

native can be interested in growing it . . . . we could grow enough for our own needs, and in the future might even have some for export," i.e., to send away to other countries.

#### Rice in other Countries.

The people who live in the great islands to the west of Papua—such as Borneo—have learnt to grow rice. They are not white men, but dark-skinned people who live very much as you do. They use very simple methods to grow it; and, better still, they mill it for themselves. They plant their own small gardens; they hoe and water them; and when the rice is ripe they cut the heads or "ears" off with a knife. Then they dry the ears and lay them on a coarse mat, and trample on them with their feet. In this way they take the husks off, and the grain falls through on to a finer mat underneath. Someday perhaps rice will be grown and milled all over Papua. It is better food than yam or taro or sago.

#### The Chinaman's Broken Leg and the Japanese Doctor.

ALTHOUGH men all over the world know war is a very bad thing yet they fight. Japan and China have been quarrelling over a country named Manchuria. They have been fighting and killing one another.

While this fighting was going on a Chinaman in San Francisco had an accident and broke his leg. They took him to the Mission Hospital, to the operating room. He felt very ill—too ill to speak. But when he saw the doctor come in he raised himself, and the noise he made brought in two policemen and three nurses and an interpreter. The surgeon (doctor) was a Japanese; and the Chinaman was sure he would "let the knife slip."

It was explained to him that doctors do not do things like that. They cure the sick, no matter what country they belong to.

So Fong Choy let the Japanese doctor mend his leg. But he said, "You must not put me sleep" (for when a big painful job has to be done doctors have a medicine that puts the patient to sleep and they feel no pain).

Fong Choy suffered the pain, and watched the doctor all the time, because he did not trust him. After it was over, he said, "Thank you, doctor pretty good." He was sure the Japanese doctor had been to school in China!

The Papuans are sometimes afraid of what the doctor may do to them. They are very much afraid of the knife! But they should remember that though it may hurt, yet it will cure them.

—C. W.

### Second Story Competition

The winning story will be published in next issue

You have one more month to write your story. Don't be late.

The subject is:

What was the Beginning of the Coconut?

The best story wins 10s.

#### The Governor in Sydney.

THE Governor, accompanied by Lady Murray, has gone to Sydney to be President of a big association of Scientists. (Scientists are people who spend their time in trying to find the truth about things.) It is an honour for Papua that its Governor should be President of this association when it meets in Sydney.

While he is away Dr. Strong will be the Acting Governor.

#### Get out of the Way of the Motor-Cars.

MOTORS are becoming very common in Port Moresby, so this article is mostly for natives who live near Port Moresby. But there are some in other parts of the Territory too, and whenever you see or hear one coming, get out of the way.

#### Having Fun with the Motor-Cars.

Naughty little boys and girls sometimes dodge in front of a motor-car. They do it on purpose, because they think it is fun. It is a very silly sort of fun; one of these days you will get knocked over, and then, when you have a broken leg, you won't think it fun at all.

#### Walk on the Right of the Road.

When you are going to and from Port Moresby, don't walk in the middle of the road. Walk on the right side of it. A motor should keep to the left of the road. If you see it coming in front you move off the road altogether; if you see it coming from behind, then it will not run over you, because you are on the right side, and the car is on the left.

#### The Toot of the Horn.

You can always tell when a car is coming behind, because the driver toots his horn. You can always tell the toot of the horn, because it is almost the ugliest sound in the world, and only a motor-car could make it. If you hear it you needn't go mad and jump about like a frightened *magani*: just keep your head and move off further to the right.

#### The Cattle Fly.

MANY of the natives of Africa keep cattle of their own. They have not learnt to do this from the White men. There were millions of cattle in Africa belonging to natives before ever Europeans went there.

There is one great danger to the African cattle. It is not the lion that jumps on the cow's back and kills her. It is a small fly, that bites and puts a disease into her blood.

It is called the tsetse fly, and it can give men a terrible disease called sleeping sickness.

#### Blow-Flies.

There are no tsetse flies in Papua, though there are plenty of others. The flies here won't give you sleeping sickness, and they won't kill your cows. So any Papuan who wants to, can buy a cow straight away and be sure that she won't be bitten by a tsetse fly.

But we have blow-flies; and when you have bought your cow you must look after her, and see that the blow-flies don't hurt her. If she cuts herself, the blow-flies can get into the sore and give her a bad time.

**Cricket in England and Canada.**

**A**N All-India team is in England now. The first Test match has been won by England.

An Australian team is travelling in Canada.

**An Echidna in the London Zoo.**

**M**OST Papuans, I expect, have seen an Echidna, for it belongs to New Guinea. But not many white people have seen them; and at any rate they can see them only in a Zoo (a place where wild animals are kept for show).



AN ECHIDNA OR PORCUPINE ANT-EATER.  
(Papuan School Reader.)

**An Animal that Lays Eggs.**

Our Echidna is really a very strange animal; for although she is an animal, she lays eggs like a bird. And she hatches her baby Echidnas out of them like chickens. Horses and cows and other animals don't do that sort of thing.

And when they are hatched out, the Echidna keeps her young in a pouch like a wallaby's. There are very few animals that do this, and most of them come from Australia and New Guinea. Altogether our animals are a very strange lot.

**A Wife for the Echidna in the Zoo.**

We read in the *Children's Newspaper* that there has been a lonely Echidna in the London Zoo for 17 years. He is very shy, and the visitors to the Zoo don't make a pet of him and stroke him as they stroke the other animals. They don't like the look of his sharp quills.

We read about him in 1930. Then, after 17 lonely years, he was going to have a wife. She also must have come from New Guinea. We may hope there is a large family of Echidnas now, bristling their quills at the people of London.

**The Great War.**

**T**HE 4th August is an anniversary. On that day we entered the Great War 18 years ago. It was a big fight and a lot of men were killed.

It did a lot of harm besides killing men. For one thing it cost a lot of money and the money was all wasted. Most of the nations got into debt badly, and even now the debts have not been paid.

We don't want any more great wars, or little ones either.

**The Olympic Games.**

**E**VERY few years the best athletes from all over the world come together for the Olympic Games. This year they are being held at Los Angeles in America.

Australia has some men in the competitions; and one of them has won the half-mile race against all the world. His time was 1 minute 49½ seconds. This is a world's record.

**Football.**

**W**HEN the Bishop of Melanesia came home from England not long ago he brought a present from his old school for his people in the South Seas—a whole lot of footballs. As he says, "A football is much better for bare toes than a coconut."

**A Missionary and a Lion.**

**S**OME time ago some natives in Africa set a trap for a lion. The lion was caught, but the natives were afraid to go near because it was so fierce. They went to tell the Missionary.

The Missionary came out to kill the lion, to put it out of its pain. But it had got away in the meantime. The Missionary and the natives followed the tracks and found it.

Three times the Missionary shot at it with his rifle. But he missed. Then he seized a shot gun; but it misfired.

The lion sprang at him and knocked him over. The natives ran away. The lion began to eat the Missionary. First of all he bit one of his legs. Then he was going for the Missionary's head. But the Missionary thrust first one hand, and then the other into its mouth.

The lion chewed off both of his hands; sat down beside him; and then trotted quietly away.

The poor Missionary had fought very bravely; but he did not live.

**CANBERRA.**

**I**N this issue we give the last two pictures of the Australian Capital City, Canberra.

One is the Church of St. John the Baptist. It is one of the oldest churches of Australia. Prisoners began to build the foundations in 1821, more than 110 years ago.

The other picture is the Prime Minister's Lodge. Papuans will be specially interested in this because it is the house where our Governor, Sir Hubert Murray, was born.

**A Theft in Port Moresby.**

**A**RIGO native working at the Hotel Moresby went home one evening with a parcel under his arm. Somebody stopped him and looked at what was inside the parcel. It was found to be food which he had stolen.

He said he had got it out of the rubbish-tin, but the Magistrate did not believe him and sent him to gaol.



## The New Papuan Stamps.



IN last issue we gave several pictures of the people or things on the new Papuan Stamps.

This time we give a picture of a woman making a pot. She is the woman who appears on the 2s. 6d. stamp, and she is making a pot by the "coil" method. The little sketches on page 61 (by Mr. Saville) show you one woman at work on a coiled pot, and another making a pot by another method, called "modelling."

We also show you a picture of a man making a fire by the "plough" method. He is rubbing one stick along the other, making a "groove" which is something like the "furrow" left by the plough in the earth. As you have no ploughs I am afraid this explanation won't help you much.

The 10s. stamp (a design by Mr. Whitehouse, the Medical Assistant) shows a Papuan making fire in this way.

## League of Nations and Disease.



MOST of you have heard about the League of Nations (all of you should have heard about it). And some young Papuans are even members of the Children's League of Nations.

The League is a very big affair. Nearly all the important nations of the world are in it. Its main work is to prevent war; but that is not its only work. It is ready to do all sorts of things to make life better for the world.

It is very interested in the backward peoples. (You Papuans are one of the backward peoples: that means that you are a long way behind the whites in most things.)

And it is also interested in the wealth of the world. The League meets at Geneva, a town of Switzerland; and there it talks about the diseases in Papua and other far parts of the world. Not long ago it sent out two men to the West Pacific—Dr. Hermant and Dr. Cilento—to make a report on the health of the people there.

The League has a Malaria Committee, and its work is to find out all about Malaria, and how to prevent it or cure it. This Committee has visited India to help the Government. For the Government in India want to fight Malaria just as we do here.

And the League thinks about Cholera and Dysentery and Influenza—the "plagues" that kill off a lot of people at a time.

Lately they have even been working on snake-bite. They want to find out a medicine to put into your blood (like an injection) that will cure you if you are bitten. It is nice to think that the League of Nations is trying to find a cure for snake-bite. Perhaps they will succeed. In the meantime keep your eyes open to see that the snakes don't bite you.

## DISTRICT NEWS.

(From our own Correspondents.)

### BANIARA.

(Correspondent—Barton Diritanumo.)

#### The Feast at Giwa.

ON Saturday, 6th July, the two A.Cs., Bavoro and Paru, Joash (Police cook-boy), Bavoro's wife, and their son Siopa, and I went down to Giwa for a dance. When we arrived at Giwa there was a great multitude assembled. There were four tribes or four villages come to Giwa. They held feast and dancing.

There were 200 bananas, 1,100 taros and 15 pigs, given to the four tribes or villages: Davakerekere, Doga, Dimadina and Kukuia. These were hill-people.

### LOSUIA.

(Correspondent—Obedaia.)

#### Death of Numakala at Olivilevi.

NUMAKALA was the nephew of the big chief of Kiriwina. About one moon before he went to Kitava on *Kula* and got sick. He came back to his village of Olivilevi, and his head was cranky. His uncle took him to his village, Omarakana, where he died. The people buried him at Omarakana. All the people of Kiriwina cried very much and we had plenty of rain after. We are all sorry for Numakala, who is a young man. The big chief Mitakata has only got very young nephews now and he has taken Vanoikilivila to live at Omarakana and he will look after him and teach him plenty things. By and by Vanoikilivila will be a big chief.

#### The Gardens at Kavatalia.

The gardens of Kavatalia and Mulosaida have been gathered. There is not much *taitu* this year. When the people got the big sick after Christmas we could not put sticks in ground, and we will not have plenty kaikai.

I got 200 baskets of *taitu* from my garden. Pilulu my father got 200; and last year Silu-paia, Filulu's nephew, got 400 baskets from his garden. In Mulosaida two boys got close up 200; but all the other boys only got about 100 baskets.

By and by when our *taitu* is finished we will sell fish to the bush people who will give us *taitu*. The pigs ate a lot of our *taitu*. We were sick and did not make a fence.

## Notice to Contributors

SOME boys who do not subscribe their 2s. for the paper have been sending in articles and stories.

In the past we have paid 1s. for each article, even when the man who sends it is not a subscriber.

In future only subscribers will be paid for their articles

But any boy who is not a subscriber can send in an article if he wants to. It will be worth 1s. (if it is good enough); and this will go towards his subscription.

## NATIVE CONTRIBUTIONS.

### A Visitor at Mailu.

SHE left her mother and all her relatives on the 6th of April, and then she started her journey from Sydney, on the s.s. *Macdhu*, and she travelled thirteen days from Sydney to Mailu. And she arrived at Port Moresby on the 16th of April, and she stayed only two days at Port Moresby. And then, after that two days, she got on the *Papuan Chief*, and came here, and arrived here on the 19th of April.

And we went on board by our double canoe, and brought her ashore, and then we went aboard again for the cargoes. And Sinabada and all the girls went down to the beach, and shook her hand, and the girls jumped about and screamed with gladness.

### Torches by Night.

And that day we all the mission boys and girls, and all the school children, and some of the village men and women, we all got ready dry coconut leaflets, for torches of that night before the sun was set.

After we had our evening meal we all, the mission boys and girls, went round the other side of the rocks near our place. And there we started to light the torches. The village people came too, and helped us to make the visitor girl happy with the torches.

And some of us went over the water paddling canoes, with torches, and the big lot walked along the beach with torches to the L.M.S. place. And when we got to the mission place, first of all we walked round the big houses and the school houses then we came down to the bowls ground, and then we

came to the cricket pitch, and there we ran about and were jumping about like when they were dancing.

The torches looked very beautiful that night. A lot of you know when we are going out fishing at night with the torches. The torches that we use for catching fish looked pretty too. At that time there were a great many torches, as I am telling you in this article.

### How we Entertained her with our Native Games and Dances.

On the 27th of April the inland people came down and danced for her. And about 11 o'clock they prepared their ornaments, putting them on their heads and arms and legs, getting ready for the dance at 2 o'clock. And they danced different kinds. And she was very happy when she saw the dances. And the inland people danced very nicely until they stopped at 5 o'clock.

And she took photographs with her camera. And we showed the moving pictures to the inland people that night. And our school house was crowded with people, and they were very surprised, and some of them said it is wonderful thing. And the presents given them by Taubada were one bag of rice and twenty cooking-pots. And on a Saturday, the last day of April, we played our native games, and she liked very much to see them. And sometimes the mission girls and the village girls danced the country dance and at night we played again on the mission house veranda; and we played some of the Foreign games and some of the Papuan games.

### The Travelling.

And sometimes we took her about on the mainland where the teachers lived. And once we went to the mainland by our little launch called *Daba*. And we went right up the river by paddling canoes. There was not enough water for the launch at that time, it was very shallow. That is why we went by canoes.

And we got to a place called Oraoro, it was our L.M.S. plantation. And we stayed there about two or three hours. And she liked to see the sago palm very much; and we led her to one of the sago swamps near the river-bank. And she saw the suckers and the old ones. But she didn't see the oldest ones with flowers on them, because the people had been cutting them down.

And then we returned back to the coast in the afternoon, and we slept at Mogubu.

In the morning about 7 o'clock we came back to Mailu. And another day, that was 24th May, we went again to Millport Harbour, and then we came to Mairie Bay in the afternoon, where one of the teachers lives. And we slept there. And next morning we came back here. That was her last travelling here.

### The Picnic Here.

And on 4th of May, we went to a picnic at a rocky place. And the waves broke over us and it spoilt our picnic. And we came round the other side of the rocks, and we had our food there.

And on the Saturday the same week, they went themselves with girls for another picnic at the same place. And on the 13th of May, we went again for another picnic at Goigoi. It is a small island behind Mailu Island. And we came back quickly, because that time was very bad weather.

While she was here she drew some mountains and hills and islands and flowers and leaves and little insects, and something else. I can't tell you all because they are so many. And they are very nice.

And on one Sunday afternoon while we were sleeping she took down all her drawing things to draw the mountains of the mainland. And she came down to the shade of this fine tree in front of the mission house. And then she wanted to get on a branch of the tree, and she put up her feet to reach the branch. But she couldn't reach it. Because she thought, "If I can get up on the branch I can see better." And then she came near our houses and drew them.

And some night after prayers Taubada read some of the fairy stories to us. And we are very interested in the stories.

### How She Went Back.

On the 3rd day of June we took her to Fife Bay with our Sinabada and Taubada on the *Daba*. And we stayed there one week. One day Taubada and Sinabada and Mr. and Mrs. Parry, and Mrs. Fisher and her mother, we took them to show the little bays in Fife Bay on the *Daba*. And then we went to small island called Opea, and our boys took them ashore. And there we had our food. And after that we went back to the home.

And on the 10th of June, Taubada and three of us, and three of Isuleilei boys took her to Samarai on the *Ainuaia*. And when we left her at Samarai she was very very sorry for us, and we too were very sorry for her.

[By Ronnie Gele, C/o. L.M.S., Mailu. The 5s. prize is divided between Ronnie Gele and Lekie Tom, who writes the following story. ED.]

### A Picnic at Lawes College.

#### A Visitor from Mailu and Australia.

ON 3rd June the L.M.S. launch *Daba* arrived here at Lawes College. It was in the afternoon time. Then Mr. Searle and Mr. Parry went down to the coast to meet the people. They are Mr. and Mrs. Saville and one white girl from Sydney, and her name is Miss Jones. She has been with them for a month holiday. So they came up to the big house and stayed here.

#### Our Picnic on the Island.

On Sunday night we had sing-song with them on the big house veranda. Then on Monday morning they wanted to go round the bay on the *Daba*, so we two girls and our Sinabada got the things ready for picnic. Then the boys came and carried them down to the launch. Then after breakfast at 9 o'clock we went down and got on the launch. These are the people who went: Mr. and

Mrs. Saville, Mr. and Mrs. Parry, Miss Jones and Mrs. Fisher and her mother, Mrs. Anderson, and six of the Mailu boys and my brother, and six girls (three of them were Mailu, and I and two girls, L.C.).

Then Roy pulled the anchor up, and Leonard, the engineer, made the engine go. So off we went. Then Mr. Saville told Enoka to do the steering. So he did; and we went round the bay. Then we came to one of the islands named Opea, and all of us went ashore and the things that we took for our picnic too. The we came round the south-east side of that island because it was nice and cool there. And that was the place where we had our picnic.

### Oysters.

Mr. Saville and we girls got some logs which had drifted on to the island and put them straight for their seats. After that we girls gathered some wood and made a fire, then put the kettle on. While the kettle was going to get boiled, we looked for some shell-fish; and oh! there were lot of oysters. We got some and ate them, not with the shell, but the thing that is inside it. They were very nice. (Do you ever eat raw oyster? Try it.) And we gave some to Mrs. Fisher and her mother, they liked them very much too.

### Our Lunch.

After that, Mr. Parry, Miss Jones and Mrs. Fisher went round the island and back again to us. Then we made the tea and take it to them and they had their lunch.

And while they had theirs, we then cooked our food; and it got cooked in quarter of an hour, because the firewood was very good. Then when the boys came we put ours out and gave theirs; and the white people also gave us some of theirs. They were very nice; and some tea and sugar too. Timo also gathered some New Guinea almond nuts and gave them to us and we had them.

### Coming Home.

After the lunch was finished we washed the things and packed them up. Then we all had a good walk about. Afterwards Mr. Saville and Mr. Parry said it was time to go, so the boys and we got the things and put them on the dinghy. Then the boys took them down to the launch. There was a little low tide, so we girls and the white people walked on the sand; and we stopped at the place where the water was up to our knees. Then two boys, Ronnie and Timo, came with the dinghy to us and some of us got on. Then they pushed the dinghy to the launch and we went in. When we were all on the launch, we returned to home again. And it was 3 o'clock. Then the white people went over to Isuleilei for tennis. When we were on the island we saw the two goats; they came near to us and we gave them some banana skins and they ate them.

### The Visitor Goes Home.

So our picnic was ended and we had a very good and lovely time at it and we enjoyed it very much. Miss Jones went to Samarai on Friday evening on the *Ainuaia*, with Mr. Saville and three of his boys and some

Isuleilei boys and they came back on Saturday night. Miss Jones went by the *Macdhui* to Sydney. Mr. and Mrs. Saville and their boys and girls went back to Mailu on their launch at half past seven on Monday morning.

[By Leki Tom. C/o. L.M.S., Lawes College, Fife Bay.]

## Story about Hawk and Cuscus.

TWO boys of my village one morning went to the river. They saw a cuscus up on the tree. That tree not small one. These two boys talked about going to climb up this big tree. The one said to the other "You go up." He said, "Oh no, I cannot. If I go by my feet, my hand cannot reach it, because this tree very big."

"Never mind, we let him go; let him stop there."

After that they saw one old man come to that river. And these two boys called out to this old man. They said, "Please you, we like you to climb up this tree."

This old man looked up. He saw it. He answered these boys, "I am very old. I cannot go up."

They let this old man go and behind they saw the hawk flying come. And one of them sang out, "Please hawk, drop that cuscus to us, if you sorry." And the hawk came flying near to the cuscus, and caught him, and dropped down to them. And they catch him and take him to house.

This hawk obeyed these two boys. These two are the boys names, Oma and Mipi. That is end of our story.

[By Ibisaiio Mau, Parama Island.]

## A Letter from the Trobriands.

### Story of the "Kula."

ON Friday after 7 a.m. some of the people of Sinaketa sailed past Gilibwa (there is a little passage there), and some of the Vakuta people went with them. We go to Kitava and live there about one week. I heard that some of the boys on the *Kula* were lost at sea. There were about six people lost here. We are all very sorry for them.

Our land of Vakuta is ruled over by the policeman Upavapa whose Christian name Wadisoni. Before he went on the *Kula* he made a flag for the *Kula*, and now we go with to Gumasila, and Kitava, and Dohu. On the *Kula* all of the people got arms-shells out 179, and *soulava* 385. All the people of the Trobriands love the *Kula* very much.

### Plantation at Vakuta.

In the morning on Saturday, 21st May, 1932, some of the tax boys went to the plantation. There they prepared and cleaned the coconut palms and some of the people came and asked about the plantation. I told them,

"If we remember that station you will keep it for yourself." Many Papuans do not know of the Government laws. Some of the country is like this, and they are forgetful what Government wants.

## Two "Lakatoi" came to Trobriand Island.

On Tuesday, 16th of last month, two *lakatoi* came to this island; and then they anchor near the Government barracks named Kulkwaiwata. And I with some schoolboys went down and some of the sailor-boys asked if the policeman could give them some food. I asked him if he had tobacco to buy his food; and they said, "We have nothing here." By and by a few boys came to the village and danced. They started about 7 p.m. and all the people started laughing at their dance and some of them cheer up.

In the morning after daylight our Mission teacher came and told the Christian people to give food and then they gave them a lot of baskets of yams and much bananas. There were 15 boys on the boat and 2 girls. I must not forget to tell about the *lakatoi*; its captain is name Apaiti; and second one Aikapuna. They came from Mailu and their sails were like a crab's hand.

[By G. K. Neaman Kaidana, of Vakuta, Trobriand Island, S.E.D.]

## The Story of Iokea—about an Old Man and His Dog.

THE old man and his dog they came to sit under the tree by the side of the road. The poor old man and his dog came from a far place, so they wanted to have a rest. They were so tired that they would not work.

This old man has two children, two boys (the names of the boys Eri and Siviri). They have the dinner under near the tree. The old man never forgot about his dog. Wherever he goes he has to take his dog with him. What he gets, he has to give a bite for the dog. The old man was very kind to his dog. The old man says, as long as he got something to eat, he has to feed his dog.

"Come, old man, take some of the ripe bananas out of this bag, and eat. Then give a bit to the dog by your side."

"Let us go and tell the old man to come in. Eri will bring him some *likiriki* for him to eat."

Siviri called his father to come in. Siviri told the old man, "Sit by the fire; you have come a long way. Come in and rest."

The old man's name was Haroharo. Came in with his dog. They are now by the fire. Eri said, "Father you have come a long way, so you have to have rest."

The old man and his dog run to kill the hen. It was Kavora Kairu's hen. Then Kavora took a big stick and wanted to kill the old man and his dog. The dog jumped up and bit Kavora Kairu's nose. They kill the hen and took it up home and made a good soup.

The old man's name; Haroharo Tore. His dog's name Loloforoe.

[By Tu Feamiri, native schoolboy, Iokea.]

## A Cricket Match at Gabi Cricket Ground.

A CRICKET match was played at Gabi Cricket Ground on 2nd July, 1932, between the teams of Rakatani John and Hitolo Hekure. The toss was won by Hitolo Hekure who decided to bat.

### RAKATANI JOHN'S TEAM (1ST INNINGS).

|                                       |     |    |
|---------------------------------------|-----|----|
| Vaieke Vaieke, b. Hitolo Hekure       | ... | 33 |
| Morea Jimmey, c. Rima, b. Igua Arua   | ... | 16 |
| Pipi Rakatani, b. Igua Arua           | ... | 11 |
| Rakatani John, c. & b. Vagi Lobia     | ... | 4  |
| Samu Naime, c. Rima, b. Hitolo Hekure | ... | 4  |
| Daera Mamama, run out                 | ... | 1  |
| Heni Hekure, b. Igua Arua             | ... | 0  |
| Mala Mea, b. Gorohu Rei               | ... | 0  |
| Morea Mea, c. Rima, b. Vagi Lobia     | ... | 1  |
| Morea Dogodo, b. Naime Dogodo         | ... | 0  |
| Loa Naime, run out                    | ... | 1  |
| Maiago Maiago, run out                | ... | 0  |
| Sundries                              | ... | 4  |

75

BOWLING: Hitolo Hekure, 3 for 19; Igua Arua, 3 for 14; Gorohu Rei, 1 for 13; Vagi Lobia, 3 for 14; Tom Taru, 0 for 13; Naime Dogodo, 1 for 7.

### HITOLO HEKURE'S TEAM (1ST INNINGS).

|                                             |     |    |
|---------------------------------------------|-----|----|
| Rima, c. Pipi, b. Vaieke                    | ... | 37 |
| Hitolo Hekure, stpd. b. Vaieke              | ... | 16 |
| Gorohu Rei, b. Vaieke                       | ... | 12 |
| Ahuia Loa, stpd. b. Vaieke                  | ... | 1  |
| Guba Guba, not out                          | ... | 5  |
| Tom Taru, b. Heni Hekure                    | ... | 0  |
| Kekure Rahoo, c. Morea Jimmey, b. Morea Mea | ... | 0  |
| Igua Arua, not out                          | ... | 1  |
| Sundries                                    | ... | 9  |

6 wickets for 81

BOWLING: Vaieke, 3 for 29; Heni Hekure, 2 for 19; Morea Mea, 1 for 4; Pipi, 0 for 8; Morea Jimmey, 0 for 9; Rakatani John, 0 for 11.

[By L. T. Hitolo, telephone boy.]

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