Shows

The Government wants to help the Papuans to make better Gardens. That is why it gives prizes for the best garden in the district each year.

Here is another good idea. It is suggested by Mr. S. H. Chance, who is R.M. at Kikori. He thinks that at the New Year gathering on the R.M.'s Station there should be a yearly "Show."
agriculture, to encourage people to care for their animals and make good gardens.

**Shows on Magistrate’s Stations**

It could do the same things in Papua. All visitors to the Station at Christmas time would be very interested in the Show, and the villagers would enter into the competition and try to win the prizes, and this would improve their agriculture.

They could dance of course as they do now; and they could have games and races as they do now; and they could have a feast as they do now. The Show would be an extra, and perhaps it would be the most interesting part of the whole affair. If they wanted to, the people could buy and sell after the show was over—or they could eat their prize-winning pumpkins and corn heads.

Mr. Chance suggests 1st and 2nd prizes for:

- Best 12 Yams.
- 12 Sweet Potatoes.
- 12 Taro.
- 12 Corn Cobs.
- 12 Arrows (with bow and shield).
- Bunches Various Bananas (Plantains).
- Sow and Litter of Piglets.
- Bundle of Sugar-cane.
- Carved Bowl.
- 10 lb. Sago (specimen).
- Fluted Mat.
- Bundle Coconuts.
- Pumpkin.

You can think about this for yourselves. If it seems a good idea you can ask the Magistrate in your Division. Perhaps he will be able to arrange an Agricultural Show for you next Christmas.

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**The Legislative Council**

July is the month for the Legislative (or Law-Making) Council to meet in Port Moresby.

The members of it are: Hon. H. L. Murray (Administrator), Mr. H. W. Champion, Mr. A. P. Lyons, Mr. S. Smith, Dr. F. J. Williams, Mr. E. B. Bignold, Mr. W. R. Humphries, Mr. A. C. Rentoul (sitting in place of Mr. E. R. Oldham), Mr. A. Jewell, Mr. T. Nevitt, Mr. G. Anmulter, Rev. J. Bodger.

They have a lot of Bills to think about. These are not the sort of bills we have to pay; though I suppose the Members of the Legislative Council have to think about these also. The Bills in this case are the suggested laws. When the Council has agreed about them they become laws, and then you and I have to obey them.

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**The Papuan Villager**

July, 1941
The legislative Council will have a busy term. Now that the fighting has stopped they will have a spell, until they have to go fighting somewhere else.

In Germany

Meanwhile our big bombers are smashing up the work shops in Germany, the places where our enemies make tanks and bombs and aeroplanes. Every night they go over and give them some more hurry-up.

America in Iceland

Another thing is that our friends the Americans have taken over Iceland in the North Atlantic. This is very helpful to us, for now the Americans will look after the sea paths from America to Iceland. Their Navy will look after their ships more than half-way across the Atlantic, and our ships will look after them the rest of the way. And our soldiers who were in Iceland will be ready for work elsewhere.

A Six-Fingered Papuan

Never make fun of people who are not as well off as yourself.

[By S. M. Kahuwa, Nyasaland (from Lusene).]

The Papuan Villager July, 1941

A Boy with Six Fingers

In December, 1939, we showed you a picture of a man with six toes on each foot. Now we can show you a picture of a boy with six fingers on each hand. He works for Mr. Fred Burke at the Soap Factory at Okoko and his home is Goaribari. He is a good boy and he is proud of his extra fingers.

Eggs

The Cassowary lays a pretty big egg, but an Ostrich lays one twice as big. At the London Zoo an ostrich has laid one weighing 3 lb. 15 oz.

That is the best any living bird can do. But there was a kind of bird living long ago which laid one much bigger. She was called the Aepyornis and lived thousands of years ago in Madagascar. Her egg held two gallons, and was twice the size of a football—as much as the eggs of 150 fowls.

Clever Dogs

Papuans keep many dogs and they know how clever these animals are. As hunters they show what they can do.

But we read in the Children's Newspaper of many other things that dogs can be trained to do. One of them is to guide blind people through the city. In large cities where the streets are crowded with cars, lorries and bicycles it is very hard for blind persons to go about. They must keep to the side-walks and if they wish to cross streets they must wait for someone to help them. But now they have trained dogs to do this.

These dogs are trained and they know all about "traffic lights" and street crossings. There are three lights they must watch, a yellow, a green and a red. These tell them when to go and when to stop. They wish to cross streets they must wait for someone to help them. But now they have trained dogs to do this.

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[Written by an African]

A Fable

Once upon a time there were a number of fowls living together in a yard. Some of them were very fat and others were thin. Very often the fat ones made fun of the thin ones, and called them names.

The master one day held a feast, and sent his cook to catch and kill several fowls. Of course the cook took all the fat fowls, and left the thin ones. So after all the fat ones wished they, too, had been thin.

Never make fun of people who are not as well off as yourself.

[By S. M. Kahuwa, Nyasaland (from Lusene).]

The Papuan Villager July, 1941

Paying for a Bridegroom

We read that in parts of India men do not pay to get wives, but women pay to get husbands.

The prices are sometimes high and sometimes low—from 10 rupees to 300 rupees (a rupee is an Indian coin worth about 1s. 4d., so our girl readers can work out the price for a cheap husband in India).

Well-educated men bring more money, and a doctor is said to be worth 2,000 rupees.
all the other people, the dog and the man cross in safety.

Men from Papua at the War

Many white men from this country have gone to fight in the war. You will be interested to read their names. Look through the list and see if you know any of them as your friends.

This is not a full list. Others have gone whose names we have not yet got. We hope to put them in the paper later.

From Port Moresby:
Zimmer, G. F. W. Ewing, A. D.
Bosgard, P. W. Bingeman, G.
Gossner, W. Higlett, D.
Cottman, A. Short, R.
McIntyre, A. Frame, B.
McLean, W. Frame, D.
Simpson, W. Monks, J.
Campbell-Kennedy, J. Loudon, Ian
Morton, Harvey Rosser, T.
Nolan, R. Stevens, R.
Ison, C. Dunlop, R.
Spence, D. Rich, C. E. H.
Lewin, J. Schrader, C. L.
Munro, R. J. Adamson, C. J.
Foley, A. Goodrich, G.
Leydin, W. J. Rutledge, D.
Amos, N.

From Samarai:
Bunting, R. Turner, H.
Brudo, H. Turner, R. C. W.
Beharell, J.

From Misima:
Wilkinson, J. Savage, L.
Miller, — Rutledge, G.
Wilson, Tich Mason, J.

Many of these men have been fighting, and some have been wounded. Messrs. Bosgard, Gossner and Cottman were taken prisoner in Greece, and they are now in a camp in Italy.

Native Contributions

Money

Dear Readers,

Not so long ago we Papuans did not know what money was. We did not know about things that could be had with money, so we did not care about it.

When I was small and I got money I did not know what to do with it so I gave it to my parents to help them buy a spade. Then Steamships opened a store here and I saw many things to buy, so I saved my money to buy a big axe in case to keep my things in. I helped my brother to buy a very good hunting dog and I also bought myself a good dog. I taught it to mind my things and to keep people away from the house at night, and to hunt.

Now I also put away money to pay my tax when I am called. The first money I got was for teaching and my prize for my composition in the Villauer. I shared this with my teachers. I gave them a little present. It made them happy. When I finish here I will buy good things like a blanket, a net and a good big knife for working, or an axe.

All our people like to have their own things. They mostly buy calicoes, blankets and nets. They also buy meat and fish. The young men buy beads and paint to paint their faces.

It would be good to be able to put the money in the Bank to save it because there it cannot be stolen. The Bank minds the money and we do not have to pay the Bank for minding it for us. Instead the Bank pays us. But there is no Bank here.

Money is very good if it is used rightly but sometimes people use it badly. They play cards for it and one man takes all the other man’s money, and sometimes that man will get cross with the other and he will take money to the sorcerer so that the sorcerer will do some harm to that man. That is using money badly. But when we pay our tax and buy good useful things with our money it is very good. If I had plenty of money I would make my place beautiful.

The means to make money in a country makes that country rich. There is gold and oil and other useful things in our country. Perhaps some day they will be used and our people will share in them. Then our country can be made beautiful like other countries.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

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where there is plenty of money. Little by little Papua will raise her head.

These are my thoughts about money. I do not like to see people wasting money, it is so hard to get.

[By Bona Aina, St. Joseph’s School, Inawaia. First prize in the Competition, 5s.]

Money

The reason for my writing this letter is to explain about money. Money is very useful to the people. A piece of money is called a coin. They are made out of three metals. These are gold, silver and copper. The place where money is made is called a Mint.

Money is known all over the world and each nation has its own money coins. In ancient times the people did not know anything of money. They used, instead of money, tin, iron, furs and skins, and so on, when they were trading. But in our days we use money when buying.

We can live happily with plenty of money. That is if we spend it rightly in buying what is necessary and not wasting it. The rest of our money should be saved up for when we are old, or when we are in need of it. Sometimes we might get sick and then we cannot earn money. One of the best ways is to keep it in the Bank. Then it will not be stolen. Moreover when it is in the Bank it will increase more and more by the interest.

Some Papuans who have not been educated, when they get money they put it in their box or in a pot which they think is the safest place. But we who have been taught at school know that it is not a good way to save money. It could be stolen or lost. We should tell these people about the Bank.

At present there is a furious war going on. It will be a very good thing if we give some to the War Fund, so that it will be able to buy some ammunition for the soldiers, and

A Prize Pig

Money

What a useful thing is money! If there were no such thing as money, we should be much at a loss to get anything we might want. Anyone who has money may get for it what he may chance to want.

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betel-nut for that will make my teeth dirty and black, or give me a headache. I don't want to spend it in gambling because it costs me lies, fightings and death.

The best thing is to have some spare money for use in the future. Therefore we must put it in the Bank. By putting it in the Bank we shall save and have more. When I have more I shall buy what I want, such as paying off the fees of my children in school, helping some of my families and friends, or contribute to my church, or anything else I can spare.

Don't put it in the pot so that the thieves can easily rob and steal it. Don't put it in the hole in the earth so that snakes can easily swallow it all.

Remember the parable about the lord and his servants. The chap who received one talent—he hid it in the earth, it was not worked. But I myself do believe the best thing for saving our money is to put it in the Bank. It will then work by their percentage or rate of interest—"The more we put the more we gain."  

The white men who work in the Bank look after it very well. We must thank them because they love and help us in the saving of our money in the Bank.

Now, what gives most delight to a Papuan is to relieve the British Empire, which is fighting for our freedom and our good. Money is of great use! If we can't go to fight in the battlefield, we must send some money to assist the Spitfires—or they can do what they want with it. "Nobody can live for himself, but for others." Help them win the war.

We are cautioned in the Scriptures against the love of money. It is foolish and a wicked thing for men to set their hearts on money, or on eating and drinking, or on fine clothes, or on anything in this present world, for all these are apt to draw off their thoughts from God.  

[By O. Abiki Jeremia, L.M.S., Daru.]

The Jubilee at Dobu

Dear Readers of The Papuan Villager,

I am writing a few lines to tell you what I saw while I was in Dobu with the Hon. Rev. J. D. Bodger and also with the Fifth and Fourth Standard boys of St. Paul's School, Dogura.

On the 7th of June the Tolena came across to Bartle Bay for us and she spent a night here and on the 8th of June we left Dogura at 6.30 a.m. It took 8½ hours from Dogura to Dobu. All the people of Dobu and also the visitors came out to the shore and gave us a hearty welcome. About 5.30 p.m. all the multitude sat in front of the Bromilow Memorial for a meeting and each Missi sang two verses of a hymn before speeches were made. For us Martin of Weipa made his speech to them, and Father Bodger translated them in English.

On Thursday the Administrator came by the Laurabada and all the people stood in line wearing white calicoes. It looked very nice when the Administrator came ashore. He walked to Mr. Bundle's house and all of us sat in rows while the Administrator spoke. We were very pleased to combine with them in their Jubilee and they will be coming for our Jubilee at Dogura in August. After the Administrator left Dobu for Samarai they started giving the feast. There were twelve pigs and nine turtles and four bullocks that were killed for the feast. They gave us half a pig, one leg of a cow, and one turtle. We enjoyed it very much.

On Friday they had sports and dances, and at night Father showed them moving pictures. They were amazed very much because this is the first time they have seen them in their lives. After the moving pictures they gave three cheers for Father Bodger.

On Monday morning we went by the boat called Eriam to a place on Fergusson Island and there we had our breakfast. After breakfast Mr. Dixon took us to the Hot Springs at Deidei. We were conducted by village men. When we arrived there we saw everywhere steam coming up and boiling too. We looked around in every direction and then we returned to the Hot Springs and had a good warm bath—and then back to Mr. Dixon's place. After lunch we had a concert for Mr. and Mrs. Dixon before we left them to go to Salamo where we slept that night.

On Tuesday morning Father Bodger celebrated Holy Communion at 6.30 a.m., and after breakfast we and some of the Salamo people went to Dobu by the Eriam and Father showed them moving pictures again at night, and the same night he took them back to Salamo.

We speak affectionately of the Dobu people. I am well content.

Good-bye to all.

[By Paul Rautanara, Anglican Mission, Dogura.]