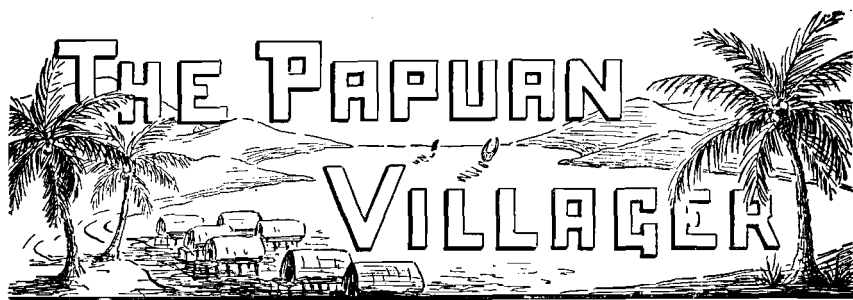


# THE PAPUAN VILLAGER



Vol. 9, No. 2  
February, 1937

Edited by F. E. WILLIAMS, Government Anthropologist  
Published by the Government Printer, Port Moresby, Papua

Price: Two Pence  
1s. per annum in Papua  
2s. per annum, post free  
elsewhere

## Doing Your Job

Papuans know well enough what the word "job" means. You get a job, you lose a job, you say, "That's not my job," and you do your job.

### Many Kinds of Jobs

When you come to Port Moresby, Samarai, Daru, or any place where boys go to find work, you look round for a job. Perhaps you are a cook-boy and can ask good wages as a cook. Or you are an ironing boy; or you "savvy" the electric wires; or you are a carpenter; or a sailor who knows about boats. There are many other jobs that your *taubadas* find that you can do. Some of you can do these things well, some of you know a little about them, and some are only learning.

Boys who have been serving the white man for a long time know what they are expected to do. At first they are afraid of doing things wrong, and afraid to try. Later they learn what to do and how to do it, and then they become useful boys. Their masters trust them to do their job

well and to look after their things too. If they do this, then their masters are pleased; and when the time comes to sign on again those boys will probably get a rise in wages (if their masters are feeling strong).

### Using Your Head

Doing your job does not just mean that you do the ironing or the cooking well. It means that you use your



Don Bradman, the Australian Captain

head too. You know what your master likes and you try to please him; you see something going wrong and you put it right. You do this without being told. You don't stay out late on your walkabout and annoy your master or mistress. You come and go at the right time. You look after your master's things and see they do not get lost if he is camping. You use your head to help your master and he will see this, and you may be sure he knows when he has a "good boy."

### A Good Name

This gets a boy a good name, and a good name is worth having. It is the thing that the white man values above all others. It means he does not cheat or steal, he keeps his word, he is just and fair in all the things he does and he does his job well. Some men can do bigger and better jobs than others; but every man can do some job well. It does not matter so much what your job is so long as it

is a useful one and you are doing your best.

—Contributed.

### Colonel Hooper's Last Visit to Papua

Some time ago Rea Mea, the correspondent for Hanuabada, told us how the Certificates of the Fifth Standard were given out. For some reason the news did not get into the October number. But we put it in now.

It says good-bye to Colonel Hooper, the School Inspector. Next year I expect we shall have another Inspector. We expect he will work hard and travel far. But he cannot work harder or travel farther than Colonel Hooper did. And he cannot be a better friend to the schoolboys and the schoolgirls. They must thank Colonel Hooper for the new Readers which the schools are getting; and we shall all thank him for his kindness and help to the Mission Schools of Papua. This is what Rea Mea wrote:—

In August, the School Inspector (Colonel Hooper) and the Resident Magistrate (Mr. Humphries) were present at the Sunday morning Service at the Poreporena Church. They were to give out the School Certificates to the boys and girls who had passed the Fifth Standard last year.

Colonel Hooper said, "I am thinking very hard about these Certificates that we are giving to-day. I saw His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor and together we decided the matter. He was very pleased to do this. To-day I am very glad to give my congratulations to those who passed last year and to-day receive their Certificates. The Government has appointed Mr. Humphries to-day to give them out to you."

Then he said, "I have come to your country once a year for many years now. I am sorry



Leyland, an English Cricketer

to say that this will be my last visit. I shall not come again."

Mr. Humphries gave out the Certificates and congratulated each student. He also spoke to us and said, "I am very glad to give you these, for it is a good thing for you young ones to learn how to read and write good English." Then he went on to say, "Let us all think about Colonel Hooper. Let us remember this Certificate as a memorial to him, and when other boys and girls receive this Certificate they will remember that it was Colonel Hooper who first thought of it."

Mr. Chatterton, the Schoolmaster in charge of Hanuabada School, gave thanks to both Colonel Hooper and Mr. Humphries for the people of Hanuabada.

### A New Bishop

Bishop Newton, as we told you some time ago, has retired. He gave 36 years of help and hard work to this country.

Now a new Bishop has come to take his place. He is the Rt. Rev. Warrington Strong. He comes from England and he is still a young man. The people on the North-East Coast and all others in Papua hope that he will be very successful, and that all his people will like him as much as they liked the old Bishop.

Bishop Newton has been ill. But he is now much better and is going to Australia.

### A Strange Bird

#### The Penguin

There are many strange animals and birds in the world. One of the strangest and funniest is the Penguin, who lives down near the South Pole. The Penguin is black and white and has webbed feet like a duck's. He walks like a man in the upright

position and there is something quite human about the look of him. When walking they go one behind the other like policemen at drill.

#### No Nest

The wing is not made of feathers but is covered with a thick black skin. They lay their eggs in the sand, but they do not build nests as most birds do. They rest the egg on their webbed feet, and it takes five weeks for it to hatch. When the mother bird needs food the father takes the egg. She gently rolls it on to his feet and he holds it in this way until she returns.

#### Love-Making

We read in the *Children's Newspaper* about an explorer down in the Southern Ocean. He was watching a crowd of penguins at their love-making. He saw that the boy penguin came up to the girl penguin and put a little round stone in front of her. This showed that he wanted her for a mate. Suddenly, as he watched, a large penguin stopped and placed a little round stone in front of the explorer!

He must have felt very proud to be chosen. But he only said that he thought that the bird must be very short-sighted.

### Strange Uses for Aeroplanes

In Papua we see many planes if we live near Port Moresby, or even in Daru. They are used to carry men, machinery and stores, and to find out all about the country these men are to travel over.

#### Sowing Wheat from the Air

Planes are used in other parts of the world for this and for many other

things. In Russia where they have very large wheat fields they use them to sow the wheat. The planes fly low over the land scattering the wheat as they go.

In China they sometimes have great floods, and food then becomes very scarce. They have used planes to drop food to the starving people.

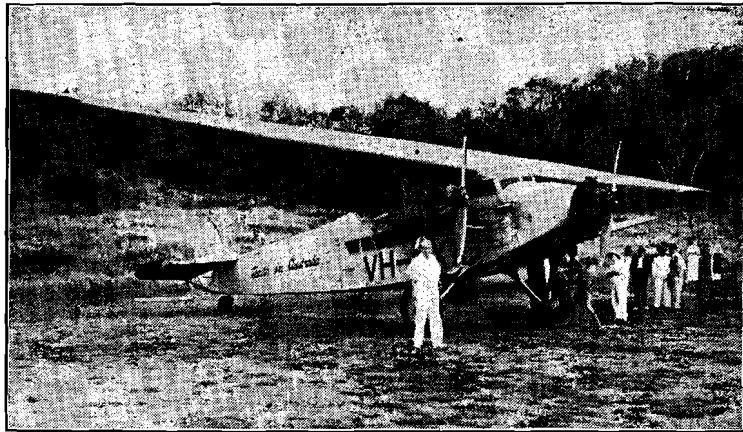
#### Spraying Poison from the Air

In South Africa the locust sometimes spoils the crops. The locust is

kerosene on the top of the tank-water. It kills the young mosquitoes. That is why they drop kerosene on the swamps in Morocco.

#### Parachutes

In Canada where there are large forests they use the airmen to find the fires and they often drop men in parachutes to help them put them out. (A parachute is a thing like an umbrella that is tied to the jumper's back. Soon after he falls he pulls a



A Big Aeroplane at Port Moresby Aerodrome

A. & K. GIBSON, PHOTO

a kind of insect like a grasshopper. They can eat every leaf from the country leaving it useless and bare for miles. But if poison is put on the crops the locust will not touch them. So the planes fly overhead and spray poison mixed with water on the plants beneath. It falls on them like rain and in this way the crops are saved.

In Morocco on the north-east coast of Africa they have been dropping kerosene on the swamps from aeroplanes. Those of you who live near white men know about pouring

string and this opens the umbrella. This keeps him from falling quickly and he lands safely on the ground.)

#### The Flying Doctor

In Siberia where roads are bad in the long cold winters, they land nurses and doctors in towns and villages where the sick are. In Central Australia there is also a Flying Doctor who goes from place to place in an aeroplane to help the people when they are ill. Sometimes he puts the sick man in the plane and takes him back with him to a hospital.

## A Great Maori

### Maori Soldiers

You have heard of the Maoris who live in New Zealand. They are a very fine lot of men and brave fighters. Many years ago the white men came to New Zealand and they found the Maoris already there. The white men fought and beat them. Although the Maoris lost they showed that they were good soldiers.

### Maori Footballers

Since they came, the white men have taught them many things. One of the things they have enjoyed learning best is how to play football. They have learnt this very well. When the New Zealanders sent a team of footballers to play England they asked several Maoris to play with them; and the New Zealand team, with white men and Maoris playing on the same side, beat the best teams in England.

### A Great Maori Scholar

Some of them have become good scholars and among these was a man named Maui Pomare, who became a doctor. He loved his own people and worked very hard to make their lives better. He was chosen as one of the four Maoris who were asked to join the Government and help make good laws for the country.

### His Figure Carved in Stone

Then later he had charge of all the medical work of New Zealand; and he became Minister of Health. He did his job so well that the King made him Sir Maui Pomare. Last year they made a figure in stone of him and it stands near the place where he lived. So, though he is dead, his people remember him. And when

they look at this statue they say, "That was a very fine man, and he did a lot for his country."

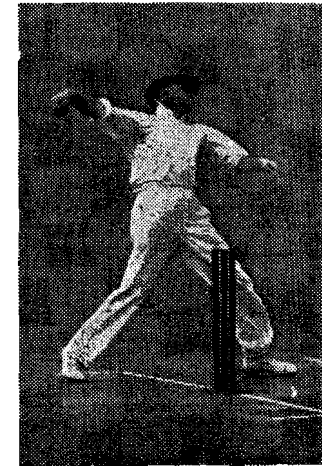
### Maoris in the Great War

In the Great War, 23 years ago, a great number of Maori soldiers went across to Europe to help the British soldiers against their enemies. And they fought very well.

### More Floods in America

Nearly every year they have great floods in the Mississippi River in America. It is the biggest river in the world. Far bigger than our River Fly.

Early this year they had very heavy rains; and the water rose above the banks and spread over the country. Nearly a million people lost their homes. A million is a thousand thousand—about three times as many people as live in the whole of Papua from the Dutch Territory to Misima.



Chipperfield, an Australian Cricketer

## The Oil Search Goes On

White men have for many years looked for oil in Papua. They have not had very much luck so far, but now so many men are searching for it they may find it. Nearly every boat from South brings more oil men to Papua.

### The P.O.D.

There are four big companies looking for it. One called the Papua Oil Development Company, or the P.O.D. for short, has the most men here. They have brought two boats; one like the *Papuan Chief*, called the *Angas*, and a smaller one called the *Palma*. Three more are to arrive. They are named *Midas*, *Bareta* and *Molek*. Daru is the main camp of the P.O.D. and it will soon be a busy harbour.

These men who are looking for oil are well-trained men. They must know their jobs or they would not be brought here to help in the search. This oil is a most important thing to the Empire. Without it our oil steamers could not sail, nor our cars go, nor our aeroplanes fly. We need oil and lots of it. These men are hoping that in Papua they will find large oilwells, and everyone in Papua is wishing them good luck.

## An Iron Nut

Papuans used to use Clubs. Nowadays they very often use big iron knobs.

Clubs are used mostly to hit people on the head with. In the olden days they were very useful in this way. Then a man had to fight, because people were so fond of killing one another. But now the fighting days

are mostly over. You hardly need to have a club at all.

So if you see a big iron nut, don't steal it for a club. Just leave it where it is. The other day a boy saw a big nut near the Government Machine Shop. I don't know if he wanted it for a club; but at any rate he picked it up and walked off with it. But the Magistrate took it away from him and gave him two months' gaol instead.

## Eating Frogs

I expect most Papuans know what a Frog is. He is not very big; you can easily hold him in your hand (unless he slips out). He is green or grey or brown in colour. He has two legs and two arms, with fingers—in fact he is something like a very small man. He is wet and cold to touch and, for his size, he is one of the best jumpers in the world (the best jumper is probably the Flea).

But I don't think Papuans ever eat frogs. Some people eat one thing and some another. And some people eat things that others think are horrible. Some white people eat frogs, and they say they are very good. Some Papuans eat snakes; and they are very good too. But the frog-eaters won't eat snakes; and the snake-eaters won't eat frogs.

We always used to say that the Frenchmen were the great frog-eaters. But they are eaten in many other parts of the world; and we read in the *Papuan Courier* that the Australians are beginning to eat them too. A man has in fact started a farm for frogs. The big ones are called Bull-frogs. They don't grow as big as bulls, but it is said that when full-grown they may weigh 5 pounds.

## DISTRICT NEWS

(From our own Correspondents)

### MISIMA

(Correspondent, Barton Diritanumo)

Her Exoellency *Laurabada* arrived here from Samarai on 13th January, and a Cricket Match was played at Bwagaioia on the 14th.

Scores:—

#### "LAURABADA" (1ST INNINGS).

Badu Lohia, c. Bou, b. Hoeki	...	...	19
Sere Hevaere, c. Hoeki, b. Bou	...	...	8
Pipi Heni, b. Steve	...	...	41
Hekoi Tolana, b. Steve	...	...	9
Guha Tau, c. Barton, b. Steve	...	...	23
Lohia Davai, c. Steve, b. Banaba	...	...	1
Kamea Goru, b. Steve	...	...	0
Arua Dai, b. Steve	...	...	0
Homoka Reva, c. Frank, b. Steve	...	...	1
Lohia Haira, b. Banaba	...	...	1
Rei Doura, b. Banaba	...	...	1
Sundries	...	...	5
Total	...	...	109

#### BWAGAOIA (1ST INNINGS).

Frank Solomon, b. Pipi Heni	...	...	1
Bou Tauna, retired	...	...	34
Hoeki, c. & b. Arua Rei	...	...	6
Kenneth Kaiw, not out	...	...	26
Mavara, stpd. Arua, b. Badu	...	...	40
Vani, not out	...	...	5
Steve	...	...	0
Barton	...	...	0
Morea	...	...	0
Banaba	...	...	0
Geita	...	...	0
Sundries (byes 14, wides 4)	...	...	18
Total	...	...	130

This is the second time Bwagaioia has won the cricket match against *Laurabada*. I hope they will bring a better team next time to win the match.

## Native Contributions

### A Visitor from Sydney

In November Rev. H. L. Hurst came to visit us at Moru. He came from Australia to see the work of the L.M.S. in Papua. He is the L.M.S. Secretary for Australia and New Zealand.

On 8th November, the night before he arrived, Mr. Nixon and his boys went on the boat to meet him at Kivori. They rested there for a little while and then returned with him

to Moru. On their arrival they were met by a number of people on the shore. They gave a great shout. When they landed, the people stood in two lines up the beach to shake hands with him. After that they went to the Mission House and Mr. Nixon said to the Yokea deacon, "To-morrow the Yokea people will have a dance because Mr. Hurst wants to see our dances." So the deacon went to the village and told the people what Mr. Nixon had said.



Verity, an English Eowler

When the morning of the tenth came it was a happy day. First we cleared the village and dressed all the houses of the village. Then the women prepared the feast and last thing we got ready to have the dance.

In the afternoon Mr. Hurst and Mr. Nixon went to Yokea Village and Mr. Hurst took some pictures. Everyone in the village was glad to see him and they had a great dance. In the middle of the dance Tuamigi Haro, the chief councillor, gave a whistle and we all stood still. He said, "Now we will tell him something about our village." First one of our deacons, called Kavora Tore, stood up and talked to him and Mr. Nixon interpreted it to him. Then Tuamigi Haro also stood up and talked to him. And after that Mr. Hurst stood up and talked to us. Yokea people were very pleased because of his kind manner and their hearts grew more and more.

Then Mr. Nixon also stood up and told us that to-morrow, Wednesday, we should have our Service in Yokea Church. After the Service he said he and Mr. Hurst would go to Toaripi to open the new Church.

Then the dance began again and went on till 9 o'clock. Then it finished and we went to bed.

On Wednesday we had the Service in the Church. After the Service we went to Toaripi and when we arrived there were a number of people on the shore to meet us. In Toaripi there were visitors who had come from all parts of the district.

On Thursday the Church was opened by Mr. Hurst and a feast had also been made and on Friday all the visitors went back to their villages.

On Saturday Mr. Nixon and Mr. Hurst returned to Moru. On Sunday Mr. Hurst took the Service and it was the last word in our presence. For at night-time Mr. Hurst and Mr. Nixon went away on the boat for Port Moresby.

That is all I can tell you about Mr. Hurst's visit to our district.

[By Forova Hui, L.M.S., Moru. This story wins 5s. prize.]

## The Improbable Story of the Dog

A few years ago one of the men of a village of the Gambadi people ran away. The village he belonged to was called Koupuana. He ran away and lived in the bush. He went hunting pigs and wallabies and many other things in the bush and he ate this meat with sago and bananas.

One day, very early in the morning, he went out to heat some sago for himself. First he beat the pith out and then he washed it with water. After, when the sago flour was dried, he tried to get it out. He went to get the banana leaves to wrap it in, when he saw that the sago flour became two little dogs, and he took them for himself.

After that the man started to go back to his own village.

This is the end of my story.

[By Boe Naime, Port Moresby Telephone Exchange.]

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