yet visited the Marsabit or the Tana River areas, but I imagine that with the exception of certain localities they do not differ greatly from the rest of the Province) is one vast arid plain, with occasional hills, covered with thorn scrub. In the dry weather the difficulties confronting the unfortunate wandering tribes in regard to water and grazing are intense. Unlike Turkana, away to the west, which is comparatively well watered but has very little grazing for stock, the Northern Frontier Province has in many parts surprisingly good grazing considering the great scarcity of water. Wells and rivers dry up completely, and sometimes one travels for over a hundred miles before coming to a well containing water. The arduous and slow task of watering camels and stock at these places has been commented on in my Diary. There is indeed little or no grazing in the vicinity of the wells themselves, and the animals have to be driven very many miles before they can obtain sufficient food for their very existence. Life is hard for these people, and the idea that pastoral tribes enjoy a life of ease certainly does not apply to the Northern Frontier. Its area is immense—95,000 square miles—and its population—65,000—very sparse.

2. The provision of more water and the introduction of measures to enable stock to be brought to market are without doubt the most pressing needs of the inhabitants. Water can only be obtained by water boring, an expensive and uncertain undertaking. As I have stated in my Diary, we are doing what we can, so far without much success. The prevalence of rinderpest and pleuro-pneumonia make it necessary to quarantine the Province, but certain veterinary precautions enable a very limited number of stock to be released through Lamu. Accordingly, sheep and goats, which are sent in great numbers to the Kikuyu Reserve and other places, are practically the only means by which cash can be obtained. Camels and stock are exchanged for the sheep and goats, which are driven, sometimes for great distances, to the open markets.

We are now in touch with the Italian authorities, and I trust before long that a combined vaccination campaign will be started, somewhat on the lines of that which has proved so successful in the Masai Reserve. The Veterinary Training School at Isiolo I have already described; the training given there should eventually spread useful knowledge among the tribes.

3. Politically, the outstanding problem is the continual pressure from the east of the more virile Mohammedan tribes upon the pagan Boran, who inhabit the area to the west of Wajir. This relentless pressure is the cause of disputes over grazing and water, such disputes giving rise to fighting or to brutal murders, often of women and children. This pressure must be stopped, and I believe the Government is following a sound policy in fixing definite lines over which the Somali tribes must not cross. Boundary lines must be visible if they are to be respected, and so boundary roads (like the track I have mentioned as running north-westwards from HABBAS WEIN) are being cut, and these can be patrolled.



TRIBAL POLICE AT MOYALE, CALLED "DUBAS"
meaning "red hats": their Turbans are of scarlet cloth.

4. From the conversation I had with Major Miles and the administrative officers, I am glad to hear that our relations with the Abyssinians are satisfactory. It is true that there are some differences of opinion about portions of the boundary line, but I feel very strongly that the existing position should be strictly maintained until the Boundary Commission has reported and its recommendations dealt with. I sincerely hope that our Minister will be able to persuade the Ethiopian Government to disarm the Boran residing on their side of the frontier. We have repeatedly pressed for this.

5. I was much impressed with the keenness and energy of Mr. Stone and the officials serving in his Province. Their sympathy with the tribesmen and their desire to guide and assist them was very noticeable. Officials serving in the Northern Frontier and Turkana have no easy task, but theirs is a man's job, one calculated to be of value to young officials, for they are frequently called upon to display both self-reliance and readiness to assume responsibility. I only wish that funds were available to provide reasonably comfortable houses for all these officials. They are for the greater part of their tour on *safari*, but they certainly deserve a decent home to return to after weeks of travel in a hot and rather desolate land.

APPENDIX

SPEECH AT BARAZA HELD AT WAJIR ON
19TH FEBRUARY, 1932

I am the Governor of Kenya Colony; the representative of His Majesty King George. I am spending as much time as I can in meeting His Majesty's subjects of all races. I am particularly glad to meet you Somali peoples of the Province, in the country where you are living. Especially I am glad to see here you Headmen, because you are the men whose duty it is to help me and my officers to govern this country. When I go back to Nairobi I shall write to the King to tell him that I have seen you, because the King likes to hear news of his people.



BARAZA AT WAJIR

I have brought with me from Nairobi, to meet you, the Officer Commanding Troops, the Chief Native Commissioner, and the Commissioner of Police, who are some of those who

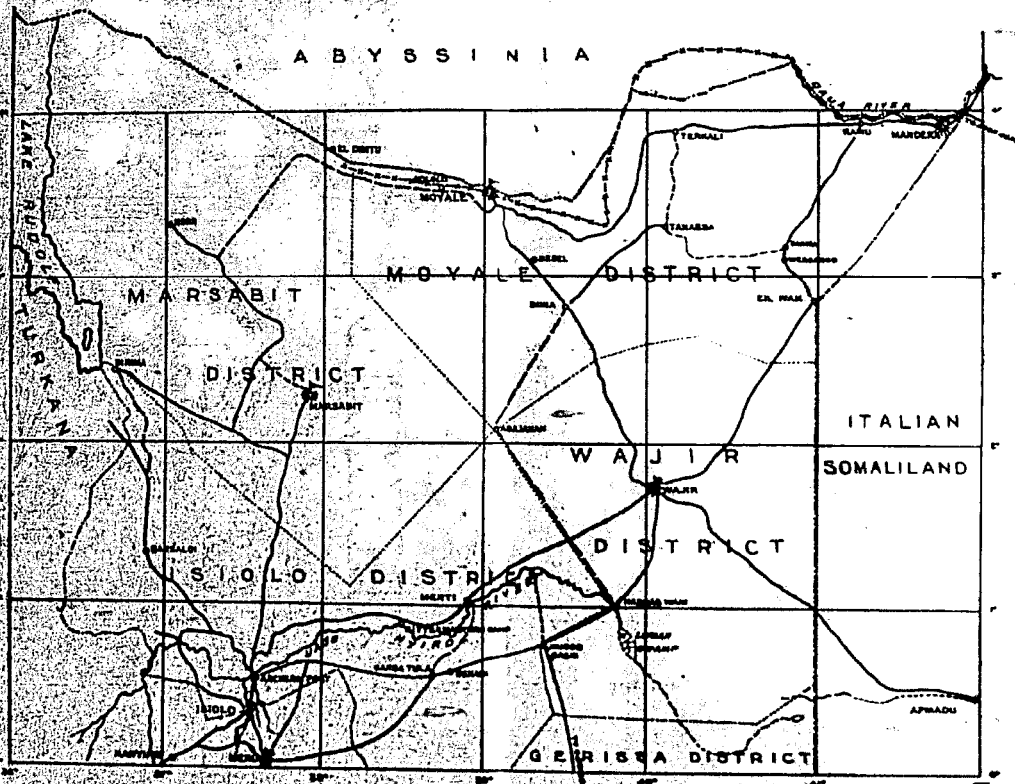
advise me. I am sorry to hear from the Provincial Commissioner that this has been a bad year in many ways, that you have had little rain, and that this has affected the water supplies and the grazing, both of which have been scarce. But you must remember that this is the same over all the Province, and in some places conditions are worse than here. You have, however, permanent water here in Wajir, where you know there is always plenty of water for your stock. But I have to tell you that you cannot expect Government to find for you grazing which does not exist, nor, because your grazing is scarce, can you be allowed to go upon that of your neighbours.

I am very sorry, very sorry indeed, to hear that the Degodia people have been fighting with the Boran and the Sakuye, and I am glad to know that there have been wrongs on both sides, but my officers tell me that they have stopped the fighting and that they will do all that they can to keep peace.

I believe that some of the Headmen of the other Somali tribes do not approve of this fighting, and I have to tell you that any of the tribes, no matter who they are, who make war in the King's country will be punished severely. The Degodia, the Boran, and the Sakuye have been punished for the recent fighting. You have seen that your Provincial Commissioner has used soldiers to stop the fighting, to protect His Majesty's subjects, and to punish the aggressors. You must understand that I am determined to have peace in my country.

I am pleased to hear that you paid taxes last year, and that you have agreed to pay more during this year. I shall hope to hear from my Provincial Commissioner of your peace and prosperity. He writes to me and comes to see me in Nairobi to give me news of you. I should now like to listen to anything you wish to say to me. I have told my officers to present you with a bullock for food while you are here.

SKETCH MAP OF THE N.F.P. KENYA COLONY
DRAWN TO ILLUSTRATE THE GOVERNOR'S SAFARI FEBRUARY 1932



- KEY**
- International Boundary
 - Provincial Boundary
 - District Boundary
 - Main Road
 - Projected Road
 - Tracks
 - Wireless Stations
 - Civil Stations
 - Military Stations

