

There's a woven bag that hangs on my shoulder: bright orange, threaded with bits of red in-

between, interspersed with bursts of yellow, then tassels flowing at just the right length. it's one of those prized possessions I own, where the place I bought it—and its memory—lingers in my mind as clear as the rift of music I heard playing the entire time I traveled there...

...Zamboanga Hermosa... The precious pearl, The pride of Mindanao...

It's a Yakan-weave bag, picked up in the Yakan village of Zamboanga, a stopover I was pleased to make, where the little old native lady sat weaving at her wooden beam. Using her entire body to rock back and forth as she toiled over her labor, patiently, thread by thread, completing an ingenious, distinct design.

The weave reminds me of the intertwined peoples of this place, Zamboanga.

They came from different tribal families, some known as the sea gypsies, others living in stilted houses, like the Malayan Badjaos and Samals, then the Tausugs and Yakans. Still others were descendants of the mixed Spanish race: the Chabacanos. To this day, you feel stark colors and contrasts on the city's streets, in its people, and tasted in their food.

The most succulent crustacean I have ever eaten in my life is a mix, too, of lobster and crab. It's the Curacha, served up in a heaping portion on my oversized China plate. In a perfectly lit restaurant, I dine overlooking the sea. Basilan Island is within my view, so close I think I can almost swim to it. But there's more to see here...

The elite, they say, once wined and dined here. I flip the pages of a book and see in black and white, the fading pictures—of ladies in their Sunday best. Except, it's not a Sunday. The laced collars and flowing vintage dresses are their everyday garb, for they are the country's fairest maidens, the upper-class mestizas, who primp and prance proudly with parasols in hand.





This is the best place to put into practice your Spanish 101. Common expressions include Buenas dias (good day) or Quanto este? (how much?) and tiene pa rebaje? (to ask for a discount). The spoken language here is Chabacano, a mix of Spanish and Cebuano grammar.



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A PEARL OF GREAT PRICE?



Looking for quality pearls in Zamboanga City's Barter trade market and seeing the thousands of stranded pearls can be daunting. Catrina Paulino, Retail Manager of Jewelmer's, tells us how to select a good pearl.

The value factors specific to Palawan South sea

The value factors specific to Palawan South se pearls are six in total:

COLOR: Palawan South Sea pearls are produced by the gold-lipped Pinctada maxima oysters and come in warm, natural colors that range from white, crème rose, champagne, and deep, rich gold.

SHAPE: Although rounds and semi-rounds are more popular, the Palawan South Sea pearls also come in different shapes including drop, oval, button, circled and semi-circled.

SIZE: South Sea pearls are the largest in the world with the diameter ranging from 8 to 11 millimeters on average to as big as 16 to 18 millimeters.

SKIN PURITY: While having a flawless surface is ideal, irregularities are part of a pearl's natural characteristics that are used to authenticate them.

LUSTER: A Palawan South Sea pearl possesses a rich luster that is created by a combination of its outer sheen and surface brilliance.

ORIENT: For pearl experts, another more prized quality of the Palawan South Sea pearl is its unique Orient, or the inner glow of the pearl. The Orient is created by the refraction of light as it penetrates through layers of aragonite crystals, giving it a fiery rainbow-like effect.

LA CU-CURACHA!

What do you get when you cross a lobster with a crab? "Curacha"! It's the tasty Chabacano crustacean found only in Zamboanga's waters.
Alavar Seafood Restaurant serves up this succulent specialty with their special red orange sauce.







If the sands of Zamboanga's beaches could talk, they would fill in the details of my story, would speak of the wars that were fought here; would sing of the beauties that wore the Spanish Mascottas; would talk of the hardy fellows of the first Regatta, sailing the Sulu Sea. Maybe they would even whisper the remains of pirate treasures, and lead us to their hideaway.

But listen... the song of Zamboanga is still heard on little ripples of the sea foam, their melody as sweet as the first time it was sung...

PAL flies between Manila and Zamboanga three times daily. For more information, call PAL reservations office (+632 855 8888 and +632 855 7777) or log on to www.philippineairlines.com.



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