



# THE PAPUAN VILLAGER

Vol. 7, No. 10  
October, 1935

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Published by the Government Printer, Port Moresby, Papua

Price: Two Pence  
1s. per annum in Papua  
2s. per annum, post free  
elsewhere

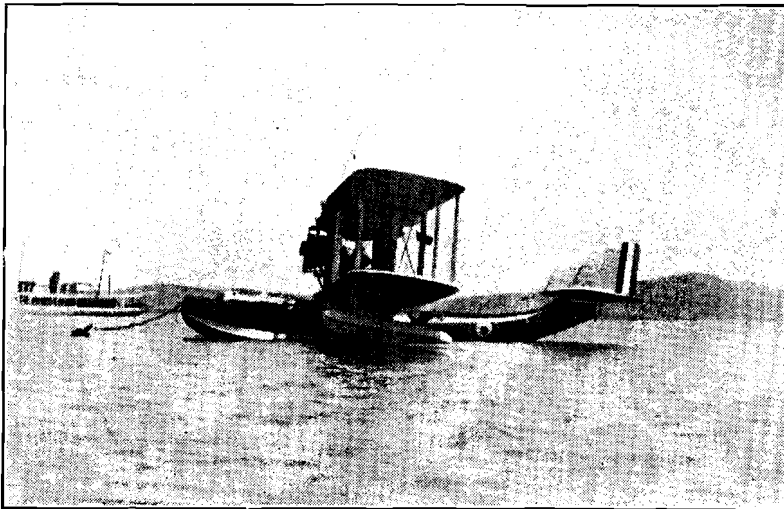
## The Air Force Flying-Boat.

We see many aeroplanes in Port Moresby and other parts of Papua. Most of them land on the ground at the aerodromes, but we have seen a few that come down on the water.

Last month we had a real flying-boat, one that can come down on the

water anywhere, even in a rough sea. For it is strongly built and the body of it is covered all over. It is something like a big fish with wings.

It is also something like a Kiwai canoe, for it has two outrigger floats, one on each side, fixed to the wings. If some Kiwai boy put an engine in his canoe and fixed it up with wings



The Flying-Boat in Port Moresby Harbour

he would have a proper flying-boat. But one thing—would it fly?

The body is like a long tube, about 60 ft. in length. It is so low that a short man cannot stand upright in it; and you can touch both sides by stretching out your arms. It has three cockpits, where the pilots and the observers sit; and there are two round manholes at the tail end of the long tube.

There is not much room inside for a crew of five men. There are two very small desks or tables, each with a fixed chair; but there are no "bunks," or beds. The crew must find places to sleep on the floor.

This flying-boat came from Australia through Daru and Kerema, to Port Moresby.

## History of Tobacco

As far as we know tobacco was first brought to England by Sir Walter Raleigh. After discovering the country of Virginia, in America, he came back to England; and he brought with him some of the tobacco leaf. He had seen the Red Indians in America smoking it in pipes. The Red Indian fighting men used to sit in a circle, all dressed up with feather head-dresses. And first one then another puffed at the Pipe of Peace.

### A Man on Fire

One day when Sir Walter Raleigh was puffing at his own pipe in England (this was in Queen Elizabeth's time) a man saw smoke coming out of his mouth, so he threw a bucket of water over him because he thought he was on fire.

Tobacco used to be called the "weed," because it was a kind of leaf. When it was found how nice

it tasted, many people wanted it. But one of the later English kings said it was a bad habit, and if anyone was caught smoking he was punished.

### Snuff

Later on people began to use tobacco in another way. They took "snuff." Snuff is powdered tobacco leaf mixed with other things. It is snuffed up into the nose, and, if you are not used to this habit, the snuff will make you sneeze.

Tobacco came to be very common. It was smoked in pipes, cigars, and cigarettes. And old-time sailors used to take a bite from a stick of trade tobacco and chew it. But this was a dirty habit.

### The Hubble-Bubble Pipe

In Turkey they have a special kind of pipe called a *hookah* or "hubble-bubble." It is like a big bottle half full of water; and you draw the smoke through the water, which makes it cool.

In some parts of Asia women and girls smoke thick cigars a foot long. They last for hours.

Cigarette smoking in England began only eighty years ago. It is now the commonest form of smoking.

### Many Kinds of Tobacco

There are now hundreds of kinds of tobacco in the world and all have a different flavour. Some are cheap and nasty; others dear and pleasant. Growing the leaf and getting it ready for smoking gives work to many thousands of people.

Tobacco smoking is a "luxury" (that is, a thing which you like but do not really need). So Governments make the smokers pay a duty on it, that is, a little bit of extra money.

This extra money is collected and used for the good of all the people in the land.

—Contributed.

## The Komodo Dragon in Papua

### Fairy Story Dragons

Those of you who have read any "fairy stories" may know what a

all about them. But if they are found they will not be quite as bad as the fairy story dragons: they will only be "Komodo Dragons."

### A Very Big Lizard

The Komodo dragon, as it is called, is named after the island of Komodo in the West Indies. There are still plenty of these creatures to be found there. They are like big lizards, and may be as much as 12 ft. long.



Princess Marina, Duchess of Kent



Prince George, Duke of Kent

dragon is. It is a very ugly thing with long teeth, and horns on its head, and scales like a fish's, and a body like a huge snake's, and a horny tail like a crocodile's; and when it breathes it sends puffs of smoke out of its nose, and when it spits it is like boiling water. There are many different dragons in the fairy stories but they are all more or less like this.

It is thought there may be some dragons in the Papuan bush. If you are found I hope the correspondents will write to the *Villager* and tell us

Some people think we may have the same sort of lizards in Papua. There are many stories of them. They are said to live in trees and to eat pigs and wallabies. They are something like crocodiles, with very long tails and sharp claws. They are said to be dangerous to man. If you have ever seen or heard of one of these Papuan dragons, please write and tell us.

## The Royal Family

The Duke and Duchess of Kent, whose marriage we told you about last year, now have a baby son.

Prince Henry, the Duke of Gloucester, who was in Australia at the beginning of this year is to be married to a Scotch lady called Lady Alice Scott.

### A Native Buys a Motor Car

Vincent Lo Popat and some of his friends have bought a new Chevrolet motor car. They belong to the village of Matupi, near Rabaul. The car is a "sedan." This means that it is closed in, like many of the cars driven by white men in Port Moresby. Vincent and his friends paid £290 for it.

Vincent Lo Popat is a good business man. He has a "laundry"; that is, he washes clothes. But he does not wash them with his own hands in the wash-tub. He has a number of Matupi boys, whom he pays, to do the work for him. He must have made a lot of money.

He and his friends are going to hire the car. This means that he will take people for drives if they pay for it. By and by, if plenty of people use the car, the owners will get their £290 back and then they will begin to make money for themselves. But they will need to look after the car very well.

Oala Guba of Hanuabada once had a Ford car. Many of our own natives drive white men's cars and look after them. There is no reason why you should not buy one for yourself if you want to—and if you have £290.

### Folk-Dances in England

Some of you have seen white people dancing. They just go round two by two. It is nothing like a Papuan pance and not half as fine to look at.

But some white people can dance like you. That is to say, they come out and dance together and make pretty "figures"; and this is worth watching. These are called Folk-Dances because they belong to different folks, or peoples. They are old-time dances, like yours.

This year a lot of folk-dancers have come from France and Germany and Poland and Russia and many other countries to dance in England. Thousands of people came to see them dance among the trees in a place called Hyde Park in London. It must have been something like a big dance in this country. I wonder what the London people would think if they could see some Orokaivas or some Trobrianders dancing. I feel pretty sure they would give them the prize.

### Three Hundred Miles an Hour in a Motor Car

Some of the cars that drive along Ela Beach Road get up a pretty good speed, but none of them have yet gone as fast as Sir Malcolm Campbell.

Driving along a straight track at Salt Lake in America, he went at a speed of 304 miles an hour and this is more than 5 miles a minute. Sir Malcolm is an Englishman and he has broken his own record.

### Your Subscription

The Government Printer sends you your *Villager* in a paper wrapper. If you look carefully at the wrapper you will see a date on it—such as 5/36. This date shows you when your subscription comes to an end. If it is 5/36 it means the fifth month of 1936,

that is, May. If it were 4/36 it would mean April, and so on. Please look at your wrapper, and if you are getting near the end of your subscription, send a new one.

### Using Aeroplanes to Kill Mosquitos.

In Russia they are making war on the mosquitos with aeroplanes. There are plenty of *anopheles* (the



Prince Henry, Duke of Gloucester

kind of mosquitos that give you fever) in the swamps. So aeroplanes fly overhead and drop medicine into the water to kill them.

### How they Found the Pepper Plant.

Long ago the people used to chew betel and lime without pepper plant. The mixture did not taste hot and it was not red.

Once a man went hunting alone

with his dog. They caught a pig and killed it. Then the man wanted to tie its legs up with creeper so that he could carry it home. But he had no knife with him to cut the creeper, so he bit through the creeper with his strong teeth.

Now this man had been chewing lime and betel, and the creeper he bit with his teeth was *popo*, or pepper plant. And, as you know, *popo* makes lime and betel turn red. So this man was surprised to find that his mouth was full of red stuff. At first he thought it was blood and he was afraid. But then he noticed the nice feeling in his mouth and the good taste, and he thought, "This is a very good creeper. I will eat some more."

In that way he found out how to chew betel properly, and he showed it to all his people. And these people showed it to others. So that now many Papuans know how to spit red juice all over the place. And I am sorry to say they often do it.

### Get Two New Subscribers

#### Prize of a Pocket Knife

ASK two of your friends to take *The Papuan Villager*. Send in their names and addresses to the Government Printer. Don't forget to give your own name as well. For two new subscribers you will get a pocket knife. Get two more and we will send you another pocket knife to give to your brother

### More Subscribers to your Paper

## DISTRICT NEWS

(From our own Correspondents)

(PORT MORESBY)—Correspondent, Rea Mea

### Sister Fairhall and the Poreporena Hospital

Sister Fairhall, who has been away on sick leave for three months returned to Port Moresby on Sunday, 13th October. We are glad to have her back healthy and strong. She is taking over her previous position, in charge of the Poreporena Hospital, L.M.S., Metoreia.

### Native Medical Assistants

During the absence of Sister Fairhall Igo Rahe was appointed to act in charge of the hospital, with two assistants, Nai Rahe and Dibura Maiva. Igo did very good work, visiting the sick people at all times. Soon he and the assistants will go to the stations and do patrol work. Let us hope they will always do their best helping the sick people in their own country.

Lahui Ako who went south for the Medical Conference in Sydney has come back. And one of the students, Mahuru Madaha, who went for training to the School of Tropical Medicine has also come back. His eyes were not good enough for the work.

### Sports

Poreporena Cricket Club is arranging the fourth meeting (for cricket and football matches) with Samarai Church of England and Combined Mission Cricket Clubs. We hope Samarai will come down to Port Moresby some time in December. So far we have played three cricket matches. Poreporena won two, Samarai one. Football matches; Samarai two, Poreporena nil.

Football is played very little at Port Moresby because it is too hot to play. But at the eastern end they play football more and cricket less.

(KAIRUKU)—Correspondent, Leo Aitsi Parau

During the months of August and September there has been so much feasting and dancing round the Mekeo, Waimea and Nara villages that the natives seem to do nothing but dance and eat.

Last month, September, Mr. W. H. H. Thompson, the R.M., went on patrol up the mountains, taking with him 10 A.Cs., also a native medical assistant, Teau, and an inter-

preter, Wanau. The medical boy did very well, I heard. I was left at the station to await the *Laurabada*, which was due at any time during September.

The *Laurabada* arrived at Kairuku on 25th September. Mrs. Thompson was on board as a passenger and I took her over to Mr. and Mrs. Turner at Delena where she waited for Mr. Thompson.

This month the Oroï (Nara) are giving a big dancing feast. I saw 20 big feather head-dresses, and 20 pigs were to be killed at their feasting on the 9th of October.

(SAMARAI)—Correspondent, Mazeppa Bacca.

### Visit to Dogura

The native team of Samarai paid a visit to Dogura by the *MacLaren King* for cricket and football matches.

Arriving at 10.30 a.m. the football matches commenced at 4.45 p.m. resulting in a tie. The game was very exciting and everyone played well and in good spirit.

The next morning cricket commenced at 8.30 a.m. giving Samarai the victory by an innings and 58 runs by just on 1 o'clock.

Everyone enjoyed themselves during their short stay at Dogura and we thank the Rev. Father Bodger for his kindness towards us during our stay. And on behalf of the team I wish to specially thank His Lordship the Bishop of New Guinea and the master of the *MacLaren King*, for allowing us a free trip by the vessel, which was greatly appreciated.

Samarai: 1st innings, 169 (John Guise, 88).  
Dogura: 1st innings, 39. 2nd innings, 72 (Platon Parascos, 29).

Bowling: Samarai: Iskini, 9 for 21.  
Paul Sigamata, 6 for 26.  
Situ Solomon, 3 for 12.

Dogura: Rev. Father Bodger, 4 for 59.  
Platon Parascos, 3 for 17.

## Native Contributions

### A Play at Fife Bay

On 28th July, 1935, we opened a new church and called it Vatorata, after the old Vatorata church at Rigo. Many Suau people came to the opening and there were so many there that some had to stay outside. The church was full and Mr. and Mrs. Rich and Mr. Fisher were there too.

Our *taubada*, Mr. Searle, told the story of the first opening of the old Vatorata church

by Rautoka, and Mr. Rich translated this into the proper Suau language. After our church was opened Mr. O. G. Parry preached a good sermon.

So we think of the story of Rautoka who came from Rarotonga Island, and was an L.M.S. preacher and worked well. He came to Papua in 1872 and at that time we did not know what we know now. We used to kill one another but now we are good friends with



Two of the Flying-Boat Crew, with Mr. Marshall of the Post Office

other villagers. Now some boys work in stores, some in offices, and we have many new things. We try, and try again, like we do in cricket or football.

### Mr. and Mrs. Rich's Holiday

A few days before that all the Suau people came to Iusleilei and preachers and men and women came to meet Mr. and Mrs. Rich before they went away on their long holiday. Then many Suau people gave a good present to Mr. and Mrs. Rich, £25, because they had stayed many years at Isuleilei and helped the people very much and also the whole Suau district too. Then the Suau people gave to the L.M.S. mission a gift of £127.

This year all the Suau preachers made a feast and they got 27 pigs. They gave 4 pigs to Lawes College people to eat.

### The Holiday Play: Cinderella

For the first play Lawes College student's wives and Mrs. Searle's girls acted Cinderella. They danced and were very grand; Avia was like a king and Lizzie was the Queen (the king's wife). The Queen had a bad sickness and died. There was only one child, a good and kind girl named Cinderella (that was Tauri) who loved to do all that her parents told her.

But while she was quite young her dear mama died and this made Cinderella and her papa quite sad. Sometime after this papa took a new wife (Labui) who had two grown-up girls, one Rebecca and the other Mary. Now this lady was not kind as his first wife was; she was proud, and her girls were quite as proud as their mama. All of them were cruel and unkind to poor Cinderella, for they made her do all the housework at home. But she took it all in good part; she did not even tell her papa how unkind they were to her. In spite of her hard work in the house she grew more lovely every day.

### Cinderella at the Dance

Now the two elder sisters were going to a dance. And Tauri (Cinderella) watched them. Then she began to cry, for she was not to go to the dance. But while she cried, and the hot tears ran down her face, her god-mother, named Uai, came and stood by her side, and said, "Cinderella, why do you cry? I am your god-mother, and for the sake of your dear mama I have come to cheer you up. So please dry your tears and do not cry any more." The kind god-mother touched Cinderella with her stick, and her worn out frock was changed into a lovely silk dress, rich with pearls, and gold, and silver. "Go quickly to the dance place and look for the clock to strike eleven," she said. Then she went away.

Then we saw the king's son (that was Lekei Tom). The king's son gave her his hand and led her in a dance. It was quarter past eleven, Tauru ran away, and a policeman said, "Stop the dance, because the girl that the king's son wants has run away. To-morrow you will dance again."

### Cinderella Forgot the Clock and Left her Shoe Behind

Next night Cinderella came to the dance

again. Cinderella had her dance and she forgot the clock. The clock struck twelve and off she went as fast as she could run. Then she found she had left her shoe behind.

The king's son wanted to find the girl who had left her shoe behind. So two policemen took the shoe and went about looking for a girl whose foot would be the right size for it. And so they came to Labui's house.

Then Labui said, "Bring it to me; this is my two girls' shoe." "Yes, true?" said the policemen. And Labui said, "My two girls, you try this shoe." They tried. "Ah, my two girls, we must cut the feet to fit the shoe." One girl said, "Yes mcther you cut my foot."

But the policemen saw them and said, "This shoe is not your girl's." Labui talked with the two policemen and one of them said, "Labui, you have not one more girl?" Then Labui said, "Ah, my other girl is very dirty, there in the kitchen." Then Cinderella said, "Let me try, it may fit me." And it fitted. And Cinderella and the king's son were married.

### Some Other Plays

Some Hula boys danced and the Lawes College students played the parable of the Good Samaritan. Some Suau people danced and I forgot to tell you Mr. C. F. Rich killed one big bull and gave meat to all the people.

Good-bye friends.

[By Pou Evoa, Lawes College, Fife Bay. This story wins the 5s. prize.]

### How Wadagiewa Got the Pepper Leaf

Some time ago a man of Gaibobo named Wadagiewa (an old man) died.

One day his wife had asked him, "Could you go down to the shore and peel our food?" And he replied, "Oh yes, I can go down to the shore and wash our food." Because the people here do not peel their food much, they only wash the mucky stuff off and then cook it. And he did this.

After he had washed the food he came back from the shore with a basin of this food and he gave it to his wife. He did not go up in the house, he only stood on the ground. His

wife spoke down to him and said, "Wadagiewa, we have plenty of betel-nut here, but we have no pepper and it is nearly 5 o'clock."

His wife told him to come back quickly for she did not like him to be late in the bush because darkness was coming near.

After they had talked together it was about quarter past five before he went away to seek the pepper. When he arrived at one of the big breadfruit trees he looked up and saw pepper leaves up there.

And afterward he climbed up and reached the top of the breadfruit tree and he picked all the young leaves. When he had enough he picked other leaves to bind them but he did not know that he stood on a dead branch. It broke and the man fell and died.

[By Esekai Vondo V., Methodist Mission, Loaga.]

## Competition

### Snakes



Write what you know about snakes. What they do, where they live, what they eat, how they bite people and so on.

If you know of any real adventure with a snake you can write about it. We don't want a "legend" or an old-time story about snakes. Write what you know yourself. The Competition closes on 10th December

The best article by a Subscriber wins 5s.

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