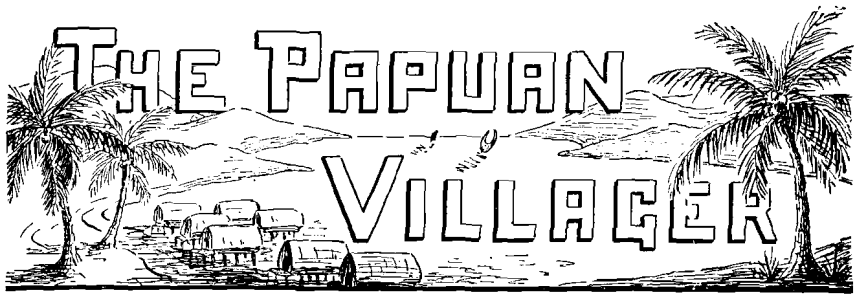


THE PAPUAN VILLAGER



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Edited by F. E. WILLIAMS, Government Anthropologist
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Visit of the Governor-General

The King sends his Governor-Generals out to his big Dominions, i.e. the distant countries under the British Empire; to Canada, South Africa and Australia. The Governor-General of Australia is Lord Gowrie. He is the King's first man in all Australia.

The "Australia"

In July Lord Gowrie and his wife, Lady Gowrie, paid a visit to Papua.

They came in the war boat *Australia* and anchored in the harbour of Port Moresby. Our own Governor first paid a visit to the ship, and then the people who were near heard the guns fired in salute.

Lord Gowrie's V.C.

Then Lord and Lady Gowrie came ashore. Lord Gowrie was in a white uniform with a red plume in his hat. He is a great soldier, and he wore his medals. Among those medals is the "Victoria Cross." This is the best



Reading a Newspaper in Samarai

medal in the whole British Empire. It is given for a great act of bravery and the man who wears it is called a V.C. Millions of British soldiers have fought bravely, but very few have been brave enough to win the V.C.

The Guard of Honour

The first thing the Governor-General saw when he landed was the Guard of Honour of Papuan Armed Constables under Mr. Logan. They were drawn up with fixed bayonets and very well they looked in their blue and red, and with their brass buckles shining. They stood as still as wooden posts while they were being inspected; and when they presented arms it was like the One O'clock Gun.

Reception by the Europeans

Then Lord Gowrie went to visit our Governor at Government House. And after that he met the Europeans of Port Moresby at the Institute. There were speeches of welcome. Sir Hubert Murray in his speech said that he was speaking for the natives as well as the Europeans: for the natives knew about the Governor-General, and they wished to welcome him as much as the white people.

A Message from the King

When the Governor-General replied the first thing he did was to ask the people to stand up while he read a message from the King in England. The King in his message wished Papua, white and brown, happiness and good fortune.

The Signed Letter to Sir Hubert Murray

When the speeches of welcome were over the Governor-General presented a paper to our Governor, Sir Hubert Murray. It was signed by nearly all

the white people in Papua and it was like a letter of congratulation. For Sir Hubert Murray has now been Governor of Papua for 30 years, and the people who signed the letter thanked him for all the good things he had done for the white people and the natives of this Territory. The Governor was very glad to get this letter and thanked everyone for it. We will tell you about another letter from the natives later on.

Dances on the Parade Ground

When the meeting was over the Governor-General and Lady Gowrie visited the schools and the hospital. In the afternoon they saw the big dance on the Parade Ground. Hundreds of natives from all along the coast between Hula and Manumanu had come in to Port Moresby; and they were there with their drums and paint and feathers, and it was a very fine sight. Some of the Kabadi and Manumanu men had huge head-dresses; and one of the best things was a Kiwai dance done by young men of Poreporena. Many officers and sailors from the *Australia* were there watching the dancers and taking photographs of them.

An Exchange of Feasts

That evening Lord and Lady Gowrie had dinner at Government House, and the next day our Governor had one o'clock lunch on the *Australia*. This is an exchange of feasts, just like an exchange of feasts between two Papuan villages, though there is not quite so much food. There is another difference too. When a white man is invited to a feast by another white man he does not carry away a lot of food with him when he goes home. He just eats as much as he wants at the table.

In Poreporena

Before the lunch on board the *Australia*, i.e. on Tuesday morning, Lord and Lady Gowrie went to the welcome in the village. We shall tell you about this in next month's paper. It was a very good show.

After this they went to the L.M.S. Mission, inspected the schools, and had morning tea with the missionaries. They were met by 200 native Scouts and Guides on parade, and while they had tea the native choir sang songs to them.

The Canoe Race

In the afternoon there was a canoe race. Mr. Humphries, the Resident Magistrate, had got together 30 canoes. The canoes had European passengers from the war boat and they sailed around Lolorua and over a course in the harbour. The *Laurabada* followed with the Governor-General and his wife on board. The canoes on the harbour made a very pretty sight. The first prize (£3) went to Dango-Hevaeri in his canoe named the *Agutoi*; second (£2) went to Pipi-Rakatani in the *Mambare*; third (£1) to Toua-Gavera in the *Cuscus*. After the race the Governor-General and Lady Gowrie had tea at the Resident Magistrate's and a lot of other guests were there.

The Masons

On the evening of the same day the Governor-General went to a feast given by the Masons. They have their ceremonies and their very fine dresses; but other white men know nothing about them, so we cannot tell you what the Masons did on Tuesday night. Some of you Papuans have societies that are secret, but none of them are big and important societies like that of the Masons.



An Orokolo Bride

Flight in an Aeroplane

Next morning the Governor-General and Lady Gowrie went up in one of Guinea Airways planes. They flew over the harbour and then went inland over the hills. They were able to look down on Koitaki, which they were going to visit the same day.

On coming back to the aerodrome they went on by car and horseback to Koitaki Plantation when they were the guests of Mr. Sefton.

Departure

Next day they came down to Port Moresby. They said good-bye to the friends they had made here and then went aboard. And the *Australia* steamed out of the harbour at midday and took them to Samarai.

You can see that Governor-Generals have a great deal to do. They are very busy people. It was a great honour to Papua that Lord and Lady Gowrie should visit us.

Gaiberi's Medal

The Armed Constables of Papua received a great honour this year. The oldest sergeant in the Force, Gaiberi, was given the King's Long Service Medal.

Our Governor wrote about his long service and his good work, and these words came to the ear of the King himself, so the King said that Gaiberi should have his reward, and gave him this medal.

Gaiberi's Record

Gaiberi was born at Katatai, Western Division. Mr. Logan, the Headquarters Officer, has looked up the papers about him and found that he was a new recruit in the year 1900—

37 years ago. He worked up until he became sergeant in 1908.

He was sergeant at Kerema, Kikori, Rigo, Nepa, Samarai and Cape Nelson. For many years the Magistrates have always given him good reports. When they had to answer the question, "Is his conduct good?" they wrote "Yes." One Magistrate has written for several years running, "He understands his job." Another says he was, "Well behaved, reliable, experienced and a good drill instructor." He had "a soldierly bearing" and was "smart on the parade ground."

Gaiberi was growing old, and some thought in 1925 he was too old for long patrols. Yet in 1930 he went to a village where there was a big row among the people. Some of them wanted to fight the police, but there was no fight, and Gaiberi and his men brought in 93 prisoners. When he died he was the senior sergeant, and was getting £12 a month pay.

His Death

Sergeant Gaiberi heard about his medal. He got a wire all to himself from the Prime Minister of Australia. He could not read it, but we are sure he was very proud of it. He was to have come to Port Moresby to have the medal pinned to the breast of his uniform. But before this could happen he died at Cape Nelson.

He had asked for the Station dinghy to row over to one of the stores to buy some tobacco, and he was caught in heavy rain. A few days later he got pains in his back and found it hard to breathe, and very soon he was dead. Like Igua Kevau, the brave Hanuabada native, captain of the *Vaiviri*, he never lived to see the medal which the King had given him.

The Presentation of the Medal

On 29th June Sir Hubert Murray went to Cape Nelson and there gave the medal to his widow, Warude of Iasi Iasi. These are the words he spoke:

I am going to present the King's Long Service Medal to the widow of the late Senior-Sergeant Gaiberi, and I want everyone to hear this talk. Gaiberi was a policeman for a long time. He was a good policeman. He was the best policeman in Papua, everyone knows that. He had been all over Papua and had been in plenty of fights. He was a brave man; he never ran away but always stood his ground and fought back.

The King heard about him, and sent out the news that he was going to give him a medal for being such a brave man. But Gaiberi died, so I wrote to the King and asked him what I should do with the medal. The King answered and said, "Is Gaiberi's wife alive, and is she a good woman?" I said, "Yes," so the King said, "Give the medal to his widow." Now this is a very good medal and only a few men in the world have received it. Sergeant Gaiberi is the only man in the whole of Papua to get one.

His Excellency then gave the medal to Gaiberi's widow and said, "This is a good medal. Look after it, do not give it away or lose it."

The Resident Magistrate then called for three cheers for Gaiberi's widow. She will keep the medal, and her children's children will be able to look at it and think about the famous old sergeant.

The Blow-Pipe Fish

Some native peoples have a weapon called the blow-pipe. It is a long tube of wood or bamboo. You put it to your mouth and blow through it a little short arrow, a few inches long. The natives who use the blow-pipe can shoot very straight with it. They use it for killing birds; and

sometimes they use it for shooting at their enemies.

Pea-Blowers

Perhaps you know what a pea-blower is. You can blow a pea, or a round seed, or a little stone, through a tube of bamboo. This is a favourite weapon of small white boys at school. They use it for shooting at one another. I don't think you could knock a bird over with it, but there is no harm in trying. We would advise you to try it on one of your school-mates.

We read in the *Children's Newspaper* about a Blow-Pipe Fish. It has no tube of bamboo; and it does not shoot out arrows or peas. But it can form its mouth and tongue into a narrow tube, and then shoot out a drop of water. (If you happen to be friendly with one of the Medical Assistants you can ask him to show you a "syringe," and then you can have a game of Blow-Pipe Fish.)

Shooting Insects

This strange fish uses his powers to hunt with. He lives on the insects or flies that fly low over the water. The fish comes to the surface, takes aim at an insect, and shoots him with a drop of water. The insect falls into the water and the fish eats him.

Once a man kept some of these fish in a pool. He used to feed them, but this day he happened to have forgotten their breakfast. He was sitting near his pool with a lighted cigarette in his mouth. Suddenly it went out, with a hiss. He lit another cigarette, and that went out too. Then he saw that one of his fish had blown it out for him with a drop of water. Perhaps the fish thought it was a firefly.



Front and Back of Gaiberi's Medal

Eka of Uaripi

In this paper we give a picture of a very small man of Uaripi, Kerema Bay. His name is Eka. He is not really a "dwarf." That is to say, he was not born to be very small. He had an illness long ago which made his legs very small, and so he looks like a dwarf.

Eka is a small man in body, but in other ways he is a "big man." For he is like a chief, and other people listen to what he has to say. He is one of the big men of Uaripi.

Eka cannot walk or stand up. But he can move about very fast over the ground. He uses his arms and swings his body. He is a very intelligent man, and he is as cheerful as he looks in the picture.

Reading a Newspaper

The picture shown on the first page was taken in Samarai. The boy in the centre holding the newspaper is Daba Naua.

There is only one thing wrong with this picture. That is that the paper is called *The Sun* instead of *The Papuan Villager*.

Are the seven boys reading the paper, or are they just looking at the pictures in it?

An Orokolo Bride

The girl shown in the picture on page 51 is going to the home of her new husband. Her husband's people have paid a lot of armshells and pearl shells for her. Her own people make a return present of the same sort of ornaments. These are the ornaments she is carrying on her back.



Eka of Uaripi

DISTRICT NEWS

(From our own Correspondents)

PORT MORESBY

(Correspondent, Rea Mea)

The Governor-General, Lord Gowrie, with Lady Gowrie and their party inspected the Scouts and Guides. The Guard of Honour stood near the mission house at Metoreia when their Excellencies, accompanied by Sir Hubert Murray, arrived.

The Scouts and Guides saluted and they sang the National Anthem. Reverend and Mrs. Ure were then introduced to their Excellencies with Mr. Chatterton and the mission staff.

Lord Gowrie then spoke and said, "It is a fine sight to see the Scouts and Guides with clean uniforms and healthy bodies. I never thought to see such fine things in Papua. You know that this Scouting and Girl Guides go all round the world and that it is a very good thing to build up the mind, and body, and character. You can remember too that this is not only good for yourself but good for your

village and to help the rising generation as well. When I go home I will write to our Chief Scout and I shall send him some photographs also with the letter."

Mr. Gibson took the photographs and Lord Gowrie asked him to take photographs of each patrol.

Their Excellencies went up to the mission house for tea and the Poreporena Native Choir, under Mr. Spychiger, sang three songs. After tea they visited the schools and saw cane work, carpentry, tin work, wood-carving and the kindergarten children played and sang for them. Some wood-carving (a letter-stand) was presented to Lord Gowrie. He said it would make him remember his visit to us.

I am sorry I cannot write anything of the village reception for I was not there.

Native Contributions

How the First "Lakatoi" Came to Pari

A long, long time ago a girl named Kokekele lived in the village of Pari, near Port Moresby. A boy named Lapialutu lived in his village near Kerema. When he heard of the girl at Pari he thought he could marry her.

He went to his garden, climbed up the betel-nut tree and took one off. Then he went back to his house and he wrote his name on the nut and put some medicine in it. Then he threw it into the sea and said, "You will go to Kokekele and she will take you and eat you." The betel-nut all the time was floating along and at last it reached Pari. Kokekele was swimming in the sea and she saw a betel-nut and took it and ate it up. Soon her son was born. When the boy grew up he played with other little boys on the beach. One day he threw a spear and it struck a boy in the eye and that boy was the son of the chief of that village. The boy told his father and the father was very angry and talked of punishing Kokekele's son.

Kokekele's son went to his mother and he told her what he had done and his mother was very sad. The boy said to his mother, "Where is my father?" and his mother replied, "Your father lived on the western side." Then the boy wanted to see his father so his mother cooked some food and gave it to her son and he ate it. His mother kissed him and sent him to his father.

In a few days he arrived at his father's village and he called his father's name and he answered. The man was surprised and he took the boy and kissed him. After some time he and his people made a big *lakatoi* and when they had finished it they put a lot of food and sago into it and sailed away, in the direction of Pari. They sailed for about four days and then arrived at Pari and all the village people saw the *lakatoi*. They were very astonished for they had never seen a *lakatoi* before. Then the father divided the food and sago and he gave half the food to the chief of that village because his son had speared the chief's son's eye. And all the people liked that *lakatoi* and they made many *lakatoi* after that.

This is the story of how the first *lakatoi* came to Pari.

[By Taumata, a schoolboy at L.M.S., Hula. This story wins the 5s. prize.]

The Keapara Playing Ground

Some years ago the Keapara people made a cricket ground. First they dug out a long part of the mission field. Then the Keapara cricket club dug clay from their gardens. Cement is better than clay but we had only clay. When the pitch was laid they rolled it with two pieces of coconut palm stem. Stones and other things were also put underneath to make it stronger. The teams who did the work will agree that the work they did is a big one. There are six teams in this village. It is hard work to make a fence to obtain some privacy from the pigs and children. It was made by Sam Ila the native teacher. The new playground was officially opened by Reverend H. J. E. Short. The village people made a big feast in the new playground and Mr. Short held a service and preached a sermon. It was about the laws of cricket and how the white people played the game. The Keapara cricket teams were full of joy because they had a playground.

[By Vele Ravu, a schoolboy, L.M.S., Raukele.]

A New Cricket Ground at Yule Island

An enjoyable afternoon was spent on 5th July, on the occasion of the opening of the new cricket ground. The exact day for its

opening was postponed owing to the rainfall of the previous afternoon.

The field had been nicely decorated with flags, also a shelter was put up for visitors. The pitch and all the decorations were done by the Technical boys themselves.

About 5 p.m. that afternoon all the Fathers were present at the place, including all the school children. Mr. W. H. H. Thompson who was also present delivered the first ball to Bishop A. deBoismenu who was acting as batsman. Reverend Father A. Dupeyrat was the "keeper" while Th. Cadoux (superior) acted as umpire.

After the first ball was delivered a little game was played between ourselves. One side was captained by Mr. W. H. H. Thompson and the other by Father Flynn. The game was a very exciting one and in good spirit.

About 4 p.m. tea was served with other drinks and refreshments. Owing to insufficient light the game ended as a draw.

Top scores were made by Mr. Thompson, 18, and Peter Amura, 23. For the other team Father Flynn made 29 (not out), and Ernest Natera was 29 (not out).

[By George Scott, Yule Island.]

A Story of a Coconut

Once upon a time there was a man and his wife. One day they took their canoe and went to the river called Bata-Oroma. They were going to fish. They paddled on and on till they saw something with nice young spring leaves on it floating on the water. And they said, "What is this something? How nice the young green leaves are." And they took it and put it into the canoe.

Then they paddled on again till they saw something else floating on the river. This time it was a thing with a grey skin and they put that in the canoe too. They paddled on and on till they saw something with a nice scarlet skin and they took that in the canoe with them too. They paddled on and the next one they saw was a red husk floating down, so they took it and put it in the canoe. They both said, "How nice this tree fruit is. Where can it be growing and what kind of tree can it be from?" So they paddled on and on to find the tree but they could not see it anywhere.

They returned to their village. They told all the villagers, "What is this that we got from the River Bata-Oroma. I don't suppose we should eat it. We don't know whether we will die or not." So they put it by to keep.

Next morning they went to the river again with more canoes. They paddled up and up the river. They saw another of the same fruit and they took it in their canoes. They paddled on and on till they found the tree. It was standing on the bank of the river. And the fruit was fallen on the ground in heaps and heaps. They gathered it and put it in heaps. They filled their canoes, and they went back to their villages. Next morning they went and brought some more, and then they made a great feast.

They called all the villagers from nearby and some foreign villagers too. They all came and assembled and the Master of the Coconut made a great feast. Big and good coconuts were given to the foreign villagers and to the other tribes. The Master of the Coconut kept bad and small ones for himself. The name of the coconut is *meabo*. He was born at a place called Bata-Oroma.

This is the end of my story. Corporal Kemai-i told this story at the Barracks one night.

[By M. D. Barton, Baniara, N.E.D.]

"The Papuan Villager"

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