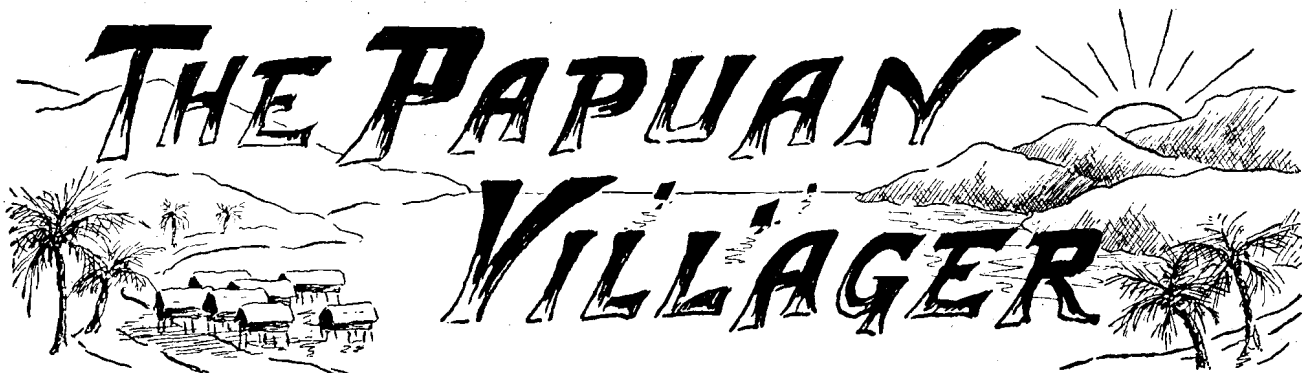


# THE PAPUAN VILLAGER



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## About Sorcery.

MANY foolish people still believe that some men and women can do evil to them by making what they call *pouri pouri*. If they make a garden and the yams and bananas that they plant in it do not grow well, they think that somebody has made *pouri pouri* and spoiled the garden. If they go fishing and do not catch many fish, they think their bad luck was caused by *pouri pouri*. It does not matter what they want to do, if they do not do it they say somebody has made *pouri pouri*.

This is a very stupid idea, for if they only thought a little they would know that nobody can stop the yams and bananas from growing, or the fish from being caught. If you make a garden, the yams and bananas, and all the other things that you plant in the garden, will not grow properly unless the rain comes at the right time. Nobody can make rain, nor can anybody stop the rain from falling from the sky.

But still we hear of foolish people who believe in *pouri pouri*. Not long ago a young man fell from a bicycle and hurt himself very badly. He was taken to a hospital and well looked after there. After a day or so, his people, who had been with him at the hospital, said they could not sleep in the hospital because they were kept awake all night by what they said were *vada*.\* And so, because they were afraid of the *vada*, they took the young man away from

the hospital. After four or five days had passed, the young man suddenly became very sick, and, after another day had gone, he died. His people did not know what made the young man die, but they were sure that he had died from *pouri pouri*. But the poor lad's death was caused by some-



FISH TRAP, MOREHEAD RIVER, W.D.

thing else; when he fell off the bicycle on to the hard ground, he injured one of his kidneys badly, and that was why he died. If a white man had fallen off that bicycle and injured himself like that poor lad was injured he would have died. But the white people would not say his death was caused by *pouri pouri*, because they know that there is no such thing as *pouri pouri*.

It is a pity that there are so many foolish people who still believe in this silly *pouri pouri*. These foolish people would be much happier if they forgot all about this stupid talk of *pouri pouri*. They frighten themselves by thinking about it all the time, and then, when something happens that they cannot understand, they say it was caused by *pouri pouri*.

Some time ago some people said that they could kill a dog and then make it alive again. They were asked to do it—but the dog is still dead! That showed how much they knew about making the dog alive again.

White people have a word for what Papuans call *pouri pouri*. It is "sorcery." The meaning of "sorcery" is "magic," but as the white people know that sorcery or magic is all lies, they look on all *pouri pouri* as stupid lies. Anybody who says he can make *pouri pouri* is a liar—and a liar is a worthless person.

The Government has made a law about "sorcery," and anybody who pretends to be able to cause evil by sorcery is liable to be put into gaol for many months. Since this wise law has been made, many evil sorcerers or *pouri pouri* makers have been sent to gaol—and none of them ever got out of gaol until his time was up. This shows how foolish these stupid *pouri pouri* makers are, for if they really could make any strong magic they would not have stopped in gaol. They were just silly people, and the

people who listened to their talk about *pouri pouri* were just as silly.

The *Papuan Villager* has talked about sorcery many times, for it is a thing that we want you all to forget. There is no such thing as sorcery, so the next time you hear anybody talk about it, just read these words to him.

[\**Vada*—Evil Spirit.—Ed.]

## Aeroplane News.

### Another Woman Flies from England to Australia.

Miss Joan Batten, of New Zealand, has flown from England to Australia. She tried to do this before, but she smashed her aeroplane while landing on a rough bit of land near Rome, the capital of Italy. Now, after starting again from England, she has flown all the way to Sydney.

Miss Batten is the third woman to do this very long journey. Miss Amy Johnson and Mrs. Bonney are the others. It is over 11,000 miles from England to Australia.

### Aeroplane Race from England to Australia.

There is to be an aeroplane race from England to Australia this year. Sir Macpherson Robertson, of Melbourne, has given £10,000 which is to be used for the prizes. Forty-three aeroplanes will take part in the race. England, America, France, Germany, Holland, Italy, Canada, New Zealand, India, Greece, South Africa, Australia and the Territory of New Guinea will be represented in the race.

Sir Charles Kingsford-Smith, the first man to fly right round the world, and Mr. Ray Parer and Mr. Hems-worth, of New Guinea, will be in the race.

### First Air Mail from Australia to New Guinea.

Mr. C. T. P. Ulm is going to bring a mail from Australia to Papua and New Guinea this month (July). He is expected to arrive in Port Moresby within a week or two. His big aeroplane has three engines, and its name is *Faith in Australia*. Mr. Ulm was with Sir Charles Kingsford-Smith when he flew the *Southern Cross* right round the world. He also flew the *Faith in Australia* from Australia to New Zealand, and from New Zealand

to Australia, several times. When he flew this big aeroplane from England to Australia a few months ago, he did the journey in a few hours under eight days. He expects to fly from Sydney to Port Moresby in about two days.

## CRICKET.

### England Wins Second Test Match.

Australia Beaten by an Innings and 38 Runs.

The match was played at Lord's, London. It commenced at 10 a.m. on Friday, 22nd June.

England won the toss and batted first. Mr. Wyatt captained the English team, and Mr. Woodfull led the Australians.

His Majesty the King came to see the match and the players were called to the Royal Box and presented to His Majesty, who congratulated Mr. Brown on his fine score for Australia.

The scores are as follows:—

ENGLAND (1ST INNINGS).	
Walters, c. Bromley, b. O'Reilly	82
Sutcliffe, l.b.w., b. Chipperfield	20
Hammond, c. and b. Chipperfield	2
Hendren, c. McCabe, b. Wall	13
Wyatt, stpd. Oldfield, b. Chipperfield	33
Leyland, b. Wall...	109
Ames, c. Oldfield, b. McCabe	120
Geary, c. Chipperfield, b. Wall	9
Verity, stpd. Oldfield, b. Grimmett	29
Farnes, b. Wall	1
Bowes, not out	10
Sundries	12
	440

BOWLING: Wall, 4 for 108; McCabe, 1 for 38; Grimmett, 1 for 102; O'Reilly, 1 for 70; Chipperfield, 3 for 91; Darling, 0 for 19.

AUSTRALIA (1ST INNINGS).	
Woodfull, b. Bowes	22
Brown, c. Ames, b. Bowes...	105
Bradman, c. and b. Verity...	36
McCabe, c. Hammond b. Verity	34
Darling, c. Sutcliffe, b. Verity	0
Chipperfield, not out	37
Bromley, c. Geary, b. Verity	4
Oldfield, c. Sutcliffe, b. Verity	23
Grimmett, b. Bowes	9
O'Reilly, b. Verity	4
Wall, c. Sutcliffe, b. Verity	0
Sundries	10
	284

BOWLING: Verity, 7 for 61; Bowes, 3 for 98; Farnes, 0 for 43; Geary, 0 for 56; Hammond, 0 for 6; Leyland, 0 for 10.

### AUSTRALIA (2ND INNINGS).

Woodfull, c. Hammond, b. Verity	48
Brown, c. Walters, b. Bowes	2
McCabe, c. Hammond, b. Verity	19
Bradman, c. Ames, b. Verity	13
Darling, b. Hammond	10
Chipperfield, c. Geary, b. Verity	14
Bromley, c. and b. Verity	1
Oldfield, l.b.w., b. Verity	0
Grimmett, c. Hammond, b. Verity	0
O'Reilly, not out...	8
Wall, c. Hendren, b. Verity	1
Sundries	7
	118

BOWLING: Verity, 8 for 43; Bowes 1 for 22; Hammond, 1 for 38; Farnes, 0 for 8.

## Explorers in the Antarctic.

The "Antarctic" is the region round the South Pole. It is a very cold country, for it is covered with snow and ice all the year. No people live there, and no plants or trees grow in its frozen ground. A great part of it is full of high mountains. Some of these mountains are volcanoes—mountains that are full of fire inside. We have a volcano in Papua. It is Mount Victory, and it is about twelve miles behind Tufi (Cape Nelson). Many of our readers, who have been on the coast near Cape Nelson, will have seen the smoke rising from the top of Mount Victory.

The Antarctic is a very dangerous country, and many brave men have lost their lives there. People can only move about this cold land in the Summer. The Summer only lasts about four months. The sun only shines in the Antarctic in the Summer. In Winter, while the sun is away to the North, it is night all the time. That is why people can only travel over the snow and ice in the Summer, for then they can see where they are going.

When people travel over the snow and ice they have to carry their food and everything else in sledges. These sledges are small carts without wheels, for they have to slide over the snow; they are pulled along by dogs. If the dogs die, or there are not enough of them to drag the sledges, the men have to haul them along. It is very hard work to pull a sledge over the snow, so the people who use them are not able to travel very far in a day.

There are often great storms in the Antarctic. If the travellers see one of these "blizzards" (as they are called) coming up, they have to stop and put up their tents, or build a house of snow or ice, at once. If they did not do this, they would soon be frozen to death. Many years ago, Captain Scott (the commander of the party of Englishmen, who were the second lot of people to reach the South Pole) and all his companions were frozen to death, while they were camped in a tent, during a terrible blizzard.

Many parties of explorers from England, Norway, Sweden, Germany, France, Italy, Russia, America, Australia and other countries have explored and mapped parts of this vast land. But there is still a lot of it that is not known.

About four years ago, Admiral Byrd, an American, and Sir Hubert Wilkins, an Australian, took aeroplanes to the Antarctic. Admiral Byrd made his camp at a place he named "Little America," and Sir Hubert Wilkins landed on another part of the country.

Sir Hubert Wilkins flew his aeroplane over a great area of the unknown country. His aeroplane was the first to fly over the South Pole. Shortly after Sir Hubert Wilkins had been to the South Pole, Admiral Byrd flew there. Both these brave explorers would have lost their lives if their aeroplanes had fallen on to the ice.

Last year, Admiral Byrd went to the Antarctic again. He is now at Little America. But this time he has had very bad luck, for his biggest aeroplane has been smashed on the ice. There were two men in the aeroplane when it fell, but they were not injured. The aeroplane has now been sent back to America to be repaired.

It is now Winter down there. Admiral Byrd and his companions will be there until next Summer, perhaps longer.

**Pigs With Five Toes.**

Some of the pigs belonging to the people in the villages in the Delta Division have five toes. This is not usual, for most pigs have only four toes. Mr. Austen (Assistant Resident

Magistrate) has told the people in Australia about these five-toed pigs, and, as there may be other parts of Papua that have these five-toed pigs we mention it here, so that if any of our readers have seen pigs with five toes in their villages, we would like them to write and tell us about them.

All the pigs that the white people have in Australia, and in other countries, have only four toes. The five-toed pigs, we hear, have been only seen in the Delta Division of Papua.

**Third Test Match.**

**England v. Australia.**

This game was played at Manchester on the 6, 7th, 9th and 10th July, 1934, and ended in a drawn game. England won the toss and batted first. The scores follow:—

**ENGLAND (1ST INNINGS).**

Walters, c. Darling, b. O'Reilly	52
Suteliffe, c. Chipperfield, b. O'Reilly	63
Wyatt, b. O'Reilly	0
Hammond, b. O'Reilly	4
Hendren, c. and b. O'Reilly	132
Leyland, c. Barnett, b. O'Reilly	153
Ames, c. Ponsford, b. Grimmett	72
Hopwood, b. O'Reilly	2
Allen, b. McCabe	61
Verity, not out	60
Clarke, not out	2
Sundries	26
9 wickets for	627

BOWLING: O'Reilly, 7 for 189; McCabe, 1 for 98; Grimmett, 1 for 122; Chipperfield, 0 for 29; Wall, 0 for 131; Darling, 0 for 32.

**AUSTRALIA (1ST INNINGS).**

Ponsford, c. Hendren, b. Hammond	12
Brown, c. Walters, b. Clarke	72
McCabe, c. Verity, b. Hammond	137
Woodfull, run out	73
Darling, b. Verity	37
Bradman, c. Ames, b. Hammond	30
Oldfield, c. Wyatt, b. Verity	13
Chipperfield, c. Walters, b. Verity	26
Grimmett, b. Verity	0
O'Reilly, not out	30
Wall, run out	18
Sundries	43
	491

BOWLING: Clarke, 1 for 100; Allen, 0 for 113; Hammond, 3 for 111; Verity, 4 for 78; Hopwood, 0 for 46.

**ENGLAND (2ND INNINGS).**

Walters, not out	50
Suteliffe, not out	69
Sundries	4
Declared no wickets for	123

BOWLING: Wall, 0 for 31; McCabe, 0 for 35; Grimmett, 0 for 28; O'Reilly, 0 for 24.

**AUSTRALIA (2ND INNINGS).**

Ponsford not out	30
Brown, c. Hammond, b. Allen	0
McCabe not out	33
Sundries	3
1 wicket for	66

BOWLING: Allen, 1 for 23; Clarke, 0 for 16; Hopwood, 0 for 16; Verity, 0 for 2; Hammond, 0 for 2; Hendren, 0 for 4.

**P. & O. liner "Mooltan" Visits Port Moresby.**

The *Mooltan* visited Port Moresby on the 23rd June. She is a ship of 20,952 tons—about four times as big as the *Macdhui*. There were 250 passengers on her, most of whom came from Australia and New Zealand. They spent the day visiting Poreporena, Vabukori, Pari and the Six-mile Hill. Early in the morning a big dance took place at the Barracks, over 400 people from the villages close to the town taking part in it. It was a very fine dance, and the visitors were very interested in it. All the dancers had put on their best dancing things, and some of them had as many as 16 lovely paradise-plumes in their head-dresses.

In the afternoon there was a canoe race. Twenty-five canoes raced from Ela to the far side of Lolorua and back to the beacon off Konedobu, thence to the ship. Many of the visitors were aboard the canoes, and they were all very pleased with the race. One canoe capsized, but the launch quickly came up and took the people off the canoe. If there had been a little more wind it would have been a faster race, but, just the same, it was very much enjoyed by the visitors.

The ship left for Sydney at 5.30 p.m.

**Prince Henry to Visit Australia.**

His Royal Highness Prince Henry, the third son of the King, will visit Australia this year, to open the Melbourne Centenary celebrations. Prince Henry was 34 years old on the 31st March. He has visited many parts of the Empire, but this is his first visit to Australia.

## Fish from the Clouds.

Some time ago you read about the red rain that fell in Melbourne, the capital of Victoria, Australia. This rain was coloured by red dust that had been carried by the wind from the deserts in the centre of Australia. Now we have to tell you about pink rain that fell in Southern Italy. If you look at a map of Europe you will see Italy marked on it. Italy is shaped like a big boot. The big island of Sicily is near the toe of this boot. The Mediterranean Sea separates Italy from Africa.

Many places in Southern Italy have had pink rain. The pink dust carried by the wind from the deserts in Northern Africa fell with the rain. But what was more strange than this pink rain was the fish that fell with it. There were many of these little fishes. How they came to be in the clouds is difficult to explain. They may have been carried up into the clouds by a waterspout.

## Story Competition.

### The First Dogs.

Long before our time all the dogs lived among the big rocks and in caves. One day a dog said to himself, "I shall go and seek a friend." He went away to seek a friend, and he found a big wallaby. The dog said to the wallaby, "Will you be my friend? May I stay with you? Will you keep me?"

The wallaby answered, "Yes, stay with me. I will keep you."

Then, when the night came and they were asleep, the dog smelt something in the bush. It was after midnight then. The dog barked when he smelt the thing that was in the bush, and the wallaby was frightened by the dog's barking. He awoke quickly, and he said to the dog, "Do not make that noise. It will bring things here that will kill us."

The dog looked at the wallaby and thought, "He is very weak. I will go elsewhere tomorrow and look for a good friend." In the morning the dog got up and said to the wallaby, "Good-bye, my friend. You stay here." He then walked away.

After a little while the dog came to a village and found a big pig. He said to the pig, "My friend, I see that you are a big strong fellow. May I stay with you?"

The pig answered, "Yes, come and stay here."

Then, when the night came and the pig was asleep, the dog started to bark very loudly. And the pig awoke quickly, and he said to the dog, "My friend, what are you doing? Stop that barking! Do you want something to come and kill us?"

The dog looked at the pig and said to himself: "This fellow is frightened; I know. When the dark goes and the sun comes up, I shall go to another place and seek a good friend." In the morning he said to the pig, "Good-bye, my friend. You stay here." He then left him.

After a little while the dog came to another village. He found a man there. He looked at him and said to himself, "He is very different to those others." Then he said to the man, "My friend, can I stay here with you?"

The man answered, "Yes, you can stay here."

Then the man's wife cooked some food, and the man and the woman and the dog ate it.

Soon the night came and the three of them slept. It was after midnight when the dog smelt something in the bush. He sat up and barked loudly.

The man and the woman awoke quickly. And the man shouted to the dog, "Sool him! Sool him!" Then the dog, hearing the man shout so loudly, "Sool him! Sool him!", said to himself, "I think this man is a great strong fellow. Hereafter, he is my good friend. I shall stay here with him always."

The dog then said to himself, "From now on all my family shall look on the wallabies and the pigs as our enemies." And this promise the dogs have never forgotten.

[By Eutychnus Mauma, Methodist Mission Hospital, Salamo, E.D. This wins the \$s. prize.]

## DISTRICT NEWS.

(From our own Correspondents)

### DARU

(Correspondent—William Tabua)

Last time I wrote to *The Papuan Villager* I mentioned that some Delta people had come to the Fly River to make a village. Now some of these Delta people have been killed by the Fly River men. The Delta people landed one day on an island called Wododo, near the mouth of the Fly River. They took some coconuts off trees that belonged to the Wododo people. They did not ask the Wododo men if they could take these coconuts. When the Wododo people heard that the Delta people had taken their coconuts, they were very angry. The Wododo men took their weapons and killed several of the Delta people. All this trouble has now been settled by the Resident Magistrate, and the Delta people have returned to their own country.

Two months ago some of the Daru prisoners went to fish with a net. They caught a good many fish. One of the prisoners put some of the fishes on a string and tied the string to his belt. As he walked through the water he pulled the fish after him. Then a big shark came up behind him and bit him badly on the leg. The prisoner yelled, and his mates came quickly and drove off the shark. They then tied up the injured man's wounds and took him to the Hospital. He was in the Hospital nearly a month; then he left there one night and has not yet been found. It is thought

that he hid himself aboard the *Papuan Chief*, for this steamer called at Daru that night.

## PORT MORESBY

(Correspondent—Igo Erua)

### Visitors from Australia.

A big steamer arrived from Australia, on Saturday morning, 23rd June. She was the *Mooltan*, and she brought several hundred tourists to have a look at Papua. She is an English ship, but most of her passengers were Australians. This fine ship is very big—nearly 21,000 tons, and this was her first visit to Port Moresby.

The passengers spent part of the morning seeing a native dance at the Police Barracks at Konedobu. It was a big dance, natives from many villages taking part in it. The visitors said they liked it very much. The dance started about 9 o'clock and it did not end until after midday.

During the afternoon there was a canoe race, and many of the visitors went out in the canoes. The harbour looked very nice with all the canoes sailing about it, and the visitors all had a very happy day. I hope they enjoyed their short visit to our country.

The *Mooltan* sailed for Australia at 5.30 p.m. Lady Murray went to Sydney on the big ship.

### A Boy Accidentally Speared While Fishing.

On the morning of the 25th June a lot of the Poreporena, Elevala and Tanobada people went fishing. Some of the men who work in the offices and the stores in Port Moresby went to catch fish on the reef off Dauko (Fisherman Island). Shortly after they reached the reef, the leading canoe came close to a big school of fish. The men on the canoe called to the people on the other canoes to get their nets ready. Soon the nets were cast into the water, and a young lad dived off his canoe to pull one end of the net around the fishes. He dived under the canoe to pull the net, and while he was under the canoe a man on the canoe threw a spear and struck the lad in his right shoulder. The man who threw the spear did not see the lad, and when he saw the boy come up with the spear stuck in his shoulder, he was very sorry. It was an accident; but the boy who was speared was very lucky that he was not badly wounded. Just bad luck that the man struck him. Now, after being treated in the Native Hospital, the lad is all right again and able to do more fishing on the reefs.

### Young Man Dies After a Fall From a Bicycle.

Many of the people in the villages ride bicycles. Sometimes fifteen to twenty men and boys will spend the afternoon riding one bicycle. It is good sport, and they like it very much.

On the afternoon of the 17th June two young men were walking along a road near Poreporena. A man came past them on a bicycle, and one of the young men asked him to let him ride the bicycle. The man got off and gave the bicycle to the young man, who

rode off at full speed to the place where the road turns into the village. Here the bicycle ran off the road, throwing the young man on to the ground. Some boys who were playing on the road said they saw the young man thrown high into the air before he fell on the ground. The poor young man was badly injured, his face, arms and neck being badly cut on the stones.

The young man was carried to the Poreporena Hospital, where Sister Fairhall treated him. She told his parents to keep him in the Hospital until he was well. They only let him stop there one night, and they were with him there. Then they said that they had been kept awake all night by *Vada* men (I think *Vada* is what the white people call "evil spirits"), so they took the lad to the village.

The lad was soon able to walk about the village, and he went every morning to be treated at the Hospital. On the 25th June he went to see his friends play cricket. He said he was all right now, and he also said he would soon be playing cricket again. But on the following night he said he had a bad pain in his back, and only a day later he died. Some people said he died from *puri puri*, but this is not right. I think he died from shock.

## Native Contributions

### Coconuts.

Once upon a time a man went out hunting. He took with him his bow and arrows, and his dogs. Not long after he saw a pretty little bird. Then he shot it through the breast with one of his three pronged arrows.

Then picking it up he found it to be one of the most beautiful of all birds. After he had examined it for awhile then he buried it, and went back to his village.

After a long while he went out again for a hunting and came across the same place where he buried the bird. He saw a plant grown on the spot. Then he said to himself, "This must be the bird that I buried here in the previous months." Then he passed it and went home.

After many months he came across the same place and found this time that the plant had grown to be a tree, and had a lot of fruit on it; and some dry ones were lying on the ground.

While he was wondering at this strange fruit, he thought he would try and have some of it.

But fearing that he would die, he gave some to the dogs. But he saw the dogs didn't die. Then he said, "This must be very good to eat." So he ate some of it himself and found that it was very good.

So he took some nuts home to plant. Then others got it from him. That's how coconuts were first found in Papua. You all know and have seen that the nuts have three, what we call "eyes" in front of each nut. That is where the three pronged arrow of that man who first found coconuts went through.

[By Robert William, L.M.S., Daru.]

## How The First Yams Came to Papua.

In the olden times a man and his wife lived near *Qaipo*. The woman had a baby that had no legs, no arms and no body; only a head. The man and woman called the baby "Head"; they did not like it because it was not like any other baby. That is why the woman carried Head to her garden one day, and left it in the bush until she built a house for it. Then she cooked some food. When the food was ready she took it out of the pot and put it on six plates. One plate she gave to Head. Then she sat down and ate her food. Every day she did this.

One day six bush people came to Head's house. Head saw them coming, so he covered himself with his plate, and they did not see him. The bush people looked into the house and saw the plate.

Another time the bush people came again to see Head. Three of them went under the house, and three of them climbed on top of the house. Then they found him. They looked at him and said, "Always you hide, but now we will kill you."

Then they took Head and threw him away, and he broke into many pieces. After they threw him away in many pieces, they burnt his house, and then went to their village.

Some time afterwards the bush people came back to that place. They looked about and saw that the pieces of Head had turned into yams. Some of the yams were red, and some were white. The blood of Head made the red yams, and his face made the white yams.

The bush people dug up some of the yams and took them to their village. After a little while they planted some of the yams in their gardens. Then they ate some of the yams. When the ones they had planted grew big, some were red and some were white. That is how the first yams came to Papua.

[By C. C. Woro, schoolboy, London Missionary Society, Hula, C.D.]

## The Coconut First Grows in Papua.

Once upon a time there lived a girl and a boy. The girl's name was *Inai* and her brother's name was *Niuniu*.

The boy was very big, and his parents determined to kill him, though he said, "Don't you kill me, but just bury me under the ground. When you bury me, put my head under the ground, and keep my feet upright."

Then in a few months time it became a coconut. And there came up a lot of leaves. It grew taller and taller. Then it bore a lot of bunches of fruit.

This man and his wife had buried his body about one and a-half miles away from their house. But they saw it only a few times till about the sixth or eighth month. This place is called *Imea* (or Orchard) where there are a lot of coconuts growing.

After awhile they went to the orchard, and the woman called to her husband and said, "Better climb the tree and cut some bunches

down." When he took the skin off, he asked his wife, "How many coconuts have we got?"

She answered and said, "Twenty." They carried them home, his wife ten, and he ten also. The woman carried them in her basket and he carried his on a stick (*maduna*). When they got home, they gave one to their daughter, and she broke it and tried to eat it. It was very sweet, and then she went to her mother and cried underneath the house, and said, "Uncle is very sweet in my throat."

When she ate this coconut and found it very sweet in her mouth, she showed the village people how to eat it and use it.

In this way the coconut grew in Papua.

The coconut was first grown in Papua at *Babaga*, where the rich man's village is. His name was *Lupa Kolu*.

[By *Abari Momo*, *Kila Kila*, C.D.]

## A Man is Killed by a Crocodile.

On the 5th March last some *Moviavi* people went from *Ulurau* to *Aisimarekea* Creek, near the *Tiveri* River. There they stopped at a garden house and cooked food. They ate their rice and shell-fish, and then sat down to rest for a little while. *Isapea Fareko*, a young man, who was with them, went to the river to wash the dish that the food had been in. He put the dish on the canoe, and then got his small mirror and looked at his face in it.

"My face is dirty, and my body has plenty clay sticking to it, so I will have a swim and wash myself clean," he said. Then he walked into the water and swam to a tall tree. He held on to the tree. His body and legs were in the water.

Soon a crocodile came along and grabbed hold of *Isapea's* legs.

*Isapea* shouted to his sister's husband, "Pakota! Pakota! If you love me, come quickly!"

*Pakota* asked him what he wanted him for.

*Isapea* called to him—"A crocodile has hold of my legs! Come at once! This time my life will be finished!"

So *Pakota* ran quickly to him. He caught hold of *Isapea's* hand and tried to pull him away from the crocodile. But the crocodile was very strong, for it took *Isapea* away into the river.

Then *Pakota* got on to the canoe and went quickly to the village. There he called to all the men and told them that the crocodile had taken *Isapea*.

Some of the people asked, "Is that true?"

"It is true," said *Pakota*. "We were at *Aisimarekea* Creek to-day. *Isapea Fareko* went for a swim in the water, and a crocodile took him."

Then the men went with *Pakota* to *Aisimarekea*. They got to that place at midnight. Next morning they looked for the crocodile, and, after some time, they found it in the creek. They had spears, bows and arrows, axes, knives and three guns with them. Soon they killed the crocodile. Then they took it to the village, where an old man named

Koatolo Ularu cut it open and took out the body of the dead man. After that the people buried the dead man. When they had done this, they made a big fire and burnt the crocodile.

The crocodile was 14 feet long.

[By Ivaraosa Mariosu, London Missionary Society's Teacher, Moviavi, G.D.]

### The Story of Gamoga Bau.

Many years ago a man named Gamoga Kino and his son used to work every day in their garden. Then, one day, Gamoga Kino told his son he was going to make a new garden.

Early one morning Gamoga Kino took his axe and went with his son to start clearing the bush away from the new garden site. They cut down all the trees and chopped all the logs and branches into small pieces so that the fire would burn them quickly. Then, when all the wood was dry, they waited for a dry day and when it came they set fire to the logs and branches.

A few days afterwards they went back to the new garden and cleaned up all the bits of timber that had not been burnt. Then they made a fence around the ground, and planted yams, bananas, sugar-cane and many other things in it. After they had planted all these good things in the new garden, the man and his son went back to their village and stopped there for many months. They were tired after their hard work making the new garden, for in those days nobody had the sharp axes of steel that the white people use. Gamoga Kino and his son had only stone axes to cut down the trees and chop them up, so they had to work very hard to make that garden.

One day Gamoga Kino said to his son, "We will go and see how the new garden is growing."

When Gamoga Kino and his son came to the new garden they saw that it was a very good garden. All the yams and bananas and all the other things were growing well. The sugar-cane was very tall, and they knew it would have to be held up by long poles. Both Gamoga Kino and his son were very happy when they saw how well the garden was doing.

Next day they went again to the garden. When they reached it, Gamoga Kino said to his son, "Wait here, my son. I am going into the bush to cut the long poles for the sugar-cane. I will cut many young Garoko trees, and we will use them to prop up the tall sugar-cane."

Then Gamoga's son said, "Do not cut Garoko trees, father. If you cut them down, the water will rush out of the ground and spoil our garden."

But Gamoga Kino would not listen to him; he went into the bush and cut down many

Garoko trees. And then up came the water from the ground. It was a very big flood, over forty feet deep, and it drowned Gamoga Kino and his son. The water made a great pool where the garden had been.

This big pool is called Gamoga Bau, and the place where the man and his son had their home is called Garokomana.

This is the end of my story.

[By Humeu Maraga, of Boku, C.D.]

## BURIED WORD COMPETITION No. 5.

A PRIZE of 2s. will be given to the winner of this Competition. We choose 15 words from Lesson 11 ("Metals") 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:—

L — G — S — A — I — E

L E G I S L A T I V E

Here are the buried words you must look for:—

S — P — R — T — D

— U — D — — — D — — —

F — — — N — C — S

W — — — K — H — P

B — — — C — S — I — H

— E — T — R — — — Y

B — L — — — W — —

— N — V E —

— — — R F — C —

H — — — M — R — —

— — — N — E — S

S — — — T — R

— H — F —

K — — — O — E — E

— A — D L —

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 9th November, 1934.

### A Story about an Old Woman.

Once upon a time there was an old woman, who lived with her son-in-law. She lived in a village called Towala. One day her son-in-law went fishing. Then the old woman went into his garden and dug up many young taro. She took the leaves off these plants, and then she put the taro in a heap in the garden. After that she went to the house, and cooked the taro leaves for their food.

Her son-in-law returned from his fishing and saw that there were only taro leaves for their meal. He was angry and he said angry words to his mother-in-law.

"Why did you dig up my young taro?" he asked her. "They are not not ready to eat."

Then his mother-in-law was annoyed. She took her water-pot and put it in a basket, then she carried the basket on her head and went to the side of the river. There she hung the basket on a tree, after which she turned herself into a pig and cried just like a pig. Then she tried to dig up the ground to find food for herself.

Her son-in-law missed the old woman, and he asked his wife where she had gone. She told him that she saw her mother fill her water-pot before she went away. She did not know where she went.

The son-in-law and his wife waited and waited and waited, but the old woman did not return. Then they started to look for her, calling her name. They called, "Kabela, where are you?"

Then they saw a pig; it was the old woman. And it cried like a pig, "Umph! Umph!" That means, "Yes, miss, I am your mother. I am turned into a pig. This because your husband was angry with me. Now I dig the ground and find my own food."

And her daughter told her husband this, and she said he should go into their garden and dig it for some days.

Papuans make fences round their gardens to keep the pigs away. The first famine in Papua was due to the pigs.

[Told by Frederick Teio to Alexander Tabogani.]

[Note: Will Alexander Tabogani send us his address?—Ed.]

### The Papuan Villager

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