

THE PAPUAN VILLAGER

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More about the Bamu-Purari Patrol

Sign Language

During the patrol neither Mr. Champion nor Mr. Adamson nor anyone else could speak to the new natives, for they did not know their language. So they had to talk by making signs with their hands. Mr. Champion writes of an old man who told them that there were canoes at a certain place. He stood on a log and made a sweeping motion with his arms—I suppose he was pretending to paddle. Then, when he was asked about a river called Hemubi, he pointed to his eyes and shook his head, then to his ears, and nodded. He meant that he had heard of it but had not seen it. Later on he set up two small sticks and tied them together with string: he was showing that a cane bridge was swung over a river.

Mr. Champion in the River

For a long time the whole party was stopped by the River Hegigio. It was flowing so fast that they could

not cross it by canoe. And there was no bridge. It had been cut down. If a man could cross to the other side and draw a line after him, then they



A Girl and a Water Pot, Orokolo

might be able to make a cane bridge. So they had to try.

The water was running at 13 miles an hour. Mr. Champion is a very good swimmer and he thought he would try it before anyone else. So he had a tow-line tied to a strong belt round his waist and dived in. As soon as he touched the water he knew it was useless. He had not taken more than two strokes before he gave the signal to be pulled in. In a few seconds he had been carried 50 yards down stream.

The Cassowary in the River

Later on they saw a cassowary's head bob up out of the water. It was perhaps trying to swim the river; but it did not get across while they watched it. The water carried it away and it was soon out of sight. Perhaps the cassowary got ashore further down.

A.C. Katue in the River

After Mr. Champion (and after the cassowary) there came A.C. Katue. He had a look at the raging water and said he could swim it. Some men went down the river to make a ladder to help pull him out if he failed to get across. A double tow-line was fastened to a belt round his middle. Mr. Champion held the line; and in Katue went.

He was nearly across to the other side when the water took him out again to the middle. He bobbed down under; came up; bobbed under again; and then the line went slack. Katue's belt had broken and he was being swept away. Everyone thought he must be killed. The other police and carriers rushed or climbed along the bank to look for him, and Mr. Champion and Mr. Adamson stayed to mourn for him.

But the police found him alive. He had caught a vine hanging over from the bank, held on to it and pulled himself in. He was very knocked out and was vomiting blood when they found him. But he got better; and, when the flood went down, he and all the others crossed the river at another point in canoes. The River Hegigio had held up the party for twenty-six days.

We will tell you more of this patrol next month.

More about the Rabaul Volcanoes

In the last *Villager* you read about volcanoes in Rabaul. Hardly anyone who reads this paper has ever seen a volcano, so you may not know what it is.

The surface, or the upper part of the earth, is nice and cool; but (as you have learnt at school) the inside of it is hot and fiery; and if you could dig down deep enough you would come to the hot place. No man has ever been able to do that yet, and I hope no reader of *The Papuan Villager* will try.

But in some parts of the world the cool surface or "crust" is not very thick, and it sometimes breaks. The fires underneath get too strong and burst their way out. Then we have what is called an "eruption." And the hole through which the eruption comes is a "volcano."

Sleeping Volcanoes

After the eruption the volcano usually gets quiet again and the top of the hole is covered over. We then say that it is "extinct," which means just dead. But many volcanoes are

only sleeping. After 20, 30 or 40 years they wake up again, and then we have another eruption.

Volcanoes are something like bottles of yeast with the corks stuck in nice and tight. But sometimes they blow their corks out. When the yeast bottle blows its cork out everyone thinks it very funny (except the cookie-boy who has to make the yeast again). But when the volcano blows its cork out nobody thinks it funny.

An "eruption" is a very terrible thing. Fire and smoke and ash rise from the volcano, and hot stuff called "lava" pours out over the country.

Return to Rabaul

The people are going back to Rabaul and work has started there again. But it is a great job to clear away all the ash and dust and mud. A thousand natives are at work cleaning the place up.

The volcanoes at Rabaul have done terrible harm. Many villages and gardens have been spoilt, buried under

the ashes. And it is said that over 400 natives have lost their lives.

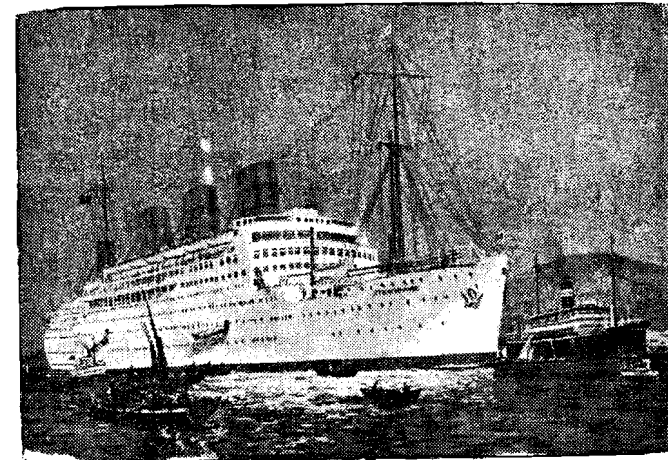
Air Mail to Australia

Hurry on with the Mail Bags

Some of you have carried mail bags and you know how important they are. For mail bags are full of letters, and the white people are very particular about their letters. You have to look after the mail very carefully; it is almost as bad to lose your life as to lose the mail bag. And you have to go as fast as you can. For those letters may be very important, and people are waiting to read them.

Carrying Mails by Plane

The people who live in Papua have had to wait three weeks for their mail from the outside world, because the mail boats leave Australia only once in three weeks. But now this is going to be changed. The mail will be carried by air, and the Post Office has arranged for planes to go to



A Big Steamer

Australia and return once every week. They will take only 2½ days from Rabaul to Sydney, so that white people will get their mail often and quickly.

Of course if any Papuan has friends in Australia he also will be able to send letters to them by air. Perhaps some of the medical boys who worked in Sydney have someone to write to there.

First Flight from Rabaul to Australia in One Day

The other day a plane started from Rabaul in the early morning (half-past two). It flew straight to Port Moresby. It went on again at half-past eleven and reached Cairns in the afternoon. This is the first plane that has flown from Rabaul to Australia in one day.

The Naval Review

One of the biggest things at the Coronation was the "Naval Review." The new King and his Queen inspected 135 warships. They were drawn up in lines while he sailed about in a smaller ship looking at them. This is called a Naval Review because he is viewing the Navy, i.e. the warships.

All the flags were flying, the big guns were firing salutes, and it is said that there were a million people looking on at the great sight.

The Pig Competition

The Competition brought in some very good articles. Eileen Tom's is printed here without any correction. Others who entered were:—

Gavera Baru, N.M.A., Kerema; Paddy Ah Sarip, Suau District; Opa Tore (2), Moru,

Iokea, L.M.S.; Malaifeope Semese, Moru, Iokea, L.M.S.; Taumingi Auvita, Moru, Iokea, L.M.S.; Forova Hui, Moru, Iokea, L.M.S.

The Editor sends his congratulations to Mr. Nixon's pupils at Moru. As a mission, Moru won "hands down."

We will use some of these articles later on, and the writers will get their shillings when we do.

Fire on the "Macdhui"

There was a bad fire on the *Macdhui* in June. It began in the engine room in the middle of the night, and it soon stopped the engines. Since the water was so deep, the captain could not anchor and so the ship just drifted about. There was danger that it might run into a reef.

Then the fire spread to one of the hatches, and the cargo began to burn. There was another danger, that the oil which is kept for the engines might catch fire and blow up the ship. But the crew worked very hard and managed to keep the fire down, though they could not quite put it out; and the *Macdhui* did not blow up.

The Passengers

There were 38 European passengers and 150 natives on board. Because of the great danger the captain lowered the lifeboats, and all the passengers, native and European, were ordered to leave the ship. They were only five miles from land; and luckily it was a moonlight night and a calm sea. The natives were put ashore. The Europeans were later called back to the ship because the fires were now under control.

Wireless Messages

Meanwhile the wireless officer was sending out messages for help. The

nearest big ship to hear them was the *Neptuna*, and she hurried to the *Macdhui's* side. The people were very glad when they saw her coming after waiting so long for her. All the white passengers were taken across from the *Macdhui* to the *Neptuna*; and the natives were picked up from the shore.

Then the *Neptuna* took the *Macdhui* in tow, and all reached Salamaua in safety.

Keep Your Heads

When there is a great danger at sea the passengers sometimes get frightened or "lose their heads." But they did not do so this time. Both the Europeans and the natives behaved very well; they did what they were told to do by the officers and they "kept their heads."

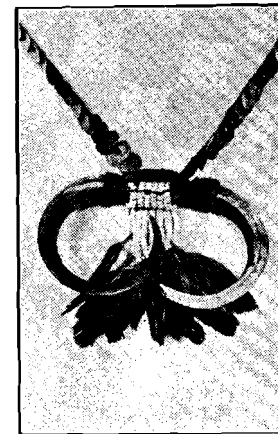
The Editor is sorry that this number of "The Papuan Villager" is very late. He has been away from Port Moresby and it has not been possible to send the news and articles to the Government Printer in time. The mail could not go on board the "Papuan Chief" because of bad weather ☺ ☺ ☺ ☺

Bad Weather on the Coast

There have been very heavy seas on the coast of the Papuan Gulf, and they made the tides of the full moon very big. The waves swept into the villages in many places and caused houses to fall down. Hundreds of coconut palms have been uprooted and are lying on the beaches.

Cyclones

The bad weather was due to cyclones far away on the Queensland coast. In some of the towns there the roofs of the houses were blown



A Fine Ornament from the Abau District

off. Sheets of galvanized iron were blowing about in the wind like sheets of newspaper. It is a good job we do not get real cyclones in Papua.

Mosquitoes and Aeroplanes

You know about the quarantine. When ships come to Papua they have to be inspected first by the doctor. If there is any kind of bad sickness on board, the passengers may not come ashore.

Soon the aeroplanes will be carrying many passengers. So the quarantine doctors will have to inspect the aeroplanes too.

One thing, they will have to see that no bad insects are carried by the aeroplanes. We have plenty of bad insects in Papua, and the worst of all are malarial mosquitoes.

Aeroplanes from here to Australia in the new service will have to be sprayed with some medicine to kill or drive out the mosquitoes.

A Try to Fly Round the World

An American woman, Mrs. Amelia Earhart, set off to fly round the world. She is a famous flier and has done some big flights. But this was her last.

On her way she had crossed oceans and continents and came to Lae in New Guinea.

She left there at the beginning of July to fly to Howland Island in the Pacific. She was on her way home to America. But it seems she has been lost in the sea.

Aeroplanes and warships have been looking for her. More than 100 aeroplanes were flying about but she has not been found.

DISTRICT NEWS

(From our own Correspondents)

MISIMA

(Correspondent, Barton Diritanumo)

Dear Readers of *The Papuan Villager*.

I am going to tell you about our New Club. Our new club was started only a week ago, and is called the "Bwagaioia Cricket Club." I suppose everybody will be surprised to see the new name of the club and it is the first club ever started in Misima.

His Excellency arrived here on Saturday, by the *Laurabada*, at 8.30 a.m. and the cricket match was played at 2 p.m. The Bwagaioia team played the *Laurabada's* crew. It was a very fast game too, and was won by the Bwagaioia team.

The *Laurabada's* crew knocked up 73, all out, and the Bwagaioia were all out for 103 runs. Of the *Laurabada's* team, Mr. G. Gough made 14, Guba Tau 13, Mr. Lowney 13. For Bwagaioia, Frank Solomon made 58, and Bou Tauna 37.

This is the third time Bwagaioia has won the match.

PORT MORESBY

(Correspondent, Rea Mea)

Rea Mea tells how the Poreporena Scouts did a "good deed." They heard from Sister MacMillan and Miss Riley that a boy, Goado Boge, had been ill for some time and had no blanket. So they clubbed together with their sixpences (Mavara Hekure started the list of sixpences) and gave him "two blankets and one rami, and 4 lb. sugar and ½ oz. tea, all worth 8s. 6d."

They took it to his house and the sick boy's mother thanked them for their gift.

But, as Rea Mea says, it is "the Scouts' duty to be helpful and to help others."

Native Contributions

PIGS

My article is about two kinds of pigs. I don't know whether the pig lived in Papua first or if the white people brought it here. There are bush pigs and village pigs. Our Papuan pig is different from the white people's pig; it has a much longer nose. First of all I am going to tell you about the bush pigs. They live in very big forests in the thick grass. They eat grass and some things that they can find in the mud. They are very wild. When the men of the villages go to the bush to catch the pigs they must be very careful.

Ways of Catching Pigs

There are many ways of catching pigs. Hula men kill the bush pigs with their spears, and the dogs catch them too. When they go to hunt they take the dogs and spears with them. When they come to the bush they burn the grass, and out jump the pigs away from the fire. When the pigs see their enemies coming they rush at them. The men see the pig coming to them; they get very frightened and climb up on to the trees. Only the dogs run after the wild pigs and bite them and chase them through the grass. This is our way in Hula. If a man takes a dog with him to hunt, when they burn the grass all the men stand round the fire and watch for the pig. When the dog is chasing the pig through the grass all the men run after the dog. If the dog catches a pig in front of one man, that man has the pig all by himself. And when he cuts up the pig he takes the kidney of the pig (which we call *aena*) and bakes it in the

fire and gives it to the dog to eat, because if they don't do that the dog would be very angry and next time it wouldn't kill any pigs.

In Kerepuna and Maopa the men catch their pigs with nets. The nets are made of strong fibres of a tree which we call *valu*. It makes very strong nets to catch the pigs. They are very big pigs so the people must make very big strong nets for them. They hold the net with their hands and some men drive the pig into it.

Village Pigs

Village pigs are very tame and they don't do any harm to the people. In villages near Hula the pigs take their baths in the little pools. They go right down into the mud and lie down. They cover themselves with mud and stay there for a good while. The mud makes them cool and they like it very much.

Hula people keep their pigs in the houses because the village is over the sea. They always feed their pigs because they don't walk about over the land. The people won't let the pigs go down to the shore. If they did the pigs would run into the hush and get lost.

How Pigs Get Lost

Sometimes the pig falls from the veranda. If the tide is out it may manage to get to the land and may escape. One day in our village I saw a very big pig fall down from a house, and it swam to the reef. The women who were on the reef getting shell-fish saw the pig and chased it to the shore. Then it swam back again to the sea. We thought it was drowned, for we didn't see it again. But it swam to the little village of Irupara near Hula and the people took it and gave it to its master.

Marriage Payment

When a boy becomes engaged to a girl he gives her two or three pigs. This is the *komuna* payment. The girl's father or uncle cuts up the pigs and gives them to all the girl's relations. But if the girl's father does not want this boy to marry this daughter he sends back the pigs to the boy's father. Also if the *komuna* is broken the girl's father gives back the payment of about 9 or 10 or even more pigs and some other things too. They also keep the pigs for their feasts.

Villages Without Pigs

Some Papuan people, like the Mailu people, do not keep pigs. When they want pigs for

their marriage payments they have to buy them from Aroma people. They buy them with armshells and other things. And so the Aroma keep many pigs in their villages.

Our Feast at Hula

Last week in Hula we had a great feast. There were two hundred pigs, some big and some small. The people put some pigs on the canoes and some on the ground with all their legs tied up with ropes. What a very unkind thing to do to the pigs! We all know that we mustn't be cruel to the pigs or any other animal.

Hula people gave some to their friends from Aroma and to the mountain people from Negikulo and Punata. They also gave their own people some pigs too. They killed some pigs for their feast and cooked them with other food. They gave the cooked pigs with the food to all the people. When the feast was over, the people carried their pigs and went home happy to their own villages.

[By Eileen Tom, L.M.S., Raukele. This article wins the 5s. prize.]

Coronation Day in the Trobriands

A Coronation Service at Omarakana

On Sunday, 9th May, we went to Omarakana. Many people gathered there and we met in the church. Mr. and Mrs. and Miss Rich, and Mr. and Mrs. Shotton and Miss Coltheart, were there. Mr. Shotton took the chair and the Councillor of Mutawa the prayer. The Tukoukwa Councillor read the Bible. Mr. Shotton, Inosi Ugwalubu and the big Chief of Omarakana (Mitakata) spoke to the people about the Coronation. The people were happy to hear it. We all promised to be loyal to our new King. Inosi will write and tell the Governor, Sir Hubert Murray, about our promise.

Miss Coltheart put pictures of the King and Queen and the Princesses on the wall to let the people see. We loved to look at them.

After we left the church the people of Omarakana had a big feast. We sat down to eat it. The big Chief of Omarakana had killed three pigs and there was much food; betel-nuts, hens, pudding and fruit. So the people were very happy. After the feast was finished we all returned to our village, happy to remember the Coronation and the King.

Coronation Day at School

Coronation Day, 12th May, our big school at Oiabia listened to songs and recitations. Mr. Shotton and Mrs. Rich talked about our King and the British Empire; about the many people in London and what they would do and see. The big minister would crown our King, and put oil on his head. The King would promise to lead his people well and to do right. The Queen would have a crown too and all the people would shout and be very happy. We stood and Mr. Shotton asked us all to be loyal. We all saluted the flag, and sang our Empire's song. It was a happy day for our school.

Fourteen white people listened in at Mr. Rich's house. They heard the Coronation words from Australia. Mr. Rich is wise about the wireless and he hears from Samarai every day. He talks to Samarai and Dobu too. The white people were happy to hear the wireless on the 12th May.

"God Bless the King."

[By Antonio Lubisa, Methodist Mission Student, Trobriand Islands.]

Cricket

"A" versus "B"

Dear Readers,

I am writing this article because I wish to tell you of our Cricket Match. Last week the two teams chosen to play on the Ioma Oval commenced playing on Saturday afternoon at 3 p.m. sharp. The winning team to be awarded one pound of tobacco by the A.R.M.

At about 3 p.m. all of us were assembled on the cricket ground and the two captains (Mr. Middleton and Mr. Richter) called all the boys. The toss was won by "A" team and they batted first. Their innings was opened by Mr. S. G. Middleton (captain) and Willie Gavera. In the first innings Willie Gavera was the star bat of the side but he did not play so well in the second innings as he got his finger injured.

They played until 4 p.m. when we saw a very black cloud covering the north and a sprinkle of rain commenced. The rain did not fall but was a sort of misty rain and got all the bowlers into trouble. We could not howl fast or break but still carried the game on. The rain still continued and we concluded our match at 6 p.m. and it was to be finished next



A Merry Widow and her Dog, Orokolo

morning. That afternoon they were all out for 61 runs.

Next morning the weather was fine and the match began about 11 a.m. "B" team batted. We played very well and were all out for 65 runs. In the second innings "A" team were all out for 153 runs, a total of 214. "B" team seemed unfit but we reached the score of 55 making a total of 120 runs.

"A" team won by 95 runs.

[By A-agi G. Awaga, Clerk, A.R.M., Ioma.]

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