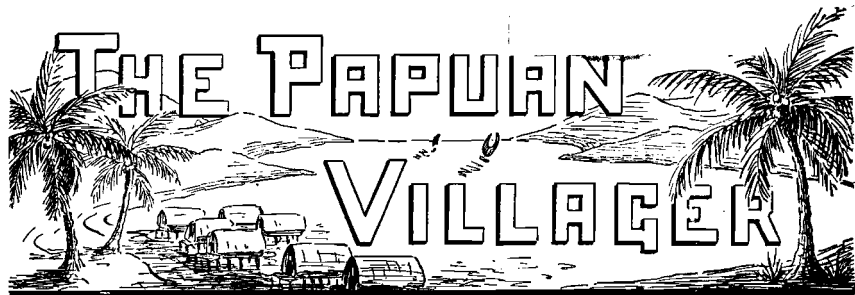


THE PAPUAN VILLAGER



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The Coronation

On 12th May, King George and Queen Elizabeth were crowned. The Coronation took place in a church in London called Westminster Abbey. For hundreds of years all the kings and queens of England have been crowned there. It is a very beautiful church and many famous men and women, as well as many kings and queens, have been buried there. It is full of the history of the British Empire.

The Crown

The King was crowned by the head of the English Church called the Archbishop of Canterbury. The crown is made of gold, and precious stones are used to trim it. It is a very heavy thing. The Queen's crown is smaller but it too must be a heavy affair to wear on one's head. Many kingly people of other countries were there and many of the great people of England. All came in fine robes of bright colours, and many had small crowns that they brought with them. When the King was crowned

the "peers," or great men of England, put on their smaller crowns too. And when the Queen had her crown put on, the "peeresses" also put on theirs. Then the sight must have been a very fine one indeed.



King George VI

The Drive through the Streets

After the Coronation, the King and Queen drove through the streets wearing their crowns and coronation robes. After the King and Queen came their two daughters, the two little Princesses; and after them the most important people of the kingdom and guests from other countries. There were companies of soldiers with long swords, or with rifle and bayonet, some marching and some riding horses; and they wore beautiful red coats and they had polished their belt buckles till they shone like the sun; and there were bands blowing trumpets, while the drummer walked in front banging the drum for all he was worth.

The long procession went along many of the main roads of London and right into the heart of the city. This was so that everyone might have a chance to see the King and Queen. Crowds were so thick that those at the back could not see the show. So mirrors had been put up in many places; and by looking up at the mirrors those at the back could see as well as those at the front. It was all in the mirror as a moving picture.

London is Gay

Wherever the King and Queen drove, the streets were decorated with flags. The crowds shouted their goodwill, and London was having a big feast day. Even the children were in the feast. In the poorer parts of London some streets were closed to motors. Tables and benches were set up in these streets, and the children had their feast there in safety.

At night many of the famous buildings of London were flood-lit. This means that big electric lights were shone on the buildings so that it

looked in the darkness as if the sun were shining brightly on them. London meant to tell the new King they wished him and his Queen long life and happiness and many years of rule over them.

The British Empire

King George is not just crowned King of England. He rules other countries as well and he becomes head of these at the same time. The names of a few of these countries are India, Canada, Australia, parts of Africa and many islands of the seas. Papua is one of these countries. The name given to the whole kingdom of the King is the British Empire. It is a very big empire and there are many, many millions of people in it, both white and brown.

We in Papua could not go to see the Coronation; but we had a holiday on 12th May to show that we were there in spirit. And we can join our voices to all the rest and cry, "Long live the King"!

Geese from the Freezer

In Port Moresby and Samarai boys go every morning to the Freezer to get the meat. They put the sausages or the chops in a bag or basket and bring them home. They know that in the freezer things get cold, and that they keep well for a long time.

In Greenland it is very cold, and if some of you went there you would think the whole country was one big freezer. In the winter the land is covered with ice and snow so that there is no hunting. Fishing can only be done by cutting holes in the thick ice to the water below. But during the summer when the land is

warmer many wild geese (like big ducks) come and live there. They fly away as soon as the really cold weather begins.

The Greenlanders are too clever to let all this good food get away. So they catch them in snares and store them in ice, to use in the winter when food is so scarce.

The Giraffe and the Tunnel

A tunnel is a hole in the earth through which a road passes. Engineers do wonderful things when they are building roads. If they come to a mountain they sometimes dig a hole right through it rather than go round or over the top; and sometimes when they come to a river they dig a hole

right underneath it rather than make a bridge. A long hole of this kind is called a tunnel.

The giraffe is the tallest animal in the world. I think he stands about 15 feet high. And he has a very long thin neck.

Once a giraffe was being carried along the road in a truck. (He was being taken about England for people to look at.) When they came to a tunnel the head of the giraffe was poking up too high, and they could not go on. The giraffe would not bend its neck. The men who looked after her were arguing and swearing for 12 hours (and I expect the giraffe was swearing too in her own language) before she consented to stoop down and enter the tunnel.

Ten "Rova" Rules

The Hula Printing Press has sent us a sheet of paper with ten "Rova" rules on it. Here they are:—

- Beds Out at Dawn.
- Obey Bells.
- Report Quickly.
- Walk Fast.
- Stand Straight.
- Eat Quietly.
- Wash Often.
- Talk Cleanly.
- Reprove Rudeness.
- No Noise after Nine.

We might not all like to obey all these rules all the time; but most of us could obey most of them most of the time.



A Giraffe and her Young One

More about the Bamu-Purari Patrol

Mr. Champion's report is full of interesting stories. The best thing about the patrol is that all the new natives whom he met were friendly to him and his party.

Friendly People with Wigs

He tells about meeting some strange men with wigs on their heads (a wig is something like a hat, made of hair all packed together). Although these men had never seen Europeans before, they sat down with the police and offered them food. They had no matches, of course, so they made fire in their own Papuan way. Then they roasted some bananas and began to eat them. Every now and again they gave a banana to one of Mr. Champion's men. "They showed no fear," he writes; "You would have thought we had all been friends for years."

A Pearl-shell for Food

The natives in the far-away hills like the shells that come from the sea. When the police were making some sago an old man came along and said that the sago belonged to him. Mr. Champion showed him a gold-lipped shell (that is a big pearl-shell). It was not polished, and the old man was puzzled. But one of the police showed him how he could polish it and cut it and hang it on his breast for an ornament. Then the old man "became wildly excited and told us to cut the sago and take food from the garden. It was all his. He became very friendly and brought us several bunches of bananas."

Afraid of the Rifle

The same friendly old man brought a pig into camp. It was a big pig,

and he seemed to doubt if the arrows were good enough to shoot it. So Mr. Adamson shot it with a rifle. All the new natives were so frightened that they ran away, and it was some time before they would come back to the camp. They were very surprised to see the big hole made in the pig by the bullet. Mr. Champion gave him an axe and a knife for his pig.

Carrying a Carrier

One of the carriers named Dopi was ill and he could not walk. Two other men, Emboge and Bonga, took turns at carrying him. Bonga was pretty tired after carrying Dopi, and he got wild with him. He gave him a talking-to, and said, "You can't carry anything! Why did you say you were a strong man? Why didn't you stay at home?" But then he was sorry and said, "Never mind, Dopi. If you can't walk I will carry you back to Port Moresby." We are glad to say that Dopi soon got better and was able to walk himself.

A Voyage in a Bath-Tub

A young white man was sailing in a big boat in Torres Straits. He was tired of the voyage and thought he would leave the ship and become a pearler. But he was "signed-on," so how could he get away?

He had seen that the Captain had an old wooden bath-tub. So he secretly made an outrigger for the tub with some old pieces of timber, and one night while the ship was at anchor he went over the side. He made a little mast and sail, and off he went in the darkness in his strange canoe. It leaked and nearly sank; but after a voyage of six hours he came to an island.

He had a lot more adventures and got into trouble with the Magistrate for running away and trying to get into Australia without permission. They were going to put him in gaol for six months, but they let him off and sent him home to his own country instead.

Visit of the Governor-General

On the 26th July, the Governor-General of Australia, Lord Gowrie, and his wife, Lady Gowrie, will pay a visit to Papua. They will come in a warship to Port Moresby. Lord Gowrie hopes to fly across to see the goldfields at Wau. After returning to Port Moresby he will go on to see Samarai.

A Long Bicycle Ride

Papuans know a little about bicycles. A few of them own them; and many of their friends try them out and learn to ride.

We have just read of a man who must have been a great bicycler for he decided to ride from India to England to see his brother.

He started in the month of February last year. He went through ten countries and by road all the way, except when he had to make two crossings. One from Syria to Greece and the other when he crossed the English Channel.

Once he was robbed and once he nearly died in the hot desert between Baghdad and Damascus. But the thing that cheered him up was his mouth organ. When he felt tired or lonely, out came the mouth organ. He must have had a very good time on his travels, for now he intends to

bicycle from England to Capetown, in the south of Africa. When you go on long tramps or bicycle rides he advises you to take a mouth organ.

An Angry Kangaroo

In Australia there are some very big wallabies. They call them Kangaroos. A man was catching rabbits when an "old man" kangaroo attacked him. He climbed a tree as fast as he could, and there he hung for three hours with the big kangaroo waiting for him underneath. His two dogs came to help, but the kangaroo drove them away. He stayed in the tree till some neighbours came and rescued him.

Mobs of Kangaroos

Sometimes the kangaroos come in



Northern Division Man in Dancing Dress

great numbers and eat the grass and drink the water that belongs to the sheep. Then the hunters have a great time. One man had 22 dogs at work; and another killed 50 kangaroos in one night.

The Eruption at Rabaul

Rabaul is the capital of the Territory of New Guinea. It is built on the shores of Simpson Haven, a fine and very pretty harbour in Blanche Bay, on the large island of New Britain. The town is much larger than Port Moresby. Not far from it there are several volcanoes, two of which are on islands near the entrance to the harbour.

Many years ago these volcanoes threw mud and ashes and stones on the country near them. A great number of the natives were killed then, some by the showers of mud and ashes and stones, and others by a great wave which rolled in from the sea and swept away many villages. Since that happened, in 1878, the volcanoes have not done much damage there, though there have been many earthquakes which knocked down houses. A few years ago an earthquake damaged some of the houses in Rabaul and broke up one of the wharves.

The people in Rabaul did not worry about these small earthquakes, for they said that so long as they came along there would be little danger from the volcanoes. Sometimes the volcanoes worried them with smoke. This smoke was full of sulphur which made them cough; but until Friday, the 28th May this year, the volcanoes behaved very well.

On that Friday morning several small earthquakes shook Rabaul, and all through the day there were many other tremors. About 4.30 p.m. the volcanoes started to rumble; then there were loud noises from them, like great guns being fired, and clouds of smoke began to rise from them. A little later ashes and small stones began to fall on the town. All night this strange "rain" continued. Smoke from the volcanoes blew into the town, and this sulphury smoke was much worse than the ashes. It was a bad night for everybody, for the volcanoes, the people feared, might suddenly cover the town with boiling mud and stone. In other parts of the world volcanoes have often done this; but Rabaul was lucky.

Next day, the Government told all the people to leave the town. An American steamer, the *Golden Bear*, and the B.P. steamer *Montoro* (she had been called back to Rabaul while she was on her way from Rabaul to Kavieng) took all the people to Kokopo, a town about 25 miles away. Both these steamers carried many thousands of people to Kokopo. It was very lucky that they were there to do this, for with only some small schooners and launches to carry so many people, it would have taken a great many trips to move them. With two large steamers to carry them, all the people were taken away very quickly.

All the Rabaul people were very brave during this terrible time. We who live in Papua, where there is only one volcano (Mount Victory, near Cape Nelson) which, so far, has behaved itself very well, hope that we will never have such a terrible experience as they had. If we should

be so unlucky, we will be very proud if we endure it as bravely as they did.

Two Europeans and many natives lost their lives during the eruption.

One of the volcanoes which is on a low island, only about 16 feet above the sea, has risen some 600 feet, and it is now a great deal longer and wider than it was before.

—L.P.B.A.

Native Contributions

New Year's Day at Kokoda

On New Year's Day an Orokaiva tribal gathering took place on the Government Station, Kokoda.

There was such a vast number that came to perform a native dance and also to celebrate the New Year Festival. Countless crowds arrived from various portions and angles to this one spot. It put one into a deep consideration of how the natives have come to realize what this great day meant. Also why it occurred only once annually.

Government Influence

It was by the influence of the Government that the natives (once savages) have come to understand a small portion of "Civilization." The Government undertook the hardship, the wear and tear, of making the natives learn its laws and regulations. They did this thing with painstaking for many years back. Not even a mission has ever come to dwell here yet (probably later on).

Well readers I am sorry I am going ahead too fast and approaching a lot too far. Anyway they arrived a week before the time of the dancing festival and formed camps in the nearby trees or bushes. Mr. S. Elliott-Smith (the A.R.M.) was responsible for this gathering, it was by his authority. One may say he has seen the crowd of dancers at the Parade Grounds, Port Moresby, on tourist boat days. But that isn't even one-third of what we saw or viewed on New Year's Day. Really! it was a great day.

They arrived no later than 9.45 a.m. on the area, where a British flag was hoisted in the centre of the sports ground.

A Grand Spectacle

Each village of dancers was led and supervised by its village constable, in the event of a "muddle up." Within two hours the area was crowded with dancers and onlookers, giving the station a very grand spectacle. They really showed their "pride of welcome" on that day. Mrs. A. Kingsley was a spectator (with the A.R.M. and Mrs. Smith). She was conveyed by carriers from Yodda a day before the dance occurred. She stayed with Mrs. Smith till the dancers deserted to their destination.

They kept on with this curious performance for three consecutive days; and day and night on the third day. At 5.30 p.m. they got their presents from the A.R.M. and rushed off to their final destination. They that day brought taro, etc., and made large piles opposite the footpath. It was purchased, including 15 pigs brought alive, for the N.C.S., A.Cs. and the dancers.

The Women's Dress

The men dancers looked rather quaint in the head-dresses, which consisted chiefly of bird of paradise plumes, dog's teeth, and a large pig tusk gripped firmly between the teeth. The women dancers and the younger sex (the girls) danced some 6 yards from their group. Their dressing consisted of dog's teeth around their head and waist, and each possessed a loin-cloth veil (half a yard of turkey red or a trade towel) which they held spread out over their heads. One would think it was to shade themselves from the rays of the burning sun.

There was also one European I forgot to mention, Mr. Howard Poole, of Yodda Goldfields, Ltd.

Thanks and Congratulations

I might say that every bystander or onlooker enjoyed it. Each and everyone gave their eyes a treat that day. On the fourth day work was again commenced, but the spectators will not forget that "Big Day" on the 1st of January at Kokoda Station.

Before I end up, I, on behalf of the station staff heartily and gratefully thank Mr. and Mrs. Elliott-Smith for their kindness in allowing us the freedom on that day.

We congratulate them both.

I will conclude with "Good-bye Readers."

[By Robert Griffin, c/o. A.R.M., Kokoda, N.D. This article wins the 5s. prize.]

A Big Fish

Many years ago a huge fish came up to the beach. At that time my father was a little boy about nine or ten years old and he saw this great fish. It did not really come up to the beach; it was grounded about a mile outside in the shallow water. It stayed there, outside, for about one week. A few days later it slowly went up to the beach, in the middle of the night.

The Surprise

In the early morning an old man named Sioa Fo was walking on the beach and saw this great fish. He hastily went back to the village to tell the people to come and see this big fish. Old and young left their houses and went to the beach. And they gave a great shout, and were also afraid, because it was a very fine animal. When it was coming from far away they saw something like smoke coming from its mouth. Maybe this is the beast called in English a "Whale." But I am not sure.

The Measurements

I cannot quite show you about its length and its width. So I have asked my father and he showed me a coconut palm. Then I put my rule on the coconut palm and it measured 36 feet long. And for its width he showed me a young coconut palm that measured 15 feet long. And also for its height he showed me a small house and for that I got 12 feet high. When they wanted to go up its back they made a ladder and then went up its back.

The Bad Smell

After it had stayed there about two weeks a very bad smell came from its mouth and body. Then the people in that village were very afraid. When the wind came from the west they returned to the east side and when the wind came from the east they returned to the west.

The Bones

Its spine was like the trunk of the coconut palm. The ribs were the same as the studs that we always use for building our houses.

The Teeth

Its teeth were like stones, but each had two points. They were very hard. Sometimes Lese men broke their nuts with its hard teeth. From that time we have not seen a fish like it.

That is all I can write about it.

Good-bye Readers.

[By Malaefoepe Koavea, Moru, L.M.S., Gulf Division.]

Competition

PIGS

WRITE an article about Pigs—
• village pigs, bush pigs, any kind of pigs. Papuans think a lot about pigs. Why do they? Send articles to the Editor, "Papuan Villager," Port Moresby?

THIS COMPETITION
CLOSES ON 15th
JUNE, 1937

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BEST ARTICLE

"The Papuan Villager"

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