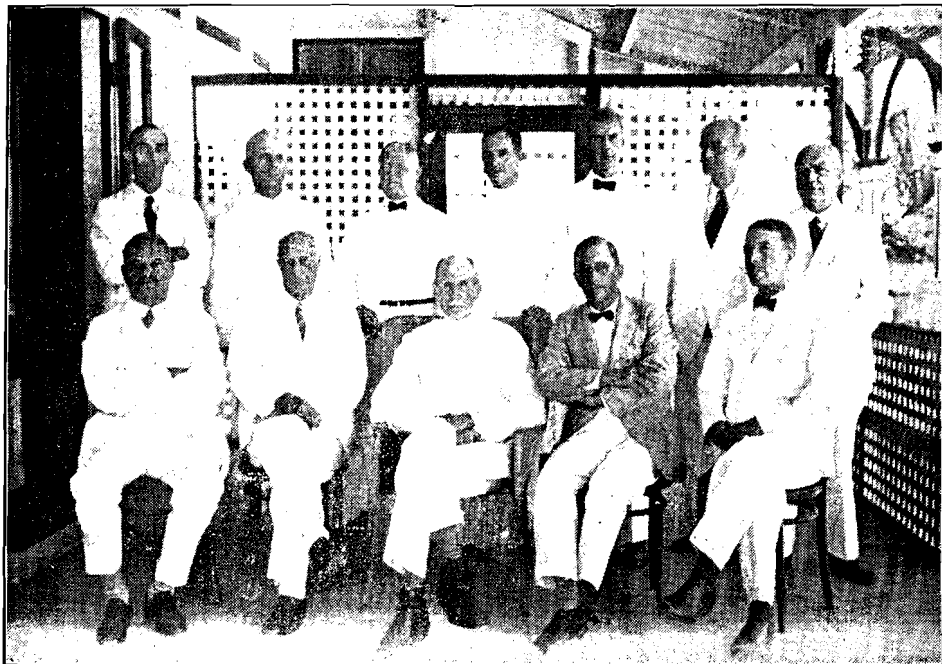


THE PAPUAN VILLAGER

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Edited by F. E. WILLIAMS, Government Anthropologist
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The Governor and Members of the Legislative Council, 1933, Port Moresby, Papua

Back row, left to right: Hon. F. C. Harris (Treasurer), Hon. H. W. Champion (Government Secretary), Hon. A. P. Lyons (Director of Public Works), Hon. H. E. Murray (Official Secretary), Hon. R. Lister-Turner (Non-Official Member), Hon. W. M. Strong (Chief Medical Officer), Hon. J. T. O'Malley (Commissioner for Native Affairs). Front row, left to right: Hon. A. Bunting (Non-Official Member), Hon. J. G. Nelson (Non-Official Member), His Excellency Sir Hubert Murray, K.C.M.G. (Lieutenant-Governor), Hon. A. Jewell (Non-Official Member), Hon. G. W. Guttridge (Non-Official Member).

A. & K. S. ESON, PHOTO

The Legislative Council

This month the Legislative Council is having its yearly meetings, and it seems the right time to tell you about the sort of work it does.

The Executive Council

We have two kinds of Council in Papua, the Executive and the Legislative. The first of these is commonly called the Ex. Co. It is made up of all the head men of different departments, together with one other chosen by the Governor.

These men help the Governor in the work of looking after the Territory all the year round. They meet once a week. When you see the flag flying over "Number 1" (the Government Secretary's Office) and a number of cars standing round, you may be pretty sure it is Friday afternoon and that the Governor and his Council are sitting inside.

But the Ex. Co. does not make the laws. That is the work of the Legislative or "Law-Making" Council, who come together only once a year.

The Members of the Legislative Council

It is made up of the official members and the non-official members. The official members are the Heads of Departments. The non-official members are some of the important men of the country who do not belong to the Government. The Governor invites them to come and join the Legislative Council and help him make laws for the Territory. He shows their names to the Governor-General of Australia who says (if he thinks they are good men), "all right, they shall be members." All members of the Legislative Council are called

"Honourable," so that you would speak of the Hon. H. W. Champion, the Hon. J. G. Nelsson, etc.

The non-official members are: Mr. Gus. Nelsson; Mr. Arthur Bunting; Mr. R. Lister-Turner; and Mr. Tom Nevitt. Readers of *The Papuan Villager* will know about most of these men. In the picture (taken two years ago) you see Mr. Guttridge who used to be a non-official member. He has left Papua and gone to England and his place has been taken by the new member Mr. Tom Nevitt.

This month the Legislative Council will be talking about a number of different things. They always have to discuss the "Estimates." This means that they have to decide how much money is to be spent on different things during the coming year. Of course you should not spend more than you have got, so the Council and the Treasurer, who looks after the money, have some hard work to do working out their sums.

Then there are various "Bills" to talk about. One is the "Rubber Grower's Assistance Ordinance." This has to do with handing out money to help the rubber plantations in these hard times. Another is an "Arms Ordinance" which has to do with gun permits for natives. And another is called the "Transactions with Natives Ordinance." It has to do with different kinds of contracts between Europeans and natives, with giving goods on credit, and so on.

When a bill has been talked about the Governor asks the Council to vote on it. And if they pass it, it then becomes a "law." Once it is a law, then we must all obey it or we get into trouble.

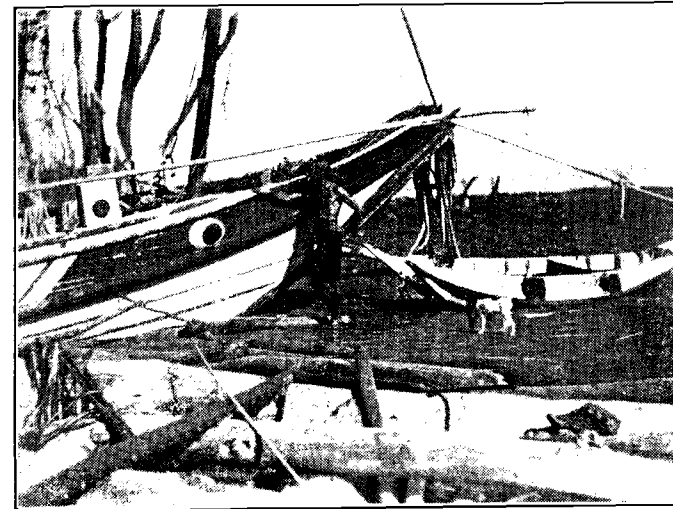
Sailing Round the World in a Chinese Junk

At the beginning of the year a funny-looking ship was lying aground at the mouth of the Alele River. It was nothing like one of our own cutters or launches. It had a high prow and stern; it was painted in

and it is much harder because the winds are mostly against them.

Adventures at Sea

They have had many adventures. Their first junk, *Fou Pou I*, was wrecked on Formosa, and all their belongings were stolen by robbers. But they built a new ship, *Fou Pou*



The Chinese Junk lying at the Mouth of the Alele River

bright colours—red, green, white, and black—and it had two big staring eyes like a fish. It was a Chinese Junk, and it had a Chinese name—*Fou Pou II*.

A Crew of Two Men

There were only two in the crew, Captain de Bisschop and Monsieur Tadibouet. They were two Frenchmen who had been living in China, and they had set out to sail round the world in a junk. Other men have sailed round the world alone in small ships but they went from East to West. These Frenchmen are going the other way, from West to East,

II, and sailed on. In the Indian Ocean they lost their rudder in a storm, and the voyage nearly came to an end there. But they got ashore in Australia and made a new rudder and sailed on.

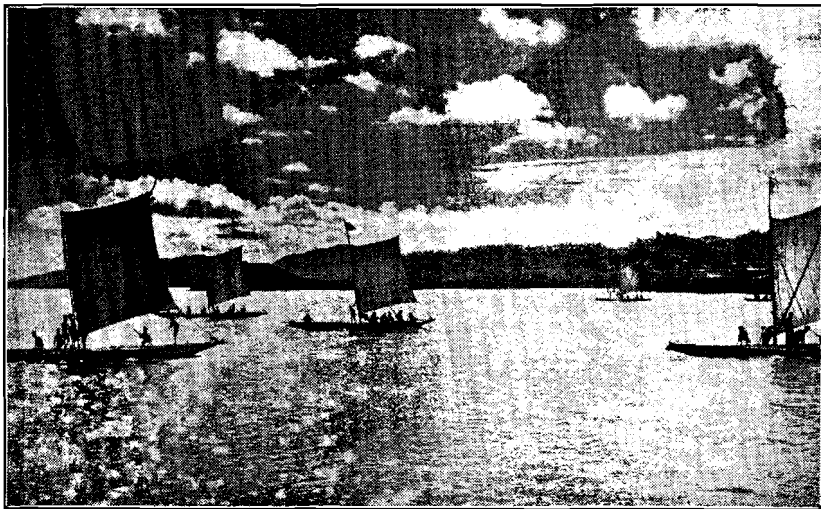
Then in the Papuan Gulf they met a very strong south-east wind. A mast was broken, the rigging was tangled in the rudder, and they were blown ashore at the mouth of the Alele. This was in July, 1934. The junk was lying right up among the trees on the shore, and deep in the sand. It stayed there for seven months.

Aground for Seven Months

The two Frenchmen had a hard time. But Mr. Moir Smith, the L.M.S. Missionary, helped them in

kolo went to pull, and sure enough the junk was floated out to sea.

Then she sailed to Yule Island, Port Moresby and Samarai; and after



Canoe-Racing in Port Moresby Harbour

A. A. K. GIBSON, PHOTO

many ways. (I should have said that there were two men and a dog in the crew, for Mr. Moir Smith gave them a little fox-terrier to keep them company.)

Month after month they waited for the tides to get higher, but the junk would not float. Then Mr. Horan, the Magistrate at Kerema, sent a sergeant and a warder and some prisoners; and they dug a big channel through the sand down to the sea. They had to make a strong fence of logs and palm leaves on each side to keep the sand back.

This was in February, 1935. With the February new moon there are very high tides in the Gulf. All the men and boys in Arihava and Oro-

that to the Solomon Islands on her way across the Pacific. We hope she will have good luck on the rest of her long voyage.

The Crocodile Competition

Thirteen sent in articles about the crocodile. The winner is George Scott (Technical School, Yule Island). The others are Alice Tom (Metoreia); Jack Rabu; Mai; Ecae; Taumata; Pou Eyoa; and Raula (all of Lawes College); Barton Diritanumo (native clerk, Misima); Boe Naime (of Delena, at Isuleilei); Ianamu (L.M.S. teacher at Mailu); Avosa Eka (of Moru); and Kiki Hereva (of Arihava, messenger to Government Anthropologist).

Many of the articles were good but most of them had some bad mistakes, and said some things that are very hard to believe.

The crocodile is not an animal. It is a reptile. One boy was right in calling it an "amphibian," which means that it can live both in the water and out of it, in the air.

Crocodiles in Many Countries

There are many kinds of crocodiles living in Africa, India, China, the East Indies, Australia, the Pacific Islands and America. Some people call our Papuan crocodiles "alligators"; but that is a mistake. The alligator is a kind of crocodile but he is not found in Papua: he belongs to America and China.

Crocodiles live a long time and grow to a great size. It is said that one has been caught measuring 33 ft. I don't think any Papuan has seen one as long as that.

Do they Swallow Stones?

They live on fish, but will kill and eat animals; and we know too well that they will eat men and women. Often funny things are found inside them, including stones. One of the writers for the competition says that the crocodile eats "mangrove bark, mud, fish, stones, scrubs and fruits fallen from the trees." Another says that "when he wants to (*make himself*) heavy he eats 2 or 3 stones." It sounds as if the crocodile wanted to take in ballast, like a ship.

Crocodile Eggs

All the writers knew that crocodiles were hatched from eggs. Sometimes the mother may lay as many as 90 and put them together in her nest. Though, as one of the boys says, she does not sit on them like a hen but

leaves them to hatch out by themselves. Baby crocodiles have a special tooth on the end of their noses to break out of the shell. As they grow up they lose this tooth. The baby crocodile is a very snappy little fellow—even before he has struggled out of the broken egg-shell he is already, as one boy writes, "rather a very fierce animal." He starts straight away to look for his own food.

One boy said that the crocodile eggs turn into (1) true crocodiles, or (2) lizards, or (3) snakes, and that when they hatch out, the mother comes and takes the real crocodiles and leaves the lizards and snakes behind. It is a good job hen's eggs don't do this or nobody would want to go into the fowl-house! But then this is quite a mistake. The crocodile egg turns into a crocodile only.

When a Crocodile attacks you

Crocodiles can travel a long way overland and they can run very fast. Two boys say that when one chases you you should not run straight, but dodge or run in a circle, because the big crocodile cannot turn quickly. This may be true. Anyhow it is worth trying. But keep out of the way of his long tail, because he can give you a "kick" with it.

Another boy says that when one attacks you, you should push a stick down its mouth. It will close its mouth on the stick and drive its sharp teeth into the wood, as you drive a nail in with a hammer. Then you hold tight to the other end of the stick and call for help. The crocodile can't pull out his teeth and get away. If you don't believe this, he says, you just hammer a nail into some wood and try pulling it out with your fingers. Whether this is true or not,

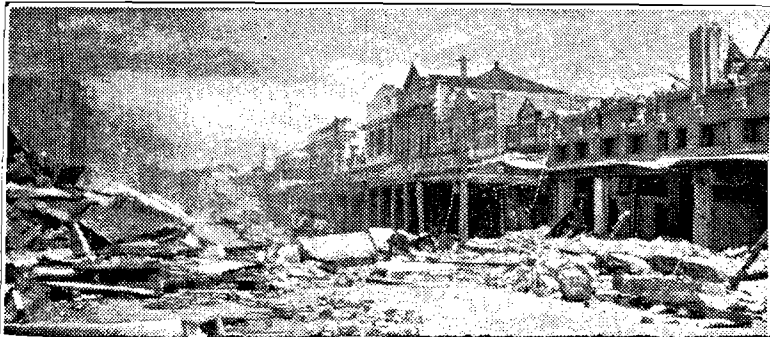
I am sure it would be wise to push your paddle down a crocodile's throat if he comes at you. He certainly won't like it!

Four Eyes?

Several of the writers say that the crocodile has 4 eyes. This is a very common idea in Papua but it is not true. One man said the extra eyes were on the crocodile's nose; two said

people have been killed. Their bodies lie under the ruins of the houses and cannot be buried. It has been decided to close down the whole city. Everyone must leave it, and not come back for a year.

We show you a picture of a New Zealand town after an earthquake. Just think of the big buildings in Port Moresby and Samarai lying in a heap in the road!



Result of an Earthquake

that they are on the top of the head; one that they were under the neck. There is some excuse for this last idea. The crocodile has two little slits under its neck, and sometimes when it is excited, it can push out two little round balls that look something like eyes. But they are not eyes. They are "scent glands," and by means of them the crocodile leaves a scent, or smell, behind it on the ground, so that its mate can follow it.

Earthquake in Quetta

There is a country in Asia with the terrible name of Beluchistan, and it has just had a terrible earthquake. The big city of Quetta has been shaken to pieces. They say that 46,000

Dr. Clements in Papua

When the Medical Assistants go down to Sydney to learn at the School of Tropical Medicine, the man who teaches them is Dr. F. W. Clements. Just now Dr. Clements is in Papua. He and Mr. K. Clinton are studying different kinds of diseases. And they are specially interested in the kinds of food the natives eat: for if you want to keep well you must have the proper kind of food and enough of it.

Dr. Clements is spending some time in the Mekeo District. When the next lot of students are ready to go down to Sydney in August he will go down with them.

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DISTRICT NEWS

(From our own Correspondents)

(DARU)—Correspondent, William Tabua

Dear Sir,

Just a few lines to let you know how things went on since I wrote to you last. I am sorry I did not write to you last time but I had nothing to write about, but I will try to make sure to write to you this time about a few things I've heard.

The *Vailala* came back from the Fly River last week with R.M. Mr. Woodward. He had been up to see those gold seekers who went up some time ago, a few months ago I think. On her way down the engine got into trouble. Then they had to send for some of the miners who came and fixed their engine.

Two weeks ago a little girl was bitten by a shark on the legs. She had been out fishing on the Daru Point and the tide came in, but she did not go home. At last the tide came up to her knees. Then she began to wade home. She did not see the shark and it came and bit her.

There has been a canoe race at Saibai, Torres Straits, with the *Mabudawans* on one side and the men of Saibai on the other. The *Mabudawans* said they won the race.

I think that is all I have to say.

(PORT MORESBY)—Correspondent, Rea Mea A Tourist Boat Visits Port Moresby

A tourist boat visited Port Moresby on Saturday morning 6th of July, and came into the Port Moresby harbour. I understood there were over 400 passengers on board, most of them from Australia. The boat is called the *Katoomba*. She came right alongside the Government wharf. She is the first tourist boat to come alongside the wharf and all the Port Moresby car drivers were busy taking the visitors round to see the place.

No sports were arranged for them but the native racing canoe club had their own Cup Race in the afternoon so they had a chance to see the native canoe racing. None of them had a chance to go in the canoes; however they enjoyed themselves seeing the canoes race at top speed.

They bought many small model canoes and they took these home for souvenirs of their trip to Port and to remind them about the canoe racing and the other things they saw in Port Moresby.

The Poreporena Canoe Racing Club

The Poreporena Canoe Racing Club started their first trial race on Saturday afternoon 8th June. Seven canoes started. They ran like speed boats in the very strong wind and two canoes capsized.

The canoes are very well painted and also well built. The Poreporena young men are very keen on their sport and they say it is jolly good and better than any other sport here. On Saturday many of the cricketers ran off and went canoe racing.

Each canoe pays 5s. before going in the race. Sometimes over 20 canoes have paid 5s. each and the club gets over £5 for that day. Out of that money they have to pay the winning canoes and the broken ones.

The winning canoes get 1st, 15s.; 2nd, 10s.; and 3rd, 5s. If the canoe capsizes and is badly damaged the club will pay £2 but if it is only cracked and needs repairing the club helps them with 10s. to pay for the repairs. This is a good way to help both the club and the canoes.

Money for the Club.

The total amount for 1933-34 was £44. Expenses in paying the winning canoes and the broken ones were £32 2s.: the balance £12. Total amount now in the Savings Bank book is £14 12s. 10d. We hope that this season we will get more money than we had last year.

If any European in Port Moresby would like to go out in the canoes when they are racing they can do so on payment of 2s. 6d. for each person. Many Europeans enjoyed themselves last year on the racing canoes and they helped the club to the extent of £2.

(SAMARAI)—Correspondents, Mzeppa Bacca.

Samarai v. Fife Bay.

We visited Fife Bay on 25th May for a return match of cricket and football. We had a beautiful trip down by the L.M.S. launch *Aimauia* which made a special trip to Samarai for the team.

Our cricket started at 3 p.m. with Samarai having first use of the wicket. In resuming on Monday Samarai won comfortably by 129 runs just on time.

We tried to return home on the eve of the 27th but owing to heavy squalls and very rough weather we were compelled to return to Fife Bay and spend another day there.

The football game was a tie, the score being 2 all. It was a very even and fast game.

The Samarai boys had a wonderful time in Fife Bay and everyone enjoyed himself. In concluding, on behalf of the boys I wish to thank the Rev. C. F. Rich and Mrs. Rich and Pastor Pouniu Josiah for their warm welcome and for the generosity extended to us during our short stay in Fife Bay.

Native Contributions

The Crocodile

Dear Readers,

Many of you writers I suppose have written a little story competition on the Crocodile, and I suppose many of you also have seen this ugly looking creature.

The crocodile we all know is rather a fierce animal. He is one of man's greatest enemies. I think he must be some relation to the lizard, because although they are much different in size, they are of the same likeness. But the crocodile we all know lives in rivers or at the entrance of rivers. Sometimes they may be found in bays. Why they came to live up the rivers I don't know, perhaps it is because they have a better chance in search of their prey.

They live on any sort of flesh meat, if it is pigs, dogs, wallabies, etc., and even birds when they can get them, of course on fish too. When they come to live on these they don't dislike human flesh.

There used to be one of these cunning creatures up the Oreke River near the Catholic Mission Plantation, Maia Era. One day the brother on the plantation shot it, and found it to be the robber which used to be stealing all his goats.

The biggest one I saw up the Ethel River was about 9 to 10 feet. This river is full with them. At low tide you may see them sometimes sleeping on the banks with their mouths wide open, so that if anything happens to get in, it wakes him and so of course it is caught. This is how very often those silly little seabirds running about the banks get caught.*

*[The Crocodile probably opens its mouth for the little birds to pick its teeth. I don't think it wants to trap them.—Ed.]

The mother crocodile breeds her young out of eggs. She digs some sort of a hole among the reeds or rubbish lying at the side of the banks, and in it lays her eggs. She lays a very good number, sometimes about 40 or even more. I think she lays them all at one time, because after laying she covers them with a little earth.

After burying them she never returns to see them but leaves them to hatch out themselves. Soon after they are hatched they are able to look for their own food. After a few years they are already grown into furious creatures.

It is rather a short article but that's all I can write. Hope to read a better one from some other writer.

[By George Scott, Technical School, Yule Island. This article wins the prize of 5s. for the Crocodile Competition.]

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