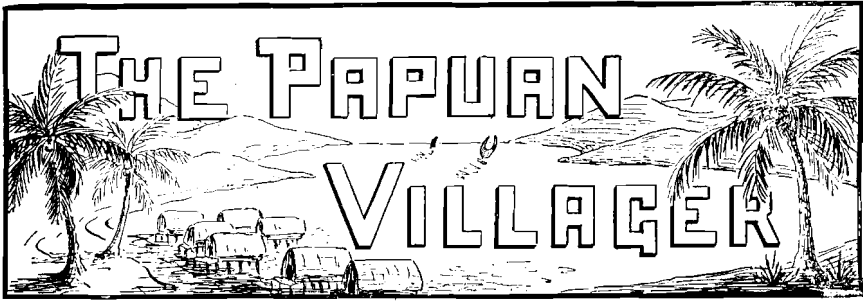


# THE PAPUAN VILLAGER



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## The King's Jubilee

The great day of the King's Jubilee is past. On 6th May, George the Fifth had been King of England for 25 years; and it was a day of rejoicing through all his great Empire.

In England there is always a king. When a king dies they cry, "The King is dead, long live the King!" That means that the dead king's place is taken at once by a new one. So when Edward the Seventh died on 6th May, 1910, his son George the Fifth began to reign. And that was 25 years ago.

### The King's Crown

Some time after he begins to reign the new king is crowned. Then he appears in his robes before a number of great people, and the crown is



His Majesty King George V

placed on his head. We show you a picture of the King in his robes. The crown is a very special kind of hat made of gold and covered with precious stones of many colours. Only the King may wear it; and of course he does not wear it very often.

### The Empire

Our King rules more people than any other man in the world. He is King of England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales; he is Emperor of India; and he rules all the overseas Dominions and Colonies of the British Empire. His subjects number hundreds of millions. And the greater part of them are not white men but brown men like yourselves.

### Driving through London

On 6th May the King and Queen drove through the streets of London among the crowds of people. London is the biggest city in the world, with 7 million people in it. The streets were gay with flowers and flags, and they were filled with people. They must have heard some cheering that day! We show you a picture of the King and Queen in a carriage. (The King is raising his hat as the people cheer). But on this great day they drove in a far finer carriage, drawn by six grey horses, with soldiers riding in front and behind for a guard. In this way they went to St. Paul's, the greatest church in England, for a Thanksgiving Service.

### Jubilee Ceremonies

The King will have a great deal to do at his Jubilee. He has sent a broadcast message to his people all over the world—just as he does at Christmas time. And he gives very big feasts and dances at his palaces;

and "levées" where many of the great people come to shake hands with him. Later on he will review his air force, that is to say, all his fighting aeroplanes; and his army of soldiers; and his fleet of warships. His sons will act for him in other parts of the British Isles. The Prince of Wales in his own country of Wales; the Duke of York in Edinburgh; and Prince Henry (who has just visited Australia) in Ireland.

### The Jubilee in Papua

Our own little Territory of Papua is one of the most distant parts of the Empire. But we are as glad as anyone that King George has reached his Jubilee. We have rather more than 1,000 whites, and more than 250,000 Papuans. I am afraid a great number of the Papuans would know nothing about the Jubilee, and a great number have not even heard of the King. But they are his subjects all the same; and they are really very lucky to belong to him and to the British Empire. Next time a King of England has a Jubilee there will be dances and bonfires in some of the mountain villages that today have never heard King George's name.

### Jubilee Medals

The King has sent Jubilee medals to a number of people in different parts of his Empire. They are given to those who have done good service to their country. In Papua the six chosen people are, the Governor, Sir Hubert Murray; Mr. Champion; Dr. Giblin; Bishop Newton; Mr. Gus Nelsson; and Mrs. Mahoney of Sudest.

Another has been given to Captain Pinney, Administrator of Norfolk Island who used to be an officer in our Territory.

### A Message to the King from Papua

The Governor sent a wireless message to the Prime Minister and asked him to send it to King George on his Jubilee.

It was a message of "humble duty, loyalty and devotion" to the King, and it came from his people both white and brown, in this far-away part of the Empire.

## CRICKET

### Poreporena Against Port Moresby

The Poreporena team has played two matches this month against the white men of Port Moresby. On 3rd May they won, and on 6th May they lost.

In the first match Poreporena made 204 runs and declared. (Teina Boe, not out 53). Port Moresby made 132 for 9 wickets.

In the second match on the King's Jubilee Holiday, Port Moresby had a stronger team. They made 241 for 7 wickets; and Poreporena were all out for 159 (Pipi Heni, 39, Hitolo Hekure, 24, Teina Boc, 23, Kohu Dogodo, 20).

### Igo Erua

We are very sorry to tell you of the death of Igo Erua of Elevala. He was a good friend of *The Papuan Villager* and was always read to help it. He was one of the best of our native correspondents and sent the news every month about all sorts of happenings in his village.

### Clerk to the Village Council

Igo Erua knew the business of Poreporena because he was clerk to the Village Council. He did not get any pay for this work, but he used to keep the "minutes" of the council;

that means that he wrote down what the councillors did and said.

He worked in the Native Affairs Department as a native clerk. He began there in 1920 as a small office boy at 10s. a month, and he stayed there in the same office till he was a clerk drawing £8.

### Igo as Cricketer

He was also a good cricketer, being captain of the Kavari Club. Rea Mea has written about his cricket. He says that he played in many big matches at Samarai and at Port Moresby against the white men. He

## Competition The Crocodile

A prize of 5s. will be given for the best article on the crocodile. We do not want an old-time story. We want you to write about the crocodile itself, what it looks like; what it does; where it lives, what it eats, and so on. Articles must reach the Editor by 20th June.

made top score at Samarai, 105; and against the white men at Port Moresby he made 64, and with his slow leg breaks took 8 wickets for 68.

### Igo's Funeral

Rea Mea has also written about Igo's funeral. In the last *Papuan Villager* we showed you a picture of the new silver cup belonging to the Kavari club. The Kavari club was divided into two teams who played against one another for this cup. Igo's side had won it, and Igo himself brought it in to the Editor for a photograph. Very soon after this he

died, and his fellow cricketers "gave the cup to the dead captain, put inside the box with the corpse. The members said, 'Captain going to be lost, so cup will get lost too, because Igo and his team won that cup.' We know that nothing we brought and nothing we take away, but that's only doing our best for love of our captain.

Funeral took place about 4.30 p.m. on Monday. All cricketers were present, and all put on cricket dresses, and all fell in two by two in between cricket ground and village. The Councillors also put on their uniforms. They carried him first from the village, because Igo was the Honorary Secretary for Poreporena Councillors. Then they met the cricketers who carried him to Kavari cricket ground and put the corpse on the middle of the pitch. Then the cricketers stood round him and there were crowds of other people also present. After a short service they carried him up to the grave. This is the end of Igo Erua. His fellow members will never forget him as he was their father in the cricket."

Igo Erua leaves two wives and six children.

## DISTRICT NEWS

(From our own Correspondents)

(PORT MORESBY)—Correspondent, Rea Mea

The Poreporena Council has had its new elections. Most of the old members have been re-elected. There are only four new ones.



Lady Murray who has returned to Papua after a holiday

Hohodae. —Almia Ova and Garia Vagi, re-elected.

Poreporena. —Pita Vagi and Gavera Arua, re-elected. —Vai Boge, Sere Guba, Ako Lahui and Daroa Lohia, new members.

Tarobada. —Rakatani Keke, Gari Doura and Lohia Kamea, re-elected.

Eleyala. —Ravini Taumaku, Rakatani Keni and Gabe Rei, re-elected.

The new Chairman is Rakatani Keke; the Vice-Chairman, Garia Vagi.

(DARU)—Correspondent, William Tabua

The *Veimuturi* has gone up the Fly River with the men of the Oroville Company. They brought a lot of Gulf Division boys as labourers, and there are some Fly River boys waiting to go up also.

A lot of time-off boys returned from Thursday Island this month, nearly fifty of them. When they got their pay two weeks ago, they refused to pay their debts in the stores. They had been owing a lot of money to the stores here before they went to Thursday Island. More than four or five hundred pounds. Few weeks later their teachers asked them to do what was fair. Then they paid up.

The Government launch, *Vailala* had been up the Fly River a few weeks ago with the R.M., Mr. Woodward, on board. On her way back the engine got into trouble again, so they had to sail her all the way home.

Last month two natives from different villages were brought into the hospital. They had been wounded by wild pigs.

And there was another Central Division boy, who had been here working for a trader for a couple of years as cow-boy. He died some time ago from snake bite.

We are having a big rainfall this season from the south-east. So we are planting out our rice seeds for another trial. The R.M. tried last season but they didn't do well.

## Native Contributions

### The Story of Baua (Owl)

Long, long ago in the forests of Mekeo Valley, there lived a man named Baua. He was a funny ugly-looking man; he lived on others' gardens by stealing, and by hunting wild pigs, kangaroos and cassowaries, or trapping. He never stopped long in one spot, but used to live here and there where food and meat were available to get.

### Baua Steals and Frightens a Man

One day when Baua was out on one of his hunting expeditions he got very weary and hungry, so he began to look for gardens. He came on and on till he got to a garden. He ran quickly to it, and climbed up here and there on the pawpaw trees, getting ripe ones and helping himself. And up came the garden man before Baua was satisfied. Baua was afraid that the garden man might spear him; so made up his mind to rush at the garden-

owner before he chanced to get within a spear's reach. So Baua made a rush at the garden-owner, and when he got close and the man saw that Baua was not a village man, but was a strange hush-man, with a very ugly-looking face, he took to flight. He did not dare to stand and face Baua. "Poor uan" said Baua, to himself laughingly. "I am the master of the garden to-day." And so ate and ate, and roasted bananas, taros, potatoes, until he had satisfied his hunger. And he carried away all that he was able to, to his hut somewhere in the bush.

The poor garden-owner was Aoi-Pingongo by name. When he got to the village he blew his horn and the village people all came out from the gardens to the village to see what the horn was meant for. When all were in the village, Aoi-Pingongo from the platform of his *daba*, spoke in a loud voice and said, "My people, do hear me, do. This morning I have been to my garden and I saw a strange monster. He looks like a man but has a face very ugly, and huge eyes. I wanted to spear him, but when he rushed at me with his spears and club I ran away lest he should have killed me if I had dared to stand. So now, from this time, you will all know when you lose anything such as bananas, taro and so on, that this ugly-face monster has been stealing. And don't you go yourselves after anything that is stolen from your gardens, but go by twos and threes, and armed to your teeth, and look out lest he sight you first and get the best of you. Now, do you all hear what I have said, my people, and if you have, keep it in your mind for good."

Next morning Aoi-Pingongo, his brother, Ameua Pingongo, and his son, Vakepo Aoi, armed to the teeth went out to see what this strange ugly-faced man had done in their garden. When they got there they saw that many a good bunch of bananas had been stolen, and sugar cane, pawpaw, taros, potatoes, etc. But there was no sign of him, so they came back to their village.

### Baua Caught Stealing

After some time the food that Baua had stolen out of Aoi-Pingongo's garden had all been consumed. Now he goes out again on his hunting and stealing expeditions. This time he came to an old man's garden. This old man had a granddaughter staying with him to cook or bring him water and fire-sticks when in need. Well, Baua had chanced to

turn out in this garden where they lived. Now, remember that this old man and his granddaughter hadn't heard of the ugly Baua from Aoi Pingongo, as the old man didn't come to the village when the horn was blown. Baua went from plant to plant looking for the best and oldest hard bananas he could find. When he found any he'd cut it down and put it near his other personal gear to carry away when he was ready.

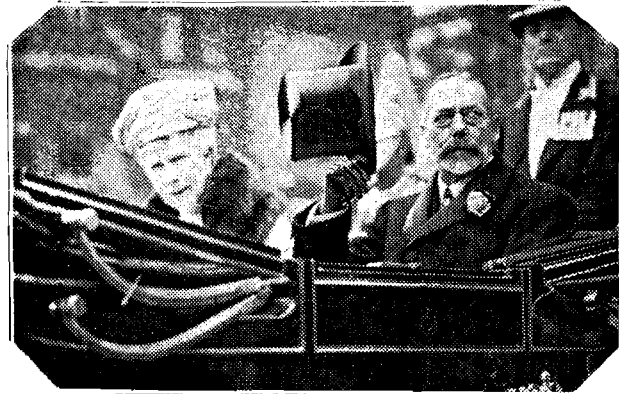
All of a sudden he heard a yell close by and took fright, dropped his stone axe and ran. When he saw the girl who had seen him

so frightened of his ugly-looking face that she ran away to her grandfather.

### Baua Fights for his Life

After the pretty girl related her story the father told her to look out that this funny ugly-face man does not get her. So to be more sure of her safety the two brothers offered to stay with her and her grandfather.

While staying there the two boys would make themselves busy making spears, arrows and bows, ready to fight the ugly-face man if he happened to come again to this garden.



The King and Queen driving through the streets of London

stealing, he stopped. But when the girl saw the ugliness of his face she ran for her life, at the same time yelling, "My father, my father, and my brother, my brother!" This stopped altogether the poor Baua, for when he saw the pretty girl he wanted to make love with her, if it could be possible to get into touch or to talk with her. But the girl didn't like him, for he had a very funny ugly face as I have told you already. So he tried in vain. Every day he would now come to this garden on account of this girl. But the girl took great care this time not to go out alone. She was so frightened that when she went to draw water she would ask her grandfather to accompany her to the water-hole.

Some days after this event the parents of the girl came to visit the old man, and when they arrived the girl related how she had seen the ugly funny-face a few days ago stealing in her garden, and how he got a fright and was running away when he saw her and stopped and wanted to kiss her. But she got

"E, ei! Keep silent. I hear some noise in the garden." It was Baua cutting down a bunch of bananas and when one of the boys went to see what the noise meant he came running back and crying, "Brother, come down, come down. There's someone stealing." The girl at once said, "That's the ugly-face man. Take your spears, bows and arrows, and go to kill the thief. If he is not killed he will be sure to come back again to steal."

So the two brothers ran out to fight Baua. He was busy tying up the bunches of bananas he had cut down. The first boy to run up was Pingaunga. He shot an arrow through Baua's arm. And when Baua saw the other brother running up he made for his spears and club. Another arrow was shot at him, but he dodged it and made an advance up to the two brothers who stood side by side and shooting arrows, their sister looking on from far. Baua kept on advancing till the younger brother shot him in the left thigh. Poor fellow, he at once pulled out the arrow and

made another attempt. This time he threw a spear at them both but missed his mark.

This kept on and on till the two boys finished their arrows and now had to use the spears. With these in their hands they kept running backwards and forwards till they hit the poor fellow on the right thigh. Again he broke the spear and made a sudden rush and nearly killed the younger brother with his club. But while doing so he was struck by the elder on the back with a spear. He fell but made a quick rise from the ground and clubbed the elder and made for his life. The brothers ran after him till he got into the bush. Then they said, "If you come back again we will kill you." He replied with a "Bo hu!"

### Baua Killed

After a moon had passed and Baua never appeared in any gardens, every one in the village was asking about him. By and by the two brothers came to the village and asked the same question. But the only reply was, "The thief is no more stealing, and where is he?" So the brothers related the story of their fight with him and how they had chased him into the bush.

One day all the people assembled and talked about looking for the ugly-face man in the bush, as there might be some more trouble with him. So they fixed a day to go and search where this Baua lives. They hunted the forests through but didn't find him.

Next morning the searching party set off again looking for Baua's whereabouts. They came to an old deserted hut which he had put up long ago, now over grown with weeds. So they continued on their search till they sighted a hut and saw smoke of fire coming from it. To make sure one of the men went on slowly to spy out if anyone was there. Coming back to his companions he said, "He's there, the ugly-face, he's there."

They waited till their last mate, who was in the bush, had joined their company; then made a mad rush at the little hut. Baua on seeing so great a number of armed men rush at him, yelled with a loud voice saying, "Oh please spare me time till I give you my words." At this the people held their advance and told him to say what he wanted. So this is how Baua addressed the people.

"Now listen, I, Baua, have lived many years amongst other people and have never seen people like you. I have eaten from your

gardens from Mountains to Mekeo Valley. No one dared to do me harm till I came to this coast. But you, Roro, Waima, Kivori, Baitana people, being so poor in garden food, make so much fuss over your bananas, taro, etc. You fought me some time ago, and now when I am ill from pains of wounds you seek my life. After you have killed me, bury not the remains of my body on the grass plains, but bury them in the bush where I came from."

When he had ended his last word they rushed at him, helpless as he was from the wounds he had received in the fight with the two brothers. They killed him, broke open his head, cut off his hands and legs, and the beams of his eyes they took and set on a branch hanging near his hut. The hands and legs they carried away home to show to those at the village.

The story is too long, so I end it here. Hope it will interest you readers of *The Papuan Villager*.

[Leo Aitsi Parau, N.C., Kairuku. This story wins the 5s. prize.]

### Christmas at Oiabiia and Losuia

All people came to Oiabiia when we had Christmas. They had got ready their bodies very nicely. First we had a play about Mary and Joseph and Jesus' Birthday in a Manger at Bethlehem. Some boys were the Three Wise Men; and other boys were the four shepherds; and also many other boys were Herod's Councillors; and Herod had a good crown on his head. So many other plays we had. But the paper will be full I cannot tell you about that.

After that they had running races; then two big canoe races. After that some boys had a climb on the greasy tree. Then all people were happy for the Christmas.

On Thursday, the people had a big Christmas at Losuia. All people had dances at the station. Some had a different dance to our dancing. I think Mr. Ansten is a wise man. He told his police to make a big and nice platform for the Chiefs.

About 4 o'clock it was a drill time. First the Mission girls had a dance and then the Mission boys had drill. Mr. Ansten had a big feast for the people. The people were happy for they were eating yam and pig.

Some people in the bush went back on Friday and others on Saturday, and we all

said good-bye. We were sorry because our Christmas was over.

[By Manase, Trobriands. Seven school children sent accounts of the Christmas at the Mission and the Government station in the Trobriands. They were Manasa, Pesiana, Pillimoni, Uraiasai, Magoreta, Rubeni and Tatupu.]

### The New Cricket Ground at Kwato

On the afternoon of the 29th March the Governor went over to Kwato Mission to open the new Cricket Ground. He was met by Mr. Cecil Abel, the Managing Director, who thanked him for coming along and pointed out that this work was started by his father (Rev. C. W. Abel) many years ago. His Excellency then made the following speech:—

"Ladies and Gentlemen.

I am very pleased to be here to-day. Mr. C. W. Abel started this ground many years ago; it is a beautiful ground. I am not a cricketer and never have been as I lacked skill and temperament. I remember when I was at Oxford we had a man who was a very skilful bat and a fast scorer. His practice was to throw his bat at the bowler's head when he was bowled. It is the same with me although I never had the courage to do it. I gave up cricket for many reasons, but I am envious of cricketers and enjoy watching the game. I was horrified to see that Germany had won the World's Boxing Championship. Cricket is our own game and it has a very healthful and social value. It is a game to cultivate among the Papuans. I now declare the ground open."

His Excellency bowled the first ball to Mahuru of the Kwato Team. At 4 p.m. all the visitors were entertained to tea by the Kwato people and, at the close of the day's play, which was somewhat spoilt by heavy rain, Kwato were 6 for 106.

I think the ending part was jolly nice on the day of opening the new Kwato Cricket ground, because we all had a nice bath in the rain. And we returned to Samarai by the *Laurabada* and some returned by the *Hinemoa* and some on *Hisiubada* and some on *Pixie*, and it was still raining.

[By Tom English, Samarai.]

### Fife Bay Cricket Team at Samarai

Mr. Rich and Mr. Fisher came with the Fife Bay team to Samarai in March. There was a cricket match between Fife Bay and the united native teams of Samarai which Samarai won.

### FIFE BAY (1ST INNINGS).

Hobart, b. John Guise	...	...	...	2
Irruru, b. Jack Agonia	...	...	...	1
Lameka, b. John Guise	...	...	...	1
Makau, c. Sikini, b. John Guise	...	...	...	3
Hemosi, b. Mazeppa. B.	...	...	...	19
Oina, c. Sikini, b. Mazeppa	...	...	...	34
Tore, c. and b. Roy Namuri	...	...	...	10
Joseph, c. and b. Mazeppa, B.	...	...	...	3
Donald, c. Sikini, b. Roy Namuri	...	...	...	5
Karava, c. Tom English, b. Roy Namuri	...	...	...	0
Nickolan, not out	...	...	...	0
Sundries	...	...	...	5
Total	...	...	...	83

### SAMARAI NATIVES (1ST INNINGS).

John Guise, c. Karava, b. Oina	...	...	...	61
Paul Sigamata, l.b.w., b. Lameka	...	...	...	11
Mazeppa Baeca, c. Tore, b. Lameka	...	...	...	53
Nuaruba, b. Oina...	...	...	...	8
Reggie Guise, not out	...	...	...	44
Roy Namuri, not out	...	...	...	50
Sundries	...	...	...	11
4 Wickets for...	...	...	...	238

Declared.

### FIFE BAY, I.M.S. (2ND INNINGS).

Karava, c. John Guise, b. Tom English	...	...	...	9
Oina, c. Jack Agonia, b. Roy Namuri	...	...	...	20
Lameka, b. John Guise	...	...	...	11
Hemosi, c. & b. John Guise	...	...	...	2
Irruru, c. Sikini, b. Roy Namuri	...	...	...	5
Hobart, c. Roy Namuri, b. John Guise	...	...	...	14
Mutaio, c. Jack Agonia, b. John Guise	...	...	...	7
Donald, not out	...	...	...	4
Joseph, b. John Guise	...	...	...	0
Makau, b. Roy Namuri	...	...	...	1
Tore, b. John Guise	...	...	...	0
Sundries	...	...	...	6
Total	...	...	...	79

Fife Bay also played the Samarai Cricket Club. Samarai, 4 for 15; Fife Bay, all out for 80.

They also played four football matches. Church of England, 5, Fife Bay, 0; Combined Missions, 1, Fife Bay, 0; Samarai (Whites), 0, Fife Bay, 5; Combined Missions (2nd match), 1, Fife Bay, 2.

[By Mazeppa Baeca, Samarai.]

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