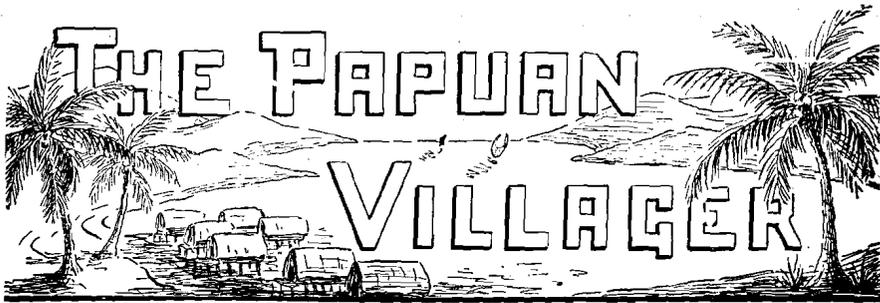


# THE PAPUAN VILLAGER



Edited by F. E. WILLIAMS, Government Anthropologist, Port Moresby



The R.P.C. Bucket Brigade

## The War Meeting of Mr. Churchill and President Roosevelt

Early this month President Roosevelt left the shores of America on his own pleasure boat the *Potomac*. He said he was going fishing and he would be away for a week or two on a holiday. At the same time Mr. Churchill disappeared from England. He did not say what he was going to do.

But these two big leaders of America and Great Britain had a plan. They wanted to meet and talk about things. And they did meet, at some secret place in the Atlantic Ocean, on board the great British battleship *Prince of Wales*.

They talked about how they were going to beat Hitler and the Germans

what they would do when the war was won.

They gave out a plan with eight points for the whole world to listen to. It said that neither Great Britain nor America wanted to take other peoples' countries from them. Each country could keep its own country. Each people could have the sort of government it wanted for itself.

The plan means to give all countries an equal chance, so that they can get land and stores in plenty. But there is to be no more conquering of peoples with guns and warships and aeroplanes. When this war is over all weapons will be taken from Germany, and that country will not be allowed to fight again against weaker peoples. We, Great Britain and America, want all the world to be free, well fed and at peace.

Our friends the Russians are still fighting against the Germans. It is the biggest battle that ever was. The front is 2,000 miles long, and there are millions of men fighting on each side.

At first the British were not able to give help straight to the Russians, because these they were cut off by "neutral" countries. But now they have found a way. They can go through Iran.

Iran (pronounced Iraan) is the new name for the old country of Persia. You can find it on your map. The southern part of Iran bars the way between Iraq (pronounced Iraak) and Persia.

They knew that the Germans were going to make trouble in Iran, because they had sent thousands of their men to that country beforehand. These men were not ordinary soldiers, they were ready to be soldiers and to make big trouble when the time

The British and the Russians had to stop this, so they marched into Iran. The Persians (or Iranians) did not try to stop them. Their King (the "Shah") told them not to fight; and now he has agreed not to make trouble against us. The first thing he has to do is to throw out all the Germans. Then he will have to allow our soldiers and stores to pass through his country to Russia. In return for this we will take a lot of food to Iran and give it to the hungry Persians.

### Japan

While our big war is going on in Europe the Japanese are still fighting the Chinese in Asia.

The Japanese are almost as bad at making trouble as the Germans. Their war against the Chinese is a very wicked and cruel one.

The Japanese are good soldiers and brave men. But although they have been hitting the Chinamen as hard as they can for more than four years they cannot win their war. For the Chinese won't be beaten.

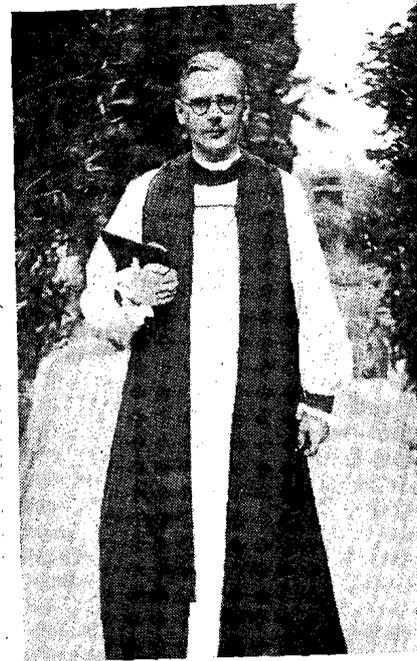
Now we look on the Chinese as our friends. So do the Americans. And together we are going to give them all the help we can.

We do not like the Japanese very much, but we do not want to have a war with them. They have been making more trouble. America is talking very strongly to them. If they don't listen, then, who knows, they may find themselves at war with America (which will not be any easier than a war with China). And if America has to punish Japan, then our Prime Minister has said that Great Britain will be ready to help her do it.

### Anglican Jubilee

On 10th August the Anglican Mission had its Jubilee. The Mission has been working in this country for fifty years.

The first Missionary was Albert Maclaren. We read this story about him in *The Herald*.



Right Rev. Strong, Bishop of New Guinea

Mr. Maclaren was born in Scotland. One day, when he was a very little boy, he was running down the village street, and he ran into a big black man. The black man picked him up and patted him on the head and said, "This little boy will one day be a great Missionary."

In 1891, when he was about 37 years of age, he founded the Mission on the N.E. Coast of Papua; and that same year he died. But although he

had only one year in the country he was, as the negro had foretold, a great Missionary.

His first helper was Copland King. He landed with Maclaren and he lived in the country for many years. He was a great man at languages and was the first to translate the Bible into Wedaun.

Those who travel in the Mission boat *Maclaren-King* should know that it is named after the two white men who founded the Anglican Mission in Papua.

Since that time great things have been done. Now there are 58 European Missionaries and 73 native teachers; there are 62 stations and 74 churches and a great cathedral; and there are 13,000 baptized Christians.

### Prohibited Places

In time of war some places belong to the Army, Navy and Air Force. "Civilians" are not allowed to go there, unless they have permits. You readers of *The Papuan Villager* are civilians; so are all the Europeans except those who wear uniform.

The most important of the prohibited places are (1) Aerodromes; (2) Signal Stations; (3) Air Force Grounds at Konedobu; (4) Wireless Station and (5) Power House.

Don't "walk about nothing" in these places. There are men on guard with rifles and bayonets. They will soon stop you.

### A Flying Hero with No Legs

One of the best men in the Royal Air Force is Squadron-Leader Bader. He is a D.S.O. and a D.F.C., which

means that he has two medals for gallantry and bravery.

Before this war began he was a young man and he had an accident. He lost both his legs. But he had "artificial" legs made which he used to fasten on; and with these he could walk like any other man. It is even said that he could dance on them.

At first, when this war began, they said he would not be able to fly. But he showed them that he could, and last they let him. And he flew and fought so well that he shot down several of enemy planes. Some accounts say he has shot down nearly twenty and others nearly fifty. His name is "Tin-legs" and he is famous throughout the Empire.

But at last he has been shot down himself. He managed to get out of the plane and came down to earth on a parachute, where he was captured by the enemy. Somehow he broke one of his artificial legs, so the enemy sent a message to England asking for a leg to be sent. One of the pilots of his own Squadron took it and sent it done up in a parcel and dropped it from the plane tied to a parachute. He landed safely in enemy country and "Tin-legs Bader," the famous pilot, has both his legs again.

## Minister for External Territories

We told you about the visit of Mr. Menzies in our last number. He is now gone, and he had a very busy time in this Territory. He went from place to place in Port Moresby; he travelled on a boat to the oil field at Kariava and to see Dogura where they were ready for their Jubilee. He will see the Gaol Gardens and the dam for the water scheme (it

was set working for the first time while he was there). And he met all sorts of "deputations" (that means people who talk to him and ask him to do something for them).

He went to the Poreporena Villages and the Councillors made an address to him. (The village people also had their "deputation.") And he did something that perhaps no other Minister for External Territories has done—he went for a trip on the harbour in a racing canoe. Unfortunately the S.E. wind forgot to blow that day, and it was a very quiet trip.

Everyone liked Mr. McDonald because he was a good-tempered man and full of jokes.

## Death of a Cyclist in Port Moresby

We are sorry to say that a young man of Poreporena named Toua Lohia was killed on the road not long ago. He was riding a bicycle and ran into a motor car.

This was a very sad accident, but it was not the fault of the motor driver. The Resident Magistrate looked into the case and he decided it was the boy's own fault. He must have got frightened, for he lost his "balance" on the bicycle, and so he fell against the car and was killed.

More and more natives in Port Moresby are riding bicycles. This is a good thing, because they get to their work quickly and easily. But before any boy goes on the road among the cars he should make sure that he is a good rider.

And he must ride carefully, obeying the "Rules of the road." *Keep to the Left.*

*The Papuan Villager*

August, 1941

## A Big Fire

On 8th August the B.N.G. bulk store was burnt to the ground. It was a small fire at first, but in half an hour it was so big that nothing could stop it. The store had all sorts of things in it, food, rice, tinned meat, bottles of ginger-beer, cement, tins of paint and bales of rubber. The loss was said to be £20,000. Hundreds of men came out to do what they could, and they worked very hard. But the fire was too big for them.

But there was an explosion inside the burning building and the wall was broken. Some of the falling stone hit Habia on the head and killed him straight away. He was a good boy and he died while he was doing one of a policeman's jobs.

## A New Prime Minister for Australia

The Australian Parliament has two big "parties." A United Australia



The Right Hon. Winston Churchill, Prime Minister of Great Britain

The Bucket Brigade of the Royal Papuan Constabulary came during the night and they also worked hard. We are sorry to say that one man lost his life. His name was Habia. He was standing by a concrete wall, where you would think he was safe.

Party and a Labour Party. The first party is slightly bigger than the second, so its leader is the Prime Minister for the whole lot. Until the other day he was Mr. Menzies.

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But the parties do not agree very well, and there has been a great deal of talk, talk, talk. Now Mr. Menzies has given up his job and it has been taken by Mr. Fadden. Mr. Menzies will still remain in the Party and be one of the Ministers.



Mr. Roosevelt, President of the United States

Some schoolboys had a good idea. They saw bits of wool on the hedges of the fields where the sheep had been feeding. Hedges are fences, only thicker than Papuan fences. The wool from the sheep's back would get caught in the little branches and torn

### Knitting Wool

Many people are knitting for the officers and sailors and airmen. They are making all sorts of things—socks, jerseys, caps and ties (to go round the neck).

This takes a lot of wool. England is a cold place where the people do wear woollen clothes, but they do not have enough sheep to give all the wool they need. It is brought from Canada and Australia. Some of the ships that carry the wool come from England more valuable.

The boys collected these bits, and they sent them to the factory where they made long "skeins" of wool out of it; and it was worth £7.10s.

Now those boys say they are going to learn to knit and they will make it all into things for the soldiers.

### SUBSCRIPTIONS

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The Papuan Villager

August, 1941

### Death of Rakatani Keke

All the people of Hanuabada and other Motu Villages knew Rakatani Keke, and a great number of people mourned for him when he died at Tanobada on 14th August, 1941. Raka, as we all called him, was born at Tanobada Village about 50 years ago. His mother was a woman named Keke Au; his father was called John of Rogeia, and for many years was teacher for L.M.S. at Tanobada.

As a small boy Raka worked for the Hon. Arthur Jewell when that gentleman was Private Secretary to Captain Barton, the Administrator at that time. When he left Mr. Jewell Raka worked for Captain Kunson on the B.P. boat called the *Parua*. Later on he worked for Mr. Surveyor Drummond and then for Mr. C. R. Pinney.

When Raka was still under 20 years of age he was appointed Interpreter to the R.M., Mr. Bramell, at Port Moresby. He continued as Interpreter under Mr. J. T. O'Malley, Mr. J. W. Baldie and Mr. C. T. Wurth. All these men were Resident Magistrates at Moresby.

While he was still with Mr. Wurth Rakatani had a sickness, and Dr. Giblin advised him to retire and live quietly at the village, and not to work hard in the sun. But after the war started Raka started to work for a big contractor in Port Moresby—Mr. Robert Stubbs—as native overseer. He was all right for four months, but then he became ill, and four days later died in his home at Tanobada. He was buried the next day at Badi-agwa.

After he left the Government Service Raka became Chairman of the Hanuabada Village Council, and he held that position for over six years. Many white men have said that Raka was the best Interpreter the R.M.

ever had. He was certainly a good speaker in English and in Motu. He spoke for the people when important men like Lord Forster, Lord Stonehaven, Lord Gowrie, Sir George Pearce, Mr. Hughes and Mr. McDonald came to Papua.

Rakatani married first Boio Raho by whom he had one son Raho Rakatani and one daughter Lucy. When he separated from Boio, he married Geuwa Hila of Poreporena who bore him one son, but the child died when only a month old, and Geuwa herself died about a year later. Raka's next wife was Mabel Mea of Poreporena, and she too bore him one son Rima Rakatani. When he grew up Rima was sent to school at Fife Bay College, for his mother died while he was still young.

About a year after the death of Mabel Mea Rakatani married Meliani, daughter of Jimmy Solomon, and she was with Raka when he died. There were no children by this marriage.

When Rakatani Keke died many of the people cried and said, "What shall we do? Who will speak for us now? Our head man had died."

—W.R.H.

### Native Contributions Bucket Fire Brigade

The Royal Papuan Constabulary at Headquarters in charge of the Commanding Officer, Mr. A. W. Marshall, are training to be useful if the enemy come to Port Moresby and Air Raid us. The policemen are called A.R.P. workers and if fire bombs are dropped it is their business to make a bucket brigade and put out any fires if they are made.

England has A.R.P. workers and they do very good work, but they have not got native policemen. All policemen here seem to enjoy their practice and they extinguish a very big fire in quick time.

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This is the story about A.R.P. practice. On last Tuesday, Mr. A. W. Marshall, the Commanding Officer of Royal Papuan Constabulary Headquarters, and Mr. F. E. Williams, who is in charge of all A.R.P. work, gave instructions to the policemen how to make a bucket brigade and extinguish a fire. Then all the policemen when the alarm goes run down to the sea with their kerosene tins and then they fall in in two lines in extended order. Just before this a very large fire was made.

When the policemen make two good lines the men near the sea fill the tins with water and pass them along one line of the policemen until they reach the fire, and then the men near the fire capsize the water on the fire.

They then passed the tins along the other line and back to the sea for filling up again. They kept on in this fashion and it was not long before the fire was put out.

It was a very big fire and it was a big job to put it out. All the time the fire was being put out two policemen had *kibis* blowing just the same as they would blow in a real air raid. In our black-out practice four policemen blow *kibis* to tell the people to put out their lights. My word, all the policemen enjoyed fighting this fire and they all worked very hard. They would be good men I think to put out a real fire.

Then Mr. A. W. Marshall, the Commanding Officer of the Royal Papuan Constabulary Headquarters, and Mr. F. E. Williams, who is in charge of all A.R.P. work, say they are very pleased with the policemen because they all worked hard and did their instructions in the proper way.

These A.R.P. practices are very good because we never know when we might wish for good men like these to carry out dangerous work if the enemy came.

[By Morea Igo, native clerk, c/o. Headquarters, Konedobu. This wins 5s. prize.]

## The Jubilee

In 1891 the first Methodist Missionaries came to Papua. On 19th June, 1941, we gathered at Dobu for our Jubilee. On Monday the *Tolema* took us to Dobu. Our sister, Miss Pearce, and Miss Coulson with her sister and Mrs. Whitehouse and her daughter and 30 Kiriwinan Methodist Missionaries were on the boat.

On Thursday, 19th June, the *Laurabada* reached Dobu at 9.30 in the morning, and

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we stood in three lines while our Administrator Mr. Murray and his party and white workers walked through. They went to see the food. There were many kinds of food—24 pigs, 4 beasts, 12 turtles, yams, bananas and hotel-nuts.

After that we went to the front of our Chairman's house. The Administrator and his party and the white workers sat on chairs on a platform, and Mr. Grant gave our Administrator words of welcome. Then Mr. Murray stood and said his welcome and Mr. Grant translated it to the people. After that Inosi Mgwalubu of Kiriwina stood and said our welcome to the Administrator. Then Mr. Rundle gave us a talk. He said we must follow God as the first Missionaries did. Then our friends would know God. I forgot to say six white people came from Kwato and a white leader came from Dogura.

On Tuesday Mr. Rundle gave us pictures of white Missionaries that came to Papua. On Wednesday Miss Pearce showed us some more pictures. And again on Thursday and Saturday nights Mr. Bodger gave us pictures. We were very happy. We called out; for it was the first time we had looked at moving pictures.

On Friday afternoon at 2 p.m. the white people made three stores. They put many things on them and we bought these things with money. The money was for God's work in England. We call it a Jumble Sale.

When we came back from Dobu the sea was rough, indeed it was very rough.

When we reached the village we told our friends about the Jubilee and what a happy time we had had.

[By Mini Bwirona, Oiabia, Trobriand Islands.]

## "P.V." War Fund Subscriptions this month

	£	s.	d.
Previous amount	...	15	1 6
Gapigoli Iravaru, Kariava	...	0	1 0
Jack Areki, Kariava	...	0	1 0
Victorian Friend	...	0	2 0
		£15	5 6

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