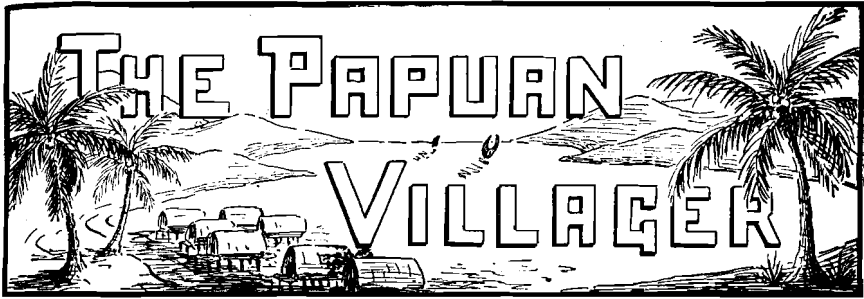


THE PAPUAN VILLAGER



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Warships in Port Moresby Harbour.

The *Canberra* came to Port Moresby on the 12th of this month and stayed for a few days. The *Stuart* was also expected, but she did not come. A wireless message was sent from Aus-

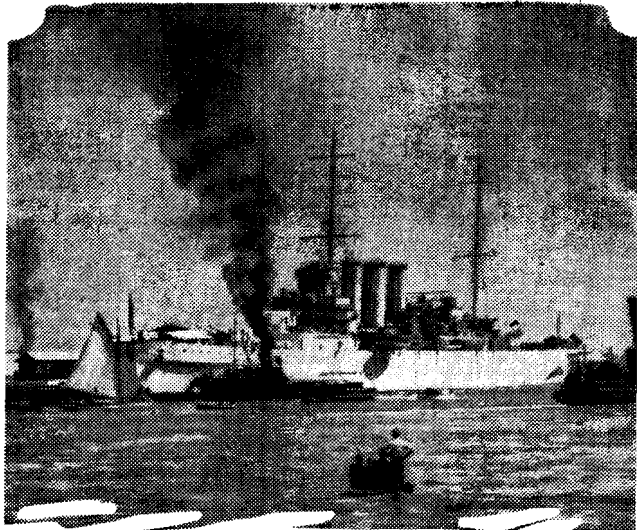
tralia to these ships telling them to go to Darwin, on the north coast of Australia, where they had some work to do. So the *Canberra* had to leave early, and the *Stuart* did not come at all.

The Flagship.

The *Canberra* is a big "cruiser"

A Cruiser
H.M.S. *Sussex*

This is the Ship on which Prince Henry, Duke of Gloucester, travelled to Australia



with a lot of heavy guns. She is called the "flagship" of the Australian Navy, because she carries the flag of the man in charge of the Navy, Rear-Admiral Ford.

A Destroyer.

The *Stuart* is a smaller boat called a "destroyer." Her guns are not so big, but she can travel very fast, something like 35 knots an hour. A man making a fish-net can do much more than 35 knots an hour, but these are a different kind of knot. They are "sea-miles," a little bit longer than land miles. A motor car traveling at a good speed goes something like 35 miles an hour. So you can think how fast a destroyer goes through the water.

The Visitors Ashore.

The Europeans in Port Moresby asked the officers of the *Canberra* to a dance; and there was a cricket match (which Port Moresby won); and some of the officers played golf. (I don't want to make the golf caddies too cocky, but I should tell them that one of the officers said they were the best caddies he had ever known.)

On Monday afternoon there was to be a native dance on the parade ground; but as the *Canberra* had to leave early the visitors could not stay to see it. But the Admiral and some of his officers and a number of men came up to the Museum and there they saw some of the things which the Papuans can make.

A French Boat.

On Sunday, 22nd, we had another warship in the harbour. This time it was a ship of the French Navy, the *Admiral Charner*. It was a smaller ship called a "sloop," and it had been visiting the French islands in the Pacific Ocean.

When the Navy comes to Port Moresby the Admiral or the man in charge first goes to see the Governor. Then, later on, the Governor makes a return visit to the Admiral on his ship. When the Governor leaves the ship they fire a salute of fifteen guns.

A New Plane for Papua.

The Oroville Mining Company in the far west of Papua have got a new plane. It is a "Scion Monoplane." ("Monoplane" means that it has only one pair of wings.) It has two engines; and "floats" underneath it, so that it can come down on the water. In the Western Division there are some big lakes and broad rivers, so that the plane will have plenty of "landing grounds" all ready for it. There is a spare undercarriage for the plane. This means that they can take off the floats and put on wheels instead. So the plane will be able to come down on dry land when they have made aerodromes in the bush.

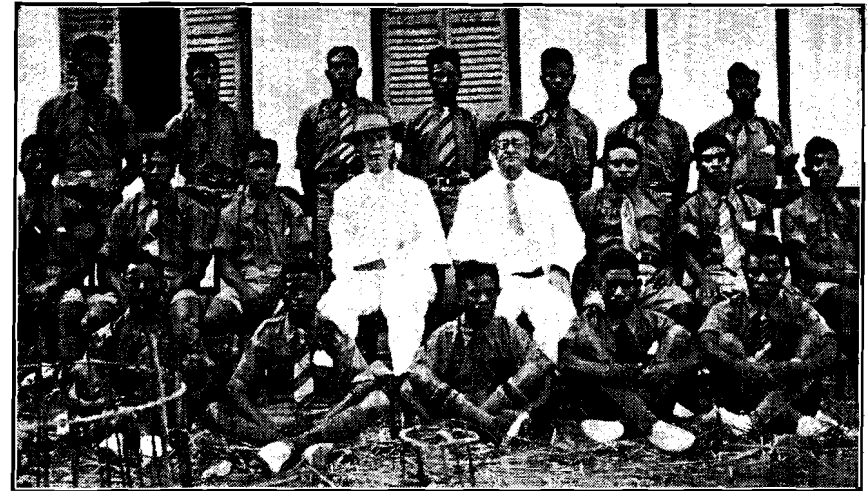
The pilot is Mr. Stuart Campbell. He has done a lot of flying. He has helped to make a map of the Great Barrier Reef by flying over and taking photos; and he has been twice on an expedition to the Antarctic, that is the cold land where nobody lives, down by the South Pole.

Looking for the "Devil Pig."

Some more people are coming to explore New Guinea. No doubt they will find many marvellous things, though I don't think they will find the "Devil Pig." It is true you can find plenty of pigs in Papua that are fair devils, but these are not what they are looking for.

A good many years ago a Magistrate climbed Mt. Albert Edward, and one of his Armed Constables said he saw a very big animal something like a pig. He was far too frightened to shoot it. Since that time other people have been to the top of Mt. Albert Edward, but they have never seen anything of the sort.

The white man has so many uses for paper that our time is called a "Paper Age." Paper is used for bags and envelopes and for wrapping up parcels; and of course you know it is used for letters. But it can be made into flags and towels, and also cups and plates. Boards are made of paper and they are used by carpen-



His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor, the Chief Medical Officer and the Medical Students
Back row: Lahui Ako, Pipi Morea (cook boy), Gera Kevere, Hera Ganiga, Hoeke Ganiga (cook boy), Kousa Bogi, Sosoia Iaeale. Middle row: Vani Sarahu, Gamogu Henau, Mahura Madaha, His Excellency Sir Hubert Murray, Dr. Strong, Morea Toua, Kora Lohia, Boge Nao. Sitting: Karoho Boko, Gavera Mea, Revo Pita, Karoho Doriga, Arua Morea

It is thought that the policeman must have made a mistake. Perhaps he just saw an ordinary pig or a wild dog, or even a piece of black rock. But of course you never know. The new expedition may find the "Devil Pig" if they look for it very hard.

New Uses for Paper.

You know how useful paper is to everyone. What would you do yourselves without paper for your cigarettes?

Doctors use paper swabs and sponges in their work, and there is even a bath made for babies out of paper.

A very new kind of paper is being made called cellophane. Have you seen this? It is as thin or thinner than a fish bladder and you can see through it as clearly as through a window. It is used to cover food-stuffs, and every day more things are sold wrapped in this paper. A big shop not long ago, showed a large piano

covered in this paper that keeps out all dust and dirt.

England versus South Africa

The first Test Match between England and South Africa was a draw. They had to give up playing because of the rain. In the second Test South Africa won by 157 runs. This is the first time South Africa has ever won a Test in England. The third match was drawn, so South Africa won the rubber. There were three matches.

New Coinage in the Mandated Territory.

In the Mandated Territory before long the native labourers will be paid in special New Guinea coins. They are to have holes through the middle of them so that they can be strung together like the beads of a necklace.

There will be shillings, sixpennies and threepennies in metal like silver and there will also be bronze pennies. Because there are many coconut plantations in the country one of the pictures on the face of the coins will be of coconut palms. This new money will be ready by the end of the year, and after that the natives of the Mandated Territory will use it instead of the old kind.

A Horse and a Golf Ball.

Sometimes when the white men are playing golf a bird comes and picks up the little white ball and flies away with it. Perhaps the bird thinks it is one of its eggs.

The other day, on a golf course in Australia, a horse picked up the ball and raced away with it. Perhaps the horse thought it was something to

eat. It could not have thought it was an egg.

It is good job that the goats on Port Moresby golf course don't make a habit of picking up golf balls.

A Letter from one Working Man to Another

Laka, a boy working at Itikinumu, knew that there were working men in Australia. Day by day as he packed the big cases of rubber he thought how these cases would be unpacked by some other man. So he decided to send a letter in the bales to the man who would undo them in Australia.

This is the letter. It was just addressed to:

Working man,

Dear Sir,

On Sunday morning we got 13 bales. We got plenty rubber trees here in Papua. We got plenty stations in Papua. Some B.P.'s and some far away from bush. Some white men live in the bush. That's all.

I am working at Itikinumu. Francis Emanuel Laka.

We hope the man who found this letter has answered it.

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.

How the Women turned into Fish and the Men into Animals.

The men used to hunt in the bush and catch pigs and wallabies and other things. They would eat them all, and give none to the women who stayed at home in the village.

she held onto a tree, and cried and kicked. But the women dragged her off, and she had to turn into a fish like the others.

When the men came home they saw what had happened. They were very sorry for themselves, and said, "Well, there is only one thing to do now. We will turn ourselves into



Some Kukukukus from the Gulf Division with two Opa men and (on the left) Kivavia, Interpreter at Kerema

But one boy alone used to give meat to his sweetheart. The other women saw that she had some meat every day and they were very jealous. They asked her how she got it, and she told them. Then the women were very angry with the men for playing this trick on them.

When the men were away hunting, the women all talked together, and said, "We will pay them out. We will go down to the river and turn ourselves into fish. That will teach them a lesson!"

The girl did not go with them. She did not want to turn into a fish; she wanted to see her boy again. So

animals!" So they did, and became pigs, wallabies, rats, cuscus and so on.

The boy who had always given meat to his sweetheart was very sad. He turned into a bird called *Dipo*; and every evening he sits on a tree at four o'clock and calls *I, i-!* He is crying for his girl.

A Brave Papuan.

We read in the *Papuan Courier* that a medal has been given to a brave Papuan named Tabua. Tabua was one of a crew of the ketch *Rhodopis*. She was wrecked in a

cyclone in March, 1934. Nearly all the crew were drowned—only 3 were saved. Tabua was one of these and he showed himself a very brave man. He has received the medal of the Royal Humane Society, which is a very great honour.

We hope to get the full story of this later on and we will then tell you all about it.

The "Macdhui's" New Clothes.

Last week when the *Macdhui* arrived in Port Moresby we saw that she had changed her colour from black to white. She gave us all a big surprise. Perhaps one day the *Papuan Chief* will come in painted all over pink. That would give us a much bigger surprise.

Maori Carvers.

In New Zealand there is a Maori Craft School. The Maoris used to do beautiful wood carving; but in these days, perhaps, they do not carve so often or so well as they used to. A Crafts School is one where they teach the real hand-work of the people; and there students are taught, among other things, how to carve as their fathers did.

When some visitors came from the Cook Islands to New Zealand they saw the beautiful woodwork of the Maori meeting-houses. So they sent two Cook Island boys to the Crafts School to learn. When they have finished their schooling they are to go back and build and carve a meeting-house in the Cook Islands.

South Sea Teachers at Auma.

The picture on page 71 shows Taomio (who has been in Papua for 8 years) and Saroa (who is a new arrival) and their wives.

Sarua is from Ellice Islands and his wife Nuutai from Samoa.

Taomio and Ear-ring are both from Niue Island. Taomio is 50 years old. He went to the Great War with the New Zealand soldiers. He was No. 1169 in the 16th Battalion.

DISTRICT NEWS

(From our own Correspondents)

(PORT MORESBY)—Correspondent, Rea Mea
H.M.A.S. "Canberra" arrives in Port Moresby.

The flagship of the Australian Naval Squadron, H. M. A. S. *Canberra*, arrived in Port Moresby at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, on Thursday. The Rear-Admiral W. T. R. Ford, C.B., was on board. The officers and sailors are over 700.

His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor, Sir Hubert Murray, K. C. M. G., made his official visit to the ship on Friday morning, and a salute of 15 guns was fired upon him.

We were all excited when the sailors came to and fro through our village. Many of them have made good friends with the hoys.

Everybody got very anxious at their early departure. They sailed for Darwin on Monday at 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

(DARU)—Correspondent, William Tabua

Not long ago, on a beautiful moonlight night, we saw a light floating through the air very slowly, just as a bird would fly, not as fast as some of those shooting stars. It began with a little red light as big as a coal of fire from the East. As it came along through the air the light became brighter, as of a search-light. Then all of a sudden the light burst into flames above us, dropping the flames as it floated away towards the West. Some natives believe that it is a spirit. But others say that it must be a lantern fly.

Native Contributions

Prize-Giving at a Trobriand School.

Last Friday we were all very happy because children from Oiuveiona, Osaisiva, and Kuni-lababa, and two other villages near us, came to Oiabia for the Prize Giving.

Each Class sat with its teacher.

We had white visitors.

The Scholars all looked nice; some had their best skirts on. The scholars of grades five, four, and three then recited in English. Each one was shy and tried to talk loud.



Teachers at Auma. Taomio, his wife, Ear-ring; Nuutai and her husband, Saroa

We all clapped.

Then Mrs. Sloman gave away the Prizes and she spoke a few words to each one. All the children were very happy. When they had finished their games they had a feast. All the tiny ones had a prize. There was a scramble for lollies for all. The boys played cricket and some of the girls too; some of the girls played rounders and some skipped. It was a happy day.

There are three hundred scholars in the school. Miss Pearce is the teacher and there are nine helpers. Is this the biggest school in Papua with one white teacher?

[By Mareta Karipoi, Methodist Mission scholar, Trobriand Islands.]

The Ancient Story

The story was told me by an old man. His wife's name was Toaribi. This story everyone knew, and it was many, many years ago.

In the ancient time there lived an old woman whose name was Uwenika and her pretty little daughter's name was Moro, and two boys named Meamea and his brother Kaima Ukabo. They lived in Pavero Village, and every day Meamea thought about the young girl for he wished to wed her. But Uwenika was unwilling.

One day Uwenika went out to garden and she hid Moro in the house. Meamea was very hungry and spoke to Kaima Ukabo. "Well my excellent brother, I am very hungry. You shall climb a coconut tree. Take the first coconut and throw it at Moro's house." For Meamea wanted to know where Moro was. Kaima did what his elder brother told him.

When Kaima Ukabo climbed the coconut tree he took a young green one and threw it at Moro's house, and Moro called out loudly from in the house, "Come to me and let us wed." Then Meamea heard her voice and he ran hurriedly to Moro's house. He seized her and ran away to the Purari River. So Meamea left Kaima Ukabo in their village to look after their pigs and other things.

When Uwenika returned from the garden she came close to their village and she saw smoke rising from her own house and she thought it was Moro cooking the midday meal. But Meamea had set it on fire as they were leaving Pavero Village. Then Uwenika entered her house and she found it was burned. Now she becomes very angry and annoyed and she runs to Meamea's house. When she reaches it she cannot find Meamea, only Kaima Ukabo. She says to Kaima Ukabo, "My daughter is lost. Where are Meamea and Moro?" And Kaima Ukabo denies her and says, "I have not seen Meamea and Moro." He lied to the old woman because he was very fond of his elder brother. Kaima Ukabo was very frightened too for Uwenika can kill people even if they live in trees or under stones. She can eat raw food. Uwenika said, "You just come out and I will cut your head off, because your elder brother stole my daughter." Then Kaima Ukabo answered, "I have told you twice I have not seen Meamea and Moro." Presently Uwenika returned to her house and

she cried loudly as she gazed, for her house was burnt.

The next day Uwenika prepared her fighting things. As the evening came, about 5 p.m., she put her fighting things in one place. Next day early in the morning before the sun was up, about the morning twilight, she started from Pavero Village her journey to the Purari River but she found nothing there. Afterwards she went to the coastal district and there she found both of them in Maviro Village. She commenced to fight with Meamea. She hit Meamea with her club many times and Meamea fell down on the ground but he was not really dead. Uwenika took her little daughter and returned to their village.

After a little while Meamea rose up. Next day he went down to the sea and he wanted to live in a stone cave. Some of you know there are a great many stones in the sea and he wanted to live there. When Meamea went down he leapt into the sea and afterwards he walked like a turtle. He was surprised when he walked like this and he thought to himself, "It is excellent that I walk like this. I have a good midriff diaphragm now."

That is how the first turtle came to our villages. I conclude here. It is my story's end.

[By Asagi G. Awaga, Native clerk, Kikori. This story wins 5s. prize.]

The Coconut Bird Brings the Coconut

The bird Kakua went to Murua and there he stayed. And afterwards he wanted to go away.

And first he found the green coconut, and he carried it; and he rose up and came to Misima; and all night there he slept.

In the early morning he opened his eyes and he saw the land, and he looked round and he wanted to go on. And he rose up, and the coconut he carried on his shoulder; and he flew and he flew; and to this land, Taupota, he came. And the coconut he put on the ground.

It stays till its time comes to grow. And its leaves it puts them out, and afterwards it grows high and the flowers and nuts begin.

And Kakua he sees it and he is glad. He climbs, and he drinks the young coconut. And the coconut flowers fall down and the young coconuts begin.

And when they are big and they are old and dry, they fall on the ground. And men take them and they plant again; and they grow; and red coconuts and green coconuts come out.

And all the people they came, and nuts they scraped with the shell. And other nuts they sold, and all the land has the coconut.

This is how the coconut came to our land.

[By Cyril Aerenadi, c/o. Anglican Mission, Taupota.]

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