



NEW **SABAH**
TIMES
Sabah's First Established Paper

13.06.2006

Make sure
you grab a
copy of
**INSITES TRAVEL
& LEISURE GUIDE**
every Tuesday,
Thursday
and Saturday

'In' Sites

Sabah Travel & Leisure Guide

<http://ebrowse.bluehyppo.com>

MV Spirit Of Borneo








Summer Cruise Holiday (S) Sdn Bhd
Tel : 6-666272986, 246761
6-6123263686 (After Office Hour)
FAX : 6-666-488467
Email : schsb@stresanyx.com or Cruise3666@hotmail.com

Our Services
Island Transfer
Island Hopping
Sunset Cruise
D Island Cruise
Cruise Boat Charter



Commemorating a Legend...

By Anna
Vivienne

On June 30 to July 1, this year, the exodus of a century ago from the Nunuk Ragang 'district' will be repeated, albeit in a smaller scale, as members of the Kadazandusun Cultural Association (KDCA) will travel to this area to commemorate their origin.

Retracing the footsteps of their forefathers will be a significant event for most of them, even though the journey will be much easier. If before the people walked barefooted, now their descendents will return shod in leathers and on wheels.

Be that as it may, the commemoration ceremony will be held at Kg Tompios Ranau. This also coincides with the installation of the "Huguan Siou" or the Paramount Leader of the Kadazandusuns. A blessing ceremony will be performed by the Bobolians or traditional priests and priestesses fol-

lowed by cultural performances and revelry thereafter.

This fascinating legend is told from generation to generation. However, the tale is passed along in different versions.

One of the most interesting rendition of the legend is by Umpil Yaron, aged 80, a resident of Nunuk Ragang.

This is a summation of his version:

"A long time ago when the world was young, in the land of the Tompios (which is also a magical tribe that lives beneath our land) was flooded and the people were forced to come into our land. They are hairy and they have tails. Initially our people wanted to kill them but they begged for their life. They then proceed to live with our people and gradually, through generations of intermarriages, they lost their tails and their hair. They began to prosper and multiply. Until the original residents of Nunuk Ragang was overwhelmed. One day the Tompios decided that they should rule the land and so a war ensued. Since the Tompios tribe were of a magical race, they were strong and brave. Our people lost battles after battles. Many tribes tried their luck by fighting the Tompios but all failed. A leader from the Nunuk Ragang

then went to look for an alternate land. He flew away on a cockerel's back. The first place the cock landed on was Ranau, it scratched the land there until it became flat and then flew away again to Tambunan. There it did the same thing and then in Bingkor. When the man asked the cock why it did that in those three places, the cock answered that in those land the people shall prosper. The people of Nunuk Ragang then left for those regions."

An interesting version of the Nunuk Ragang legend.

According to my father, however, we came from a land called Nunuk Ragang (Red Banyan tree) a beautiful valley where paddy grew lushly and games abound.

The landmark of that land was a Red Banyan Tree that grew near the river. The children from the longhouse bathed there when they were not needed in the fields. One day during a tribal war between the people of Nunuk Ragang and the Tombunan Tongorup, and traps were set at the river where the Nunuk was. Sharp bamboos were set on the river bed.

See next page