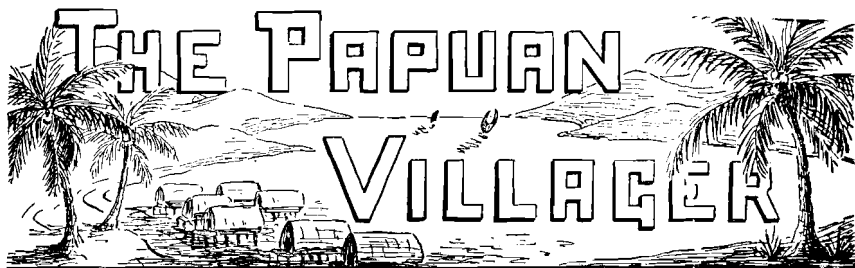


THE PAPUAN VILLAGER



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King George the Sixth

On 10th December King Edward the Eighth "abdicated." That means that he himself said he would finish being King. He had been our King for a very short time. We knew him best as the Prince of Wales, for he was the eldest son of King George the Fifth who died last year. As Prince of Wales he travelled far and wide through the British Empire, and did a lot of good work for us all.

Now his place has been taken by his younger brother. We knew him as the Duke of York, and he too had travelled a lot through the Empire. Some years ago he came out to Australia with his new wife. Now he is King George the Sixth and his wife is Queen Elizabeth. They have two children, Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret Rose.

King George the Sixth will be crowned on 12th May. We all wish that he will be King a long time and that he will be happy and successful.



Our New King, George the Sixth

The Olympic Games

Long Ago in Greece

About 2,700 years ago a people called the Greeks started the Olympic Games. The Greeks were very wise

and clever and strong people, and they looked after their bodies as well as their minds. Every four years the best runners and spear-men and boxers—the best “athletes”—came together at a place called Olympia, and there they had their games. The winners did not get big prizes of money. Their prize was the honour of winning.

Olympic Games for the Whole World

This was a very good fashion and it went on for hundreds of years. At last it died away; but it was not forgotten. Not so many years ago the Olympic Games were brought to life again. And now they are a far bigger thing than they were long ago among the Greeks. Nearly all the nations of the world send their athletes now

to take part in the Games. They are still held once every four years, in one country after another.

Last year the Games were held in Germany; and England, America, France, Japan, Australia, and lots of other nations sent their best athletes.

Bringing the Torch from Olympia

The people in charge of the Games wanted to show how they remembered Olympia and Greece, where the Games began so many hundred years ago. So they had a torch of fire carried from Olympia in Greece to Berlin in Germany. The torch was lit in Olympia and it was carried by one man after another right across Europe to Berlin. (I'm sure the torch was not one of dry coconut leaves, as it would have gone out. From the

pictures it looks as if it were filled with kerosene.) The runners carried it, passing it on from one man's hand to another's, for 1,900 miles. When it reached Berlin they lit a fire with it there, and the Games began.

There were all sorts of competitions—races, football, throwing spears, and so on. The Germans had the best score and the Americans came second.

The Fastest Runner a Black Man

The fastest runner (and perhaps he is the fastest runner in the whole world) was a black man. His name was Jesse Owens, and he is a Negro from the United States of America. He made a world's record in the 100 metres race. A hundred metres is the same as a hundred and nine yards. He ran it in



Our Former King, Edward the Eighth

10½ seconds. You can measure this distance on the beach and have a go at Jesse Owens's record.

The Bamu-Purari Patrol

We told you in *The Papuan Villager* about the long patrol made by Mr. Hides and Mr. O'Malley in the North-West of Papua. Another big patrol has been at work. It was led by Mr. Ivan Champion and Mr. Adamson.

Mr. Champion's patrol went up the Bamu River. Then it was to go north-east through unknown country, almost to the Mandated Territory mark. Then the patrol would go south-east and hoping to find the Purari River and come down to the sea again.

Food for Six Months

Besides Mr. Champion and Mr. Adamson there were of course a number of policemen as well as 27 carriers. They carried a lot of food—rice and so on—and hoped it would last till the end of October; for they expected to be given some food by the natives whom they met. But October passed and there was no news of the patrol. So the Government decided at last to send some other officers to look for them.

Looking for the Patrol with Aeroplanes

First of all they arranged with “Guinea Airways,” the big company in the other Territory, to send a plane. Mr. Speedie and Mr. Middleton and Mr. Lett went in the party that flew over the new country. The pilot's name was Ross and the mechanic's Mitchell. Starting from Mount Hagen they flew over a lot of country

but they could not get back to Mount Hagen because the clouds had gathered on the mountains, so they had to fly all the way to Port Moresby.

Two days later they tried again. This time they started from Port Moresby and flew out to the north-west far beyond the Purari River. They circled round looking for the patrol. But the country is covered in bush so they did not see them, and had to come home. This second flight was a very long one; it lasted for 7½ hours. They searched all over the country looking for some signs of the party but they saw nothing. They flew high up as it is dangerous to fly low when over new country. But if they thought they saw any trace of the party they would swoop down to see.

A Land Search Party Sent Out

When they could not find the patrol with aeroplanes a party prepared to look for them by land. Mr. Speedie and Mr. Middleton got their things ready and went to Mount Hagen with 15 police and 32 carriers. They flew there by plane (it is a new thing for Papuans to be flying). They were just setting out from Mount Hagen when word came that the patrol was safe.

The Patrol Comes Back

Now Mr. Champion's patrol is safely back in Port Moresby. It reached here on Sunday afternoon, 3rd January. We were all very glad to see them return and they had good news. They had made friends with the new people and had been given food and guides to help them on their way. It was a very long walk-about and a few boys among the carriers had been ill but they were all well

now and in good spirits. We will tell you more about this great trip in our next issue.



Allen, the Captain of the English Team

The Test Matches

There are five Test Matches altogether and three of them have already been played. England won the first of them by 422 runs. In this month's paper a Contributor tells you about the second and the third.

The Second Test

The Second Test Match began with the Englishmen again in first. It was a very dull innings. Hammond, who is one of England's best bats made 231 not out; but he was the only one to make a good score. Allen, the English captain, closed the innings when they were 6 for 426.

The Australians then went in but made only 80. O'Reilly, who is Australia's best bowler, hit three sixes,

which is a very hard thing to do in test cricket. The Englishmen then sent them in again and got them all out for 324 runs. Thus England won the Second Test.

Turf Wickets

As in the First Test Australia had the bad luck to play on a bad wicket. You see, this wicket is not like the ones at Gadari or Taura. It is made of "turf" or grass, and it is very hard to play on after it has been spoilt by rain.

The Third Test

In the Third Test Australia put up a good fight and won the match.

Australia won the toss and batted on a very difficult wicket making only 200 runs. Everyone now thought that the Australians were beaten. But the surprise came when England made only 76. The Australians then went in again and made 564, which surprised everyone, since they had been getting such low scores before.



O'Reilly, the Australian Bowler, who hit three Sixes in a Test Match

Bradman, whom you have all heard about, made 270 after batting for one and a-half days.

The Englishmen now had to make 738 to equal the Australians. But they made only 323, so Australia won the match.

—R.R.G.

A Volcano in New Guinea

A volcano is a mountain with a hole in the top of it. The hole is called a "crater" and this hole leads down to the hot places underground.

Sometimes the crater is quite closed up. Then we say that the volcano is extinct—which just means that it is dead.

Sometimes the volcano blows steam out of the hole like smoke from the exhaust of an engine. That does nobody any harm.

An Eruption

But sometimes volcanoes get properly angry and then there is a big burst; or, as we call it, an "eruption." They blow the tops right off themselves and out comes a lot of red-hot stuff called "lava," which flows down the mountain side. This does a lot of damage.

Eruption in Manam

A little while ago there were a number of eruptions in the island of Manam off the coast of New Guinea. Stones were thrown high into the air and the hot lava began to flow down the side of the island. It spoiled some gardens but no natives lost their lives.

Manam is only a small island and the people must have been very frightened. But they refused to leave their home, although a boat came to help them if they wanted to go.

They have had many eruptions on Manam, together with bad earthquakes. The people must be used to them, for they go on living there.



Hammond, the English Batsman, who made 231 not out in the Second Test Match

Messages Sent by Pigeons

There are plenty of ways of sending messages long distances. There is the wireless that now goes almost everywhere. There is the cable under the sea, the telephone, and post office, and lots of other ways too.

We have just read a story of a message that was sent in quite another kind of way. A fishing boat was in distress because of heavy seas off the coast of America. She had on board a cage of pigeons. They were a special kind of pigeon called "carrier pigeons" for they were trained to take messages.

The men in the damaged boat tied the little note to the pigeon and let it loose. It flew up and circled

about, and then off it went straight for home. It had been trained to fly to its home and was kept on the boat just for this purpose.

When it arrived at the house it flew to its cage and an alarm bell rang immediately. Men came, and the message was read, and the sailors were rescued. Papuans might try something like this, for they too have stormy days at sea, and there are plenty of pigeons in Papua to train. But I do not know if they are the right kind.

Snakes in an Hotel

Snakes are dangerous things to carry about with you. Not long ago a man arrived at an hotel in Canada with a lot of luggage. In this luggage were 12 dangerous snakes.

One of these snakes got out by mistake and bit him. He had to have his arm off to save his life. Then someone said, "And what about the rest of the twelve?" They looked but they could only find five. Seven dangerous snakes were loose in an hotel where there were many people living!

So they decided to close the hotel and call the chemists to help them kill the snakes. The chemist is a man who knows all about poisons and poison gases.

Just as they were going to begin the job a woman came offering to catch the snakes. She was a snake-charmer (that is someone who can tame snakes and make them do as they are told).

She caught them all and was not once bitten. But we wonder what it was she said to them.

Caddies' Day in Port Moresby

The caddies have had their yearly competition and feast at the Port Moresby Golf Course. They still use home-made clubs and they play as well as ever. The results were:—

5-Holes Stroke Competition (bigger boys): 1. Garia; 2. Goro; 3. Navo. (Smaller boys): 1. Gogo; 2. Mase; 3. Ruma.

Driving Competition (bigger boys): Ranu. (Smaller boys): Boi.

Best Set of Home-made Clubs: Rupa.

Best Wood Club: Vikoru.

The best score of the day was Gogo's. He did his five holes in 6.4.3.3.5.—21.

Rice in Fiji

There are many Indians living in Fiji. They have been brought from their home in India to labour on the sugar plantations.

At home they grew their own rice, for that is one of the main foods of India. And in Fiji they have planted rice fields. They have done so well that they now grow rice for nearly everyone in Fiji as well as for themselves.

One day, we hope, the Papuans will learn to grow their own rice.

Carrying Natives by Weight

Our Papuans have not travelled much by aeroplane until the policemen and carriers went to Mount Hagen. But in New Guinea they are getting quite used to it. We read that they have to pay according to weight—at 6d. per pound. It is nice to be a big man; but it would be no good when you came to pay your fare on a aeroplane.

A Large Patient

The Boy Scouts and the Bullock

Boy Scouts are taught to do all sorts of things. They learn to make themselves very useful. One of the things they are taught to do is to rescue people who have been partly drowned. This is called "artificial respiration."

In Fiji two Boy Scouts not long ago had a strange patient. While they were playing near the bank of a river with a friend, they saw a bullock just about at its last gasp, drowning in the river.

One of the boys dived in and held up the beast's head and the other ran for a rope. They managed to pull it up on the bank and they put it head downwards on the slope. This was to let the water run out of its mouth.

Then they remembered the lessons they had had, and they pommelled and pushed and got quite a lot of water out of the poor bullock and the animal started to breathe. Soon it was on its feet and they took it back to its owner. He wanted to pay them but they would not take it. They said they were glad to have such a patient to practise on, and that they were Scouts and that was what they were trained to do.

Native Contributions

The Three Brothers

Long ago a man and his wife had three sons. The first-born had a wife but his two brothers were little and lived with their father and mother until the father and mother died. Then the two little boys went to stay with their big brother.

The Two Little Brothers are Hungry

When their brother went to his garden the little boys stayed with their sister-in-law

and she cooked the food and served it, but she gave them only soup, not any food at all. The two little boys drank the soup but it was not enough food to keep them strong. The big brother thought his wife gave them enough food. He didn't know his brothers were hungry. When he came back from the garden he asked his wife, "You gave my brothers food?" and she answered, "Yes, I gave them enough." Then they went to bed and slept.

In the morning the big brother went fishing and he caught plenty of fishes. When he came back he gave the fish to his wife and she cooked ripe bananas with the fish. When cooked, she served the food and she put the little boys' in a wooden bowl. She put 10 ripe banana skins and the headpart of a fish in that wooden bowl and she poured lots of soup in until it was full. The two brothers drank the soup, ate the skins of the bananas and the head part of the fish because they were very hungry. But the two little boys were not happy because they were always hungry.

One day the big brother went hunting and the two little boys again stayed with their sister-in-law. When she cooked the breakfast she didn't give any food to her brothers-in-law at all. The boys were very, very, hungry for they could not find any food. The bigger said to his brother, "Let us go and find some food" and the little boy answered, "Yes, let us go because I am very hungry." He cried as he said this.

They Go Looking for Food

They walked on the beach until they found a pandanus and they saw pandanus fruit. They were very glad and said, "Ha, ha! Now we have found nice fruit." The bigger boy said to his brother, "Stay here, and I will climb this pandanus." Then the little boy said, "Yes, I will stay here because I am hungry and you can climb."

The bigger boy climbed the pandanus right to the top. He got one of the fruits and threw it to the little boy, and the little boy ate the fruit. When he had finished he called to his brother, "Give me one again." Then the bigger boy threw another fruit and again the little boy ate it.

The Youngest is Killed by a Snake

But a snake came from the grass and coiled round the little boy underneath the pandanus. His brother heard him and looked down and

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when he saw him he too cried, for his brother was dead.

Then this elder brother sang a song about the death of his young brother.

When the eldest brother came back from hunting and had almost reached the village he heard the song and stood and listened. It was his brother's voice and he ran quickly to them and saw them. He was very surprised and asked, "What happened?" Then his brother answered him crying, "The snake coiled round our brother," and the little boy sang the song again to his brother.

This is what the song meant: "I and my brother had very poor food, so we went to find food in the bush, to get the fruit of the pandanus tree. Then the snake coiled round the little boy underneath the pandanus tree."

After this he ran fast to the village and got a knife and an axe and returned to his brother. Then he cut the snake in pieces, and the tail of it jumped into the well. Now the snake is very small; long ago the snake was very big.

[By Waro Mana, L.M.S., Hanuabada. This story wins the 5s. prize.]

The Pig Hunt

A few years ago there was a hunt at Oriveta in the bush for the wild pig. People came from Savaivili to Heavara on 21st December for the hunt.

Some of the hunting party went with pig-nets to the bush on Kavua's side and some to bush on Lai's side. Kavua's people caught 5 pigs. One pig they shot when it was running away with a man of Kavua's side

after it. But the man of Lai's side saw it and caught it.

Kavua's man said, "I came with this pig. Did you not see our spears in its body." But they said, "Your spear has fallen." "No, give us our pig."

So Kavua's man came back to tell his friends that some people had taken their pig. They said to him, "Why did you not tell them it was our pig?" "They would not listen. They said it was theirs and they will not give it up." "That is true?" "Yes."

Then they said, "We are not angry. Our hunt is finished. We will go to our village to count them." So they came back to the village and Kavua's men told the two policemen. "Lai's side took our pigs." Then the policemen asked Lai's side to give the pig back to Kavua's men. "No, they said. It came alive over our side."

After the policemen said, "Who saw it first?" "Kavua's side saw it first." Then the policemen said to Lai, "Give Kavua's men the pig." When they brought it they said, "Now we will fight you." All were very angry and nearly fighting.

Then our teacher came and asked us, "Why did you fight?" "The Motu-Motu people came to our village and we fought." "Did you really fight?" "No," we said, "it is true that we did not really fight."

Kavua's men cut up the pig. One leg they gave to the teacher and some flesh to the policemen and the village constable.

Kavua's men got six pigs and Lai's side five. Altogether eleven pigs.

[By Ivalaoa Mariosu, L.M.S., Moru.]

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