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War and the League of Nations

Armistice Day

The eleventh of November is called "Armistice Day." On that date seventeen years ago the Great War came to an end. The nations who had been fighting signed an "Armi-

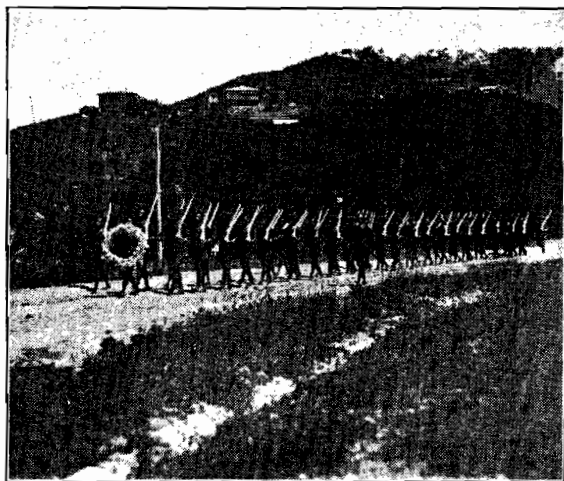
stice." That means that they agreed to stop; and everyone was very glad the war was over.

The Armistice was signed on the eleventh day of the eleventh month of the year. We always remember the date; and at the eleventh hour everyone in the Empire is supposed to stop work and be quiet for two minutes.

During those two minutes he can think about all the men who lost their lives in the Great War. And he can think about war in general, and hope that we shall never have another.

The League of Nations

When the nations stopped fighting they began to talk. They talked about something very important—how to stop wars altogether. They formed a League of Nations. Nearly



The Armed Constables at Port Moresby Marching to the Memorial Gate with a Wreath for those who died in the Great War

all the big nations came into this League. They said, "We do not want war ourselves, and if any other nations want to fight together, we will do our best to stop them." Each nation sends some people to the League. They meet together at a place called Geneva. It is something like a big parliament of nations.

Two Nations at War Now

But even now some nations want to fight. They get angry with one another; or they get strong and greedy, and want to grab one another's land. Then they send armies of men to fight and kill.

It is a very big mistake. The proud nation that thinks it is going to win often gets the worst of it; thousands of men are killed or die of sickness; thousands of women and children are left without their husbands and fathers; and the nation which was rich and strong when the war began is weak and poor by the time it is finished.

How to Stop War

Two nations are at war now. But the League has a way of stopping them. It decides which of the two warring nations is at fault; and then it says, "We will send no food or rifles or cartridges or money to that country; we will not trade with it." By and by the nation that is making war finds itself short of these things, and it cannot make war without them. We all hope that the League will soon stop the present war.

Make War and Go to Gaol

In Papua there used to be small wars between tribes and villages. But the Government will not allow it now. If men go and kill people they get put in gaol. They may even get hanged as a punishment.

The League cannot very well hang a whole nation for going to war and it cannot very well put them all in gaol. But it would probably do a lot of good if we could put some of them in for six months to cool off. If we had one big Governor of the whole world he would no doubt put them there.

The Tragic Cave

Not very many years ago, but before there was any *Papuan Villager* or other newspaper to tell you the story, some people from Sepoe Village—which is on the beach near to Cape Possession in the Gulf Division—went for a canoe trip to Toaripi. They wished to trade at that village, and also to attend a feast. They stayed at Toaripi for two or three weeks, and at the end of a happy visit they made ready to leave for the homeward journey. All went well until their canoe, sailing out at sea, had passed Iokea Village. Then a great storm arose and they were driven along by a very strong wind. Heavy rain and an angry sea threatened to flood the canoe and the people on board decided to make for the shore. They came safely through the surf at a point on the beach where there was a cave in the side of a cliff. At high water the sea washes the foot of this cliff. All except two of the people rushed into the cave for shelter, but one man and his daughter remained by the canoe. Soon afterwards, and without any warning, the roof and walls of the cave collapsed and all those who had sought shelter were struck by the falling rocks, and killed. When the father and daughter heard the loud crash of stone as the cave broke down, the girl said, "What is

that?" Her father replied, "I think our family have been struck by some falling stones."

They quickly went to the place where the cave had stood but nobody could be found, and the rocks were too big and heavy to move. With sad hearts they hurried away to Sepoe,

killed the poor creatures they had brought, their friends would come out from among the rocks. So with their spears and arrows they killed all the animals, but alas! their friends did not come out to them.

Very sadly they returned to their village, and until now they have not forgotten how their people were destroyed by the



The Medical Students in Scout Uniform led by Mr. Walsh in the March Past at Sydney

for their village is not far from that place. When they told the people present in the village there was great excitement: some friends of the lost party cried, and others ran round and round not knowing what to do. Then one of the chief men of the village came forward and said, "We will take all our pigs and dogs and go with our fighting weapons to that place." They obeyed him and took all those things to the cliff where the cave had been. It was thought that, if they

is about mid-way between Iokea and Sepoe. That is all we know about the loss of those Sepoe people in that dangerous cave. Their bones lie hidden under very heavy rocks, and nobody has ever seen them. If you should walk along the beach between Iokea and Sepoe any of the people near that place can tell you about the lost villagers, and they will point out to you the place where the tragic cave once stood.

—Contributed.

The Medical Students in Sydney

The Medical Students in Sydney are all Scouts. They have their khaki uniforms—a shirt and short trousers and stockings like the European Scouts.

Our twelve Papuans took part in a big meeting of 3,000 scouts in Sydney. They all marched past the Governor of New South Wales. In the picture you see them led by Mr. Walsh who looks after the boys in Sydney and is their Scoutmaster.

An Old Tortoise

A tortoise is like a turtle that lives on land. They live to a very great age. One of the oldest must be the tortoise who belongs to the Queen of Tonga. He was brought to Tonga as a gift by Captain Cook in 1777, and he is not dead yet. So he is more than 168 years old. After another 831 years he will be as old as Methuselah.

One Hundred Years in Fiji

A Methodist Mission Anniversary

In October, 1835, two missionaries named Cross and Cargill landed in Fiji. They belonged to the Methodist Mission. Other churches also sent men, and for 100 years the missionaries have been at work, one after another, in Fiji.

The Fijian natives were not at first very friendly, and some of the early missionaries were killed. But new men came out, and now most of the Fijians are Christians and look on the white missionaries as their friends.

Last month a large number of Methodists took the *Katoomba* (the big ship which we have seen at Port Moresby) and sailed from Australia to Fiji. They visited the places where the first missionaries had landed and held services for their 100th anniversary. A building called the Baker Memorial Hall was opened. It is in memory of Thomas Baker who was killed by the natives 68 years ago. It will be used as a place to train Fijian teachers and ministers.

A Broadcast for Papua

In cities all over the world the wireless stations send out "broadcasts." Those who have "wireless" in their houses can listen to Sydney or Melbourne or Java or Hongkong, and they can even hear what is said in England and Europe.

They turn a little handle to the proper place, and they can hear voices from Sydney; turn it to another place and they get Melbourne; to another place and they get Moscow, and so on.

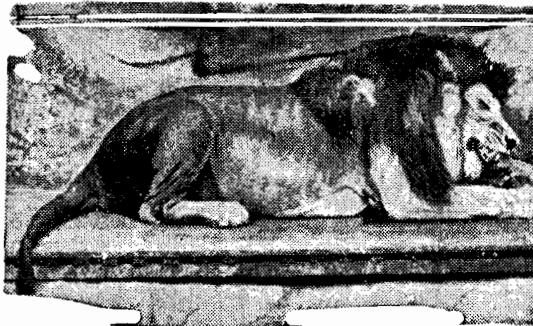
It is true they do not always hear very well; and in this country they seem to get a lot of what they call *statics*. I will not try to tell you what causes the statics, because I do not know at all. But those of us who live anywhere near a wireless set in Port Moresby know what they are like—loud banging and cracking and crunching noises.

Now that there is a broadcast from Port Moresby the people in this country will be able to hear very much better. Every day the people at the Wireless Station send out news of the world and a programme of music.

The broadcast was opened on 25th October by the Governor.

A Tame Lioness

A white hunter once trapped a baby lioness. It was so small he had to feed it from a bottle, like a baby. As it grew it became the friend of all the men and women of the village. Lions are very fierce animals of course and men are afraid of them but this one grew up friendly to everyone and she even slept beside her master.

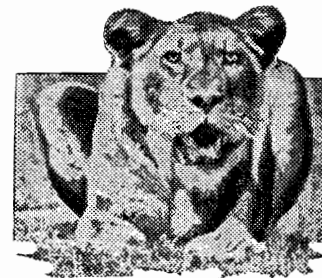


A Lion

One day a newly arrived officer was awakened by the snores of the lioness and he jumped up in a fright and fell over her. Then it was decided that she must be killed or sent away. So her master took her to the jungle (bush where wild animals live) and left her there. When he returned home there was the lioness! So next morning he went off again much further up the river in a boat and giving her a big meat dinner he again left her in the jungle.

After a time the lioness grew hungry and went to look for men to feed her as a pet dog would. She came to a native village but when the people saw her they were frightened and one man struck her with a paddle. She was so surprised she went back to the jungle.

Next day she came back again and this time the people were ready for her with sticks and bows and arrows, for of course they thought she had come to kill and eat them. One of them shot an arrow that pierced her and, mad with pain, she rushed down the street. As she went she knocked over and killed a child, and the angry villagers at last killed the poor creature.



A Lioness

Shipwreck in New Guinea

A very big canoe was wrecked near Matapau in the Mandated Territory not long ago. It had taken nearly a year to build, and when it was finished a lot of natives went to the Island of Tarawai to trade. They got there safely and finished their trading. Then they set out for home.

There were 51 people on board, 38 of them from Matapau, and 13 from the island. They ran into bad weather. The canoe had a lot of cargo and a lot of people, so it was too heavy and it filled up with water. Then in the big waves the outrigger broke off and all the people had to swim for it. All the children were drowned and nearly all the men and women. After

two days and nights seven men and one woman drifted ashore on the mainland 20 miles from the island where they set out. And several days later two women came ashore. But one of these died. Altogether 42 natives lost their lives.

Floods in China

Early last year we heard about floods in China and now they have had a terrible flood again. China is, as you know, a very big place and it has more people in it than any other country.

One of their big rivers is called the Great Yangtze and this river has overflowed its banks; towns and cities have been flooded, and a lot of damage has been done to the crops as well. When the crops of rice are destroyed there is a famine (a time when there is no food) for many of the people of China are very poor and they must starve if the crops fail. In this flood houses have been swept away and thousands of people drowned. I have seen a picture of the people in the city of Hankow going to their offices and shops in boats and the wheels of the carts were almost covered by the water. For the streets were like a river.

Earthquake in New Guinea

In the Aitape district of the Mandated Territory there has been a very bad earthquake. We all know what an earthquake is: the ground shakes under our feet. But sometimes it shakes a great deal and then it breaks things up. At Aitape the glasses and bottles fell off the shelves; the tanks were broken; and some of the houses fell down.

Some of the native villages in the mountains were destroyed and the people were without homes. Some of them were killed. There were big landslides: earth and trees and rocks went sliding down the mountain-sides.

There were several earthquakes one after the other. They must have been very bad, for they were felt at the Oroville Camp on the Fly River, which is 200 miles away.

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.

Six more boys have earned pocket knives: Ianamu (2nd time), Reatau, Reuben, Heni Puka (2nd time), Arua Gavera and Guba Hanua.

More Subscribers to your Paper

Competition

Snakes



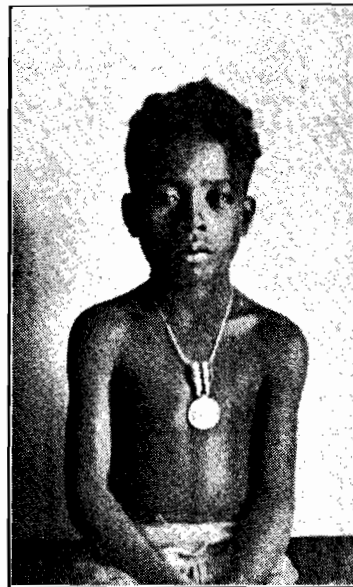
Write what you know about snakes. What they do, where they live, what they eat, how they bite people and so on.

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.

The Story of a Ship

On Tuesday, 29th August, we started school at 7 o'clock in the morning. We had been only a few minutes in school when one of the little boys went outside and saw that a ship was coming from Samarai. Then he called out and said, "John Williams, sail bo!" Then we stopped school and ran out to the shore and ran everywhere and said to the boy, "Where is the ship?"



Kevau Igua, Son of Igua Kevau, wearing the Lloyd's Medal won by his Father at the Wreck of the *Vaiviri*

Then the little boy answered and said, "Here is a ship very close to us." Then our *taubada* looked through his telescope and said, "No this is not one of our ships, and it does not carry our flag." Then the ship came near and they anchored but not quite at the place where our ship the *John Williams* had anchored; a little way off from that anchorage. After that they let down two little launches which came to the shore. *Taubada* and the boys showed them a little passage.

A Visit to the Village

When they arrived on shore we helped them carry their things. Some of the people wanted to see the village of Mailu, so *taubada* took him to our pastor, Ianamu, and he led them to the village and showed them our own New Guinea games and dances. That is why they were so very happy, because they had never seen New Guinea games before. They also took pictures of us, our houses and our canoes, and some of the Mailu people sold them their own things for money, pots, drums, arm-shells, spears, and some nice canoes too. The Mailu people found they had more money than they usually had when the people from the boat left and went back to the mission for tea. *Sinabada* had tea quite ready for them and they drank their tea and went back to the ship and had their lunch on board. They stopped about 1½ hours on board and then went back to the village again to buy more of our things. When Mailu counted all the money it came to £8 12s.

Return to the Mission House

They stayed talking to *taubada* and *sinabada* until they went back to the ship and altogether they were here about 9 hours. Next they went on to Thursday Island.

We were very pleased to see that boat for she looked like the *John Williams* that we like to see very much. But this boat belongs to Belgium and looks pretty and clean all over the ship. A very beautiful ship that we were very pleased to see. But we did not see the top of the ship well for we were only in small canoes some distance off.

When the ship left here they said good-bye to us with the steam whistle and went away. Then our *taubada* said, "Let us go up the hill and see how they travel." And we went up and watched them till the sun set, so we went down home.

Then *taubada* said, "After your evening meal bring up a map of the world on to the veranda and a blackboard and easel and I will show you where the ship came from, Belgium and all the places on the map."

Their Long Journey

They had come from Belgium, right across the Atlantic Ocean to Mexico and there they waited for the ship's owner. He flew from Belgium by aeroplane to New York and did not find his ship there so he flew to Mexico

and found his ship there. Then they began their long journey round the world. They went by the Arctic Ocean, the Pacific Ocean and the Indian Ocean, so we were very surprised to hear of this very long journey round the world. We had never seen any big steamer like that one before, for we had only seen the *John Williams* here in New Guinea; but she does not come back again any more.

We Return Home

The ship's owner said to our *taubada*, "When we get to Singapore I will leave the ship and will fly home by aeroplane because I have plenty of work to do there, so I want to go back home quickly. The captain and crew can take the ship back by themselves." That ship's captain and officers and crew were all Europeans. The passengers came from Belgium, America, France and Italy. They are fine countries and those people spoke many different languages.

When we asked them what they called their ship they said, "*Helopolis*. That is not a ship's name, we have called it after a beautiful city because the ship is also beautiful."

[By Dange Genia, L.M.S. Mailu boy. This story wins 5s. prize.]

A Maopa Story

There was a man who went with his dogs to hunt. He heard a snake whistle (in motu we call it *lavara*) and there he saw a bird of paradise dance on the tree. He stopped and watched the bird dance while the snake whistled.

After having a good look, he went home and called his friends and relatives to come. Then he told them all about what he saw, and then he taught them to dance. But his wife was jealous with him; he was very angry and killed her, and made a fence to bury her. He did not want to bury her body; he then cut her head off and buried it in the fence. Then he went away.

How the Coconut was Found

After a time he saw a coconut grow from where he had buried the head, and the worms

were turned into pigs. Then he took the coconut and planted it near his house.

The tree grew and bore fruit. One day when he was in the house, he heard something fall to the ground, he went and found a ripe nut on the ground. He then took it and husked it and there he saw it just like the fence of his wife. He broke it. There he saw the meat and the milk inside. He drank the milk. Then he scraped it and rubbed himself with the coconut oil.

How he Made "Tovi Feast"

He made up his mind to prepare a feast because he had found the coconut. So he built a *tovi* (in motu we call it *kaivakuku dubuna*). Then he killed all his pigs and gathered all his native food in front of the *tovi*. Afterwards he beat the drum and everybody came, and they were all decorated with beautiful feathers. Then all the young boys and girls went up on the *dubu* to dance like the bird of paradise.

This is their song:

Au tau eo vorena

Au tau eo vorena

Vore wapawapa reia

Vorena tete tawairia

Au tau eo vorena.

[By Kodesa Tom, L.M.S., Pelagai, via Hula.]

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