

# THE PAPUAN VILLAGER

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## A Page of History.

IT is a little more than sixty years since white men found the big, deep bay that they named Port Moresby, for it was on Tuesday morning, the 18th February, 1873, that Lieutenant Mourilyan brought one of H.M.S. *Basilisk's* boats into its sheltered waters.

### H.M.S. "Basilisk."

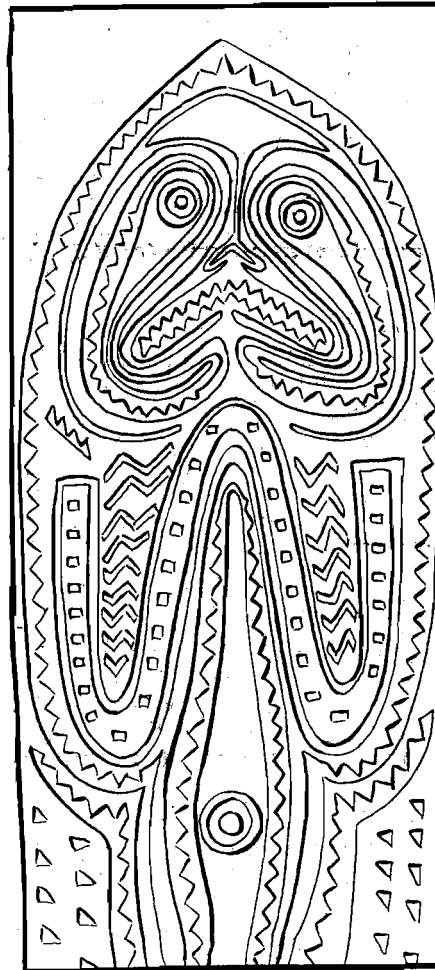
The *Basilisk* was a paddle steamship of 1,031 tons, 400 horse-power, and five guns. She had three masts and, like many of the warships of those days, she carried a wide spread of sails. She was commanded by Captain John Moresby, R.N., and manned by 177 officers and men. On the 11th February, 1873, she left Murray Island, in Torres Strait, and dropped anchor, two days later, in Redscar Bay, about four miles west of Manumanu.

### The Missionaries at Manumanu.

A few months before the *Basilisk's* arrival, the Revs. A. W. Murray and Wyatt Gill, pioneer missionaries of the London Missionary Society, had visited Manumanu and placed six teachers and their wives there. The party came from Somerset, near Cape York, Queensland, the schooner *Loelia*, Captain Websdale, having been chartered by Mr. Murray for the voyage to and from New Guinea. The six teachers were Piri, Rau, Anederea, Ruatoka, Adamu and Eneri.

Captain Moresby had been asked by Mr. Murray to call and see how the teachers were faring, for Mr. Murray had heard that they were ill,

and also that one of them had died shortly after the *Loelia's* departure



PART OF OROKOLO CARVED BARK BELT.

for Somerset. This news was only too true, for Captain Moresby found

three of the teachers very ill, so he had them taken aboard the *Basilisk* and cared for by the doctors. Adamu and his wife, and the wife of one of the other teachers, had died a month or so before the *Basilisk* arrived.

### Galley Reach and the Usborne River.

With a teacher as pilot, Captain Moresby, Lieutenant Hayter, Dr. Haines and the gunner left the ship next morning to have a look at the rivers behind Manumanu. The boats were manned by sailors.

They rowed up a wide waterway, which they named Galley Reach, and soon entered a fine stream that they called the Usborne River (Laloki). Travelling slowly between low banks covered with high mangroves, it was nearly five o'clock before they came to a piece of open land on which they could cook a meal. Heavy rain commenced as they moved on; and it was raining even more heavily when they landed at sunset and prepared to spend the night in the boats.

### Mosquitoes!

All hands were very weary after the long day's work with the oars, so they lost no time in spreading their blankets and settling down on them for a nice, restful night. But nobody slept; the mosquitoes kept them too busy for sleep. "The air was thick with mosquitoes," Captain Moresby wrote in his book. "They nearly drove us into the water, and I had to caution the men continually to keep their arms and legs on board for fear of the alligators."

### The Explorers Turn Back.

The boats were under way again before sunrise, and soon passed a large

stream that came in from the right. The river was now strewn with snags; the current was much faster, and the water deeper, above the junction of the two rivers. Captain Moresby wrote, "I felt sure that such a volume of water must have a clear course for many miles." He was very eager to go a long way up the river and see if the country was suitable for settlement, but he was unable to do this, for about a mile above the junction he found the river blocked by a mass of uprooted trees. This put an end to the journey, so, very unwillingly, Captain Moresby had the boats turned about and, helped by the swift current, they returned to Manumanu just before sundown.

#### Surveying Inside the Barrier Reef.

On Monday morning (17th February, 1873), Captain Moresby and Lieutenant Mourilyan went off in two boats, with fresh crews and a week's food, to examine the coast and the waters to the eastward of Redscar Head. In 1849 Captain Owen Stanley, in H.M.S. *Rattlesnake*, had sailed along the Barrier Reef and marked it very correctly on the chart, as well as the general outline of the coast; but the waters inside the great reef were still unknown when Captain Moresby entered them.

From Redscar Head, the explorers picked their way through a vast extent of reefs and shoals until they reached Cliff Island (Idiha), where they landed and had lunch. Continuing on, they followed a deep passage between the Barrier Reef and the mainland, and after they had stopped a little while at an island, which Captain Moresby named Lily Island, they separated, Mr. Mourilyan keeping to the deep water outside the island, while Captain Moresby searched for a passage between it and the mainland. There was no channel there, for he found the island was joined to the mainland by several long sandy spits.

Captain Moresby's boat grounded opposite a large village (Porebada), and was soon surrounded by over a hundred of the villagers, who were all very eager to have a close view of the white strangers. Captain Moresby wrote, "We were probably the first white men seen by them, and their curiosity was so eager that our men

mistook it at first, and seized their arms; but I had noticed not only that the natives were unarmed, but that their women and children had all turned out on the beach to see us. I therefore bid our men lay down their arms and welcome the New Guinea men as friends—and friends the kindly creatures proved. After they had handled us to their heart's content, we induced them to track our boat through a narrow channel, and thus rejoined the cutter (Mr. Mourilyan's boat. Ed.)."

The explorers then went on to Fisherman Island (Daugo), which was then covered with scrub that was the home of thousands and thousands of Torres Strait pigeons. It was near sundown when they reached Daugo, so after a feast of stewed pigeons—a welcome change to their usual hard biscuit and tough salt beef—the boats, covered in with their awnings, were anchored off the beach, and all hands spent a pleasant evening singing songs until nine o'clock. "There were no mosquitoes," Captain Moresby wrote, "and it was a calm moonlight night, so we slept like princes till half-past 5 a.m."

#### Mr. Mourilyan Finds Port Moresby.

Captain Moresby had noticed a bay in the mainland that looked as if it might be a possible harbour, so, as soon as breakfast was over, he sent Mr. Mourilyan away in the cutter to have a look at it. The bay proved all he had hoped it would be; and, two days later, when he took the *Basilisk* into it, he named it Port Moresby.

#### Captain Moresby Discovers Basilisk Passage.

A passage through the Barrier Reef was what Captain Moresby wished to find, so, as soon as he had seen Mr. Mourilyan start off for the mainland, he went to search for it.

There was nothing but a mass of reefs in sight from the boat, so he sailed to Pyramid Point (Taurama), climbed to the top of it, and there, 643 feet above the sea, he got his first view of the opening in the reef. He wrote, "The Barrier Reef stretched away like a green ribbon floating on the sea, till lost to sight; its edge fringed all along by a line of snow-

white surf. . . . At one point the ribbon was broken in two—a piece of blue untroubled water lay between—and this I felt would prove the entrance I sought."

Looking into the bay on his left (Bootless Inlet), he saw a group of islets (Mananouha, Motupore and Loloata). A young seaman was standing near him, and Captain Moresby asked him if he would like these small islets to bear his name—and so the Head Islets appear on the chart.

It was midday when Captain Moresby reached the top of Pyramid Point, but by the time he had finished work there, the sun was low. A crowd of natives, from the adjoining villages, were around his boat when he returned to it, doing a brisk trade with his men, who were exchanging beads for feathers and coconuts. They were very friendly, but he found out, after he had left them, that they had taken some small articles that were lying loose in the boat. It was now near sunset, so, after he had spent a few minutes with the village people, he went across to the lee of one of the Head Islets, and anchored for the night.

Early next morning Captain Moresby sounded the passage that he had found through the Barrier Reef, which proved wide and deep enough for the safe entrance of the largest ships. He then sailed into the big bay (Port Moresby) and met Mr. Mourilyan, who told him that there was an opening at the head of the bay, which might lead to a landlocked harbour.

#### Discovery of Fairfax Harbour.

Captain Moresby and Mr. Mourilyan went to examine the hoped-for harbour, which they were delighted to find was a broad sheet of calm water, deep enough nearly everywhere for the largest ships. There and then they decided that the *Basilisk* should be the first ship to anchor in it.

On their return from the new harbour (Fairfax Harbour), they landed on a high island, which they afterwards named Jane Island (Tatana), and found a well there, from which the village people helped them fill their water casks. They were very friendly people; but they had no

knowledge of the use of iron, nor did they want any of it, red beads being more attractive to them.

At sunset the explorers were back at their first camping-place on Fisherman Island (Daugo).

#### Anxious Hours in Caution Bay

Next morning, as the boats were running west through the shoals and reefs, the *Basilisk* was sighted, steaming slowly towards them. Lieutenant Hayter, who had been left in charge of the ship, had grown anxious, and was coming down the coast to look for them. When Captain Moresby got aboard, he found the ship was surrounded by reefs, in an open bay, and with barely enough water under her to keep her afloat. For the next few hours she was in almost constant danger of being wrecked, for the water was so discoloured that it was difficult to see the reefs. For this reason Captain Moresby named the bay Caution Bay, as a warning to future navigators. At last, after a very anxious time for all hands, they got clear of the reefs and were on the open sea again.

#### The "Basilisk" Anchors in Fairfax Harbour.

The ship was now steered toward the newly-found entrance in the Barrier Reef. "At ten o'clock on Friday morning" (21st February, 1873. Ed.), Captain Moresby wrote, "the *Basilisk* was off the opening we had found in the reef, henceforth to be known as Basilisk Passage, and from the fore-top, whence every reef could be seen, I conned her through the passage into the still waters of Port Moresby to Jane Island, and past it into land-locked many-bayed Fairfax Harbour, where we anchored in five fathoms water. As we broke into these unknown waters I determined that the outer and inner harbours should bear the names of my father, the venerable admiral of the fleet."

The *Basilisk* remained at anchor in Fairfax Harbour for the next five days, while Captain Moresby and Mr. Mourilyan made a survey of the harbours, and Mr. Hayter went away with the galley to explore the coast to Hood Point (Hula). Every day the ship was visited by the villagers, who never ceased to discover all sorts

of strange and interesting things about her. One day some of the visitors brought a very long line aboard and measured the length and the breadth of the ship. And always the people were friendly and well behaved, well meriting the good opinion that Captain Moresby had of them.

Captain Moresby and his men visited several of the villages, and in every place they were received very nicely, coconuts and other food being brought to them whenever they stopped to rest in the shade of a house. The largest village visited had about 800 people in it, all of whom were well fed and very contented-looking.

On the 27th February, 1873, the *Basilisk* left Fairfax Harbour and, going inside the Barrier Reef, reached her old anchorage in Redscar Bay the same afternoon. After the safe harbour she had been in, the open bay was not very comfortable, exposed as it was to the full force of the south-east wind. Captain Moresby wrote, "And this anchorage, lying four miles out at sea, was the only one known on the S.E. coast of New Guinea till the discovery of Port Moresby. Was it any wonder if we were all inclined to exult a little?"

#### Our King's New Crown.

Many of us have often seen pictures of His Majesty King George the Fifth wearing the Imperial State Crown.

This was made for Queen Victoria in 1838, nearly a hundred years ago. It was enlarged and lightened in weight for King Edward the Seventh, and it then contained 2,818 diamonds, 297 pearls, and many other jewels, the whole weighing 39 ounces and 5 pennyweights. Later, when His Majesty King George the Fifth came to the Throne, it was again improved and altered, over 100 diamonds, sapphires and other jewels being added to it, so that by this time the total number of jewels had been increased to over 3,200.

The frame of the crown is made of gold, and as gold is a soft metal, it was not long before the weight of the jewels caused the top of the crown to sink a little. The Government

then decided that the crown should be put in proper condition, so they sent it to the most expert workers in gold and jewels in London, to take it to pieces, clean every one of the jewels, and reset them in a new gold frame. This work has now been completed, the new crown being just an inch higher than the old one.

The new crown is said to be even more beautiful than the old one; and we, and all the other loyal and loving subjects in every part of the Empire, hope and pray that our King will be spared to wear it for very many more years.

#### The Editor Takes a Holiday.

Mr. F. E. Williams, the Government Anthropologist and Editor of our paper, left by the *Montoro*, on the 15th June, to spend a year's holiday in Australia, America and Europe.

We take this opportunity of wishing Mr. and Mrs. Williams and their small son a very pleasant journey overseas and a safe return to Papua, a wish which we know will be echoed by all our readers.

Mr. Williams has kindly promised to send us some news of his travels so, later on, we hope to be able to tell you something about the many countries that he will visit as he goes around the world.

While he is away the paper will be looked after by Mr. L. P. B. Armit, of the Lands Department, Port Moresby, to whom all letters, stories and other contributions should be addressed.

#### District Correspondents.

We are sorry to mention that very few of you have sent us any news for this month's paper. Surely you have some news that you could give us? You have! Then why not sit down and write it? Remember, this is *your* paper, but unless *you* help us all you can with news and stories from your districts, we will not be able to keep our readers informed of all the interesting things that are happening all over Papua. So please remember to send along your news at least once every month in future.

## Tourist Ships Visit Port Moresby.

Two very big ships visited Port Moresby last month. They were the Orient liner *Otranto*, which arrived on the 15th, and the P. & O. liner *Maloja*, which came in on the 24th. There were 576 tourists on the *Otranto*, and 486 on the *Maloja*. Both ships came in about seven o'clock in the morning, and left for Sydney a little after five o'clock in the evening.

The visitors spent a lot of their time viewing the big dances that were held, on both days, on the Parade Ground at Konedobu. Most of them had cameras, so they took away a great number of photographs of the dancers, many of whom wore very fine head-dresses of paradise-plumes. They also visited the Poreporena villages, and went out in motor cars to Vabukori, Pari and the Three-Mile Hill. Each day the town was full of happy tourists, and the stores were able to sell them quite a lot of things. Nearly everybody was eager to purchase toy canoes, bows and arrows, bamboo-pipes, baskets, combs, ramis and other native-made articles, so the people who had these for sale sold a lot.

Each afternoon there was a canoe race, and many of the visitors made the trip on the canoes, which they all said they enjoyed very much. Through some mistake or other, the visitors on the *Maloja* had been told that the canoe races were rowed (done with the crews all using paddles), so they were very surprised when they saw the canoes line up to sail the race. The speed of the canoes was another surprise for them, for they had no idea that they could travel so fast. The only thing the tourists were sorry about was the short stay they made here, for they all said that they would have liked to remain another day or two to see more of the interesting native life in the villages.

The *Maloja* went aground on her way to sea, but as the tide was rising when she touched the bottom, she was soon afloat and, after anchoring for the night, she continued her voyage next morning to Sydney.

We hear the P. & O. liner *Strathaird*, of 22,500 tons, will be coming here with about 1,200 tourists on or about the 2nd September.

## The Jackass and the Snake.

It is not often that we hear of a bird saving a man from being bitten by a snake, but this happened last year in Australia.

A man was cutting the long grass in Rookwood Cemetery, near Haberfield, when he heard a jackass laughing in a tree near him. He looked up and saw the bird, which suddenly flew straight toward him, so swiftly that he jumped to one side. Not till then did he notice the black snake within a foot of him.

The bird seized the snake, flew with it to a height, and then dropped it. Again and again it carried it up high and let it fall to the ground, till at last the snake was dead.

Then the bird picked up the broken body of the snake, carried it to the top of the tree and made a meal of it, for snake is just the sort of food the jackass likes best.

The man was very lucky that he was not bitten by the snake; and the jackass was lucky too, for he not only saved the man but he got a fine feed for his trouble. The only unlucky one was the snake—but he only got what he deserved.

—*The Children's Newspaper.*

## A Turtle Set Free.

Hundreds of Japanese children recently gathered on the beach at Sakai to watch a turtle swim away to freedom.

They had often admired it in its tank at the Sakai Aquarium when it measured its five feet of length along the glass. It had been caught during the summer, but the cold winter weather affected it so much that the people who owned the aquarium decided that it would be kindest to set it free in the sea again.

So they lifted this 750-pound monster from its tank and, with an escort of the children of the town, took it down to the brink of the sea and turned it loose.

The children of Japan have a fairy tale in which there is a lovely place under the sea where there is never any cold weather; it belongs to a

Dragon King, and they hope their turtle friend has succeeded in finding his majesty.

—*The Children's Newspaper.*

## DISTRICT NEWS

(From our own Correspondents)

### KAIRUKU

(Correspondent—Leo Aitsi-Parau)

#### Rice Transport.

The transport of the paddy rice from Jesu-baibua to Kairuku is being done by the station double-canoe and a punt, the rice being stored under the houses at Kairuku until the *Goodwill* takes it to Port Moresby to be milled (husked and polished). About three tons went to the Mill by last trip of the *Goodwill*.

#### Roads and Bridges at Mekeo.

The roads from Bioto to Oriropetana have been improved very much, for one can now drive a lorry right through to Oriropetana. A bit further on the roads are, of course, rough—not like in Sydney.

The Bioto-Inawabui Roads are all in good order, only the bridges need repairing. The Roman Catholic Mission sent a Brother to do this work, and Lance-Corporal Jimboro and A.C. Kakora took eight prisoners to assist them with the repairs. When these two little bridges are ready for lorry traffic, all the Mekeo paddy rice will be brought to Bioto Landing and stored there until it can be taken on to Kairuku. We hope to receive the first lot of rice from Bioto about the middle of July.

#### Dry Season.

The dry weather always brings plenty of work to the local natives. They have to dig their crop of yams, taitu, etc., and store it away for the dances and the feasts and so on. And they have plenty of food to eat while they get the land tilled, and the new gardens felled, before the planting time arrives with the next rainy season.

#### A Store Opens near Kairuku.

Mr. Lupson has been building a store near Kairuku Station for the Steamships Trading Coy., Ltd. Two Pari men helped Mr. Lupson. The store is a nice one, and it is now almost completed. Some fine day when you come to Yule Island, you may get something out of this store.

### MISIMA

(Correspondent—N. Raho Rakatani)

#### Resident Magistrate Visits Umuna and Sisa Mines.

On the 19th May the Resident Magistrate (A. C. Rentoul, Esq.), accompanied by Corporal Kaumi and Court Interpreter Moimoi, left on the lorry to visit and inspect the two mines. They returned on foot about 5.30 p.m.

#### M.V. "Laurabada" Arrives.

The *Laurabada* arrived from Samarai at about 9.45 a.m. on 3rd June. His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor held Central Court at the Station that day, and left next morning for Samarai.

Cricket.

A cricket match was played on the Bwagaoia ground on the 21st May, between teams from the Government Station, Bwagaoia, and the Methodist Mission at Loaga.

The toss was won by Bwagaoia, who decided to bat. The scores were as follows:

BWAGAOIA.		LOAGA.	
R. Rakatani ...	28	Isako ...	0
Kenneth ...	31	Simioni ...	3
Bilbwe ...	7	Iremia ...	1
Ardine ...	4	Raveli ...	0
Corporal Kaumi ...	6	Rote ...	5
A.C. Alik ...	0	Ebenisa ...	5
Mago ...	3	Sitanil ...	16
Joane ...	6	Waga ...	0
Oele ...	13	Atu ...	0
Laitia ...	15	Enesa ...	4
Laisiai ...	2	Robeneu ...	16
		Siba ...	0
Sundries ...	22	Sundries ...	3
Total ...	137	Total ...	53

The match was won by the Bwagaoia Station by 84 runs. I hope the Loaga boys keep on playing cricket.

Rains.

During the last week we had glorious rain-falls out here; we had 1,167 points. The rivers overflowed and the main road was scoured out by the rain. Everything looks very pretty now, though this month (May), we had only 707 points.

Feasting and Dancing.

Dances and feasts, which the people call a "Christmas," were held in many of the villages this month after the people had prepared their next year gardens. The tracks were full with people going to and coming from these gatherings. The villages near the Station also held their feasts, which were visited by some of the men from Bwagaoia Government Station.

PORT MORESBY

(Correspondent—Igo Erua)

Australian Tourist Boats.

In the last *Papuan Villager* mention was made that two tourist boats would visit Port Moresby this month. The first one arrived on the 15th June. She was the Orient Company's liner *Otranto*, and she had about 500 tourists aboard. She is a big ship, over 20,000 tons, with two funnels.

A native dance was held at the Police Barracks at Konedobu, which was attended by a great many of the visitors. A canoe race was also held, and some of the tourists went on the canoes, of which there were 15 in the race.

The second big ship, the P. & O. liner *Maloja*, arrived on the 24th June; she had over 400 tourists on her. She is a bigger ship than the *Otranto*, her tonnage being over 21,000. Her passengers were entertained in the same way as those were who came in the first ship.

I understand that another cruise ship, the P. & O. liner *Strathaird*, will be visiting Port Moresby in August or early in September of this year. This ship is much larger than the

ones that have already come here, for I hear she is about 23,000 tonnage.

Harvest.

Last year's yam harvest was a record one, but I am afraid we will not break this record this year. The gardens on the Laloki River were damaged a lot by the floods, but we still hope to dig about 30,000 yams from the Poreporena people's gardens this year.

Gardens.

The villagers of Poreporena, Tanobada and Elevala worked very hard making gardens on the back of the hills near these villages. In past years very few big gardens were made on this land, but this year everybody was able to make a large garden, so with all the ploughing, fencing and weeding that has been done, the people had a very busy time.

Christian Feast.

It had been arranged at the last quarterly meeting at Poreporena that the Church Members be notified that the Gaile people had invited them to attend a feast that they were going to hold early in June. This feast had to be delayed on account of the strong south-east wind, but on the 20th June a number of members left in canoes, with Native Teacher Taunao Agaru, to attend it.

This feast was quite different from those held by the non-Christian people, because no drums were beaten about, and no bamboo-pipes were rattling, while it was being held. The people sang the Church hymns, played the cricket games, etc.

I was told this feast was very much bigger than the ones made by the non-Christian people. The feast consisted of 500 bunches of bananas, 300 yams, 600 taitus, 500 dry coconuts, 500 young coconuts, 50 bundles of sugar-cane, 2 pigs, 4 turtles, and a number of bunches of betel-nuts.

This feast was decided by my father, Igo Gabe, who is for many years in the employ of the London Missionary Society. He wanted that all the young Christian members would carry this forward all the time, so that the Christian work in Papua would be enlarged with happy life.

Native Contributions

A Good Green Food in Dry Weather.

In the district where I am located, the village people live mostly on *kavela* during the dry season; in fact, it plays an important part in their diet the whole year round.

*Kavela* is made from the bean of the red mangrove, which grows very plentifully in Papua.

How "Kavela" is Made.

We gather the beans and wash them, then boil them until they are soft; strain the water off, and peel the outside skin off. The flesh of the bean is then grated.

The women do the grating; they use small shells and scrape the bean until it is in thin

threads and strips. The grated beans are put into a basket, and placed in the salt water for a day. We usually stand a stick in the sea or river and tie the basket to it. At the end of the day, the contents are taken and washed well in fresh water, and then boiled again for about two hours until they are nice and soft. If fish or coconut is boiled with it, it improves the taste, and when it is done this way, it makes a very good food.

We all like it, and some of the boys working on nearby plantations will trade away their rice for *kavela*. I have not worked on a plantation, but some of the boys say that they can work longer without getting hungry on *kavela* than rice.

I have noticed in the village where *kavela* is mostly used, the people seem healthier and free from skin disease. I am wondering if their diet has anything to do with it.

I write this article with the hope that some people who live in a dry place, and are often short of food, might find a good all round food in *kavela*.

[By Horupokure, Wanigela. This story wins the 5s. prize.]

The Story About the Eel.

Once upon a time there was a village called Imara. In that village there lived a man named Samson Gaire.

One day he got up early in the morning and took his comb, and went down to the bank of the lake called Kawakio. He sat down there to comb his hair. While he was combing his hair, he saw one very big eel in the lake. He ran as fast as he could to his house and got hold of the trumpet which he blew to advise his people to come, and he told them what had happened, while he was sitting on the bank of the lake.

All his people came to the village of Imara, and he stood up and told them what he had seen from the bank of the lake. And after that he told his people to come early in the morning with their tomahawks and knives (in native language we call it *ipa*).

And as they went he started digging up the ground. One man found a small eel and he showed it to the man called Samson Gaire, and he said, "That is not the one, I've seen the big one in the lake."

And as they were digging again, another man found some more small eels, and he showed them to the same man. He said, "Is this the one you have seen?" and he answered, "No, I've seen the very big eel in the lake many times."

All the small eels were caught. Afterwards one man found the big eel, and as soon as he located it he called Samson Gaire to come quickly and see this eel. "Is this the one we have been looking for?" The man Samson Gaire said, "Yes, this is what we have been looking for."

And they brought all their tomahawks and knives and cut it into small pieces, then it was taken to the village called Imara, and cooked very soon. All the people came back

to the village at Imara. They used the big cooking-pot and put all the small pieces of eel in the cooking-pot and cooked it.

While it was cooking they sent one small boy to look after the cooking-pot; he sat down beside the cooking-pot until three or four o'clock that afternoon.

But the eel was not cooked; it was still alive inside the cooking-pot, and the water was boiling, hut it was not dead at all. At that moment the eel spoke to the small boy; it said, "Where is the sun now?"

At once the boy got up and ran as fast as he could to the old men, and told them what had happened; that he heard the eel speak from inside the cooking-pot.

Then all the men scolded that small boy, they said, "Suppose when you die, can you speak? The eel can't speak. What is the matter with you, telling lies." And the small boy said, "One of you come and listen to it."

So one man went and listened to it, and while he was listening the eel spoke loudly and said, "Where is the sun now?" And the man ran back to his neighbours and told them that the small boy wasn't telling lies, as he heard the voice too, coming from inside the cooking-pot.

Then all the men met together and talked among themselves about what they were going to do. After the man finished talking, they went and stood beside the cooking-pot; then one man lifted up the lid of the cooking-pot, and the eel's eyes were open, and the eel's pieces were crawling about and were not dead.

One man took the big basin (in native language we call it *aboma*), then they poured the whole lot into the basin, and threw it into the lake called Kawakio. And immediately the rain, thunder and lightning appeared, and there was a flood. Then all the people were very frightened about what had happened.

Some people were killed, but some went to Milne Bay, to the village called Gabagabuna. They are living there now.

[By Norman Tiriwa of Wamira, C/o. Burns, Philp & Co., Ltd., Samarai.]

### The Story of Two Mountains at Kevere—Oiena and Aiena.

Long ago, now many years, the two brothers, the elder Oiena and the younger Aiena, they lived together. The villagers, when they were feasting, always gave Aiena good pigs, betel-nuts, a nice maiden, and good food. But Oiena nothing. When the people were feasting other villagers it was just the same, good pigs, a nice maiden, betel-nuts to Aiena; but for Oiena, nothing.

Oiena and his younger brother Aiena, first they stood together in Kevere. The people gave Aiena good pigs, a nice maiden, food and betel-nuts, etc.; and Oiena nothing. Oiena saw the people doing this to his younger brother. He said to his younger brother, "Brother, why do the people always give

you nice food, pigs, betel-nuts, and a nice maiden, and me nothing? I am the first born."

He was wild, and so he took an emu's bone, and started to spear all around the foot of the peak. He speared once more and at last broke Aiena down so that he fell into a creek. Aiena took some pigs, emus, birds, and wallabies, etc. He ran through, and he follows the creek and at last he came to the sea.

The two men were looking for the fish early in the morning. The younger brother was looking beyond the creek. And said to his elder brother, "See, brother, what is that, something like a big fish, rushing fast towards us." The elder brother was afraid of it; and told his brother, "Let us go, Brother." The younger said, "No, don't be frightened. Better let it come close to us so that we can see it."

When it came too close to them, the younger took his spear and speared. When he speared he shouted and said, "Oh Godagoda Abau (the mount of Abau)." Then all wallabies, pigs, emu, birds, etc., ran away from it and flew all over the water. It broke the spear, and the short piece still stood; and the mountain went down to the bottom of the sea.

He ran far further wider the water. The peak rose up from surface of the water and he stood and saw his brother standing beyond the blue mountains. And he said, "Oh my brother!" He stopped there.

The people of Domara found this mountain beyond the sea. And they said, "Oh, the mountain of Abau!" (That place where the Government station is now.)

[By M. D. Barton, native clerk, Baniara.]

### On the "Papuan Chief."

We left Port Moresby for Daru on the 25th September. We reached Kikori and we slept there. On the 26th, Saturday, we left Kikori for Daru. The sun went down on the sea. There was an eclipse of the moon about 4 o'clock in the morning. We saw it on the sea near Bramble Cay, and some of the boys were very surprised at that moon.

After that we were hard over for the mainland, before waiting for the daylight. When the day broke we were hard over again to look for Bramble Cay. We found it about 8.30 a.m. All right.

The sea was covered by clouds, so that Capt. Austen did not see that more bigger than coral it was there. The watchman was Marava. The Captain sent him down to have *kaikai* and another watchman went up, not too long. A few minutes after, the ship had slipped up on the rocks. Then the Captain said, "Hard over," and we went S.E.E. Aoba and I were the wheelmen.

We saw an island called Bobo Island After that we looked for Daru Passage until 4.25

p.m. At first Moisana could not see the mainland, but we arrived at Daru about 6 p.m. We slept at Daru. We waited for the Government Schoolmaster. We ship boys did our job that morning. Some boys painted the board all round. Others washed out paint. Some of us down-below boys cleaned our coal bunkers, and two engineer boys fixed up the bilge pump. All right. We all worked till about 4 o'clock, then knocked off. Then we washed our body and face and hands too. Then we had *kaikai*. We slept there.

On the 29th, Tuesday morning about 7.30. we left Daru and returned to Port Moresby,

[By Noga Koi (of Mailu Island) fireman, *Papuan Chief*.]

### Buried Word Competition.

A Prize of 2s. will be given to the winner and answers must reach the Editor before 31st July, 1933.

We choose 10 words from Lesson 2 ("The Earth") of the *Papuan School Reader*. But some of the letters are missing. They are shown by "dashes" (—). You must look through the lesson and find the right word, and fill in the missing letters, in this way:—

O — A — G —

O R A N G E

Here are the buried words you must look for:—

S — A — L — R

T — — N — Y

— O — T — A — L

S — A — O —

— C — I — S —

— E — R — R

— O — A R — S

R — M — I — D — R

S — A — T — D

— — A C — E R

Only subscribers to *The Papuan Villager* can win a prize.

If more than one answer is right that one which is written most neatly will win.

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