

THE PAPUAN VILLAGER

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An Exhibition in Africa

More Jubilees

It seems we are always talking about Jubilees in *The Papuan Villager*. We had our own Jubilee (50 years after the British flag was first flown here); Melbourne had its Jubilee (100 years after the city first began); King George V had his Jubilee (25 years after he became king); and now two cities of the Empire are going to have two more Jubilees.

A Big Show

One of them is Adelaide in South Australia (after 100 years), and the other is Johannesburg in South Africa (after 50 years). Each of them is going to have an Exhibition. I am sorry to have to put such jaw-breaking words in the paper, but an exhibition means a big show. That is to say Adelaide and Johannesburg are going to make a big show of all sorts of things made in Australia or South Africa or other parts of the



The Blacksmith Shop, Yule Island Technical School

Empire; then they invite people to come and see them.

Papua has sent something to the Adelaide Exhibition. It is a beautiful native house built at Kwato. In another issue of this paper we will give you a picture and tell you something about it. But here we will tell you about the exhibition at Johannesburg.

The City of Johannesburg

This South African city has grown very fast. Fifty years ago it was just a camp, and the people went there in carts pulled by cattle. Now they go in railway trains and motors, or in aeroplanes that can fly 200 miles an hour, and they find a city built of stone and concrete. It grew fast because it was a mining town and in South Africa they have diamonds and gold mines.

Diamonds

Perhaps we have some diamonds in Papua. But we certainly have no diamond mines yet. The only diamonds you are likely to see are on *sinabatas'* fingers. You know those little white shining stones they have in their rings: they are the real thing. The ones you buy in the stores are cut glass; they are not so hard or so expensive, though to be sure, they shine nearly as well. Real diamonds are very beautiful. The King has some fine big ones in his crown. At Johannesburg there will be a great exhibition of these diamonds.

Gold Mining

South Africa is also a gold-mining country. At the exhibition they will show a big column, or post, 70 ft. high; it shows how much gold has come in the last three years from a

place called Witwatersrand; the gold is worth 200 million pounds. South Africa is a great deal bigger than Papua. There are a great many natives there; 280,000 of them are working on the mines—that must be nearly as many as all the people, men, women and children, of this Territory.

An Elephant Hunter

The exhibition will show what the gardeners and builders and the "manufacturers" of South Africa can do. (Manufacturers are simply people who make things.) And you may be sure they will show some of the South African animals. One of the men helping is called Major Pretorius. He is a great hunter and has brought down 540 elephants. An elephant must be as big as 10 or more bush pigs. You can work that out and see if you are as good a hunter as he is.

A Tree Kangaroo

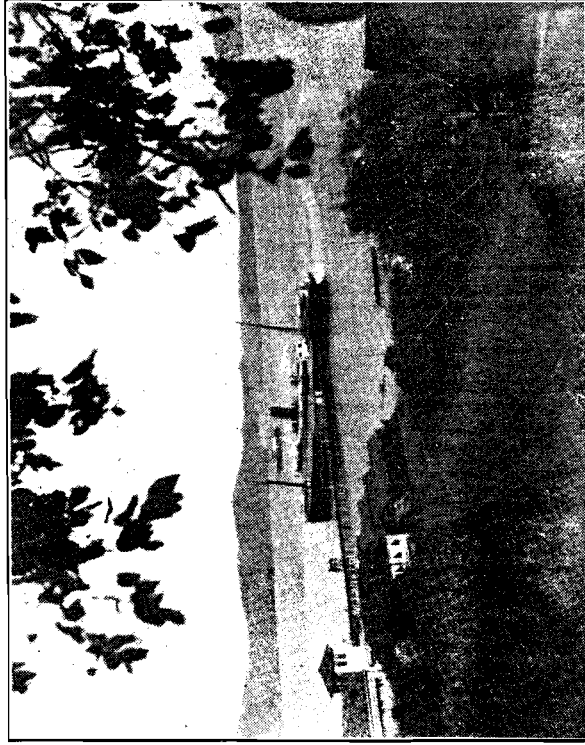
The little animal shown on page 23 is—or was—a tree kangaroo. His name was "Kanga." He came from the hills behind Abau. He lived at the Editor's house for a long time. He was fairly tame, though he always tried to bite when he got a chance. He ate lettuce and carrot and banana; but he liked sweet-potato leaves best. He used to hop about and climb trees.

He was to go down south to Melbourne to a man who knows a lot about animals. His passage was booked on the *Macdhai*. But two days before he was to sail, I am sorry to say, the Editor's dog killed him. So that was the end of poor Kanga.

Australian Cricketers in India

A team of Australian Cricketers, captained by Ryder, has been playing in India. They have not won all the time. Last month an All-India team beat them in a sort of Test Match. For, as you know, the Indians are very good cricketers. One

Seeing the Sights in India
The Australian players have seen many wonderful things in India. It is a very rich country, full of great cities made by its brown-skinned people, and it has some of the most beautiful gardens and buildings in the whole world.



A Tourist Boat in Port Moresby Harbour

of the Australian players has written that they "fielded like champions" and that in this big match they were "on top nearly all the way."

A Jaw-Breaker

The All-India team had five fast bowlers. One of them, Mahommed Nissar, can make them bump. He sent at least one of the Australians out by hitting him on the head. In another match later on he hit an Australian on the chin (with the ball) and broke his jaw. Mahommed Nissar is certainly a "jaw-breaker."

We usually think of it as a hot place. But the Australians had some-times to wear overcoats and in the evenings they were often glad to sit before roaring fires. They were given a ride in an aeroplane over part of the Himalaya Mountains, which are the highest in the world and covered with snow.

The Rajah Bowls Underarms

They went to play against a team in Patiala. The Rajah of Patiala is one of the great princes of India and a very rich man (he has lots of

diamonds). They had a friendly game there. The Rajah's son captained the Patiala side and the Rajah himself captained the Australians. He put himself on to bowl for several overs, and he surprised the team by bowling underarm. "He sent down underhand lobs mixed with a few shooters." And he got some wickets.

Thieves

Papuans as well as Europeans know that all stealing is wrong. You do not need to be told that in this paper.

But some kinds of stealing are perhaps worse than other kinds. At any rate they are more heavily punished. Perhaps you do not know this. We are just giving you a friendly word.

Housebreaking

If you steal anything at all you will probably go to gaol. If you break into a house or an office and steal you will probably go to gaol for a very long time.

The other day two men broke into a Government office and stole a safe and of course they were found out at last. They came before the Court and they each got ten years.

Escaping from Gaol

Another thing—if you are sent to gaol for anything, you will be wise to stay there and do what you are told to do. If you behave well you probably get some time knocked off. Don't try to run away. You will always get caught again, for where can you run to?

The two men who stole the safe broke away from gaol. They wanted

to get the money which they had hidden. But, sure enough, they were caught, and the money was found by the police.

The men go back to gaol. They now have to stay the full time; and instead of being in Port Moresby one of them goes to Daru and the other to the little island of Nari.

Yule Island Technical School

The photo on the front page has been sent by Leo Aitsi Parau. He writes "I have enclosed a picture of a Mission Brother of the Catholic Mission, Yule Island, with his three technical boys at their workshop. He has taught them how to make buckets, tubs, tanks, water-pipes and a lot of other good works in the so-called black-smith's shop."

A New Aeroplane in Papua

On Sunday, 15th March, a strange plane came down in Port Moresby harbour. It is painted bright red and blue, and the engine is stuck up on top of the plane. It looks very like a big bird floating on the water, with its wings spread out and its head in the air.

It is to take some men to the new country in the west of Papua. When the natives who live there see the plane come they will be very surprised. They will think it the biggest duck in the world. And what will they say when they see its belly open up and half a dozen men step out?

The men are going to collect Papuan animals and birds and plants and insects and fishes and take them back to America.

The King's Message

The new King always sends a message to his people. Previous kings, up to the time of King George V, had their messages printed in the newspapers. But now the King can say it by wireless.

King Edward VIII spoke on Sunday, 1st March, and his voice was heard in India, Canada, Australia, South Africa and the colonies. Perhaps someone heard it here in Papua.

He spoke about his father, King George V, and how all the people in the Empire loved and honoured him. And he said that he himself would try to carry on his work. He hoped that there would be peace through all the world and that the British people would have good luck and happiness.

The Crowning of the King

It is said that the King will be crowned in May, 1937. After he is crowned he will probably visit Scotland and Ireland and Wales; and he may go to India, to be crowned there as Emperor. We should very much like to see him in Papua but I fear it is not very likely. What should we do?

Accident to the "Montoro"

The *Montoro* had an accident in the Brisbane River on her way up to Papua. Her stern hit the bank and her propeller was hurt. She had to go into dock at Brisbane. All her passengers had to get off, and her coal and cargo had to be taken out. She is now all right again and on her way to Port Moresby.

The passengers came up in the *Macdhui* and the *Marella*. But the

Marella, which came first, had to go to the help of another ship at sea, so she was late.

The white people don't like it at all when the boats are late, for the potatoes and vegetables are all finished. One of these days they will have to start eating yams. This time all the matches were finished. If this happens again the cook-boys may have to make the fire each morning with a pair of sticks.

COMPETITION

A LETTER TO AN AFRICAN

Please read the article in the February Number, page 10, called "An African Paper." Then write a letter to an African native. Tell him something about what you do in Papua

Send your letter to the Editor of "The Papuan Villager." The best letter will win 5s. and be sent to the African Paper

THIS COMPETITION CLOSSES ON
20th APRIL, 1936

DISTRICT NEWS

(From our own Correspondents)

PORT MORESBY

(Correspondent, Rea Mee)

The men, Kalo and Apa, who stole the safe, each got 10 years imprisonment from His Honour, Mr. Justice Gore.

On Thursday, 20th February, they escaped from the Koki Gaol and hid themselves in the bush. Guards were put on all the corners of the paths and ways. The prisoners were at last caught by the police at Tupuseleia. Both are now in the lock of gaol.

The Government launch *Vailala* arrived from Daru after her long absence from Port Moresby. She had to have the engine fixed. While she was in Port her coxswain, Doura Nanu, fell ill and died.

RIGO

(Correspondent, Lohia Toua)

Two new churches have been put up in the district of Saroa and Kapa Kapa. The Kapa Kapa church is 45 feet by 27 feet with a little room on each side. It was built by Nou Airi. Sinaugolo church was built by Mr. Rankin. It has walls of woven bamboo. Its name is "Angas Memorial Church," painted on it in very nice writing by Mr. Wyborn.

The new road to the station surveyed by Mr. Champion is open. Now the lorry can run up instead of prisoners carrying up the stores with much puffing.

BUNA

(Correspondent, Nansen Kaisa)

The *Nusa* took 85 bales of rubber to Samarai. It had come from the Kokoda Government Plantation.

The copra smoke drier was burnt down last December.

MISIMA

(Correspondent, Barton Diritanumo)

There were all kinds of sports for Christmas, races, leg-races, sack-races, flat-races, tug-of-war and grease pole, and dances. The villagers and prisoners brought a lot of food. Mr. Rentoul, the Resident Magistrate, sent a 100 lb. bag of rice and 10 pigs were bought from the villages.



Some white men having a Race

Two boys, Enoch Derigo and Gibson Dagnera, were fishing on a small island. They saw something coming towards them out of the sea. It came ashore and they found it was a bottle. They were astonished. Inside was a little sand and a letter. But the bottle was very well corked and the paper was not wet. The size of the bottle was a ginger beer bottle. The letter was written in Japanese and part in English. They gave the bottle to Mr. Rentoul and he posted the letter back to Japan. It had been for a long voyage, this bottle in the ocean.

Native Contributions

A Mistake

The Editor is sorry to say that by mistake he put the same story into the *Villager* twice. One of the readers wrote and told him about it. It was "The Story of Baua," by Leo. Aitsi Parau. It does not get the 5s. prize twice.

A Holiday Trip to Redscar Bay

On Thursday, 5th December, 1935, we sailed away in a double canoe. There were 15 of us and we left Port Moresby and reached

two small islands early in the morning. The names were Varivara and Lagava. We spent the night there instead of going to Redscar Bay.

Next morning we sailed again through the Bay up to the river mouth. Going in we missed our way and went to the western side of the river, as there are many channels and also the lagoons. We then met people on their way home from Kanosia in canoes and we beckoned them and they showed us the way up to the lagoons on the eastern portion. We rowed up the river to the island, 15 miles away from the shore.

On Saturday there was an enormous dance before the feast. All the people from Tatana Island, and the Gabaui, Mekeo and Maiva people were there too.

Dancing for 48 Hours

The dance started at 6.30 a.m. and lasted till night. Next morning they continued although it was Sunday and it did not stop until Monday at noon. That was the longest dance I have ever seen on my wearied sleepy eyes.

The Girl who Fainted into Death

A girl of the age of 18 fainted into death. Her mother was from Hula and her father was from Kanosia district. Then all the groups stopped the dance at midday for a few hours. They exhorted each other. They were making a big mistake. They said it was because of magic powers.

The Feast

The feast was shared out on 10th December and there were about 20 pigs shared alive. We took one with us to Port Moresby, two were shot for Kukuku's dancers and presented for the spear dance. They came forth from their quarters holding spears in their hands, and danced in every direction and sang their songs by tunes of different tones. It seemed to us as though all kinds of birds were singing together. We were quite interested in the spear dance.

In the feast there were 467 bunches of bananas from one to a few feet in height, and also taro, yams, and sugar-cane.

We left Mariboi at 11 o'clock as the high tide would help us down, instead of struggling down on the low tide. We rowed



A Young Tree-Climbing Kanjaroo

all night. We didn't sleep our tired eyes for we had no wind to blow us home. At 5 o'clock in the morning we started from Manumanu, and sailed away direct to Port Moresby and arrived at 6.30 p.m.

On Friday, 13th December, I resumed my duty. I am very pleased to write about this and about many coconut plantations and many other things that I have seen.

Well, this is enough, as far as I am concerned, of my holiday trip to the feast at Mariboi.

[By Reuben Masariasi, Government Printing Office, Port Moresby. This wins the 5s. prize.]

A Merry Christmas at Oroi

On Monday, 23rd December, the people of Oroi were talking about their hunting. On Tuesday, early in the morning they went off to hunt and the women went to the B.N.G. and the S.T.C. stores to buy rice, flour, tea, and sugar for their feast. The hunting people came home with 10 wallabies that night.

On Wednesday, Christmas Day, everybody was very happy because they thought about Our Lord's Birthday and at 7 o'clock the teacher rang the bell and everybody went to church for the service. After the service everyone went off and talked about cricket. They started cricket about 8 o'clock and played until 5 p.m. Then the man who is captain of cricket said, "Play is finished."

Then everyone of them went up to the native church to eat food. Some girls and boys were dancing and they made a big noise.

That feast everybody went to church. One of the men named Neme Au is blind and another who is a cripple is named Matobi Aiva. Those two men can play some good games too. Some of the young girls took rice and rubbed the boys' faces. About 7 o'clock they went bathing and afterwards got ready for the dance and there were two dances, *Kovea* and *Kitolo*.

Some visitors came from Mekeo, Delena, Geahada and other villages. By and by Ouoi people will make a cricket ground between the village and the mission station.

[By Arua Oini, L.M.S., Delena.]

Christmas at Kerepunu

A few weeks ago people came from Kaparoko to Lalaura on 23rd December for Christmas. On Christmas Eve they had services and Christmas morning we had a service in the new church.

At 10 o'clock the people stood in front of the church and sang, waiting for Velepara. Then Miss Ellis, and Logeapara, and Velepara, talked of how they made the church and Miss Ellis opened the church door.

Afterwards we had running races and prizes and jumping races too, and one boy named Ani Raka jumped 22 ft. length. Rawali won the high jump and he jumped 5 ft. 3 in.

On Thursday we had a dance and on Friday, 27th December, a canoe race. Then the people began to go home and our Christmas was over.

New Year's Day

We had a service on New Year's Eve at 11 o'clock and we all said good-bye to 1935 and then we hit the drums anywhere and made a big noise for the New Year.

[By Raula Voy, L.M.S. schoolboy at Hula.]

Pictures by Wireless

You know that sounds can be sent over the air by wireless. We can hear music, and people talking and singing. Nowadays they can send pictures over the air too. They can send photos by wireless from England to Australia.

They can even send moving pictures by wireless. So that if a man sings in England you can see his eyes and mouth opening and shutting as the noises come out.

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

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