

THE PAPUAN

VILLAGER



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Papuan Medical Students.

Their Work at the School of Public Health and Tropical Medicine, Sydney.

WE told you, in the March issue of *The Papuan Villager*, how the Students spent their holidays while they were in Sydney. Now we will tell you something about the work they did at the School. This work took up all the time that they spent at the University. It was hard work, but the Students did their best to learn the many things that their good teachers wished to teach them.

Many of you have read or have been told about the things that the doctors call "Vitamins." There are several vitamins; they are found in the food that we eat. Some foods contain one vitamin, and others contain two or more vitamins. The vitamins are the things that keep us well. If you eat food that contains a proper amount of the vitamins you will not get sick. But if your food does not contain enough vitamins you will get sick and even die. It is the same with the birds and the animals. So that the Students could learn how the birds and the animals get sick and die if they do not eat food that contains enough vitamins, they were taught how to keep and look after pigeons, rats and other animals. Some of the birds and the animals were fed on food that contained enough vitamins; and others were fed on food that did not contain enough vitamins.

Pigeons were fed on brown rice (rice with the husk on it), and others were fed on white rice (rice that had

been husked). The pigeons that were fed on the white rice got sick after a few weeks, could not walk or fly properly, and later died. But the pigeons fed

you may die. The sickness you die of is called beriberi. Thirty years ago many natives in the galls and working on the plantations got beriberi, and some died because then doctors did not know what caused beriberi. Now they know. The vitamin which prevents beriberi is called Vitamin B.



The late Sergeant-Major Simoi
A. & K. GIBSON, PHOTO

Guinea pigs (small animals about the size of a large rat) were also kept by the Students. Some of these pigs were given orange juice, and some were not given orange juice. Orange juice contains Vitamin C, but the other food that was given to these pigs contained no Vitamin C. After a few weeks those pigs given no orange juice got ill, their gums began to bleed and they died. But the pigs that were given orange juice remained well. This showed that unless people eat food that contains Vitamin C they get sick and may die. The sickness that Vitamin C prevents is called scurvy. People also get scurvy. When people get scurvy they feel weak and ill, their gums begin to bleed, sores form on their bodies and limbs and only heal up with great difficulty, and their bones get soft and are easily broken.

on the brown rice remained well. It is the same with people. If you try to live on white rice, white flour or sago only, you get sick, cannot walk properly, and, if you are not given food that contains enough vitamins,

The Students were also taught how to cut up frogs. This work helped them to understand the different parts—bones, muscles, arteries, lungs, heart, joints, etc., etc.—of the human body. The bones of a frog are very similar to the bones of a man, and although much smaller, many are called by the same names. The head and brain of a frog is however very different from the head and brain of a man.

The Students learnt to weigh with a scale and balance, and to measure out liquids with glass measures. They also saw Mr. Golding carry out experiments to show the existence of air. No part of a room is really empty; it is filled with air. The Students were taught many things about air, but it would take too much space to tell about them here.

A very important thing the Students learnt was the names, position and appearance of the different bones in the body. They were shown how the bones were broken, how they should be set or put into position, and how they should be treated. They were taught how to give first aid treatment, and how to care for the patient in hospital later. They all did well when Dr. Clements examined them at the end of the course.

The Students were also taught the position of the arteries and veins that carry the blood through the body, and how to deal with bleeding from them. They were also shown how to attend to injuries to the head, how to treat sprains, and how to treat injuries to the joints, etc. They were also taught a great deal about the organs of the body.

Dr. Kirkpatrick, a dentist, taught the Students how to scale teeth and how to pull them out.

A great many other things were taught the Students, but it would take many pages of *The Papuan Villager* to tell you about them. What we have told you will let you know that the Students were very busy while they were at the School.

Return Home.

The Students finished their work at the School on 14th February, 1934. For the next week they had nothing to do, so on some days Mr. Adams took them to see some other parts of Sydney.

On Thursday, 22nd February, 1934, the Students left, Manly and were taken by motor lorry to the *Macdhui's* wharf. They put their baggage aboard the steamer, and the Reverend J. J. Mountain, some of his family and some of his Church members said "Good-bye" to them. The *Macdhui* left Sydney at 3 a.m. She had a very rough passage to Brisbane, where the Students were taken ashore

by Mr. Adams and shown some of the city. Townsville was the next port called at, but the Customs Officer there would not allow the Students to go ashore. Cairns was reached on the 28th February, and the Students were able to visit the town while the steamer was unloading some cargo.

The *Macdhui* left Cairns on the evening of 28th February and, after a nice trip across the Coral Sea, arrived at Port Moresby at 7 a.m. on the 2nd March, 1934.

W. M. STRONG,
M.A., M.D., D.T.M. & H.,
Chief Medical Officer,
Territory of Papua.

A Hard Lesson.

A Story from Africa.

A hunter took his son with him into the forest. First they searched a stream and caught several mud-fish which they wrapped in a leaf. Then they cut some leaves and branches and made a rough shelter for the night. Then, leaving the boy to prepare the evening meal, the man went off to set his traps.

He was away some time and the boy, having got the fish and bananas cooked, grew tired of waiting and commenced his meal alone. Before he had realized what he was doing he had eaten all the fish. He cooked some more bananas for his father but had no more fish. He rolled up some leaves and put them with some water in the fish-pot.

When at last the man returned he was very hungry and he called for his food at once. The boy brought the steaming pot of bananas and then the fish-pot. He uncovered them and served out the bananas and then said, "Look, Fafa! See what has happened; the fish have all changed into rolls of leaves."

The father guessed what had happened and making no further remarks he made his meal of bananas only. The next day they went together and collected the animals caught in their traps. They put some of them to dry over a slow fire and some they put by for their evening meal. In the afternoon the father sent the son out to set the traps and stayed at home to prepare the evening meal

himself. When the meat was ready he sat down and ate it and then put a piece of wood and some water in the cooking-pot and set it near the fire.

When the boy came he was quite ready for his food. His father dealt out some hot bananas on to leaves and then fetched the steaming meat-pot. He took off the large green leaf which covered it and made as if to take out some meat, but stopped and cried, "Look, son, another strange thing has happened. I put some meat in here and now there is nothing but a piece of wood."

The boy said, "Father, you are joking. Give me some meat." "There is no meat," said the father. "When fish turns into leaves, meat turns into wood."

—Listen.

Death of Sergeant-Major Simoi.

We are very sorry to tell our readers that that fine man, Sergeant-Major Simoi, the oldest Papuan member of the Armed Constabulary, died at Daru on the 28th February, 1934. He had been unwell for some time at Port Moresby, so he was given leave to visit his home at Katatai, where, it was hoped, he would soon become well and strong again. But he got very sick when he arrived at Daru and, after only a few days illness, he passed away. His body was taken to Katatai and buried there; the Officers and men of the Daru Station were all present at the funeral.

Simoi was a very good man, and his death is a great loss to the Armed Constabulary. He will be missed very much by his comrades, for he was always a good friend to them all. He always did his work very well, and his loyal, willing and good service will be always remembered by the Officers he served with all over Papua.

He joined the Armed Constabulary in 1898, over thirty-six years ago. After about eight years good work, during which he rose to be a Sergeant, he left the Service to work as an overseer on the plantations in the Central Division. In 1912 he again joined the Armed Constabulary, and he remained in it until he died. For the

past twenty years he had been Sergeant-Major at Headquarters, Port Moresby. During these many years he was in charge of all the young men who were trained at Headquarters, and on many occasions he went on patrol in different parts of the country.

Simoi had a very fine record. He was commended on many occasions for his bravery on patrol. He was also mentioned in a letter to the Governor-General of Australia for saving the lives of Captain Barton and Sir Hubert Murray when their whaleboat was capsized in the big seas in the mouth of the Vailala River, in 1905.

On the 27th February, 1905, Captain Barton (then Administrator of Papua) and Sir Hubert Murray (then His Honour Mr. Justice Murray) were crossing the bar on the Vailala River, on their way to the *Merrie England* which was anchored about three miles west of the river. There was a very big surf on the bar, and the boat filled with water and rolled over, throwing everybody into the water. Simoi and some of the other police helped Captain Barton and Sir Hubert Murray to get back into the boat each time they were washed out of it. If Simoi and his mates had not done this both Captain Barton and Sir Hubert Murray would have been drowned. It was a very brave deed that Simoi and his mates did, for they risked their lives every time they helped their Officers back to the boat. For nearly an hour Simoi and his equally brave mates were swimming in the heavy seas, looking after Captain Barton and Sir Hubert Murray. Then the boat was taken out to sea by the current, and, after some time had passed, the boats from the *Merrie England* came along and picked up Captain Barton and Sir Hubert Murray and the others. They were just in time, for night was coming near.

Captain Barton wrote to the Governor-General: "I cannot speak too highly of the behaviour of our native crew during that critical period, particularly that of Sergeant Simoi—a Fly River man—and of Corporal Kaubu, who belongs to Iokea in the Gulf. It is in such perilous situations as this that the Papuan is at his best. He rises to the occasion."

Simoi joined the Armed Constabulary when a great part of Papua was not known by white people. When he died there were very few places in our country that had not learnt about the Government and its laws. He did a lot of work in teaching the people in the big mountains about the good laws that the Government has made. Many times he risked his life to do the work of the Government, for he never thought of danger when he was doing the Government's work. He was always a willing and a reliable man, and he was respected by everybody who met him.

Buried Word Competition No 4.

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

We choose 15 words from Lesson 9 ("Water") 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 — R — — R Y
F E B R U A R Y

Here are the buried words you must look for:—

B — — O — I — G
— A — O — R
T — G — T — — R
O — — A — S
— A — — W — T — R
F — O — E — S
T — — M B — E
S — — E A — S
C — O — — S
C — — I — G
— U — N I — G
S — — I — G — N —
— O R — I — G
C — N — O —
C — — P — S — T — O —

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 8th June, 1934.

Story Competition.

Our Friend the Dog.

Perhaps somebody can send us a story about "How the first dogs came to live in the villages with the people."

We want plenty of people to send us stories, so we will give a prize of Five shillings for the best story about these dogs that we receive before the 30th May, 1934.

If you do not know how the dogs first came to your village, ask your father or your grandfather to tell you the story, and then you can write it down and send it to *The Papuan Villager*.

DISTRICT NEWS

(From our own Correspondents)

BANIARA

(Correspondent—Barton Diritanumo)

General.

On the 19th of last month Mr. Petersen, the Travelling European Medical Assistant, and his staff went away from Baniara in the station whaleboat. They landed at Buku that day, and the next day they started to walk to the inland villages, going via Kewanasasap to Biniguni. There had been a lot of rain and the roads were very wet. The carriers could not travel through the mud, so the party returned to the rest-house at Buku. On the 21st Mr. Petersen and his party went on to Abuaro, but the rivers and creeks were all in flood, so they had to return to Baniara.

Mr. Humphries, the R.M. of the Northern Division, has gone to Sydney.

On the 28th March I went to Boianai. I saw the new rest-house there; it is a nice house. Village Constable Jarus and his people built it. The people here have made a new football ground, and I saw some of them making a new cricket pitch. When I went to the boys' houses at the Mission Station I saw pictures of the Australian cricketers on the walls.

Our Assistant Resident Magistrate, J. G. Fowler, Esq., and his wife have returned to Baniara. They were away in Brisbane for several months. Mr. and Mrs. Fowler look very well after their holiday.

Prizes Given for Best Garden and Plantation.

On the 21st April about 300 people came to Baniara to see the prizes given to the villages that had the best garden, the best village, and the best plantation in the Baniara district. At 10 a.m. all the visitors gathered in front of the Assistant Magistrate's office. I read out the names of the winning villages. Bogaboga won the prize for the best plantation, Mukawa won the prize for the best garden and Borovia won the prize for the best village. After the prizes were given to the winners, all the people gave three cheers for

the Government. The people then had a feast, after which they danced and played football. It was a very pleasant gathering, and all the visitors were very happy.

DARU

(Correspondent—William Tabua)
Sergeant-Major Simoi.

Sergeant-Major Simoi died at Daru on the 25th February. He had been very many years in the Armed Constabulary, and he had travelled about Papua with Sir William MacGregor and all the other governors. He was taken on the Failala to his village of Katatai, where he was buried beside his relatives and friends. Last week many of his people came to Daru and made a big death feast at the station. Simoi was a very good man.

Trading.

Last month three canoes came to Daru from the Gulf Division, to sell sago and betel-nut, but as nearly everybody here did not want these things, they did not sell much. Sago is very plentiful here, and only a few people chew betel.

New Village.

I hear a tribe of people from the Delta Division have made a new village on the Fly River, near Madiri Plantation.

Fishing Boats Wrecked.

Last week we heard the bad news from Thursday Island that several fishing boats had been wrecked off Cairns by a hurricane (a big wind). Many lives were lost in this blow, two of them being natives of Mabudauan. There were five Mabudauan men on the boats, but only three of them escaped being drowned when the luggers were smashed on the reefs or sunk.

PORT MORESBY

(Correspondent—Igo Erua)

His Excellency Returns from Australia.

His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor, Sir Hubert Murray, K.C.M.G., and Lady Murray returned to Papua by m.v. Macdhuil on 13th ultimo. The Hon. H. L. Murray, Official Secretary, also returned by the same vessel, after accompanying His Excellency to the Territories Conference at Canberra.

Gulf Division "Lakatoi" Visit Port Moresby.

A great number of lakatoi came to our villages this month from the Gulf Division, to exchange sago for cooking-pots, etc. On the 18th and 19th April some more lakatoi arrived from the Gulf; they came in to make a death feast for a man who died here in 1932.

Lealea Cricketers Visit Poreporena.

On the 14th April a cricket team came from Lealea to play the Poreporena team. That night it was arranged that the two teams should spend the time between 6 p.m. and 11 p.m. singing, but the songs ended at 9 p.m. when it was decided to have a good concert next night.

There were very many cricketers from Lealea, so it was decided that two teams should play against two teams of Poreporena men.

The games were played on 15th April; the scores are as follows:—

- 1st Team, Lealea 1st innings, 18; 2nd innings, 27.
1st Team, Poreporena 1st innings, 208.
2nd Team, Lealea 1st innings, 49.
2nd Team, Poreporena 1st innings, 180.

Poreporena won both matches, the first by 163 runs, and the second by 131 runs, respectively.

His Excellency Visits Western Stations.

His Excellency, accompanied by the Hon. H. W. Champion, C.B.E. (Government Secretary) and the Hon. H. L. Murray (Official Secretary), left Port Moresby on 23rd April in m.v. Laurabada, to visit all the western Government stations.

Native Contributions

The First Coconut.

Once upon a time there lived a beautiful young woman whose name was Ada. She was the only daughter of a blind warrior whose name was Kui.

She lived many bappy years with her father in a house near a river-bank. Every day at sunrise and sunset, she bathed in the clear, cool waters. The river came from the mountains and flowed in a large deep, dark cave near the sea.

Tuna, the King of all Eels.

In this cave lived Tuna, the king of all eels. Every night he left his dark home and swam up to the river. He often saw Ada bathing in the water, and because he loved her, he changed himself into a young man, and went many times to see her.

But one day Tuna said to her, "I am not really a young man, but the large eel which you often saw while you were bathing in the river. I am Tuna, the king of all eels, and my home is in the dark cave at the end of the river. I have come many times to see you because I love you; but now I must leave you for ever."

Tuna Says his Head Must be Cut Off.

"To-night there will be a storm; the rain will fall, and the river will rise to the door of your house. In the morning I shall swim to your door, and you must cut off my head and bury it in the hill behind your house. You must go every day to the place where my head is buried and pour water on the ground."

Ada said, "I will do all that you wish; but why must I kill you?"

"If you will do as I have said, I may always then be near you," said Tuna. "If I cannot speak to you, I can give you food and drink, so good-bye."

He walked away and Ada never saw the young man again. In the night a storm came and much rain fell. In the morning the river had risen to the door of Ada's house.

The sun was rising when Tuna, in the form of a large eel, swam to the door. He laid his head on the threshold and looked at Ada.

Ada Buries the Eel's Head.

She took an axe and cut off his head, and buried it in the hill behind the house.

Each day for many days she poured water on the ground where the head was buried. Then at last to her surprise she saw a green stem coming out of the ground. It grew higher and larger, and after many years flowers and fruit grew on the tree. This was the first coconut tree, and it was the king coconut, the father of all the coconut trees in the world, and it came from the head of Tuna.

When Ada saw a large green nut, she thought it was the head of Tuna. When she took the nut out of its green husk, she was surprised to see again the eyes and mouth of Tuna. In the nut she found a soft white part, and a sweet juice. She thought that the white part was the brains of Tuna, and the juice was his blood.

Ada always liked to sit in the cool shade of the coconut tree, because it gave her food and drink.

She lived to be nearly ninety years old; when she died the coconut tree also died, but the people will always remember how Tuna gave his life to Ada because he loved her.

[By Robert Griffin, P.M. This story wins 5s. prize.]

Cricket and Football at Samarai.

There are now two Cricket and Football Clubs at Samarai, and great interest is being shown in these fine games by the members of the clubs. The Church of England Club has presented two silver cups which are to be played for by the Church of England Club and the Combined Missions Club. The Football Cup has not yet been played for, but the first match for the Cricket Cup was won by the Church of England Club by an innings and 221 runs. The scores are printed below:

First Cup Match.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND (1ST INNINGS).

Table with 2 columns: Player Name and Score. Includes John Guise, Maurice D., Mazepa Bacca, Reggie Guise, Roy Namuri, Paul Sigamata, Harry Bacca, Michael Nainai, Reuben Mark, Duncan K., Gordon G., and Sundries.

BOWLING: Situ, 1 for 87; Lasaro, 1 for 7; Jack A., 0 for 54; Popoka, 0 for 74; Tom E., 2 for 45; Sadeni, 0 for 13; Olado, 0 for 12; Gevo, 3 for 35; Pudidi, 1 for 27; Galleko, 0 for 21; Seura, 0 for 1.

COMBINED MISSIONS (1ST INNINGS).

Table with 2 columns: Player Name and Score. Includes Olado, Laelae, Popoka, Situ, Jack Agoma, Tomi English, Nuaruba, Gevo, Pudidi, and Seura Dai.

Sadani, not out	25
Sundries	13
				106

BOWLING: Duncan, 1 for 13; Roy, 4 for 15; Mazeppa, 5 for 31; Reuben, 0 for 25; Maurice, 0 for 9.

COMBINED MISSIONS (2ND INNINGS).

Nuaruba, c. Duncan, b. Reggie	1
Jack A., b. Reggie	1
Popoka, b. John G.	36
Galleko, c. John G., b. Duncan	0
Situ, c. & b. Mazeppa	17
Sadani, b. John G.	2
Tom E., b. John G.	0
Olado, c. Reggie G., b. Mazeppa	8
Gevo, b. John G.	0
Laelae, c. Gordon, b. John G.	2
Seura Dai, not out	0
Sundries	8
				75

BOWLING: Duncan, 1 for 11; Reggie Guise, 2 for 21; Michael, 0 for 1; Mazeppa, 2 for 29; John Guise, 5 for 3.

Church of England v. Wamira.

During the Easter Holidays a Cricket and Football team came to Samarai from Wamira, seventy-two miles away on the North-East Coast, and played the Church of England Club.

The visitors lost both games, but they did not mind that because they had a very happy holiday with their Samarai friends. The Football game was a very fast one. The Church of England Club scored 2 goals, but Wamira was unable to score a goal.

The Cricket Match was won by the Church of England Club by an innings and 136 runs. The scores were:

CHURCH OF ENGLAND CLUB (1ST INNINGS).			
Reggie G., c. Samuel, b. Nicodemus	0
Maurice D., b. Ernest B.	27
Roy N., b. Edward W.	20
Mazeppa B., c. Noah, b. Simeon	46
Paul S., c. Nicodemus, b. Simeon	23
Reuben M., not out	12
John Guise, c. Edward W., b. Simeon	26
Michael N., b. Simeon	44
Duncan K., b. Simeon	7
Malcom K., b. Ernest B.	7
Gordon G., b. Simeon	22
Sundries	46
			280

BOWLING: Edward W., 1 for 27; Nicodemus A., 1 for 67; Ernest B., 2 for 50; Simeon T., 6 for 64; Perry P., 0 for 28.

WAMIRA (1ST INNINGS).

Edward, l.b.w., b. Reggie G.	3
Simeon, c. Malcom, b. Mazeppa	22
Samuel, b. Roy N.	1
Oscar, b. Roy N.	0
Noah, b. Roy N.	0
Perry, stpd. John G., b. Reggie G.	0
Ernest, l.b.w., b. Mazeppa	7
David, c. Mazeppa, b. Paul S.	8
Napoleon, not out	3
Paul, b. Roy N.	9
Nicodemus, c. Mazeppa, b. Paul S.	0
Sundries	9
			62

BOWLING: Reggie Guise, 2 for 27; Roy Namuri, 4 for 8; Mazeppa Bacca, 2 for 3; Paul Sigamata, 1 for 14.

WAMIRA (2ND INNINGS).

Edward, c. & b. Mazeppa	12
Simeon, b. Duncan K.	8
Samuel, b. Mazeppa	17
Oscar, not out	0
Noah, l.b.w., b. Paul S.	0
Perry, c. John G., b. Mazeppa	5

Napoleon, l.b.w., b. Mazeppa	1
David, b. Paul S.	1
Ernest, l.b.w., b. Mazeppa	4
Paul, c. Roy N., b. Mazeppa	12
Nicodemus, c. Reggie G., b. Mazeppa	10
Sundries	12
			82

BOWLING: Duncan, 1 for 19; Malcom K., 0 for 1; Mazeppa B., 7 for 45; John Guise, 0 for 11; Reggie Guise, 0 for 3; Paul Sigamata, 2 for 0.

The 2nd, 3rd and 4th matches for the Cricket Cup have been played; the scores of these matches will be sent to *The Papuan Villager* later.

[By Mazeppa Bacca, Honorary Secretary, the Church of England Cricket and Football Club, Samarai.]

How the Dugong is Caught at Dagobo Village.

First they get the nets ready; then they look for the dugong's feeding-place one night. They wait till the dugong (Mailu name *Opi*) comes to get seagrass to eat, then they go quickly and drop their nets into the water.

Some of us get right behind the feeding-place and we drive the dugong into the nets, and five boys jump into the water and tie ropes to the dugong's tail. Then they take the ends of the ropes and make them fast to the side of the canoe.

They shout and beat the paddles inside the canoes, so that everybody in the village will know that they have caught a dugong.

Then they bring it ashore. They cut it up both sides first, then the tail and whole body is given to the boys who tied the ropes on to the dugong's tail.

The head which has a beard is given to the chiefs of other villages. All the rest is divided among the people and chiefs of other villages, who afterwards pay for the head and beard in potatoes and other food.

The catching place is named *Guinabo*.

[By Kuri Borebo, Mailu.]

Lost in the Bush.

One morning, not very long ago, a man named Marara Hore, of Motu Motu, in the Gulf Division, went to his garden, on the Kauri section, about 14 or 15 miles from his village. He wanted to cut some sticks for the garden fence, so he went far into the bush. After he had cut the sticks, he could not find his way back to the garden. For three days he was walking about the bush, but he could not find his way home.

The village people heard about Marara Hore being lost, so they went and looked for him. They found him at last, and they took him back to the village, but he died a little while after they reached the village.

The poor man has left two children without anybody to look after them, for his wife died a year ago.

[By Karisora Tamasi, of Motu Motu, c/o. Burns, Philp & Co., Ltd., Port Moresby.]

How our Village was Burnt.

On Monday, early in the morning, Rawa Puka and Ma Ila went in a canoe to fish on the reef. They got some fish that day and slept on the canoe. Early next morning they went on fishing and by ten o'clock they had caught about three hundred fish, so they put up the sail and started to sail along the reef. They sailed up and down for some time. About two o'clock they saw a lot of smoke rising from their village. One of the men said, "I think our village is being burnt." They sailed for the village, but when they got there the fire was out.

The two men were very sad, so they divided the fishes among their friends, giving them to the women to sell in Kerepunu for garden food. But one woman sold her fishes to some Wanigela people for betel-nut.

The fire started inside a house. It was soon a big fire. The people tried to put it out with water, but the fire kept burning all the time. Then some of the people took their things out of their houses, their fishing-nets, floor-boards, sago and other things, and threw them over the fence. And the Kerepunu came up and took the things away to their houses.

The fire burnt to Rawa's house, and one of the rafters jumped and dropped on Laa's house, then the fire went to the west side. Some of the women then took their things out of the houses, but some women could not take their things. These women were very angry and they cried because they lost their goods.

About half-past three o'clock the fire finished. That night all the people slept on the ground like pigs and dogs. Then after a few days they made small houses like fowl-houses and lived in them. All the people were very sorry for us because the fire had burnt our village.

This is the end of my story.

[By Amini Laa, schoolboy, L.M.S. School, Aluguni, C.D.]

News from Moru.

A New Church at Iloka.

Last December the London Missionary Society's new church was opened. Many people came from the villages all over the district to see the church opened. They are all very glad to have this nice new church, and after it was opened they gave a feast to all the people who were there.

The North-West Season.

The south-east winds finished in December, so the sea was calm all along the coast of the Gulf Division. In this calm season the people take their canoes out to the reefs and catch very many crayfish. Crayfish are very good food. This is the time also when the people on the Gulf coast sail away to the east, to trade with the other tribes. We hope they will all have a good time while they are away on this trading journey, and bring back many good things that they can use in their villages.

[By Mai Morarave, schoolboy, c/o. L.M.S., Moru, G.D.]

Experiments of Fire.

Long ago from generation to the succeeding generation people had no fire. They cooked nothing, yet they ate everything with the savoury smell, year after year.

Then years afterwards people went out hunting among the forests. It was in the twilight, and the firefly went out to fly about in the night; another bush "torch" (named *karakona*), it forms light like a small torch, but it never twinkles like the stars in heavens. It is found on the bark of dead moist trees. If we go to the moist places in high mountains or valleys we should see things as they are now. Many people in the N.E.D. tell a story of the cassowary: if the cassowary meets the firefly, it must perish. So the cassowary's law is, he must go to bed earlier, before sun sinks.

Now the people had done bunting. After dark came on, they got some of these things, fireflies and bush torches, with them and went home. Then they beckoned to everybody in nearby villages to come the next night to Wapugoragora Village, owned by Gaogao tribe.

When it had darkened, they put them out on the ground in front of them in the dark night; and they mixed all sorts of poisons and medicines; but in vain. The people did their best to find out the fire: but they couldn't.

Then after they saw this, they made up their minds, and took a small stone axe (*kidikidi*), and cracked and cracked, and there came out of it a lot of sparks. And yet they found not any flames as fire.

How they Tried the Saw Method.

The clever man cut the bamboo cane and skillfully found a fire out of it. This bamboo strip was first found in Oweu Stanley Range. Then they lighted the fire everywhere upon the mountains. So the smoke went up to the sky and everybody tried to cook his own food. Although they gave their best respect to their clever man, it doesn't tell us the man's name in this story.

They didn't use the cooking yet among mountaineers because they haven't got the cooking-pots of the present day. They use *gibuibu*, roasted or burning on the fire. Some of you should go to Dimadima district off the west mountains of Wedau. You couldn't find any cooking-pots. Certainly you should see the hot stone ovens. The residents of that district use this kind of cooking until now.

Then few months later the beach people of Wedau, Wamira and Divari saw the smoke and the lighted fire, and they went up to them with their weapons and asked them, "What is that, and how is it found, and how is it used?" and so and so. So they gave them the fire and the bamboo strips, and also gave them full information about making it. Then they went to their villages again, and took ornaments, pots and some articles and presented them to the mountaineers.

The Beach People Imitated.

After days and days, one chief man made another change, he took two pieces of wood and scratched forwards and backwards and he found how to light the fire (*aiputa*) so that it wouldn't be so difficult how to commence the fire. And they dwelt and cooked and ate happily till nowadays. In the N.E.D. the hill people use their own way of saw method, and the beach people use their own way of scratching method of fire.

[By Reuben Masiarese, Govt. Printing Office.]

The Story of Gudu and Koisere.

Long ago the people of New Guinea or Papua had no fire. They put out their yams, taitu, taro, etc., to dry in the hot sun until they got very hard; then they ate them. They kept the bananas until they got ripe: and they ate the raw flesh of kangaroos, pigs, etc., and raw fish all their days.

In this time Gudu and Koisere lived together, both of them being very good friends. They lived very happy lives, their work being to make gardens. One day they were working in a garden, Gudu was on the ladder, and Koisere was giving him the banana leaves to wind round the young bananas.

They did this until the middle of the day. The sun was very hot, so poor Gudu got very thirsty. He got down and asked Koisere, "Where do I get water, my friend?" Koisere started to blame him for not tying up the bananas properly. He wanted Gudu to get very thirsty, and he told him a lie. "Go beyond there and you will find the water," he said.

Gudu went and found nothing; he came back and said he had found nothing.

Said Koisere, "Go further." He did this several times until Gudu got very thirsty. Then the silly Koisere changed his mind and said, "Come with me, dear friend. I will show you the proper place."

And Gudu went with him, and soon they reached a big river.

Gudu saw the lovely water and, on account of his very great thirst, he hopped into the river and drank as much as he could. Koisere was drinking from a leaf. At last the poor Gudu drank so much water that he began to swell and swell until he burst, and then he was soon dead.

Koisere was then sorry that his poor friend was dead. He got his canoe, put the dead Gudu on it, and the river carried the canoe out to where he could bury him.

In a little while, the Ant came and saw them, and said to Koisere, "Where are you going?"

"I am going to bury my friend Gudu: he is dead," said Koisere.

And Ant said, "Come near, and I will come to help you."

So Koisere went near, and Ant got into the canoe, and away they went. And so did the Dog, and all the animals did the same.

After all the country animals were in the canoe, the last one came out and saw them. He was the Cassowary, and he wanted to join them. But he has long thick claws on his legs. He hopped into the canoe, and he made a big hole in the canoe with his thick claws.

The water rose up and nearly filled the canoe. Cassowary put his foot in the hole and stopped the water; he kept doing this until he saw the good place. Then he lifted up his foot, jumped into the water and swam to the shore. The water then filled the canoe right up. Koisere and all the animals and Ant followed after Cassowary, and all reached the shore safely. But the poor Gudu and the canoe sank in the sea.

[By V. R. Mea, Government Printing Office, Port Moresby.]

Mitakata Guiau of Kiriwina.

Mitakata is a big chief of Kiriwina. He lives at Omarakana. He has very big food houses because he has five wives. And it is Kiriwina fashion for the brothers of wives to bring food.

Some people in the village eat shark and other fish, and wild pig and wallaby, but Mitakata cannot eat these because he is a big chief.

The Government think so well about Mitakata that they made him a big chief, and he comes to Council every week. The Government give him tobacco because he helps them.

Another Mitakata lives at Gumilababa. He is a chief like Mitakata of Omarakana, but Mitakata of Gumilababa is a little bit old.

He has four wives and four food houses.

We are sorry for him because he cannot walk about.

[By Inosi, c/o. Methodist Mission Kiriwina.]

The Papuan Villager

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