

THE PAPUAN VILLAGER

Vol. 5, No. 8.

Port Moresby, Tuesday, 15th August, 1933.

Price: 3d.

Papuan Medical Students.

Natives of the Territory of Papua going to Sydney for a Medical Course at the University of Sydney.

PERHAPS some of you know that in the island of Fiji, which is inhabited by people very much like the people of Papua and New Guinea, there are big hospitals and a medical school where the natives of Fiji are trained to become medical practitioners or "small doctors." At first it was thought that perhaps some of the native people of Papua could be sent to Fiji for training. But in order to get to Fiji from Papua, two long voyages are necessary. First one has to go a long journey from Papua to Sydney and then after perhaps waiting a long time for a boat one has to go another long journey from Sydney to Fiji.

When on leave last year I talked to many people in Australia about this. Among those I spoke to were the Honourable Major C. W. Marr, D.S.O., M.C., V.D., Minister for Health and for Repatriation, Dr. J. H. Cumpston, C.M.G., Director of Health, and Professor Harvey Sutton, O.B.E., Director, School of Tropical Medicine and Public Health, University, Sydney.

You all know of Major Marr. He visited Papua in May last. He also visited and saw the Native Medical Assistants who were working in the Drug Room when he was in Port Moresby.

Dr. Cumpston is the Chief Commonwealth Government Medical Officer for the whole of Australia. Professor Harvey Sutton is the Director

or Chief of the School of Tropical Medicine at the University of Sydney. A University is a place where many people are collected together who



A YOUNG OROKAIWA.

know a great deal about different kinds of knowledge, and who teach other people about the subjects which they know a great deal about. Some of these teachers know a great deal about the language of different coun-

tries; others about arithmetic, i.e. mathematics; others about medicine and surgery, i.e. "doctors' work." At Sydney there are a number of teachers who teach medicine at a School of Medicine. To this place all white people go who wish to become doctors. They generally go at about the age of eighteen or nineteen years. They study for six years, pass many examinations, and when they have passed all their examinations they are allowed to call themselves doctors. They may not call themselves doctors before they have studied for the six years and passed all their examinations. In addition to the School of Medicine there are other teachers who know a great deal about sickness and disease in places such as Papua, where it is very hot and where the people of the country are black or brown. These teachers all teach what is called Tropical Medicine, that is the sickness and diseases which commonly occur in tropical countries, such as Papua. All these teachers work together in one group of buildings called "The School of Tropical Medicine of the University of Sydney." Professor Harvey Sutton is in charge of the whole of the buildings and all those who work or teach at the School of Tropical Medicine.

After discussing the matter with the people mentioned above, and after I had written to His Excellency, the Lieutenant-Governor of Papua, I was able to arrange that the School of Tropical Medicine at Sydney would teach about a dozen Papuan Native Medical Assistants and would arrange for a course of training of about four or five months duration—from about

October, 1933, to February, 1934. This has now all been arranged and thirteen students with cook-boys will leave at the end of September for Sydney. Later on I will tell you more about the arrangements which have been made for these fifteen Papuans to go to Sydney and what they will do.

W. M. STRONG, M.D., D.T.M. & H.
Chief Medical Officer.

Annual Prizes for the Best-kept Native Village and Garden.

Port Moresby district.

The prize for the best-kept village was won by Kila Kila, and the prize for the best garden was awarded to Apani Govea of Pari.

The Resident Magistrate, Central Division (C. T. Wurth, Esq.), visited Pari on the 5th July, to hand Apani Govea the £5 that he had won as the owner of the best garden in the Port Moresby district. He was received by the Village Councillors and the Village Constable, who placed him at a table under a covering in the middle of the village street. Several bunches of flowers, in bottles, were on the table; also two green coconuts, and a glass.

The village was very nicely decorated with long white streamers of banana-leaf which were strung from the ridges and the gables of the houses. A large crowd of people had gathered to witness the proceedings, and they listened very attentively to Mr. Wurth's speech on the reasons for the native tax, and the objects for which it was used—the upkeep of the native schools, native hospitals, native education, native agriculture, water supplies for the native villages, and the other various services for the welfare of the native peoples of Papua. When Mr. Wurth finished speaking, he was loudly applauded, and when he called Apani Govea forward and handed him his prize, he had to wait a little while for the cheers to subside. On the conclusion of the prize giving, a dance was held.

Apani Govea thanked Mr. Wurth for the prize, and he also asked him to convey his thanks to the Government.

Village Councillors Vagi Udu and Vani Kevau also spoke, and they, also, expressed their thanks for the honour that had come to their fellow villager, Apani Govea, for his energy and ability in making the best garden in the Port Moresby district.

On the 10th July, the Hon. H. W. Champion, Government Secretary, and Mr. Wurth went to Kila Kila, to give the people the £5 prize that they had won for having the best-kept village in the Port Moresby district. This village was also strung with lines of banana-leaf streamers, and nearly every one of the residents was waiting to see the prize handed over to the Village Councillors. The people had built a small shed in the centre of the village, and a table and two chairs had been placed under it for the visitors. A bowl of flowers on the table had not been forgotten.

After Mr. Wurth had explained very fully the reasons for the native tax, and the benefits that it had provided for the Papuan people, he handed the £5 prize to the Village Councillors. The people had, he said, done a lot of work during the past year to improve their village, and he congratulated them for having kept it so clean all through the year. He hoped that this would not be the last time that they would win this prize; they had showed what they could do in making their home so nice and clean, and he urged them to keep it like that.

Village Councillors Goasi Vani and Morea Hoge thanked Mr. Wurth for the prize, and they asked him to tell the Government how pleased they and all their people were for having won it.

Talking Pictures to be Made in Papua.

"The New Guinea Expedition," under the leadership of Major H. Grattan Guinness, M.C., arrived at Port Moresby by the *Macdhui* on the 27th July. Two camera-men and sound-engineers, Messrs. Eric Bierre and Leslie Rowson, accompany Major Guinness, who has brought with him a very elaborate equipment with which to make natural sound-pictures of the native life of Papua.

A French Man-of-War Visits Papua.

Papua had the honour of a visit from a French warship on the 6th July, when the scout cruiser *Savorgnan de Brazza*, 2,500 tons, 140 officers and men, under the command of Commander Rosetti, arrived in Port Moresby.

The cruiser was built in the French naval yards at Brest, and she bears the name of a very distinguished explorer and administrator, Count Pierre Paul Francois Camille Savorgnan de Brazza, the founder and the first Governor of the French Congo, a large colony in Africa.

Commander Rosetti called on His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor, Sir Hubert Murray, K.C.M.G., at 10.30 a.m. on Thursday, 6th July, and His Excellency returned the visit about half an hour later, when a salute of fifteen guns was given him by the warship. His Excellency and Lady Murray entertained Commander Rosetti and two of his Officers at dinner at Government House that evening, the other guests being His Honour Mr. Justice Gore and Mrs. Gore, the Honourable Arthur Jewell and Mrs. Jewell, and the Honourable Doctor W. M. Strong, Chief Medical Officer.

The cruiser remained in port until the 10th July, when she left for Yule Island, where she spent a few days before she continued her voyage to Shanghai, China.

Death of Mr. C. A. Leonard.

Our readers will be sorry to hear of the death of Mr. C. A. Leonard, in London, England, on the 27th of May last. Mr. Leonard was passing through London, on his way to join his mother, who lives in the Channel Islands, when he was knocked down by a motor car and so severely injured that he died in hospital ten days later.

Mr. Leonard spent several years in Papua, first as an Inspector in the Department of Native Affairs and; later, as Assistant Resident Magistrate at Misima and Samarai.

Papuan's Endurance.

Albaniel, who is a half-caste, set out in a small cutter in a rough sea with a native named Aukuka. Aukuka was leaning over the stern in order to secure a dinghy, and over-balanced. He fell into the sea and disappeared. Albaniel, unable to handle the cutter, ran before the wind, eventually striking a coral reef, from which he waded to shore, reporting to the Roman Catholic priest on Sidea Island that Aukuka had been drowned.

Twenty-one hours after the mishap, Aukuka, grasping oars, was washed ashore on Ito Island little the worse, except that his eyes were all swollen and his skin hardened from the effect of the salt water. He said that the tide carried him almost to Mawaneuna Island, and then turned and swept him back to where he had fallen into the sea, where it turned again and carried him throughout the night to Ito, where he managed to stagger ashore.

The tides run very swiftly through the narrow passages between Ito and the islands near Sidea, so it speaks well for Aukuka's ability as a swimmer that he was able to endure twenty-one hours' buffeting in these swirling waters. He must be a very strong man, and *The Papuan Villager* congratulates him on his lucky escape.

Movements of Officers.

We hear that Mr. E. M. Bastard, Resident Magistrate, Northern Division, has resigned his position and will retire from the Public Service at the expiration of his leave.

Mr. A. E. Cridland, Assistant Resident Magistrate, has been promoted to Resident Magistrate; he left Port Moresby last week to take up duty as R.M., Delta Division.

Mr. R. A. Vivian has succeeded Mr. Cridland as Assistant Resident Magistrate, Rigo, Central Division.

Mr. L. A. Flint has returned from long leave in Australia and resumed duty as Assistant Resident Magistrate, Abau, Eastern Division.

Buried Word Competition No 2.

A Prize of 2s. will be given to the winner of this competition.

We choose 15 words from Lesson 4 ("The Calendar") 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:—

— E — — M — E R
D E C E M B E R

Here are the buried words you must look for:—

J — — R — E —
— R — — S — S
S — M — H — W
C — — E — D — —
— A — U — D — Y
S — E — — G
C — — I — G
— I — — S I — N
E — C — P —
S — — S — N —
P — C — U — E —
— E — R — A — Y
T — E — — Y
— — N T — S
D — — I — E —

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

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

Answers must reach the Editor before the 10th October, 1933.

From Government House.

His Excellency the Lieut.-Governor, Sir Hubert Murray, K.C.M.G., accompanied by the Honourable H. L. Murray, Official Secretary, left by the m.v. *Laurabada*, on the 31st July, on an inspection visit to the eastern portion of the Territory.

Lady Murray is now visiting Rabaul, Territory of New Guinea, and will be returning by the *Macdhui* to Samarai, where she will meet His Excellency on the 15th instant, to travel by the m.v. *Laurabada* to Port Moresby.

The New South Wales Mounted Police.

Some of our readers who have been to Sydney will remember seeing these mounted police. The picture shows a detachment of them on parade at the Sydney Showgrounds.

Only men who understand horses are selected for this work, and it is only after they have been trained and drilled for many months, that they are permitted to go on duty in the city and the country towns.

The horses also are very carefully selected, and they, too, have to go to school before they are considered good enough to go on patrol. They are taught how to behave themselves when they are taking their riders through the big crowds of people in the city, for, if this was not done, they would, probably, be so frightened by the noise of the trams and the motor cars, that they might run away and injure the passing people.

The mounted police do a lot of work that the ordinary police, who have only their feet to carry them about, are unable to perform. They travel all over the country, chasing people who have broken the laws, taking the census, and doing all sorts of other work, so they are always busy.

Brigadier-General Griffiths Visits Port Moresby.

His Honour the Administrator of the Territory of New Guinea, Brigadier-General T. A. Griffiths, C.M.G., C.B.E., D.S.O., arrived by the *Macdhui* on the 7th July, and was the guest of His Excellency the Lieut.-Governor, Sir Hubert Murray, K.C.M.G., at Government House, until he left by the Guinea Airways aeroplane, on the 8th July, for Wau and Salamaua.

Legislative Council.

His Excellency the Lieut.-Governor, Sir Hubert Murray, K.C.M.G., opened the annual session of the Legislative Council on the 11th July, when all the Official and the Non-official Members were present. The Council finished its deliberations on the 29th instant.

Sailing Races and Speed-Boat Race on Sydney Harbour.

The photographs on another page show some of the incidents in the 18-footers' race, on the 8th of April, 1933, on Sydney's very beautiful harbour. This race was won by *H. C. Press II*.

In the centre (left) the *Julep* is winning the Speed-Boat Championship, on the same day, from *Wakeful Too*. On the right (centre) is *Greyhound*, a contender for the title.

Buried Word Competition.

Eighteen entries were received for this Competition, but only six of them came from subscribers to *The Papuan Villager*. As the prize could only be won by a subscriber, the twelve entries sent in by the other competitors could not be considered by the Editor. This was a pity, because these twelve entries were, with one exception, all correct.

The buried words were:

SMALLER, TWENTY, FOOTBALL, SHADOW, ECLIPSE, NEARER, TOWARDS, REMAINDER, STAR-TEED, TEACHER

and they all appear in Lesson 2 ("The Earth") of the *Papuan School Reader*.

As the six answers sent in by the subscribers were all correct, the one that was written most neatly was awarded the prize of Two shillings. This was received from Lekei Tom, of Lawes College, London Missionary Society, Fife Bay, so she is the winner. Congratulations, Lekei Tom, for the very nicely printed answer you sent us. May you win many more competitions.

DISTRICT NEWS

(From our own Correspondents)

PORT MORESBY (Correspondent—Igo Erua)

Governor's Journey.

His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor, Sir Hubert Murray, K.C.M.G., and the Hon. H. L. Murray, Official Secretary, left Port Moresby for the eastern part of the Territory, by *m.v. Laurabada* at noon on the 31st ultimo. They will be away some three weeks, and we hope that good weather will be bestowed on to His Excellency's journey. We expect the *Laurabada* will return here about the 21st or 22nd August, 1933.

Native Cricketers.

We have been given to understand that the arrangements have been made for the transport of Samarai Native Cricket and Football teams by the *m.v. Laurabada* on her return to Port Moresby.

The under-mentioned players are endeavouring to make the trip to Port Moresby; and the names of those who are selected from Poreporena to play against them are as follows:

SAMARAI TEAM:	POREPORENA TEAM:
1. Mazappa A. Bacca (Captain)	1. Rea Mea (Captain)
2. Tom English (Vice-Captain)	2. Heni Heni (Vice-Captain)
3. Situ Solomon (Football Captain)	3. Igo Erua
4. Paul Sigamata	4. Toka Gaudi
5. John D. Guise	5. Heni Puka
6. Heari	6. Heagi Gavera
7. Sikini	7. Hitolo Hekure
8. Seibai	8. Boe Gavera
9. Popoka	9. Hila Tutuhi
10. Nuaruba	10. Willie Gavera
11. Koipiri	11. Kohu or Rima
Emergencies:	Emergencies:
1. Apetou	1. Gavera Arua
2. Jack Hivauri	2. Agalu Tutuhi
3. Henry R. Mark	3. Mavara Hekure
4. Gaileke	4. Uduru Noga

We also understand that three of the Kwato cricketers will join the Samarai team. And Poreporena is very anxious that the good luck should be faced to its team.

Prizes For Best-Kept Villages and Gardens.

The promised prize for the best-kept village is won by Kila Kila, because the villagers there worked very hard to keep their village as clean and as tidy as possible, so the prize was given to them.

And the prize for the best garden was won by a man named Apani Govea of Pari Village. This man had planted his garden with plenty of yams, bananas, etc. When his garden was investigated by C. T. Wurth, Esq., Resident Magistrate, Central Division, he found it was the best garden, with plenty of foodstuffs, so the prize was presented to this man.

Hanuabada Village Council.

Minutes of a Meeting of the Hanuabada Village Council, held in the Council House, Hanuabada, on the 14th July, 1933.

1. Present:

Gavera Arua, of Poreporena, Chairman.
Rakatani Keke, of Tanobada, Vice-Chairman.
Ahuia Ova, of Hohodae, Village Councillor.
Garia Vagi, of Hohodae, Village Councillor.
Lahui Iva, of Poreporena, Village Councillor.
Pita Vagi, of Poreporena, Village Councillor.
Nou Mase, of Poreporena, Village Councillor.
Lohia Kamea, of Tanobada, Village Councillor.
Gari Doura, of Tanobada, Village Councillor.
Rakatani Keni, of Elevala, Village Councillor.
Ravini Taumaku, of Elevala, Village Councillor.
Hitolo Gege, of Tanobada, Village Constable.
Gaba Mea, of Poreporena, Village Constable.
Igo Erua, Honorary Secretary.

Mr. C. T. Wurth, Resident Magistrate, Central Division, was also present.

The meeting was opened before the arrival of the Chairman.

2. Rakatani Keke, Vice-Chairman, said this was the usual monthly meeting, and he asked

the Hon. Secretary to read the minutes of the last meeting, which were confirmed.

3. *Planting Coconuts Within the Village Fence.* The Resident Magistrate suggested that it would improve the appearance of the village if coconuts were planted, and any old ones that had died were cut out and new ones planted in their place. If the new palms were planted every 30 feet along the fence, they would look very nice, of course; but fences would have to be placed round the new palms, to prevent the pigs from destroying them.

The Councillors said they thought the suggestion was a very good idea, and they promised to attend to it.

The R.M. said if they could not get the seed nuts, he would ask the Government if they could be supplied from Kairuku.

The R.M. said the Councillors should take pride in their villages and do all they could to make improvements, such as keeping their houses in good repair, planting trees, etc. Another thing he added, although he did not interfere, was that it was a pity that they roofed their houses with galvanized iron. Galvanized iron roofs, unless kept painted, were soon made rusty and eaten away by the salt water.

4. *Native Taxation.* The R.M. said, at the end of May last a number of taxable natives, with their fathers and Village Councillors, came to see him about reducing the tax from twenty shillings to ten shillings per annum for the year 1933-1934, and they gave him their reasons for asking this. The matter was referred to the Honourable the Government Secretary, and the request was put before His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor, but no order was made.

5. *Births and Deaths for Year ended 30th June, 1933.* The R.M. gave the Councillors the following information:—

BIRTHS:

Village	M.	F.	Total
Hohodae	4	2	6
Poreporena	11	18	29
Tanobada	4	12	16
Elevala	7	8	15
Total	26	40	66

Increase 14.

DEATHS:

Village	Adults		Children		Total
	M.	F.	M.	F.	
Hohodae	1	4	1	6
Poreporena	6	7	9	7	29
Tanobada	1	1	4	6
Elevala	2	2	3	4	11
Total	8	11	17	16	52

6. *Purchase of Sago.* The Chairman said the man who went to buy sago had returned from the west by the last trip of the *Papuan Chief*, bringing 502 bundles of sago, all of which had been sold to the village people. The sum of £8 had been collected for this sago.

and the rest of the money was still to be paid. The freight paid to *Papuan Chief* for this sago amounted to £9 10s. 9d.

7. Special Arms Permit: Kora Daure of Hohodae. The Vice-Chairman said that Kora Daure is a very sick man and thus unable to use his gun. He is a married man with two children. Kora Daure had asked if his permit could be transferred to Village Councillor Gari Doura of Tanobada. The R.M. replied that he could not transfer an arms permit, neither could he issue a new permit without the approval of the Government; but he would forward the request to the Hon. the Government Secretary for consideration.

The R.M. asked if any of the Councillors knew what the word "consideration" meant, and the Hon. Secretary (Igo Erua) said it meant "something to be decided on."

The meeting closed at 5.30 p.m.

IGO ERUA,
Hon. Secretary.

Gidare Cricket Club.

Kukuna Nou, the Secretary of the *Gidare Cricket Club*, has sent us the scores of the matches played on the 15th and 22nd July last. The married members of the club were the victors.

MARRIED MEN (15th July, 1933):

Nou Goru, b. Ova Boge	14
Gamu Boge, b. Ova Boge	0
Kukuna Nou, b. Ova Boge... ..	23
Guba Tau, c. Maku Hanua, b. Ova Boge... ..	104
Mia Daera, c. Rama Vai, b. Ova Boge... ..	9
Vai Hekure, l.b.w., b. Maku Hanua	1
Nou Igo, b. Maku Hanua	12
Pidi Leke, stpd. Kohu, b. Ova Boge	0
Guba Raka, not out	7
Asi Boe, run out, b. Maku Hanua	2
Kairi Iwe, c. Awaka, b. Ova Boge	0
Sundries	6
	<hr/>
	178

SINGLE MEN:

Kohu Sinaka, c. Guba Raka, b. Pidi Leke	34
Igo Alua, c. and b. Guba Tau	19
Daera Ganiga, b. Pidi Leke	2
Ova Boge, c. Gamu Boge, b. Guba Tau	31
Maku Hanua, b. Nou Goru	17
Ruma Vai, b. Guba Tau	1
Dai Hekure, b. Gamu Boge	35
Maraga Kabua, stpd. Asi Boe, b. Gamu Boge... ..	7
Garia, b. Guba Tau	2
Awaka, b. Gamu Boge	2
Hedu Sarahu, not out	1
Sundries	15
	<hr/>
	166

SINGLE MEN (22nd July, 1933):

Ova Boge, b. Mia Daera	17
Daera Ganiga, b. Mia Daera	3
Igo Alua, b. Kukuna Nou	36
Kohu Sinaka, c. Kukuna Nou, b. Mia Daera... ..	6
Dai Hekure, c. Vai Hekure, b. Gamu Boge	44
Maraga Kabua, c. Kukuna Nou, b. Mia Daera	6
Hena'o Ao, c. Mia Daera, b. Kukuna Nou	2
Awaka, c. Mia Daera, b. Gamu Boge	44
Manu Uda, b. Guba Tau	0
Garia Boko, run out	0
Heau Sarahu, not out	0
Sundries	6
	<hr/>
	164

MARRIED MEN:

Guba Tau, c. Maraga Kabua, b. Manu Uda	49
Kukuna Nou, c. Daera, b. Manu Uda... ..	3

Nou Goru, b. Manu Uda	10
Gamu Boge, c. Kohu Sinaka b. Awaka	0
Pidi Leke, c. Daera Ganiga, b. Manu Uda	10
Vai Hekure, b. Awaka	16
Mia Daera, c. Dai Hekure, b. Manu Uda	22
Nou Igo, not out	26
Vai Bogi, b. Manu Uda	7
Arua Dai, c. Maraga, b. Manu Uda... ..	3
Maba Hevaere, b. Manu Uda	2
Sundries	20
	<hr/>
	168

Native Contributions

A Fairy Tale—How Did the First Coconut Grow in Papua.

Once upon a time there lived a man and his wife and all their children together in their village. Their village is called Babaga. Some of you know where Babaga is now. That is the place where the first coconut grew.

This man and his wife lived together in their nice little house filled with gladness. They both used to garden every morning. But in this man's mind is something that made him sad again. I can tell you what is the thing made this man sad. "Lazy" hits the man very hard.

The Lazy Plan he Made for Himself.

One day the man made a good plan, that he should make sores (*kukikuki*) on his head because he wanted to stay in the village all the time. He doesn't want to go to the gardens to work, because lazy has beaten him badly.

So he made all his head with sores. But this story says that it is not the proper sores. He just wanted to lie to his wife. I cannot tell you what he made; but he got double skin round his head. The inner skin is good, but the outside skin is surrounded with sores. So this man starts to stay at the village, and never goes to garden again, for he has this silly skin round his head. So this man looks like an old man. But he is not old: he just wants to lie to his wife.

So the poor woman used to go to gardens by herself, like one of the poor widows. She left her husband in the village. After the woman left him in the village, he gets his stick, walks to the beach to wash himself. When he gets to the beach, he takes off the bad head and puts on the beach, then he dives down into the water and gets his bath. After he finishes he puts the bad skin again on his head. Then he walks back to the village. Every day he does that. After many days are past the woman was very wild with her husband.

How the Woman Found the Man Out.

One day the woman tells her husband that she is going again to the gardens; they are full of weeds. The woman lies to her husband because she wants to see her husband, what he is always doing at the beach, because she knew that he always goes down there.

So she got her basket and went and hid in the bush. But he thought the woman had

gone right to their garden. Then he got his walking-stick and went to the beach to wash himself. Then his wife came after and hid herself near the beach watching her husband, what he is going to do.

When he gets to the beach he takes the top skin off and puts it on the sand. Then he dives again into the water and has his bath. But she didn't say anything. She just went back to their house and went to garden. When she came back from the garden she didn't talk to her husband, for she was wild and angry.

Next day they do the same thing again, because she wanted to pick up the bad skin and throw it away in the bush, for she doesn't like that silly thing on her husband's head.

So she hid again near the beach, but the man thought she had gone to garden. Then he goes to the beach again. Then he took off the bad skin and put it on the sand again; then he dived into the water. Then she ran and got the skin and ran off with it. And she hurried in the bush, and then she went again to garden.

Then he finished his bath. He came out of the water, but he didn't find the skin again. Then he was very sad-hearted. Then he went without the sore skin on his head and quietly went to their house.

When his wife came out from the garden they both didn't say anything together. The woman just cooked food for them. Then they both have their supper.

After supper they both went to bed; but they didn't sleep because they were thinking of that skin. That is the last of the bad skin on that man's head.

So he lived without the bad skin again. But the bad skin which the woman buried in the bush has grown into a coconut palm.

The Woman Found the Coconut.

Next day the woman went to see the skin which she buried in the bush. But she saw the place where she buried the sore skin was grown up into a coconut palm. And this bore a lot of fruit. When the woman saw it she was proud of that tree. When she went back to their house, she didn't say anything about the sore skin she had buried and which was changed into a coconut palm.

But afterwards she told her husband about the thing. Then the man knew that it was his head's skin and nothing to his wife. But they both went to see the tree.

The tree was full of young coconuts and some old ones too. So they cleaned round the tree and put together the old ones in lines. Every day they did the same, and the old coconuts which they lined up they grew new shoots on them. This man and his wife were full of joy and gladness because they saw this strange thing; and they were proud of it too.

How They Tasted It.

One day they both talked together, what this tree was like. So they wanted to taste it. So they broke one, and each had half. This coconut tasted very good and nice. The water of the nut is sweet and dainty. After

that they went to their house feeling what is the matter? But the coconut doesn't do any harm to them; so they began to eat the nuts every day. They didn't tell anybody about the coconut, for that is the first coconut to grow in their village.

The Little Boy Found the Piece of Coconut.

One day the little boy and his friends were playing under this man's house and this little fellow found a bit of coconut lying on the ground, so he picked it up and ate it. It tasted very nice in his throat.

So he began to cry, for he wants some more. But this boy's father and mother don't know what he is crying for. But in his crying he sings a song like this:

Vavaku gena venuvenu ai merig meriga
Keana pa romuragea karogu pe merigamerig

This is the song he sings while he is crying. His father and mother heard this song. So they both went to this boy's uncle, for this boy is that man's nephew.

The boy's father asked them what dropped under their house; their boy has tasted it. The man and his wife looked at each other but the little boy never stops his crying, and he is always singing his song, for he wanted some more of the nut.

So the man got a half coconut and gave it to this little boy, then the boy stopped his crying. So that time everybody in the village knew the coconut; and also tasted it, but its meat was very nice and good. So this man told all his friends that they are going to make a coconut feast in their village, and some other foods too. His relatives heard what he said, so they began to start the feast.

When all the feast was ready the man told them to carry the coconuts out of the husk. So they all went and carried the coconuts. But they didn't finish it. They carried for three days, and their village was full of coconuts.

After that they called other villages they wanted to come and have the feast with them. So all the villages came and they made the feast with gladness and joy. The other village people were proud of it, for they never saw the coconuts with them and planted them in their villages, and the coconuts started spreading all over the place.

That is the end of it.

But this world is not all joined together. Some parts of the world have no coconuts; only some parts have them. But the coconuts float on the water and the sea takes them to other coasts, and the coconuts can start growing there. The coconuts in Papua are like that.

That is all I can write. Thank you.

[By Douvere Nou Airi, the Mission House, Kapa Kapa. This story wins 5s. prize.]

Opening of New Church at Kila Kila.

The inhabitants of Kila Kila Village have just completed building their new church. It

is constructed of European materials, and it was built by the village people. It is a very fine building.

All the people in the villages from Kido to Manugoro were invited to attend the feast, which the Kila Kila people gave to mark the opening of the new church. A great number of people came to see the church opened. On the night of the 1st August a great concert was held by the visitors, and from 9.30 p.m. until the dawn everybody was singing songs. I heard them all, but I do not think there was very much difference between them. I judged the best singers were Poreporena, Gaile-Tupusileia-Barakau, Baruni and Manugoro, because they sang with sweet tunes and voices. But still I am saying that Poreporena is the best of them all, because of the number of choir boys and girls that sang for this place; they also sang some of the English songs which they had been taught by Mrs. Ure and Mr. Spychiger.

The church was opened by the Rev. Robert Rankin on the following morning, the 2nd instant, the same day that the feast was shared out amongst the visiting villagers. I was one of those who attended this feast, and I saw that everything was in order, and the village was also well decorated with banana leaves. The street was also decorated, and the faces of all the villagers were smiling and full of joy. I saw that Kila Kila was the cleanest village in the Port Moresby district.

—Contributed by Igo Erua.

The Bird's Joy.

The bird was sleeping in a tree,
And when it woke it sung to me;
I, too, had slept, but then I woke
And lay in peace as its song broke.

The bird, I think, was very young,
And full of joy was the song sung;
I, the old man, who lived so long,
Felt young again to hear its song.

We should always love the birds
Who sing to us. They have no words
But they have joy; and we should live
As cheerfully, and so joy give.

[By Taumata, c/o. London Missionary Society, Hula.]

The First Canoe in the River.

Once upon a time the people who lived in Kerepunu had no canoe. At that time a crocodile named Kele Geba Geba lived in the Kemp Welch River, and when the Kerepunu people went to Kalo, they used to stand by the river and call out "Kele Geba Geba," and the crocodile would understand and come near them and take some food from them. Kele Geba Geba would then carry their things to the other side of the river, and then he would come back and take the people across. And then the people would give him some more food.

One day a Kerepunu man and his wife went to another village named Kamali, and the Kamali people made a big feast. After the feast was over, the man and his wife took some raw meat with them, and when they reached the river they called to Kele Geba Geba, who came to them as usual. They then sat on his back, and he swam across the river with them. The woman then gave him the raw meat, and Kele Geba Geba then turned round and killed the man and the woman.

Next morning some Kerepunu people came and stood by the river, but when they called the crocodile did not understand them, so they said, "He has killed somebody."

Then they made the first canoe.

[By Ravela, a student, London Missionary Society, Raukele.]

The Story of the Fire.

A long time ago there once lived an old widow and she was the only one who had fire for cooking her food. All the other people scraped the taro skin off; and they put the taro out in the sun to let it dry first. Then afterwards they would eat it.

And at that time all the people met together and talked amongst themselves and they said, "What are we going to do? How are we going to cook our food to eat?"

And one man got up late at night and went to the old widow's house and saw the fire burning; and that widow was "The very Devil." And then one day the man went to the widow's house when the widow had gone to the garden to get some food. And then that man got the fire, and he burnt the poor widow's house down.

And when the widow returned she could not find her house and all the people came and killed the poor widow and threw her into the fire and she burnt. And at that time all the people were very glad because they found some fire and then they cook their foods in the fire without drying it in the sun. And now all the New Guinea people use the fire.

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

Motu Grammar & Vocabulary

PRICE: 12s. 6d.

Posted within Papua :: 12s. 9d.

Obtainable from the Government Printing Office, Port Moresby, Papua

J. R. CLAY & Co., Ltd.

BUYERS OF TROCHUS and BECHE-DE-MER

STANDARD 25,000 WORDS
Pocket Dictionary 1s. each