

# THE PAPUAN VILLAGER

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## Patrol from the Strickland to the Purari

Everyone in Papua was glad to hear that Mr. Hides and Mr. O'Malley and

## Seven Months Away

Mr. Hides and Mr. O'Malley left Port Moresby in December, 1934, and did not come back to Port Moresby till 20th July of this year. They



Sir George Pearce visits  
Pita Vagi's house

Left to right—Pita Vagi,  
Judge Gore, Sir George  
Pearce, Lady Pearce,  
The Lieutenant-Governor

their police and carriers had come through their long patrol. The Governor has said that this was one of the hardest patrols ever made in the island of New Guinea.

picked up 15 carriers at Auma (on the Gulf Coast) and another 15 near Kikori in the Delta Division. Then they went to Daru and the Resident Magistrate, Mr. Woodward, took

them up the Strickland in the *Vailala*. When the *Vailala* could go no further upstream the party went on by canoes. And then they left the river and went across country towards the East.

They came upon high valleys full of new people. There were great numbers of them. They do not live in big villages but have their own little houses in their own gardens. Like many mountain peoples they live mostly on sweet potatoes. Many of them have rather a light brown skin, and they have big mops of hair. Sometimes they have "wigs" of hair which they wear on top of their heads like hats. (They were very interested in the hats of Mr. Hides and Mr. O'Malley. Perhaps they thought they were wigs.) They knew nothing about steel, and would not take the steel blades which Mr. Hides offered them. They preferred their axes of stone.

#### Attacked by Strange Natives

The people were not always friendly to the patrol. Many times they crowded round and had to be driven off; and sometimes they made attacks. But none of the police or carriers were wounded. Only one policeman was shot with an arrow through the pouch on his belt.

#### Crossing the Cold Mountains

After passing through all these people the patrol came to the headwaters of the river Purari. They tried to float down on rafts: but they came to "rapids," or rough water, and they were capsized. Then Mr. Hides decided to cross the mountains and go to Kikori. The mountains were high and rough and cold; and the carriers were tired and very hungry. Two of them died on the track (one was a Goaribari, and one was a Vailala

boy). Emesi, one of the Armed Constables, was so ill that he had to be carried the last part of the journey and he also died soon after reaching Kikori.

#### The Armed Constables and Carriers

We will all praise Mr. Hides and Mr. O'Malley for carrying out this big patrol. But we must not forget the carriers and the police who went through the same dangers and greater hardships.

We cannot give the names of all the carriers, but those of the Police are as follows: Sgt. Orai (Deribai, Abau), L.-Corp. Agoti (Ivoro, Biagi), L.-Corp. Waipino (Rarai, Mekeo), A.C. Tabu-Namona (Toboiro, Rigo), A.C. Deka-Dua (Gobi, Waria R.), A.C. Kariki (Waiamatu, Purari), A.C. Emesi (Dorewai, Abau), A.C. Budua (Betaika, Rigo), A.C. Uki (Naduri, Koiari), A.C. Borage (Mongana, Tufi).

When Mr. Hides wrote his report he spoke very highly of the "courage and discipline" of these men. The Papuans, both Police and carriers, had a very large share in the success of this patrol.

## 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.

## More Medical Students for Sydney

Twelve more Papuan boys are going to learn about doctoring in Sydney. They will go to the School of Public Health and Tropical Medicine as before, and they will have Dr. Clements again for their instructor.

Their names are: Gera Kevere, Vani Sarahu, Boge Nao, Revo Pita, Karoho Doriga, Karoho Boko, Gavera

## A Papuan at a Medical Conference

Besides these, one boy, Lahui Ako, will go to the Medical Conference. A lot of doctors are going to meet in Sydney to talk about Public Health. Dr. Strong, the Chief Medical Officer, is going to this Conference, and he will take with him Lahui Ako. Lahui will tell the doctors at the Conference about the work done by the Native Medical Assistants in the villages of this country.



Visit of Sir George Pearce to Hanuabada  
The Village Policeman and Schoolgirls

Mea, Kora Lohia (of Hanuabada); Kousa Bogi (of Mabaduan), Mahuru Madaha (of Kilakila), and Ganoogu Henau (of Kapa Kapa) and Sosoa Iaeale (of Fife Bay).

They will have two native attendants or work boys, Pipi Morea and Hoeke Ganiga, both of Hanuabada.

#### Papuan Instructors

This time two of the trained boys will go as "Papuan Instructors." That is, they will help Dr. Clements in teaching the new students. Their names are Hera Ganiga and Arua Morea, of Hanuabada.

## Sharks

A good many Papuans have been attacked by sharks lately. §William Tabua told of one case in last month's news from Daru, where a little girl was bitten.

#### A Case at Hula

There was a case at Hula in July. A boy, Mailia Ola, was attacked while swimming near a fishing canoe. His friends pulled him on board, but his leg was badly torn. Mr. Short cut it off to save his life and brought him in on the mission launch. But

the man died shortly before they reached Port Moresby.

### A Shark Caught in Dobu Passage

For several months a bad shark has been attacking natives in Dobu Passage. It first tore the arm off a boy who was fishing from a dinghy for shell. Then it bit the leg of a youth near Dobu Village, and tore nearly all the flesh off, so that he died. Then it killed another native near Bwatowaia.

But at last Filemoni, a Samoan teacher at Dobu, caught the shark. He baited his hook with a big lizard and tied the end of the line to a pole driven to the ground. The shark took the bait and could not break the line. After a while it was dragged ashore and shot. It was 8 ft. 6 in. long.

We hope it was one shark that was doing all the damage in Dobu Passage, and that it is the one which Filemoni caught. At any rate the people have started to fish again without fear, and none of them have been attacked since.

### Seven People Drowned at Normanby Island

On Sunday, 23rd July, four wanderers arrived on the mission station at Salamo, Papua, with a very sad story to tell. Only these four were left out of a party of eleven Papuans who left Normanby Island for their home at East Cape on the mainland the previous week.

Eight men, two women and a girl, had gone to Normanby Island for food. Their canoe was heavily loaded when they started on the return trip. Then a piece of coral pierced it, causing it to leak.

The following day rough seas broke up the canoe, and clinging to parts of it these unfortunate people were knocked about by wind and sea for two days and nights. At last they found themselves opposite Kukuia, Fergusson Island, which is 30 or 40 miles from Sewa Bay, from where they set out.

Hungry, thirsty, and battered, only four of the party had strength to swim to the shore. The rest were drowned.

Friendly hands were stretched out to help them; bruised and battered bodies were bathed with warm water, and although tiny scraps of food only could be eaten, plenty was given to them.

When they had rested and recovered the four survivors walked to Salamo where they stayed for two weeks. Then they left for their home at East Cape. The people there must have been surprised to see them for they would have thought them lost after that long absence.

M.H., Salamo.

### DISTRICT NEWS

(From our own Correspondents)

(MISIMA)—Correspondent, Barton Diritanumu

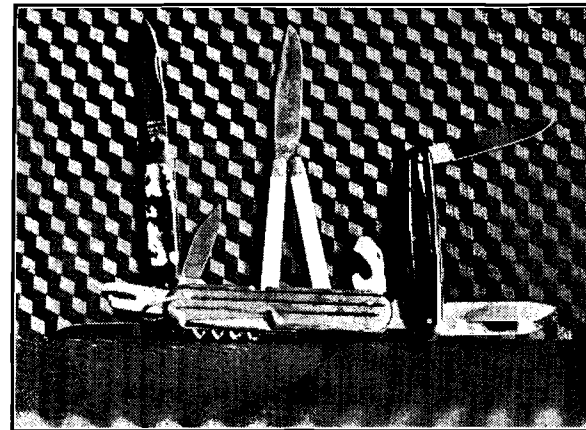
#### A Cricket Match

There was a cricket match played at Bwagaia between the boys from Samarai and Loaga. The boys from Samarai were captained by Kenneth Kaia, and the other captain was Isei, the carpenter at Loaga. They arrived here about 2.30 p.m. and had a bit of practice. After that the two captains called all the boys and the toss was won by our captain: so two of our batsmen put on the pads and walked in to bat.

Their bowling was very good so they soon bowled Banaba after scoring 6 runs. Two of our boys played very well, they nearly sent all their balls to the boundaries, and our score ran up very rapidly. And again the

bowlers changed their bowling and seemed to put more swerve on their balls, so they got Teddy out after scoring 35 runs, the second highest of our side. I went in after Teddy, and I did not stop long. And they caught Frank, just on the square leg. He made the highest of 103 runs on our side. After the departure of the best batsmen, the wickets fell quickly one after the other. But anyhow we all tried our best to win this match.

Our total score was 191 runs, after that we went out and took our places in fielding and the two Loaga boys came in to open their innings. Two of our bowlers, Stephen Dagora and Banaba, of Kwato, bowled very well. Banaba's howling was too fast and the Loaga boys seemed to be nervous to face his balls, and that's how we got them out quickly. When the game was over they all went and had their tea in Kenneth's house; and when they finished they went home again.



Four kinds of Pocket Knives given as Prizes to those who get Two New Subscribers

### 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

Those who have earned pocket knives are: Heni Heni, Heni Puka, Kiki Hereva, T. Tauoa, Toua Oape and Ianamu

### More Subscribers to your Paper

I will tell you readers why we played this match. Last Saturday we played a cricket match with them; Mr. I. F. Champion, Mr. E. O. Turner and Mr. A. Pym were on our side and we beat them, so they said, "If no whites, we could easily beat you natives from Samarai."

That's why we tried them. I suppose this is a good lesson for them. The natives from Samarai and Kwato played many matches with whites, and they know what to do in cricket. If we get frightened to play against whites we will never know how to play cricket properly. I suppose everybody will laugh at the number of sundries (30) but anyhow, we beat them alright; our score is miles away from them. I think there will be another cricket match next Saturday.

(PORT MORESBY)—Correspondent, Rea Mea

There was a great big gathering at the opening of the new church at Lakwaharu (Tupusileia). It is a very fine looking church

built by Gamoga Kopi, the teacher of that village.

The Rev. Ure and Mrs. Ure and Miss Riley from Metoreia were there; and Mrs. R. S. Willis of Port Moresby opened the church with a key handed to her by Pastor Tamarua.

### Food for the Feast.

After the ceremony the home people placed the food beside the church for the visitors and divided out the uncooked food. There were about 537 bunches of bananas, 2,935 dry coconuts, 1,454 bunches of betel-nuts, 1 cow, 3 goats, and pigs, 1 only heard about 23 more or less.

### Cooking the Yams Under the Ground.

Have you ever seen the Papuan women roast the yams under the ground? This is done only in the big feasts. I saw the Tupusileia women, on the church opening day. They dug up the ground about 1 ft. deep and about 14 or 15 ft. long and about 3 ft. wide. First of all they put stones inside, as many as they could, and made the fire to heat the stones. Then they put hundreds and hundreds of yams on, then covered them with green banana leaves and put sand on top, covered all round, and again made great big fires on top. We waited about an hour or more until it was ready. The sand was then brushed off carefully and we found the yams were well cooked and nice and soft, with no sign of burning.

### Visit of Sir George and Lady Pearce.

Sir George Pearce, Federal Minister for the Territories, and Lady Pearce, arrived at Port Moresby, on Thursday, 1st August. His Excellency Sir Hubert Murray, and Port Moresby Europeans gave their welcome in the Institute Hall. Later on they came round to our native village at Poreporena.

The village was beautifully decorated with hanana and coconut leaves. All the people were staying in the village waiting their arrival. When they arrived all the school children stood up and sang "God Save the King." Sir George and Lady Pearce were very pleased when they saw the great welcome by the natives. Sir George said, "On behalf of Lady Pearce and myself I am very glad to see the native people with healthy bodies and clean villages and we thank you for your welcome."

Some dancers put on their head-dresses and they painted their faces and came before them under the leadership of Peter Vagi. Sir George

shook hands with Peter Vagi and later went up into his house to see inside. Then they walked through the village; they went up to the mission station, Metoreia, and they also saw the Girl Guides and the Rangers.

### Prize for the Best Village.

Poreporena won the £5 for the best kept village this year. His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor, Sir Hubert Murray, and the Official Secretary and some other Europeans were there. Mr. Wurth, the Resident Magistrate, handed the money to Peter Vagi for his village.

### Dr. Clements in Poreporena.

During one whole week Dr. Clements and his assistant, Mr. K. Clinton, have given injections to all men and women, boys and girls from 2 years upwards. He borrowed a Poreporena census book from the Government, so that everyone of us was called out from that book. He gave the injections in both arms. Some of the old native medical students now in the position to be ready to go out on patrol assisted them.

(SAMARAI)—Correspondent, Mazeppa Bacca.

With the early leaves of Spring and the hibiscus in all its glory, Samarai welcomed the liner *Mooltan* with her human freight of over six hundred keen and enthusiastic tourists to her shores on 20th July. How graceful this huge floating palace appeared gliding the crystal blue waters on a young morning, so beautiful with the heavens' eternal hue, and the rays of the rising sun welcoming her to the brown man's country.

Before the great liner went to her moorings, she was met by eight decorated canoes from 40 to 60 ft. long, manned by our brown brothers who more than delighted the visitors, with their tanned skins and bright colourings of the ever popular hibiscus. Samarai looked like a big city with the great crowd here, everywhere you went the streets and shops were crowded with people taking snaps of the island and of the dancing by three groups of the different tribes of natives from the north-east coast, with their head dressings of Paradise plumes.

Kwato, as usual, easily gave the best performances, with canoe racing and everyday life of a native, it was really excellent, as the tourists were shown various methods of native doings, such as pot making, house building, sago making, and numerous other

things which the native can do, including how they make and carve their canoes and dugouts with native implements. There was never a dull moment, endless streams of launches running to and fro from the ship and Kwato. The visitors enjoyed themselves very much and were more than delighted with the place and only wished they had a longer stay.

Samarai certainly does live up to its name as the "Gem of the Pacific." May we hope it will long be a happy memory to those who have visited our native land; and we trust that in the near future we will be paid another visit by our *dindim* friends who are so interested in us and our little "Garden of the Pacific."



The four Taupota people Shipwrecked at Normanby Island

## Native Contributions Golden Jubilee Celebrations

For more than a week Yule Island had been very busy preparing and decorating the place for the coming feast. All the houses, towers, roads and palm-trees were now nicely decorated with flags. And what a joyous sight it made to see all these waving in the south-east wind.

By 6 p.m. on the eve everything was finished. After 5 p.m. the same evening the *M.V. Laurabada* was seen making her way through Hall Sound. Just at the same minute two bombs were fired, one after the other, in salutation. What a terrible noise they made! I couldn't stand it although I had my ears corked with my fingers. The next fifteen

minutes a great crowd of Port Moresbys were seen coming up the wharf. They too had come for the festival. The Fathers, Brothers, Sisters, etc., from all the stations had already come during the week.

That evening about 8 p.m. we all went up in procession to a chapel built on a little hill. It was rather dark already so we were all given a lighted candle. It was lovely to see the long procession in lights moving slowly towards the chapel. Up there we sang one or two hymns and then came down again in the same order.

Next day, 4th July, was the Anniversary Day, or the "Golden Jubilee." Two more bombs were fired at early dawn as the first call. By 5.30 everything was ready for the procession, and all who were present were seen in their best. The next minute all the bells were ringing out their joyous notes. At the same time the long procession was seen moving slowly up the hill to the chapel and singing hymns as it went.

When all were up Mass began by the Bishop, A. de Boismenu. During Mass the "Anniversary Hymn" was sung, each verse being always in a different native language. There were about 9 different languages besides the French and Eng-

lish. By the time Mass was over the sun was just above the mountains shining its best. Then all came down again chattering very much to each other as if wishing each other their best wishes and greetings.

About 9.30 in the morning a cricket match was played between Yule Island and Port Moresby at the Kairuku grounds. After a long and careful battle the match was ended. The Port Moresby team were proud, they had won the toss, for all expected them to win. It was now midday so we made for home.

In the afternoon a fine canoe race was held in the bay. The south-east was blowing a bit too strong and so many of the canoes got swamped, but were soon helped by the mission launch, which was circling in the bay. The prize for the winner was a big flag of various colours with these words printed on "Golden

Jubilee, 1885-1935. G.M. Papua." The "Pai-kere" being the best out of the lot received the flag. The owner of the canoe is Henry Exton, manager of S.T.C. Store, Pupunina, Kairuku.

To close the day happily, at 7.30 p.m. a fine little concert was given by the pupils of St. Patrick's School, Yule Island. I think it would be a bit too long to explain each play separately, but anyhow it was all done very nicely indeed. It was now ten when the play was over. It seemed all had enjoyed it very much. It was played in the open air on a big platform strongly built for that purpose.

While everybody was moving off from the play two more bombs were fired with the same effect as the others. By midnight all was quiet again. The great Day was all over.

Well now I'd better go to bed too. So good night all you dear readers of the paper.

[By George Scott, Technical School, Yule Island. This story shares the 5s. prize.]

### The Golden Jubilee.

We left Port Moresby on 3rd July, 1935, for the Golden Jubilee celebrations at Yule Island. There were 8 girls and 4 boys from St. Michael's School, Hanuabada, and 24 children from Koki School.

There were a lot of old Yule Island pupils on the Papuan Government motor vessel *Laurabada*. There were two Rev. Fathers and four Sisters and two little Sisters from the Convent. We sailed away at half-past ten to Yule Island. Some of the passengers were sea-sick; they were lying down in the *Laurabada*. It was not so rough in the ocean. We arrived at Yule Island at half-past four and anchored.

They were all greeting the Governor, and Rev. Fathers, and Sisters, and children from Port Moresby. Rev. Father McEncroe came up with a mission dinghy with two native boys. All the passengers went in the mission dinghy, and some of us school girls were in the Governor's dinghy with three crew boys. I was the captain to steer the dinghy and I made a mistake. We bumped three times on the stones, and we all started to laugh. Oh, what a good captain I am!

At 7 o'clock we all had our supper. Then they started to ring the bell. Oh, the sound

of the bell was beautiful to hear. All the people had candles in their hands on Wednesday night and it was marvellous to see everyone in a straight line walking. Some of us were late and were left behind the others. Oh, talk about crowds of people on the hill with lighted candles in their hands, like it was in Heaven.

They were waiting for the others on the hill where Bishop Vergus and his two lay Brothers came first to Yule Island and started to build a chapel. The people were very savage before in olden times. We all sang hymns and we had a long procession that night.

In the early morning, at 5 o'clock, the bell was ringing, so we all got up from bed early for Mass. All the school children had their school uniform dresses on. The church was full and some were sent out in the yard. Bishop de Boismenu said the Mass and he was preaching in the church. We all went for Holy Communion. There were a lot of Rev. Fathers, Rev. Mother Felix, Brothers, and Rev. Father Sorin was playing the organ as we all marched out.

On Thursday evening we had a game of cricket with the Yule Island girls. They made only 54 runs and we made 79 runs, not out yet. Then we all went for Benediction. After it was over we went to welcome the Governor at the gate. We sang "God Save the King."

In the evening the Yule Island pupils, boys and girls, played a concert. It was lovely to see the concert.

Next morning we left on the *Laurabada* and arrived at Port Moresby at half-past four. We all stood and thanked the Governor and Mr. Murray.

This is the end of my composition.

[By Mary L. Boga, St. Michael's School, Poreporena. This story shares the 5s. prize.]

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