

THE PAPUAN VILLAGER

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The Duty of an Armed Constable.

THE white men have their policemen and constables just as you Papuans do. Their work is to keep order; to see that people behave themselves properly. If a white man makes a big row, or if he does anything wrong, then a white policeman may come along and arrest him and take him to the Magistrate. We all have to obey the laws. If we break them, then we have to look out for the policeman.

Discipline.

European policemen or constables are very highly trained. They are "disciplined." That means that they are taught to do the right thing at the right time. The constable must be afraid of nobody; he must be always ready to do his work—and sometimes it is nasty work; he must obey his officers, or bosses; and he must be good-tempered. It is not his business to be always arresting people. More than half his time he is helping them.

Village Constables.

The Papuan constables are of two kinds. There are the Village Constables and the Armed Constables. The Village Constables don't have any special training; but they have a lot to do with the Magistrate and they learn to do their work very well. They come to have a sense of *duty*. That means that they do what they think they ought to do.

Armed Constables and Head-quarters.

But the Armed Constables have to

under the Head-quarters Officer, Mr. Logan. At present Mr. Logan is away on leave, and Mr. Hall is the Head-quarters Officer, or, as we call him for short, the H.Q.O.

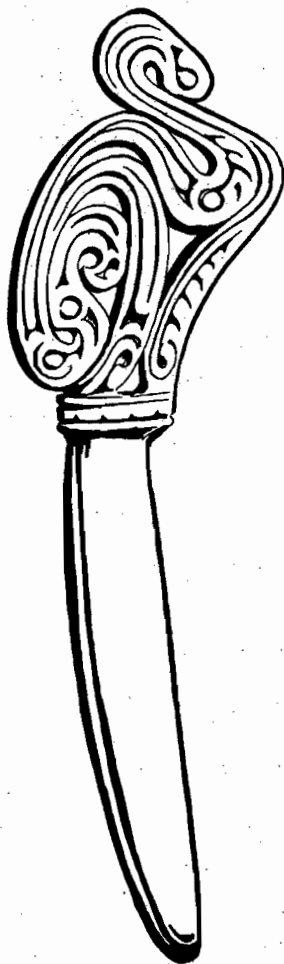
Mr. Logan has sent us some notes about the training of the Armed Constables (we have a short name for them too, the A.Cs.).

Strong Men.

Before any man can be an A.C. he must be a strong active man and free from illness. He has to go to the Medical Officer to be examined before he can sign-on. He must have a good clean skin: no one with *sipoma* can get into the Police Force. And besides that he must have a good record at the Native Affairs Office. If he has been a "gaol-bird" he cannot get into the Force.

Work at Head-quarters.

Once he is in the Force he has to begin the hard work of training. Every day he has drill: this is to make him smart and obedient. He has "physical drill," to make his body stronger. (We show some pictures of the A.Cs. doing their drill.) He must be clean and tidy, and well-dressed. Every day he has to "parade" in his uniform, and if anything is wrong the H.Q.O. will make him sit up. There is an inspection of the barracks every day; and everything must be in its right place: we don't want any untidy policemen. And every day they have a bathing parade: they all go down to the sea for a swim, and they come back clean and with a good appetite for breakfast. You may be sure a healthy policeman is always ready to gobble his food.



TROBRIAND BETEL PESTLE.

do a lot of hard training. They do this at Head-quarters in Port Moresby,

During the day they have their drill; and they have lessons in and out of the barracks. They learn how to pitch tents; they learn how to clean and handle their rifles; and they learn how to sight, and to shoot straight. Besides that (and this is very important) they have lessons in English, in counting, in telling the time, and so on. All orders are given in English; and a policeman must know some English before he can be sent to work on an outstation. Every afternoon they have lessons in English, and they have two night-classes as well each week.

Armed Constables at Play.

But the policeman's life is not all work. The A.Cs. at Head-quarters play cricket, and they have hurdles or fences to jump over when they feel frisky, and some "bars" to do tricks on. Once a week the Rev. Matthews comes to the Barracks in the evenings to teach them marching songs. On Sunday mornings they march into town for "Church parade."

The Town Guard.

The A.Cs. in Port Moresby have to do the Overland Patrol from Port to Kokoda. It is a long hard journey. And each night they have to supply the Town Guard. During this last year the Town Guard has arrested 297 men. Once in a while they catch a man who is doing nothing wrong. But they have made very few mistakes. Of the 297 cases, only 20 were dismissed by the Magistrate.

A policeman has to be smart and useful or he cannot stay long in the Force. He is "engaged" for a time, like a signed-on boy. If he has done well he can sign-on again when his time is finished. If he has not, then the H.Q.O. says, "You are not good enough for our Force."

A Good Record.

Mr. Logan gives us the name of a good A.C. It is that of Sergeant Jinga. He has been more than 22 years in the Force; and in all that time he has not had to pay a single fine; he has not been "convicted" of anything wrong. He has, as we say, "a clean sheet."

Promotion.

Sergeant-Major Simoi is the highest Papuan in the Force. He is at the

top of the tree. But other men keep climbing up. The good A.Cs. are "promoted," or moved up. If a man does well, he may be made a Lance-Corporal, with one stripe; then he may become a Corporal, with two; and then a Sergeant, with three. A Sergeant is a very big bug. Last of all he may be able to wear a crown on his sleeve. Simoi is the only man in the Force with a crown.

Nowadays you must have some education or learning before you are fit for promotion. The other day the H.Q.O. had to promote a man to Cor-

They left again on the 19th, going to Samarai.

The Governor went on board and as usual they fired a salute when he left. The guns pointed out over Poreporena. But as they did not have any shells in them they did not do any harm. Perhaps Poreporena felt some extra puffs of wind.

The officers and crew played two games of cricket against Port Moresby; but they were spoilt by rain.

A number of natives went aboard the boats; and we hear that it was hard to get them off again; they were so interested. But no natives really sailed away with the fleet.

Sinking of the "Encounter."

The old Australian warship *Encounter* has been sunk. She was in New Guinea waters during the war; and fired shells at the Germans, who then owned New Guinea.

She was towed outside Sydney Harbour and sent to the bottom.

Aeroplanes in Papua.

In Difficulties at Kabuna.

COMING from the Goldfields to Port Moresby last month, the Puss Moth landed at Kabuna. There is a new landing-ground there. The land belongs to the Sacred Heart Mission; but they have given it as a landing-ground without rent. The Government has cleared it and made it ready.

The plane landed heavily and was broken; but the pilot, Mr. Denny, was not hurt. Then he got some boys to carry it down to the coast.

There were 42 carriers. They took the plane to Arapakina, which is 15 miles away. They did the journey in 6 hours.

At Arapakina the plane was put on a punt and towed to Yule Island. Here she was put aboard the *Papuan Chief* and taken into Port.

A New Landing-Ground at Kokoda.

The Government is also making a new landing-ground at Kokoda. The other day a plane went there and landed. It took stores to Mr. Ward Williams, the mining engineer.

Competition

THE last competition was won by Mabel Daroa of Hanuabada, who gets the 10s. prize. Her story about the Beginning of the Coconut is published in this paper.

The next subject is:—

Depopulation

This means that people are dying out, or getting fewer and fewer

Are there fewer people in your village than there used to be? If so, why?

Or perhaps there are more people than there used to be. If so, why?

The Government is thinking hard about Depopulation; and the Editor wants to hear what the readers of *The Papuan Villager* think about it.

Prize of 10s. for the Best Article

Articles must reach the Editor by 1st December, 1932

poral. There were two men; they were both very good, and he could not choose between them. So he gave them a paper with some questions to answer. Gurawa answered them a little better than the other man, so he is now Corporal Gurawa. We give the paper of questions on page 75. You can see if you can answer them. But you will have to do far more than answer those questions if ever you want to be a Corporal.

Visit of Australian Fleet.

THE warship *Australia* and the destroyer *Tattoo* came to Port Moresby on the 16th September.

The plane landed well; but when it tried to get up again the ground was soft, and it could not rise.

The plane was to bring back Mr. Williams; and as it did not return to Port Moresby, people began to get anxious. They thought it might have fallen down in the mountains.

But Mr. Mac. Rich at Kokoda has a wireless. He sent a message that the plane was all right and that Mr. Williams would come later.

Then he got all the prisoners and fell them in. He marched them up and down in a long line over the landing-ground. They enjoyed it very much, and the villagers joined in. By walking up and down they make the ground hard; and the next day the plane was able to get off.

Death of Mr. Holden.

The pilot, Mr. Les Holden, who was flying in New Guinea has been killed. He was riding in a plane in Australia as a passenger, when it fell. He had been a great pilot. He rescued Kingsford Smith when he was lost in North Australia.

Test Cricket.

THE English Team is on its way to Australia. The team is as follows: Jardine (Captain), Hammond, Nawab of Pataudi, Bowes, Larwood, Allen, Voce, Tate, Ames, Duckworth, Verity, Sutcliffe, Wyatt, Brown, Leyland, Paynter. Duleepsinghi and Robins are unable to come.

Corporal Gurawa's Examination Paper.

HOW many days are there in a year?

How many months are there in a year?

How many Sundays are there in a year?

How many ounces are there in a lb.?

What is 28 lb.?

How many lb. make 1 cwt.?

How many cwt. make 1 ton?

Give the name of the money you know?

How many inches make one foot?

How many feet make 1 yard?

Write in figures 1 to 50?

Give the names of the Gentlemen you know on the Council.

Give the names of all the out-stations you know.

Do these three sums:—

(1) 26)8197682(

(2) 7532431 × 7649

(3) 23652198

43721752

33694513

Lance-Corporal Gurawa answered all these questions correctly except that some of the Gentlemen on the Council had their names spelt wrongly and one was left out.

Lance-Corporal Gurawa is now a Corporal.

A Papuan Woman as Car Driver.

PLENTY of white women drive motor-cars, but so far very few Papuan women have done so. Perhaps the first was Mary Sipe, the wife of Maka, who drives the Public Works lorry at Port Moresby.

Mary Sipe sat by her husband's side when the lorry was coming home from the hills. At Christie's store she took the wheel, and drove very well as far as the Power House.

But all who drive motor-cars must have licences, and Mary Sipe had none. So she had to face the Magistrate and was fined £1. But still she distinguished herself and no doubt thought it was worth a fine of £1, especially as Maka had to pay it.

A Gift from Bishop Newton.

THE Anglican Mission, like all others, wants money to pay for the work it is doing. They called for an "Old Gold" offering. That means that people should give jewellery and ornaments of gold to be turned into money. The Bishop led the way by giving a Bishop's cross and ring to the Fund.

Bishop Newton has gone to Sydney to attend the "Synod" or big committee.

Earthquakes at Thursday Island.

IN August there were a number of little earthquakes in Thursday Island. The people were frightened and had to run out of their houses. The people who know all about these things say that the earthquakes came from Papua or New Guinea.

A Treasure of the Sea.

THERE are all sorts of treasures that lie under the sea. Papuan men are very good sailors and can sail their canoes well even in stormy weather. They carry cargoes of sago, pots, and many other things long distances. In bad weather their canoes are sometimes upset and the cargo lost. The same thing sometimes happens to the big steamships of the white men. Many lives are lost and often very valuable cargo.

The "Egypt."

Ten years ago a big boat called the *Egypt* sank off the coast of France. It was carrying gold and silver and was a very big loss. Then the white men began to think they could recover the treasure by sending divers down to search for the wreck.

Divers.

Papuan men are very good divers and can stay a long time under water; but these divers were to be down for hours, searching. They wore a strange dress and head-dress all closed in; and the air they breathed came through two long hoses that were attached to their head-dress. One tube to bring in fresh air, and one to take away the bad air breathed out by the diver.

The Wreck is Found.

The water was deep and so a boat with these divers searched for many months over the spot where the *Egypt* went down before they found her. Peering through the two round glass eyes that are the windows in the head-piece the divers saw one day the outline of the wreck.

It was then too late in the year to do more work, for cold and stormy weather came; so they marked the

spot and left. Next summer they returned and after a great deal of dangerous and difficult work they succeeded in opening the strong-room of the ship and finding the gold.

Hauling Up the Gold.

On the ship waiting above there was a big crane like those the *Macdhui* and *Montoro* have to load and unload cargo with. They let down the ropes, and on the end was a big steel grabbing claw. The divers guided this to the strong-room; and when it was in the right place the claw closed. In a few minutes up it was hauled, and emptied on to the boat deck above. At last after all those three years long hard waiting the crew tossed up their caps and shouted for joy.

Now they have recovered £1,000,000, which is a very large sum of money indeed. But only after lots of hard work. They were brave and courageous and would not give in. There is a good white man's saying, "If at first you don't succeed, try, try, try again."

DISTRICT NEWS.

(From our own Correspondents.)

BANIARA.

(Correspondent—Barton Diritanumo.)

(Taken from Barton's Account of a Patrol.)

THE 5th. Early at 6 a.m. left Wapona, and we come to a village called Borovia. It is the best village in this district. Always kept clean. We climb one long steep grass hill and cross down Pumani. It is very sultry; we camped here for one day's spell, for we are starting on big mountains and ranges now.

On Sunday the 7th. Early at 6 a.m. left Pumani, and climbed up a high mountain. All the ranges were cloudy and the roads were very sultry. Reach the top. We saw all the places; as well as the ocean. "Oh! mighty seas Farewell; I haven't seen you for two weeks!" I said that.

So we went into a cold forest. Come to another range running down to Nawondouwan Creek. We went down that hill down to Nawondouwan Creek. We boiled the billy here. Moving on again, climbing the hills, up and down; we come on top of it. We saw a Bibitan Rest-House. We went down and down by the grassy hill. Crossed the Siau Creek. Here we camped.

8th. Early at 6 a.m. climbing a very big grassy hill or a mountain I wonder very much at the dangerous pit (*precipice*) near by the roads. Right down to the Siau Creek. It

was very cold at night, and our blankets were wet.

We came to Munimun. Oh! it was very cold, night and day. In the night Taubada got very ill. We stay on one day. We make fire all night and day. The sun won't get strong at all.

10th. Early at 6 a.m. Moving on to Ilakai. Taubada still has fever. Climb a big forest mountain. The mountains, valleys and the range covered with white clouds. Reached Ilakai Rest-House at 1 a.m. It was very very cold night; blankets very wet, as if we had washed them with water. Later, V.C. of Abau comes to see us.

CAPE NELSON.

(Correspondent—Nansen Kaiser.)

Roads.

THE big road that comes up from the wharf has been reconstructed, and made a good grade. So people can walk up from the wharf to the Station without much puffing.

Cape Nelson Government Wharf.

The *Matoma* damaged the wharf in April last. Since then a new wharf has been built, all of Bendoro wood. The planks and joists, etc., were sawn out by a pitsaw here. This new wharf is better than the old one and I think it will have a life of 20 years. Only the posts need replacing about every 18 months or so.

The wharf is finished now.

KAIRUKU.

(Correspondent—Leo Aitsi Parau.)

Rice Planting, Mekeo.

ALL this Rice was stored up at the River Paimumu, where the A.R.M. had the prisoners put up a house to store. It was looked after by a Councillor, my old father. Then from there the Station canoe from time to time according to weather, with A.C. and prisoners, brought it to Station, whence it was shipped any boat to Port Moresby for milling. You Port Moresby readers know how it is milled there.

Now all this land that was cleared for Rice is planted with taros, bananas, sweet potatoes, etc.—such big gardens!

Patrols.

Mr. Healy, P.O., has gone up the Mount Yule district on patrol to catch murderers, with 8 police and a sergeant.

Mr. Thompson, A.R.M. of the district, during the month of July went on a visit to the Mondo Police Camp. He was absent from the Station a fortnight and returned on the 2nd August. On the 16th August, he left on patrol with two police and writer to Kanosia and Hisiu districts; returned to Station on 26th August.

Station.

Our Station is looking more fair, with our big garden bearing plenty of bananas, manioc and sweet potatoes. We feed the prisoners on bananas and manioc, a day, or so. We

even can feed them for a week, with what we get from the garden. Plenty more bananas still coming. Three or four more acres have been cleared and hoed. When the wet season comes they will be planted.

Barter.

The district villages here and there are in their great days again. Some are dancing, others are making ready for the dance; and others are making ready for big *Tabu* feasts in 3 or 4 months' time.

The Waima and Kivori Villages are dancing and have also fixed a day for a big bartering at Poimo Beach.

They will give taitu, sago, bananas and ramis to the Delena, Chiria, Keabada and Pinupaka people. And these latter will give in exchange kangaroo meat, fish, shell-fish and pots.

The bartering will be in about three weeks' time.

The Epidemic.

Several people died last month through this same plague that had been in the Delta Division. Some said it is very much worse now up in the inland villages than in the coastal villages, and many died from it. The R.M. and the Medical boys are busy now giving out the medicines.

LOSUIA.

(Correspondent—Obedaia.)

Mission.

ON 10th August plenty European Missionaries came to Oiabia, the Trobriand Mission Station. Rev. Dixon and his wife, Rev. Shotton and his wife, Mrs. Heaslip (the doctor's wife) of Salamo, and two teachers, Miss Pearce and Miss Stevens. By and by Rev. Dixon and his wife will go back to Dobu and Rev. Shotton will stay here as *tomugwana*, as we call the Missionary at Oiabia.

Present to the Government.

On 25th August there was plenty noise on Losuia Road, and I went to look and saw plenty boys carrying big yams on sticks. There was Mitakata, the chief of Gumilababa, on a stretcher in the midst of the boys. Mitakata has bad feet and cannot walk. Mitakata came outside the office and all boys put down yams in a line. My Taubada came outside and said, "What name this?" Mitakata said, "This one present belong Government." Mitakata was sorry for the Government, because Government had no yams. The yams were seven and very big ones. One yam was very heavy and was like the horn of a bullock. Because this was a present, Government did not pay for these yams.

Next day my Taubada and Pilulu and myself and all the policemen, hospital boys, and prisoners went to Gumilababa to muke *mapula*, which my Taubada says is "return present." We carried some tobacco in a bag on long sticks, and Pilulu went first making his bugle. Mitakata was very glad—he nearly cried. The people danced, and all were very happy.

Present to Sinaketa.

When my Taubada and I went for a walk in Sinaketa we saw that the people have only a little bit of food in the yam houses. This year the Sinaketa people have had plenty sickness, and the gardens did not give much food. My Taubada wanted to give the people 500 baskets of taitu, but the people said, "No. No good you give present, we too shame for our gardens." Taubada be see by and by these people hungry, so he said, "Alright, suppose you like you pay back behind." The people did not want this taitu as they shame for their children, so Taubada said, "Alright suppose you no want present, never mind. Suppose I make *sagali* along big chief Todawada (who is dead) you take this taitu?" So the people said, "Yes suppose you make *sagali* along Todawada we take your taitu." Mr. Poole's boat will carry taitu to Sinaketa from Losuia.

PORT MORESBY.

(Correspondent - Igo Erua.)

Coconut Seeds for Planting on the Laloki Native Reserves.

THE Resident Magistrate informed the meeting of Village Councillors that 1,000 coconut seeds for planting on the Laloki Native Reserves had been ordered from Kairuku. When these arrived in Port Moresby, it would be necessary for the Councillors to take delivery, and have the coconuts taken to the Laloki and planted as soon as possible. The coconuts are intended for planting, not for eating.

The Councillors wish to know, as they have no lorry, whether the Government would deliver the coconuts at Gavera Arua's place, and Gavera Arua will then issue them.

The Resident Magistrate said he would put their request before the Government.

Uniforms for the Councillors.

The Government Storekeeper reports that the Jumpers ordered have been received, but not the Sulus. The Jumpers would be delivered on payment by the Village Councillors.

Purchase of Lorry for Poreporena Villages.

Nothing further has been done in the matter. The Councillors asked if the Resident Magistrate would find out the actual cost of a new Lorry in Port Moresby. The Councillors also have yarned about the carting of seed yams to the Laloki Gardens.

Governor's Journey to Eastern End.

His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor (Sir Hubert Murray), accompanied by Hon. H. W. Champion and Hon. H. L. Murray, left for eastern ports by m.v. *Laurabada* on the 10th instant.

His Excellency kindly gave the *Laurabada* to take the Poreporena native cricketers to Samarai for a cricket match against the Samarai native team. His Excellency said he would bring the cricketers back to Port by his vessel. This is the greatest help to the native cricketers of Poreporena.

Native Cricketers' Tour to Eastern End.

There is an invitation from the Samarai Native Cricket Club, combined by the Church of England Mission of Samarai, for the Poreporena Cricket Club to visit them. Their invitation was accepted by Poreporena Cricket Club and arrangements were made that visitation of Poreporena team to Samarai would be early in October, by the Government Motor Vessel *Laurabada*.

The fifteen players selected by the Poreporena Cricket Club from the three individual Clubs in Poreporena to go for this journey are: Gavera Arua (Captain), Igo Erua (Vice-Captain), Rea Mea (Hon. Secretary), Heni Puka, Boe Gavera, Heagi Gavera, Kohu Dogodo, Roni Virobo, Toka Gaudi, Hitolo Hekure, Rima Rakatani. Emergencies: Willie Gavera, Willie Tamarua, Eno Oala, Taunao Agaru (teacher).

Poreporena Cricket Club are also very pleased to the masters of those players for allowing them off their work for this journey. This is for the first Native Cricket Test Match for Papuan natives. Poreporena people are hoping that their team will be very successful at Samarai.

Port Moresby v. Poreporena.

The Honourable E. C. Harris said that he would be very pleased to see the Poreporena Cricketers before they sailed for Samarai, so a match was arranged between Port Moresby and Poreporena which took place at the Port Moresby Cricket Ground on the 1st instant at 2 o'clock sharp.

Hon. E. C. Harris sent Poreporena to bat first. The individual scores were:—

POREPORENA (1ST INNINGS)

Gavera Arua, b. Field	22
Igo Erua, c. Faithorn, b. Field	10
Heni Puka, c. Lowney, b. O'Malley	23
Rea Mea, retired...	81
Heagi Gavera, b. Harris	0
Boe Gavera, b. Wyatt	0
Kohu Dogodo, b. Harris	9
Hila Tutuhi, b. Harris	11
Rarua Tau, b. Harris	22
Roni Virobo, b. Field	0
Toka Gaudi, stpd. b. Harris	0
Agalu Tutuhi, not out	0
Sundries	11
			189

BOWLING: Field, 3 for 26; O'Malley, 1 for 51; Wyatt, 1 for 21; Harris, 5 for 58; Watson, 0 for 18.

PORT MORESBY (1ST INNINGS)

Wyatt, c. Roni, b. Igo Erua	25
O'Malley, b. Rarua Tau	25
Faithorn, stpd. b. Igo Erua	0
Willis, c. & b. Igo Erua	62
Harris, retired	15
Lowney, b. Heni Puka	1
Field, c. Gavera, b. Heni Puka	5
Watson, not out	6
Watford, not out	4
Sundries	20

7 wickets for 163

BOWLING: Igo Erua, 3 for 69; Toka Gaudi, 0 for 19; Rarua Tau, 1 for 22; Hila Tutuhi, 0 for 3; Kohu Dogodo, 0 for 7; Heni Puka, 2 for 13; and Gavera Arua, 0 for 10.

At about 6.15 p.m. the game was finished and resulted in a draw.

SAMARAI.

(Correspondent - Roy Namuri.)

Visit of Fleet.

THE H.M.A.S. *Australia* and the destroyer *Tattoo* arrived at Samarai from Port Moresby on the 20th September. The *Australia* had 570 sailors on board and the *Tattoo* had 100.

They had a very good time here at Samarai. On the day they arrived they played a Cricket Match against the Samarai team. It was a very good game, and plenty of natives and white people came out and watched the match.

The ladies were very kind; they had the afternoon tea ready, also lovely cakes and sandwiches, etc. The Kwato people also brought over some nice cakes and things too.

The Fleet batted first, their scores being 8 wickets down for 150 runs, and Samarai 2 wickets down for 93 runs.

On Tuesday night they had a dance at the Memorial Hall; they also had some beer and sandwiches, etc. They left off dancing about 1 a.m.

The Fleet left Samarai at 1.30 p.m. on the 21st September for Woodlark Island.

The sea was very comfortable and no wind blowing at all, and a very good breeze was breezing, and all the native boys were very sad when they left Samarai.

NATIVE CONTRIBUTIONS.

Holiday Trip.

DEAR readers of *The Papuan Villager*. I wish to write of what I saw on my holiday trip to Samarai on s.s. *Macdhui* and to Dogura by the *Maclaren King*. When we arrived at Samarai, everything in the town was green and blossoming for the coming 1932. I spent two days and had splendid sports at football and cricket.

The Boys Improving the Soccer Football.

The boys are labouring at Samarai to play soccer football on account of Mazepa's club. They chose one of their best players as their vice-captain beside Mazepa. They had already collected 2s. and 5s. each boy and handed to their secretary, Mazepa, and he paid for the sport ground and all the sport needs. They use them when they like. They play three times a week between the Suau and Wedau teams. They practise cricket every Sunday afternoon but not with Suau team, for they hallow the whole of Sunday afternoons, which is the way of their L.M.S. Mission.

The Anglican Mission Station at Dogura.

The Anglican Mission station at Dogura was engaged in building and repairing the new houses. I cannot write about some other big houses, but I wish to relate about one big Mission House. Mr. Jones (a Mission carpenter) and his native helpers completed it last year, 1931. The house was very long, wide and broad. I dare say that I have never seen a home building like it at Samarai or Port

resby. Very nearly a Port Moresby Euro-n Hospital will fit it. It is very long, high, le and broad.

Now one of the junior schoolmistresses, ss E. L. Slade, took me in and out through house. And she showed me at first the ing room, cemented water supply, and shing house, and kitchen; besides that a little store; and in the centre was a liry, which dignified library, finely proporied, was a fitting home for a collection of ures. And the many hundreds of books erto have been inadequately stored, and e available for the use of Missionary staff. as also provided a meeting place for the omitees. And after she had done showe- me downstairs, then she led me upstairs. l as I was standing near the rails I was rily looking down with wonder, as from a ipice, or as we are on the ship, *Morinda*, ring below. It separated many divisions ouses on this one single building.

The Electric Light.

In 1931, the electric light had been fixed distributed to all the houses—to the hers, Dogura boys' dormitories, Gedula- girls, Technical School boys, etc. And payment of the light collected by the Rev. n D. Bodger a shilling per house at the e of each month. And he also looks after power house and all its matters.

Introducing a New Motor-Lorry.

The Bishop of New Guinea bought a new or-lorry for the Anglican Mission at Do- a. Everybody was surprised while we led out on the jetty. Some of the older ple cried out, "Oh *Maidimdim!* (the for- ers). What are you introducing in our ntry? We had never seen or heard of ling thing." The lorry is very useful and- ies up the goods from the shore to the eau of the station: instead of carrying on 's shoulders.

The tractor had finished her work, when the y was imported to the station. And they it for the ripping-up purpose.

Dogura Boys Improving Football Champions.

The boys were quite champions of football ount of the Rev. J. D. Bodger; he taught n plainly how to play soccer football, as English people do.

There are two dormitories. The names e given by the Rev. J. D. Bodger. He ed the biggest house "Maclaren" and the r one "King." And they play between claren and King daily in a week. And claren usually won, both cricket and foot- ; so in the house of Maclaren there were ing a cricket bat and a shield of football. carved wooden letters is written, "The se of Championship Footballers of Saint l's School, Dogura, Papua."

They played against Samarai white people's n; and Dogura team won by two goals inst the white footballers. Dogura re- sted that Samarai team should receive n on this Easter holidays, but Port Mores-

by cricket team will be playing against them. So they might go to Dogura on another public holiday.

The New Station for St. Aidan's College.

The A.M. College station was removed and built on a nice place at Divari for the students, two and half miles away from Dogura.

Wanembo Village Believed that God had Ascended and Descended unto them from Heaven.

There is a village of Wanembo, up in the western portion on the Owen Stanley Range on the border of Wedau. (They are like Koiari district.) But this people know nothing; they are even bush-rangers. They were killing each other as murders.

In 1931 they hoisted an idol in their village and worshipped it. They chose two of their chiefs as their prophets; their names are, Direu and Wakadisa. They hoisted an image and put a basin on top of it. And all the worshippers smoked a tobacco leaf (*Manisi*) and it made their body shake. They made shower bath. When they approached it with their shaken bodies it seemed that they met God and talked with him.

In parts of Northern Division village people heard this news, and at many villages people made their feasts and killed all their pigs, and pulled up taro and everything in their gardens and feasted their friends.

This word appeared in every part: they said, "Let everybody prepare for our fathers; and all the souls are coming up from Hades to meet us. Not even a pig or a dog will remain when they come."

But the Rev. J. D. Bodger heard this news. He took one village policeman and all his boys. The boys were very frightened, for somebody told them that nobody was allowed to go there, because God might kill them all if they go.

When the Rev. Bodger got there they danced out with their weapons to fight against them. But they couldn't do any harm to them for they came in God's name.

The language is not a bit understood. They called one man who understood very little of their language. So he explained to them.

"Did you see God and talk to him?" But they said both yes and no.

And they couldn't find or see anything about God. But worshipped an idol for their God. And the Rev. J. D. Bodger told them to break it off while he is there.

And they said, "No fear! This is our God. It gives us all our food, rain, sun and our life." So he said, "I'm going down to Dogura; and if you don't break it I will come back with the Government and destroy it."

They didn't listen to him and they went on worshipping it. So he sent a native teacher, and after that a native deacon; but they didn't cut it out. Perhaps we will hear when Simeon Dubada, a Mission teacher at Gado- visu tells us what had they done to it.

A few months ago there was another one hoisted at Kaumaka and imitated as their wireless. Then Mr. Bodger and Simeon went up and cut it down with the tomahawk. And the people were very angry, and said, "When Mr. Bodger and Simeon have another visit, we will kill." So Simeon took the sad information of it. And he agreed to go up again; Thus he said, "I will go with the father Bodger, for thus a record of work goes in Mission fields in all lands."

They can't stop making these things for nobody is to teach them yet. But maybe some day the Anglican Mission will send the Gospel of Peace and they might understand about the True God.

[By Reuben Masiarasi, Government Printing Office, Port Moresby. This story wins 5s. prize.]

How Fire First Came to Papua.

TRIBE dogs are accorded full human privileges, and thereby hangs a legend.

In the beginning the Papuans had no fire, but cooked their food in the rays of the sun. The time came when they called a conference of the animals and asked if any of them could show a better way of cooking, promising equality with members of the tribe as a reward.

The *Kunemaka* (bush pheasant) promised, and set out on a long journey, but returned unsuccessful. Then in succession went *Gai-gai* (the snake), *Hariha* (the Iguana), *Kibi* (the Quail), *Magani* (the Wallaby) and *Borama* (the pig). But all came back and told the tribe that there was no better way of cooking.

Then *Bovaro* (the Dog), who had never done any boasting, strolled leisurely away into the bush without explanation. He was away many moons, but returned home one very cold night bearing a blazing brand in his mouth. Running round to several heaps of dry wood he fired them and warmed the tribe. Then he seized a bone, and dropping it on a heap of coals illustrated the art of fire cooking. (The End.)

[By Robert Griffin, Port Moresby.]

Christmas Fair.

ON Saturday, the 5th November, the Church of England Women's Guild will hold a Christmas Fair at the Port Moresby Institute Hall. There will be a Stall just outside the Hall where native boys and girls can buy many useful and pretty things.

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