

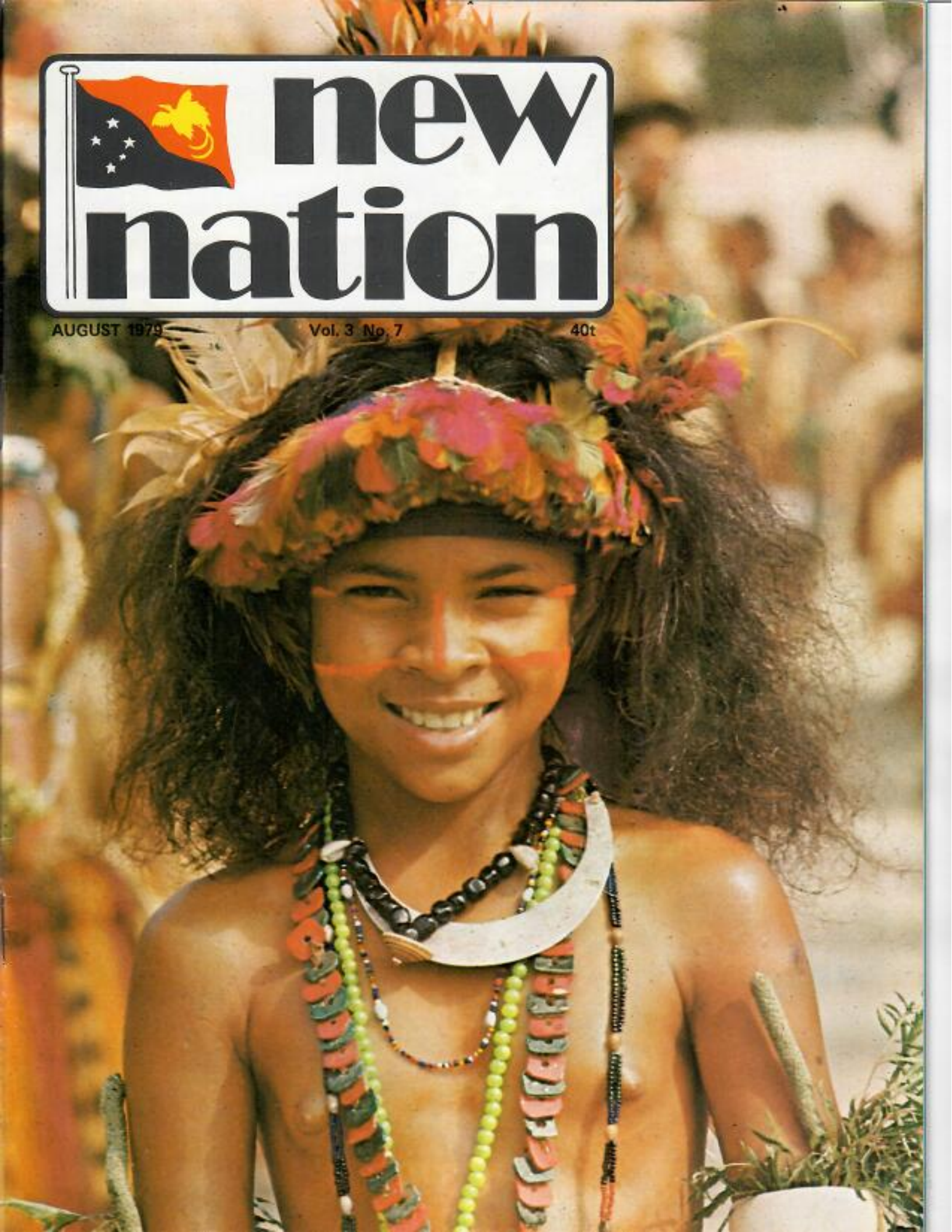


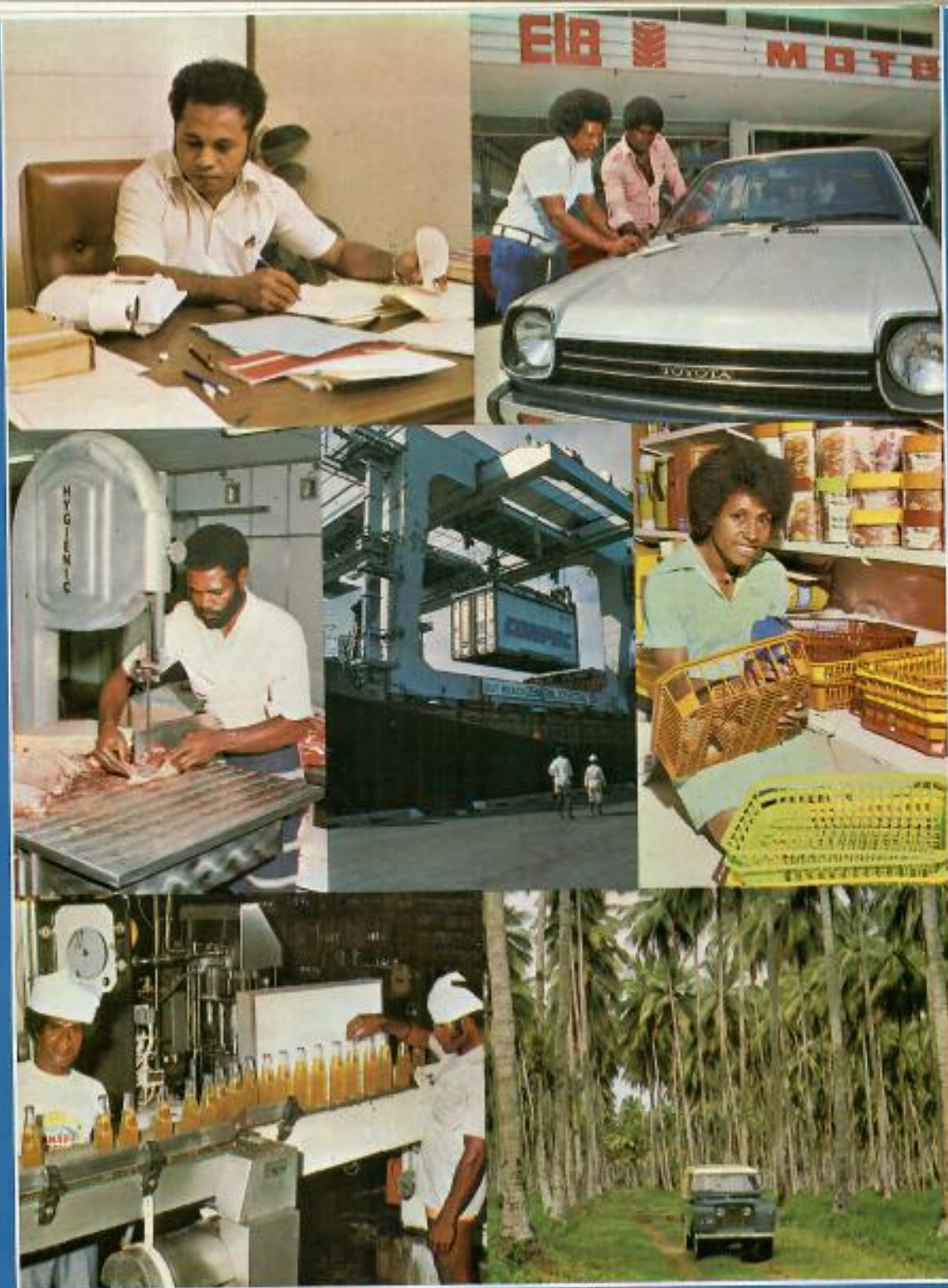
new nation

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SECOND BIRTHDAY!

With this issue New Nation celebrates its second birthday. Over the past 24 months we have grown and developed and we hope you have enjoyed the magazine through its changes.

It is important that we know what you think of the magazine and what features you would like to read about.

We also want to hear your news, views, stories and articles about self-help, developmental or any other work that you are doing. If you have

any black and white photographs or colour slides to illustrate your articles please send them to us.

Remember! New Nation is your magazine — so we want to hear from you!



FRONT PAGE SLIDE BY DAVID HOLDSWORTH



Editorial and Advertising Offices

P.O. Box 1982, Boroko

Tel: 25 2500

Telex: NE 22213

Australian Advertising Representatives

Media Sales Australia Sydney

Phone: 436 1000

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Editor: Claire Swale

Artist: Biliso Osake

Advertising: Georgina Gaiger

Distribution: Lavora Lari

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THIS IS THE TRUE STORY OF AN EXILE FROM WEST IRIAN. FOR YEARS HE WORKED AND FOUGHT FOR FREEDOM FOR HIS COUNTRY. BUT EVENTUALLY, FOR MANY REASONS, HE HAD TO LEAVE.

NOW HE LIVES IN OUR COUNTRY. BUT HE ALWAYS KNOWS THAT IF HE OPENLY AND ACTIVELY CAMPAIGNS FOR HIS OWN

COUNTRY, HE COULD BE ASKED TO LEAVE LIKE JACOB PRAI AND OTTO ONDOWAME. BECAUSE HIS POSITION HERE AS A GUEST IS NOT STRONG, HE HAS ASKED US NOT TO PRINT HIS NAME.

HE SPEAKS OPENLY AND HONESTLY ABOUT HIS EXPERIENCES TO GIVE NEW NATION READERS AN IDEA OF WHAT LIFE HAS BEEN LIKE FOR SOME PEOPLE FROM WEST IRIAN.

'My life across the

I was educated by the Dutch. My time in high school (1959 - 1962) was like the Australian schooling given to top Papua New Guineans in 1972 - 1975.

When I was at school we were very sure that we were heading towards independence.

Many political parties at that time were free to hold public meetings. They spoke on the radio and wrote in the newspapers to tell people about their political parties. They also tried to get as much support as possible.

We were also made fully aware of Indonesia's attempt to invade our country from the south with full support from Russia and China.

We therefore felt that it was our duty to help defend our beloved country. Many of my class mates who were more mature than I was, registered themselves with the Papua Unijwilliger corps (Papua Volunteer Corps). I have four cousin brothers who were actually engaged in the fighting with the Indonesians.

And then came the sickening news that the United Nations wanted the Dutch to allow Indonesia to govern our country for some time. But in 1969 we were to be allowed to vote on the future government that we wanted.

When the Dutch left our country they were replaced by the Indonesians. By this time (1962) I had graduated.

Because there was no higher technical college in West Papua, I had to go to Indonesia for further studies. I spent three full years in Indonesia, experiencing many things which convinced me that West Papua will never prosper if she remains with Indonesia.

To be honest, I also felt sorry for the hardships which some Indonesians suffered.

I rented a room with an Indonesian family while I was studying. There were nine in this family. They had many problems but they were nice people.

When their problems became too much they suggested I find somewhere else to live. So I moved in with another family. Over my three years at college I lived with eight different families.

During the PKI (Indonesian Communist Party) attempted coup on September 30 1965, and the bloody action that followed, I was fully active as a member of the Christian Students' Movement within the Kami/Kapi (Students Command for Action).

Even though it was not my war I risked my life in it. I believed that Soekarno and his regime had done no good for Indonesian society. I thought that he would also ruin West Papua.

So, with our support, Soeharto was put on the throne.

I finished my studies and went home to West Papua. I was given a job with a government department in my home district.

My boss was a Javanese. Sometimes I thought he shouldn't have his job. I did most of his work.

Most of the staff and workers (about 34) in our section were all Papuans. They reported all the corrupt activities of my boss to me.

In the Indonesian bureaucracy your life and employment depended on your boss. If you like to survive and keep your job, don't ever disappoint your boss. Keep low when dealing with his private corruptions.

I ignored all these and went for action. After I gathered facts and witnesses I brought the case before the law. They promised to look into the case, but they never did.

West Irian was a colony of the Dutch until 1962. In this year the Indonesians invaded the country and it has now become part of the Republic of Indonesia.

When Indonesia invaded West Irian the United Nations sent in a peace keeping force. But they couldn't stop the country from being taken over by Indonesia.

Although the people of West

Irian were allowed to vote on what they wanted to happen in their country (and chose union with Indonesia), many outsiders do not think that the vote was a fair one.

The history of the country has been a violent one. Under the Dutch rule, many West Irianese fought against these colonialists. There were many fights and lots of people were arrested and put in prison by the Dutch.

Matters became worse during the

1960s and 70s. There was much fighting in the highlands of the country and bombs were dropped by the Indonesians.

The situation today is much quieter but the OPM (the collective group which opposes Indonesians in West Irian) is still actively campaigning for self-rule and eventual independence for West Irian.

It also wants recognition now, of the rights of our Melanesian brothers and sisters who live under the foreign rule of Indonesia.

border ,

PART TWO OF OUR SERIES ON WEST IRIAN.

Four months later he was called back to Jakarta and I was transferred to Jayapura. The expected court was forgotten forever.

In Jayapura I served under another corruptor with similar activities; misusing his position to plunder a lot of wealth to send back to Java. For the second time, I collected evidence about the corruptions. Nothing was done about it and I was physically threatened.

They never found any good enough reasons to challenge me, until it was known about my OPM activities. That was the time when I decided to quit the city.

From 1968 until mid 1970, I was with Jacob Prai and the others in the jungle. We hid from the Indonesians. I was working to unite our people ready to face the 1969 elections.

We managed to get more than 2,000 demonstrators (mostly students) out on the streets. This was on the morning of April 11, 1969. It took the Armed Forces completely by surprise.

Because of the confusion they could not do anything until it was too late. We presented a petition to the United Nations' special representative, Dr Ortiz Sanz.

After that we marched on to the People's Representative Chamber. We were full of enthusiasm and hope because of our earlier success with the petition.

By this time the Armed Forces had recovered from their surprise. They began to organise preventive, or rather punitive, action. They used armoured cars to break up our demonstration and they shot directly into the crowds.

They killed one of their own men. They also arrested about 90 people.

The following weeks and months up to late 1970, were full of tears and coloured with blood; a state of affairs that words alone seemed not enough to explain.

My own brother was murdered on the 8 February 1970. They shot up his legs and then dragged him for 8km on a rough road down to the

village and left him to bleed to death in front of our house. They threatened to shoot anybody who attempted to help or even come nearer than 10 metres.

By mid 1970, I left my comrades mainly because my health was bad. I went to seek political asylum in PNG. My greatest ambition here has been to help in any I could with the development of the country. My greatest ambition ever since I settled here was to help in anyway I can in national efforts to bring about a materially prosperous PNG and a morally rich country.

I promised myself that things I could not do for the good of my people on the other side of the border, I will do it here; bearing in mind that I serve the same society, whether in West or East.

I feel proud that I have participated in the process in which PNG nationals worked hard during the transition period to shape the future of this nation. ✧

FOUR DAYS OF FUN!

SINCE THE MABORASA FESTIVAL STARTED FIVE YEARS AGO IT HAS BECOME MORE AND MORE POPULAR WITH THE PEOPLE OF MADANG PROVINCE.

AND THIS YEAR SHOWED JUST HOW GOOD THE FESTIVAL IS WHEN OVER 30,000 VISITORS WENT TO SEE THE FOUR DAY EVENT.

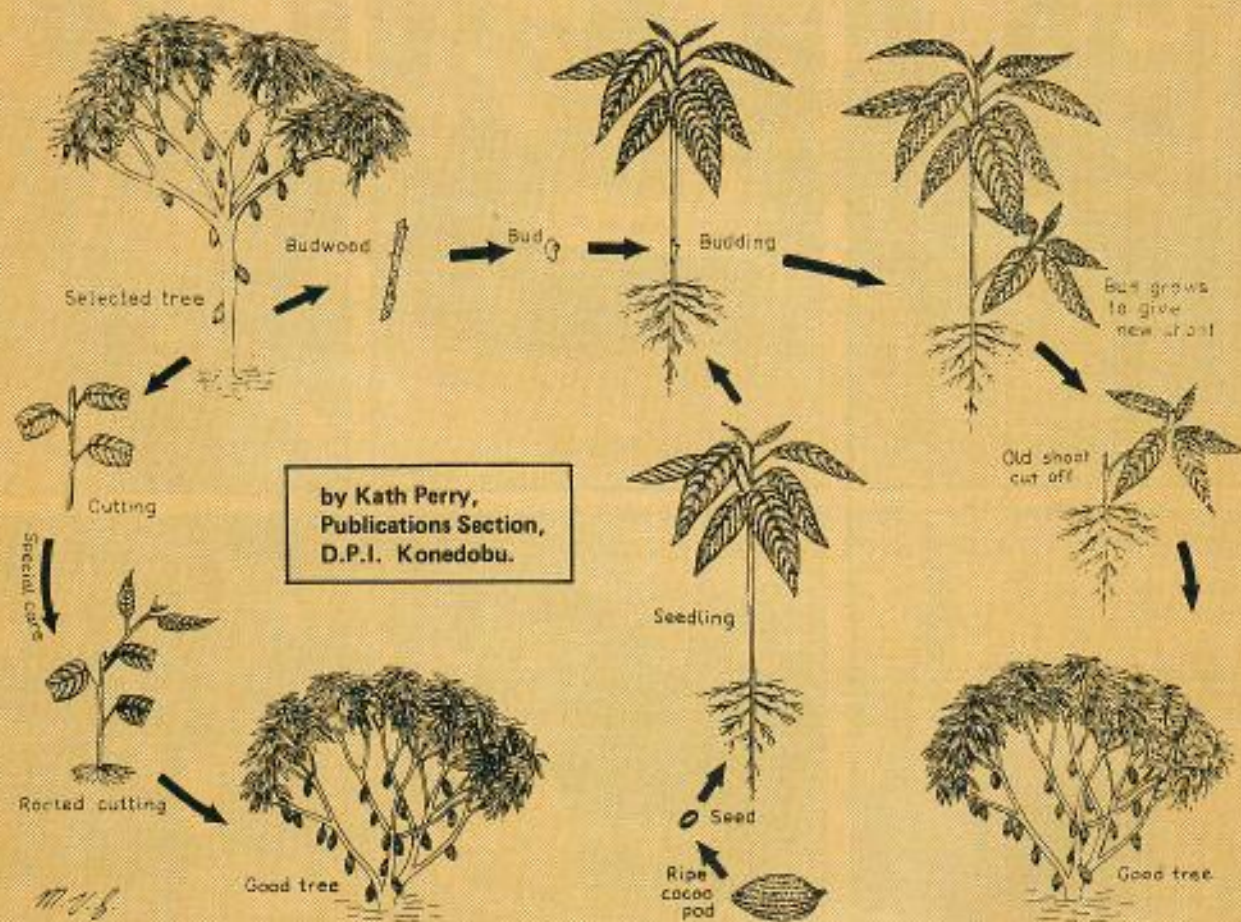
THE WORD MABORASA IS A MIXTURE OF THE NAMES OF FOUR DISTRICTS IN THE PROVINCE - MADANG, BOGIA, RAMU AND SAIDOR.

AMONG THE ATTRACTIONS AT THE FESTIVAL WERE CONTESTS FOR SWIMMING, GAME FISHING, CANOE RACING, CRICKET, SAILING, WATER SKI-ING, POWER BOAT RACING, TUG-O-WAR AND RUGBY LEAGUE MATCHES. ☆





Getting the best from your beans!



The food of the gods - and

Theobroma Cacao — the food of the gods — is what a famous botanist named Linnaeus called the cocoa tree in 1735. A botanist is someone who studies plants.

One of the most popular products of the cocoa tree is chocolate. Bars of eating chocolate are fairly new products. But drinking chocolate has been known to some people for a very long time.

People living in Central and South America were drinking a form of chocolate long before other races set foot in their lands.

When a Spaniard, Hernando Cortes, landed in Mexico — a part of Central America — in 1519, he came across the ancient Aztec civilisation. He discovered that one of their favourite drinks was a mixture of chocolate, vanilla and other spices. The ruler of the Aztecs, a man called Montezuma, was

said to have had 50 large jars of chocolate made every day for himself and 2,000 jars made for the members of his court!

The cocoa beans, from which chocolate is made, were also used as money in the way that kina shells were used in our country as money. The Aztecs thought cocoa as important as gold.

Old drawings show the Aztecs frothing chocolate with whisks made of feathers. They made the drink by roasting the beans in a pot, throwing them in the wind to get rid of any rubbish, and then rubbing the broken and shelled beans between stones until they were quite fine. The result of this work was a paste which was made into small rolls and put in a cool place to set.

This method of drinking chocolate was brought back to Europe by Cortes and other travellers.

Cocoa is a very important crop in Papua New Guinea and has been growing here since about 1900. The beans are used to make chocolate and chocolate flavourings for ice-cream, biscuits, drinks, cakes and spreads.

Because so many people like chocolate, there is a lot of demand for the beans and growers can get a good price for them. Naturally, growers want to get as many beans as possible from their trees.

A lot of the cocoa trees in Papua New Guinea were planted about 30 years ago. These trees are getting old and are not giving many beans because they have been damaged by pests and diseases. Scientists from the Lowlands Agricultural Experiment Station (LAES) at Keravat in East New Britain are advising growers to plant new trees which will give much better crops.

One problem with cocoa trees is that there are lots of differences in them. Some trees give a lot of beans and some a few; some get sick easily and others don't; some produce large beans and others small ones.

One of the best ways for growers to make sure that they plant good cocoa, which will yield well and

stay healthy, is to get twigs (cuttings) and buds (buddings) from a specially chosen tree and use them to grow the new trees. The new trees will then grow just like the chosen tree.

Cuttings are made in special nurseries. After they are taken off the tree, they are put in soil and very carefully looked after while they grow roots. When the roots have grown, the cuttings can be planted in the cocoa blocks where they will grow into new trees. Cuttings are not used very much now because they need such special conditions to grow and take a lot of work to produce.

Buddings are made by taking a bud off a chosen cocoa tree and joining it onto the side of a seedling with strong roots, which is grown in a black polythene bag. The bud grows branches and leaves just like the good tree it came off.

In this way the new trees get good roots from the seedling and good shoots from the bud. Once the bud starts to grow, the top of the seedling is cut off so that the only shoot left is from the bud.

Budding is harder to do than taking cuttings but the buddings are easier to grow and do not need

special nurseries.

Didimen and plantation workers can learn the budding method and can then grow their own new trees.

Special buds to give good, high yielding trees can be ordered from LAES or from Lejo Agriculture Station, P. O. Box 94, Popondetta.

Bud producing nurseries are also being planted in all the cocoa growing provinces. The buds are sent still attached to the twigs they grew on, which are called 'bud-wood'. The new plants are grown in the black polythene bags until they are ready to be planted in the blocks.

Cocoa can also be planted from seeds. Unfortunately, the seeds from good cocoa trees do not always grow into good trees themselves. Because of this, great care must be taken to get good seed which has been specially grown for planting. This is called clonal seed and can be bought from LAES. Recently, a new type of seed called hybrid seed has been developed but it is not available for farmers yet.

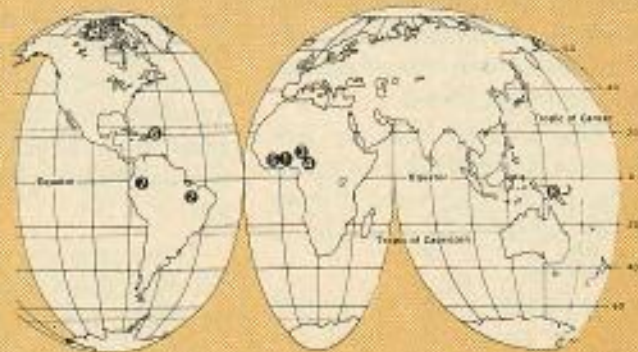
If new trees are grown from this good planting material and if they are looked after well, then they should give much higher yields than the old ones and farmers' profits will increase. ☆

a drink for everyone!

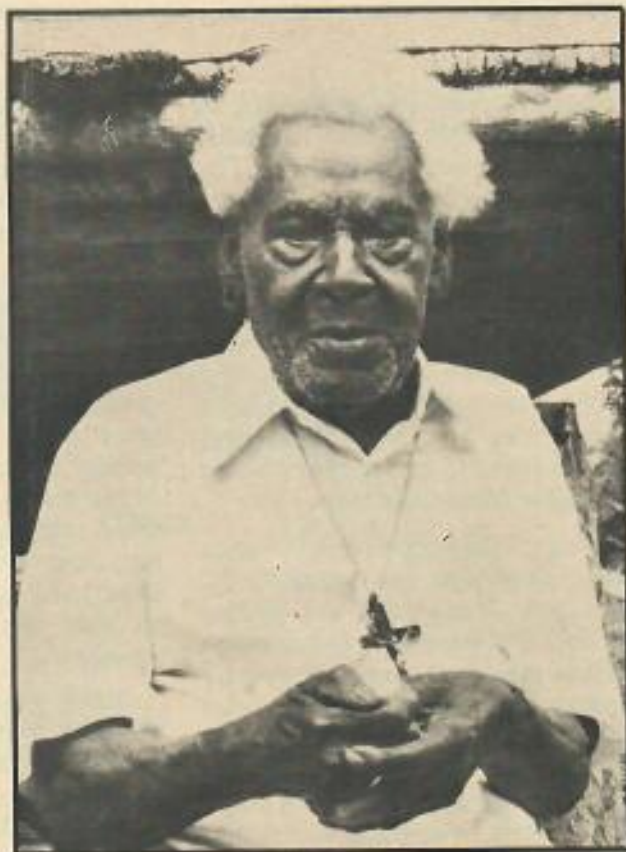
Over the years it became a popular drink in many countries.

But the chocolate drunk then was very different from the kind we know today. Until the invention of the cocoa press in 1882, drinking chocolate had been very thick, oily and often gritty. The press helped to make a smoother type of chocolate.

No-one really knows where the first cocoa beans grew. But nowadays it is grown in many places which have a hot and suitable climate — like Papua New Guinea. The map on this page shows the leading cocoa producing countries. ☆



1. GHANA 2. BRAZIL 3. NIGERIA 4. THE CAMEROONS 5. IVORY COAST 6. DOMINICAN REPUBLIC 7. ECUADOR 8. PAPUA NEW GUINEA



Mege the Chief

by Frank Mihalic.

Not far from Buin, at the Southern tip of the island of Bougainville, lives a ninety-year-old man who is the talk of the whole area. He says he was born in 1888. His name is Francis Mege.

The Catholic Mission came to this part of the North Solomons in 1903, but Mege could not meet them until 1920. That was because they were on the coast and he lived in the interior. Between them lived Mege's enemies, and they blocked the road. So Mege waited.

Mege was a chief and he was most famous for the way he could dodge the spears that were thrown at him in battle. He was also a famous warrior.

Once he landed in jail for killing a man in the village. But he is not sorry for this. He said he thought he did the right thing. And all the village people thought so too. There was no payback. The man was a troublemaker and Mege had tried to correct him in many other ways but failed. So he got rid of him and the

village had peace.

In 1931 Mege was baptised and took the name of Francis. His three daughters began to go to the mission school at Turiboiru, which today is right alongside the airstrip at Buin.

By this time Mege was almost 45 years old. But he had made up his mind that he wanted to learn how to read and write. So he watched his daughters and other school-children and learned from them. He imitated what they read. He copied what they wrote. In that way he learned how to read and write himself.

There was one special thing Mege did with this knowledge of writing. He began to keep a diary. A diary is a little notebook in which you write down in a very short way, anything important that happens that day.

With this diary Mege became famous in court. He solved many cases, and proved many witnesses

and people before the court to be right or wrong. All he did was to open up his diary to such and such a date, and read out what he had written there. He used to keep an account of the village happenings in this diary.

Later on Mege, now in his fifties, became a teacher and catechist.

His daughter became the very first Catholic nun in Bougainville. Her name was Sister Denise and she died during the war. One of Mege's grandsons, Daniel Sibin, is a high ranking officer with the Bougainville Copper Company, which runs the largest factory in PNG.

Mege is now bent over a bit with his ninety years. But his mind and thinking are very clear.

In the picture you see him holding a special medal which he received from the Pope for his years of service as a teacher and catechist. The medal is called a "Bene Merenti" medal. The words "bene merenti" mean: well deserved. They fit Francis Mege perfectly. ✧

Food for school Δ - business later



Above: Some of the children holding the baby chicks they are learning to look after.



Left: Children packing up the peanuts they have grown, ready to sell.



Right: All hands help with the peanut harvest! The crops of beans and corn have already been picked.

To help fight a high malnutrition rate at their school and provide useful skills for Standard 6 school leavers, students and staff at the Markham Road Primary School in Lae have been running a successful agriculture and poultry raising project.

The projects are part of their Community Life programme. Each grade does a different activity -- agriculture, poultry raising, drama, sewing, cooking, arts and crafts, music, weaving, traditional singing, screen printing, macrame, tie dying -- every four weeks.

For these town children, the agriculture and poultry projects, which began last year, have provided useful business training.

The Students Representative Council collects the money, decides on prices, banks the money and allocates how it will be spent.

So far this year, sales of beans and corn have raised almost K20 and chickens more than K50.

Chickens are bought from the D.P.I.'s Labu Poultry Research Centre outside Lae. They are raised for 7 - 9 weeks in the bush materials hut the Grade 6 boys helped build last year, then sold to parents and the local community.

Angau Memorial Hospital in Lae has a regular order placed with the school to supply 50 chickens -- about half their average batch.

Last year, students saved some of the plumpest chickens for their own celebration -- an end of term mumu. ☆



The Myrtle — one of the three government ships sent to search for the Arakarimoa and to pick up the survivors.



Dominic Tokaibure — one of the Gilbertese who told the story of the Arakarimoa. His sister, Sophia Manaem, and his brother-in-law, Katia Taabal, and their 14-year-old daughter (who died) were on the Arakarimoa.

For almost 3 months the crew and passengers on board the fated Arakarimoa drifted aimlessly across the Pacific Ocean. Food and water were in short supply, and there were many hardships. Some of the passengers died in their attempts to reach safety. And the Arakarimoa eventually sank. Martin Neilsen, our reporter in the Solomon Islands, has pieced together the tragic story and tells it here.

Adrift — on the Pacific

The story of the Arakarimoa, the Gilbertese ship that was lost at sea in the 1950s, is a sad one.

The Arakarimoa was a boat weighing about 40 tons and was 60 feet long. It belonged to the Tangi Tangi Union Company in the Central Gilberts.

The tragic story of the Arakarimoa began in December 1955. The boat left Betio (Tarawa) for Maiana Island — it should have been a fairly short journey over the twenty miles which separated the two islands.

There were 20 people on board: 12 crew (including the captain, Ernest Hugill) and eight passengers.

Everything seemed to be going well, when the boat stopped between Tarawa and Maiana Islands because of engine trouble. After it was fixed the crew tried to start the engine — but they couldn't because the batteries were flat.

The crew then hoisted a sail and tried to get to Tarawa. But the currents were so strong that the boat floated westward — away from Tarawa.

Land disappeared and the Arakarimoa drifted into the open sea.

Attempts to get to Ocean Island failed and they decided to ration all the food. They were to have three spoons of rice a day. This way they would have food for 40 days — but they didn't know they were to be at sea for much longer.

During the time they were afloat one of the women on board gave birth early to her baby, but it died.

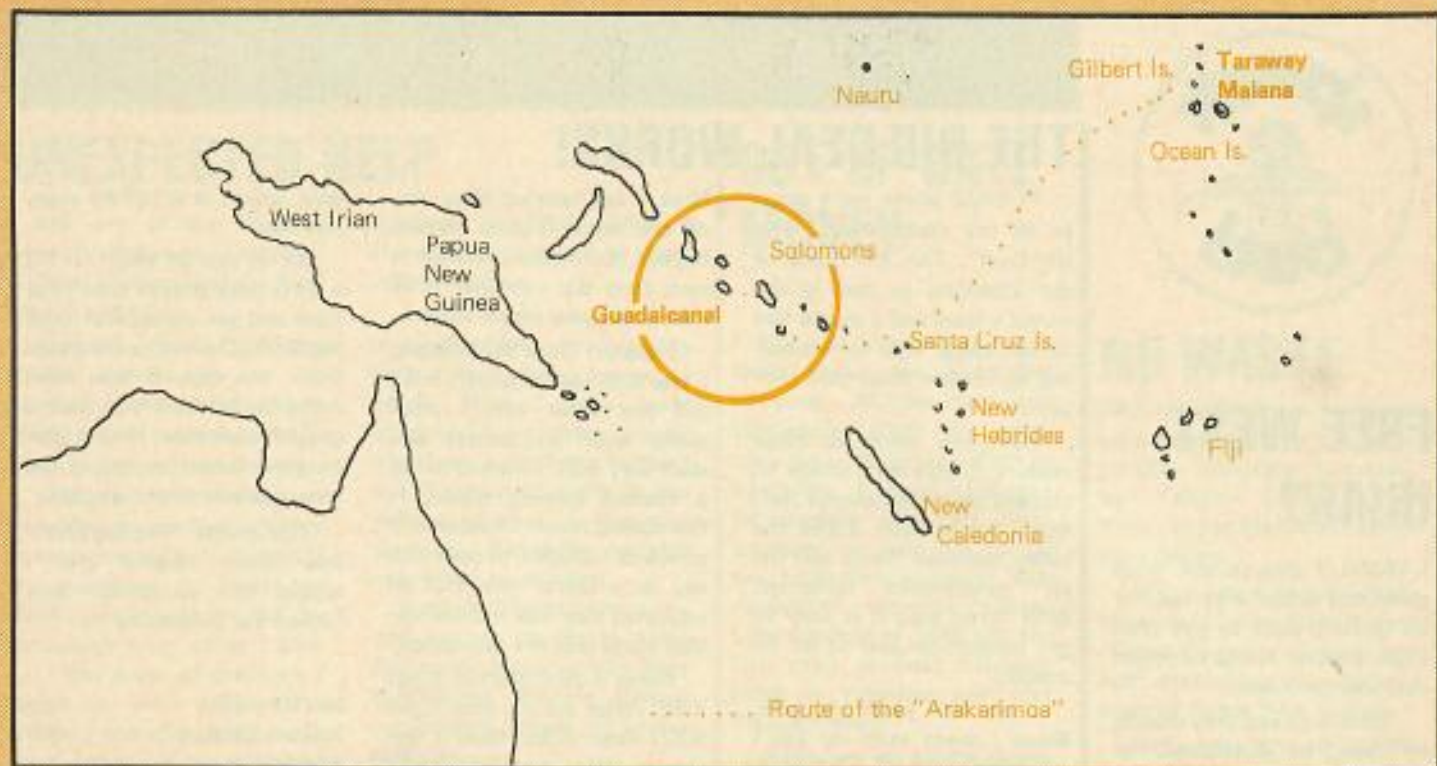
By the end of January the water on board was running out — only six inches remained in their 44 gallon drum. By a great stroke of luck, rain began to fall and so the water supplies were topped up. But the crew and passengers were not so lucky with their food.

By early February their rations were almost finished and there were only a few tins of food left. Floating coconuts were picked up from the sea and this helped them out a little. They also had a whale boat with which they managed to catch quite a few fish. Unfortunately they lost the fishing gear so that had to use bolts as fish hooks. Although they did catch a few sharks with this, at one time they had nothing and were left without food for eight days. They only had water to drink.

In mid-February, they sighted a sandbank and the captain worked out that they were somewhere east of the Santa Cruz islands. They changed course to the west. One night a boat was sighted again but this passed them.

On February 24, they at last saw land. It was a large island with very high mountains (Guadalcanal). A few days later they drifted very close to the island. They could see buildings at the Catholic Mission at Avuavu.

Two small boats were launched and three men,



Ocean!

one woman and her child left in these. They rowed for several hours in the rough seas. (This side of Guadalcanal is called the Weather Coast because the seas there are very rough all the year round). When they got close to the shore, the boat capsized and the little girl was lost in the big waves. The three men and the woman were thrown ashore by the big waves. They were all exhausted, especially the woman Sophia Manaem, who had given birth during the journey. She was so weak they had to drag her off the beach.

The wind started to take the Arakarimoa out to the open sea. The men on the boat were very weak and hungry. Their bodies by now were very thin. The captain and 8 men launched another boat and rowed for shore. They also capsized and were washed ashore by the huge waves. The 12 people that got ashore were all too weak even to walk.

There were still 7 people on the ship. The Catholic priest, Father de Block, from the nearby Catholic Mission at Avuavu heard the news and brought food and medicine for the 12 Gilbertese. A message was sent to Honiara by Mr. Grover, a Government Geologist, who was in the area at that time.

The sea was very bad, and rescue operations could not be carried out for the people still on board. In February six of the people on the ship jumped into the sea with life-belts. The Director of

Maiana, who was a very old man refused to leave the boat. Out of the six who left the ship, four died at sea. They were two men, one woman and her daughter. The old man died alone on the boat. The two men were washed ashore at Sugu Anchorage and made their way to Avuavu mission. One man could walk but the other had to be carried to the Mission. The captain and two crew members also made their way to Avuavu. The rest of the people remained at Malageti, too weak to walk.

All the Gilbertese from the Arakarimoa were cared for by the Sisters and Father de Block from the Avuavu mission. At the beginning of March three Government ships were sent from Honiara to Avuavu. They tried to rescue the old man but failed – the sea was too rough. A plane was also sent from Port Moresby with relief supplies, food and medicine for the survivors.

The plane found the Arakarimoa on a reef West of Lauvi Point. The old man's body was later taken ashore and buried. All the survivors were taken to Honiara, where the Government asked the Catholic Mission to look after them. The people stayed at Tanagai Catholic Mission, 3 miles from Honiara, for about three weeks.

The Gilberts Government sent the Nariau which took the people back to the Gilberts. All in all, they had been away for almost three long months and had covered well over 1,500 kilometres across the blue Pacific Ocean.



FREE WEST IRIAN?

I WOULD like to ask some questions about why Indonesia doesn't want to give West Irian people self-government and independence.

Time is up and they should, by now, be developed. Indonesia should let Irian Jaya govern itself. But, instead of this, the dictators start ruining all the lives of the human beings, villages, gardens and, maybe, the natural resources there in West Irian. Are our West Irianese brothers animals or sainting nating?

There is a golden law for all of us. Love your brother as you love yourself.

What the Indonesian dictators do insults our brothers. Why don't the South West Pacific Melanesian leaders look into this matter and pass it onto the United Nations?

And why not we, the rest of the Melanesians, give a hand and support them for self-government and independence? That will bring happiness and peace to our suffering brothers of West New Guinea, which is also known as Irian Jaya or West Irian.

Brothers, if any of you agree with what I have written, just write in to Speak Out and share your ideas and views with others.

Custom Petoro
Goroka
Eastern Highlands Province

AIR YOUR VIEWS ON ANY TOPIC

THE BIG DEAL WORKS!

PLEASE allow me a space to air my views about "The Big Deal". This has come to my attention to read in the career's issue and I would like to tell those who are schooling to choose their jobs properly.

First, my advice to those readers. If you are a Grade 10 student you must always start from the bottom. Leave the clean, polished floors and the air conditioned buildings. With dirty jobs it is easy to get promotion and to be increased.

I am 19½ years old now. When I went into my job I was a bit younger - 18 years.

Now I am looking after one of the senior public servant hostels, Kermedec. The job is very dirty but you have to be neat when you are on duty.

I started from the bottom. I was a Grade 10 leaver, but I did not show off. I went along with my bosses and staff very well. I started off in a kitchen helping cooks, in the dining room I helped the stewards. Stupid people can say it's a ladies' job. But an educated boy like me can say that these jobs are important.

When I first started I got K42. After six months I got K82, later K85. Now I get almost the married man's

pay, which is K128.86 every pay day.

So do not be smart. If it's a dirty job, always take your time and get along with your big men. Do not come down from the top. If you start from the bottom you have a good foundation. If you start to grow from the top of the tree, you will have no roots.

The article "The Big Deal" was really helpful and I would like to thank New Nation for publishing it.

Mr. Whylesi
Hostels Section
Boroko

TAPA TRUTHS

I READ your magazine and I would like to point out a few things in the article on Tapa Cloth in the Northern Province in the May issue.

Firstly, the author talks of an inner bark and an outer bark. There are no layers of bark, so you couldn't strip the outer one off from the inner. What the author means is that the topmost film of bark, green in colour, is scraped off and under this is the white bark. This then is made into a cloth.

Secondly, the measurements of the beater are incorrect. The wooden logbase on which the bark is beaten measures 2 to 3 feet in length. The beater is much smaller in size and has some weight for the work it does. Therefore, it does not measure 8 feet by 2½ feet as stated. The correct measurements are 1½ feet (18 inches) in length, by 6 to 8 inches (in width).

Lastly, the initial design is not put on with a piece of

raw charcoal. It is painted or drawn on using a special brush made from a pandanus seed. Charcoal is used, but it is mixed with the juice of a slimy leaf and water which gives the mixture a thick consistency, similar to that of mixing paint. This enables the design to be put on the tapa without the mixture running and it also ensures that the design remains intact. If charcoal alone were to be used, the design would be shaken off.

J.A. Unia,
College of Allied Health
Sciences, Boroko.

RASCALS

PLEASE allow me to air my views on the present rascals, especially those rascals in Konedobu.

I would like you mothers and fathers to look after your 13 - 15 year old kids properly. They've got nothing to do and they go roaming around the city with those big rascal boys. And those big rascal boys teach them how to steal and pick pockets.

By the time they are old, they are used to it and that's why the number of rascals is growing every year.

Jack Lamak
Konedobu
Port Moresby

LOGLONG PEOPLE

AT the moment the PNG Government is not helping the longlong people. Why is that? They are people of this country, and the Government should help these people do useful things for themselves and for the country.

In the Eight Point Plan the Government talks of 'equal

participation'. Well, why doesn't the Government help the longlong people to do more? As far as I'm concerned PNG is not helping and making full use of its people.

Gabriel Banam
Chuave High School, Simbu

Write to: Speak Out! New Nation, Box 1982, Boroko

UNEXPECTED HELP

I AM one of the students from Vunakanau Teachers' College, undertaking my final year as a teacher.

I would like to take this special opportunity to express my views on the subject "Help comes from so many."

As a student at the college, I, with my other colleagues, normally do teaching practice in some community schools. I was sometimes to teach the children some facts and information from other countries. But most of the time I found it very difficult to collect enough, and sufficient, supply of materials and information to teach my children.

Just by a lucky chance one day I got a list of addresses for most of the diplomatic

missions in PNG. Then I started writing letters to them asking for help.

I didn't wait long before I received plenty of materials from the places where I wrote. Now I have some materials from these countries. I am one of the luckiest and happiest students in the college because I find my teaching a bit easier and also interesting to children.

I would like to pass on my very sincere thanks to those diplomatic missions who have contributed towards making my present career an enjoyable one.

John Boimin Ombiye
Vunakanau
Rabaul

NO HELP

WOULD you give me a space to express my views?

When it was time for the general elections, I used to see many candidates campaigning in their electorates with huge loudspeakers. They were greasing all the people and asking them to vote for them.

After they win the elections and go for meetings they don't speak up for development for their area. They don't bring any development at all to their area or province where they come from. They go to Parliament just to waste the Government's money. And they go there to get money and make business out of that money for themselves, instead of being active in politics.

Andrew Arua Peaka
St Ignatius High School
Aitape
West Sepik Province

CENTRES

I AM from Laiagam in the Enga Province and I would like to suggest that the Government should set up an institution or a simple job where the Grade 6 leavers can fit in.

Enga Province in PNG is becoming very bad. There are many troubles existing in this particular province, while the others are set free and happy.

In order to stop that type of problem, it's better if the Government could set up something like: vocational centres; technical schools; farming projects or mechanic jobs for the school leavers to fit in to.

Then the country PNG will run smoothly and properly and we will be the best leading country in the world.

Poward Lui
Laiagam High School
Enga Province.

OUT OF DATE MONEY

I WOULD like to say something about the Australian currency. All the provinces throughout PNG are using our own currency. But in Kandrian, a rural area, the Government has not done anything to help get rid of the Australian currency. The Australian currency should have finished in 1975 yet, for four years, we have still been using it together with the PNG currency.

When we go to the stores and put the money on the counter saying: "Mi laikim baim rice na tin fish", guess what the storekeeper says: "Mi no laikim money bilong Australia."

When village women go to the market to sell their crops, the customers buy their crops with Australian money.

Before finishing, I am hoping that the Government will do something to get rid of Australian money, especially in the Kandrian area.

Markus Karame Wasa
Turuk Community School
Kandrian
WNB

STOP MAKING BEER!

I WANT to stop people from drinking a lot, because it is causing many problems.

The trouble is that many people make their friends give money to help buy many cartons of beer. They never seem to have any money left for the things they need to buy. They don't know how to tell others that they want to stop joining them.

Another worry is that they are often late for work when

NO WASTE

CAN you allow me a space in your paper to reply to a letter headed "Ministers Overseas" by Yaligini Sakatawa, of Enga, in the March edition of New Nation.

In his letter he said ministers are wasting Government money by going overseas and not developing the remote areas of Papua New Guinea.

Well, you are absolutely wrong in saying 'wasting money'. Ministers are not going overseas just to please themselves or enjoy themselves. They are going overseas to adopt some ideas, or they are going to sign agreements with foreign governments and companies in order to help develop our country. Our country is not a developed country, it's just developing, and so, my friend Mr. Yaligini Sakatawa, think twice before saying such things about our ministers otherwise they might not develop your area!

Rodney Kiangu
Chuave High School
Simbu Province.

they have been drinking the night before. Sometimes they aren't able to go to work at all.

How can they get free from this trouble? I think the best way to stop them drinking beer is to stop making beer. This would stop them!

Linus Nava
St. Ignatius High School
Aitape
West Sepik Province.



VILLAGE GAMES



Every month in New Nation we look at games played in the village. Vagarawa Vagaraw is a game played mainly in the Marshall Lagoon area of Central Province. Lavesi Siggley Larry, who comes from Kapari Village in Cape Rodney, has sent us this description of the game.

For this game any number of boys and girls can play. The boys go to one side and the girls go to the other. It can be started by either the boys or the girls.

The boys and girls pick ten volunteers to start. The volunteers walk to the end where their opponents are. They go straight and hold her or him by the hand (depending on which side the volunteers were chosen), and then they walk back. The volunteers must walk over to the opponents one at a time.

This picking and walking back can go on all night and the boys and girls can carry on with conversations during the game. Vagarawa Vagaraw is also called Marry-Marry in English.

If you have a special game that you play in your village and would like other readers to know about it, then write in to New Nation and tell us about it.

SPEEDAWAY RULES



In the fifth part of our series on the rules of sport New Nation looks at **SPEEDAWAY**.

A competition game of speedaway should be made up of two 15 minute halves.

It can be played by both boys and girls and there are eleven players in a team.

The game is started by a kick off in the centre of the pitch. Five points are scored for a touchdown as in rugby and two points are scored for a

field goal.

Fouls are made when: a ground ball is picked up with the hands; the ball is held longer than three seconds without the player making a move; for tripping, shoving, pushing, charging or striking at an opponent — except when tagging on the back if the player has the ball; for tagging a player except on the back; for knocking the ball out of an opponent's hand; for kicking an opponent or dangerously kicking the ball at an

opponent; standing closer than five yards to the ball on the kick off, or a free kick, or a throw in from the sideline; if a double foul is committed, or if the referee cannot make a decision, then a jump ball is given; play stops when a player is touched or tagged on the back when carrying the ball or when a foul is committed. The opposing team then gets a free kick on that spot.

The ball is out of bounds when: it goes over the sideline. A

throw is then taken by a member of the team who did not touch it last; when the ball goes over the endline. The team which did not touch it last takes the ball to any point 15 yards from the goal posts on the endline, and may put it into play with a throw-in, a punt kick, a place kick or a drop kick.

There is no off-side in speedaway, except on the kick off to start the game, or after a goal is scored. ☆

Pitpit pits!

by Andrew Lumley

Pupils and staff at Nipa High School found themselves with one small problem when they were making their gardens.

When they cleared the ground they cut down masses of pitpit — but afterwards they didn't know what to do with it all!

One thing that the students needed was something to make compost in and it seemed a good idea to try and use the pitpit for this.

Although the idea of pitpit compost holes was not their own, the school changed the basic plans to suit their special needs. The drawings show how the pits were made.

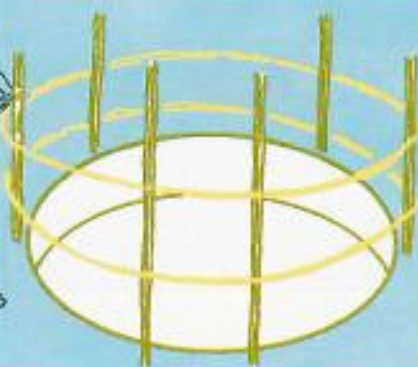
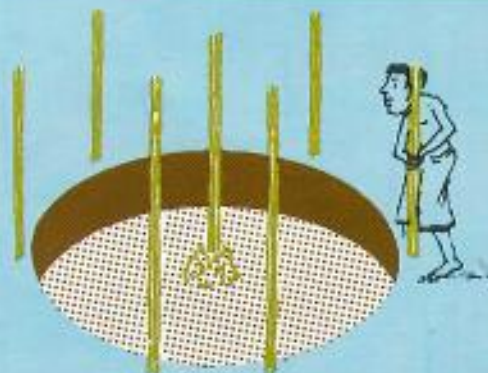
When the pits were finished the students filled one of the segments with old leaves, grass, ashes, waste food and soil. Then, after a couple of months, this was turned into the segment next to the first one. The first segment was then filled up again with leaves etc. A cycle was started as the compost was regularly moved from one segment to another every few months. By the time the compost reached the third segment and stayed there for about three months it was ready to use on the school gardens to help grow better crops.



Dig out a small round hole similar to the picture. The hole should be level and about one to two metres deep so that the compost is covered.

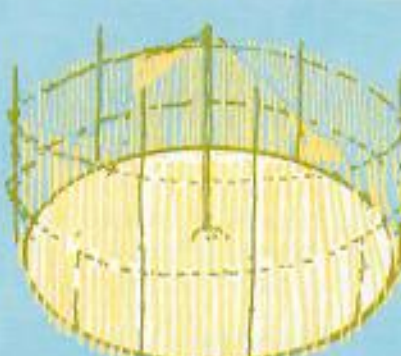


Put in the mesh and posts which are made from thin branches or strong pitpit.



Fill each with an average depth of three metres using pitpit, twigs, grass, soil, etc. to be turned every few months.

Put in the partitions to divide the circle into three equal parts. Then you can move the compost from one segment to another.



Put in the



Then a row the wall to make.





Community work in

An interesting scheme to change the working of a vocational school is taking place in Northern Province.

The scheme, which is based at the former vocational school in Popondetta, is one of five working in the country. The others are at Vanimo in West Sepik, Pangia in the Southern Highlands and Kamillki and Agarabi in the Eastern Highlands.

The idea behind the schemes is to change the set up of the vocational schools away from centre based training. Instead, the instructors go out to villages. They help to teach new ideas and skills to young people and adults by working on

community based projects. When the skills are linked to projects which are useful and needed in the village, it is hoped that they will carry on successfully after the instructors have moved on to new villages.

This way of working is called village based training.

In the Northern Province there are ten villages working with the Popondetta Village Development Centre (PVDC) – the name given to the scheme at the former vocational school.

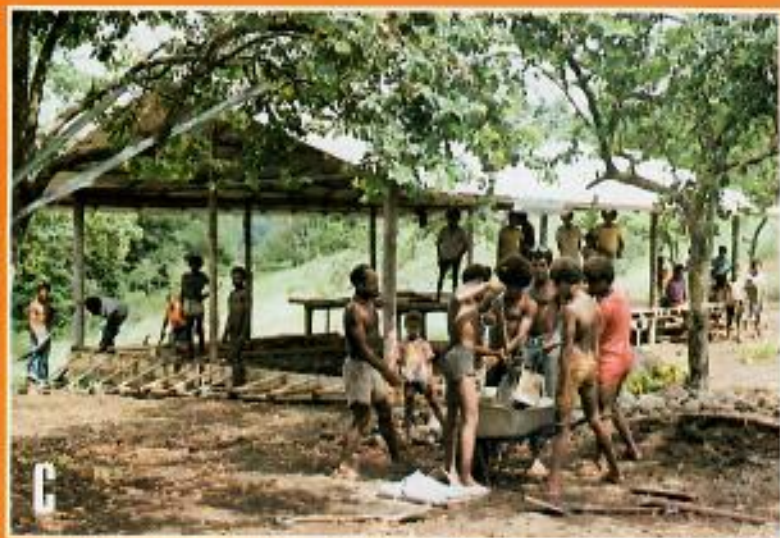
The villages are Borou, Buna, Emo, Embogo, Dobuduru, Dora-

musa, Old Gona, Khapruahambo, Killerton and New Pongani.

The present manager of the PVDC, Guma Elijah, has been at the centre since it changed over from a vocational school in 1977.

He is helped in his work by six instructors – two ladies and four men – who have a variety of training and skills. They are Puri Tau, Lucy Nounou, Romio Manguerra, Doug Iyoura, David Matavut and Julian Say.

As well as teaching useful skills the VDC is also trying to get different Divisions in the provinces to



- A. Romio Manguerra of the PVDC with Dobuduru villagers trying out a new water pump in the river.
- B. A Community Development Workshop at New Pongani.
- C. The Emo Village Community Centre and guest house being built.
- D. Buna village starting the building of a village church and community centre.
- E. The women's club at Buna with a drum oven. On the left is Bela Ungaia, the club's president. Bela is single and a teenager and was a trainee with the PVDC.
- F. Dobuduru community trade store which was built with the help of the PVDC. The women are making coconut oil to be used to make peanut butter.

n the village

work together in village extension work. This means that departments like VDC, DPI, Fisheries, Health, Information, Welfare, Commerce and the NBC would work together.

The VDC staff have helped the villages apply for Rural Improvement Project funds to build their own community centres. All the ten villages are now building their own centres which will have canteens, store rooms, libraries etc.

The centre at Kharuahambo is the farthest along and films are already being shown twice a week.

Drum ovens have also been built

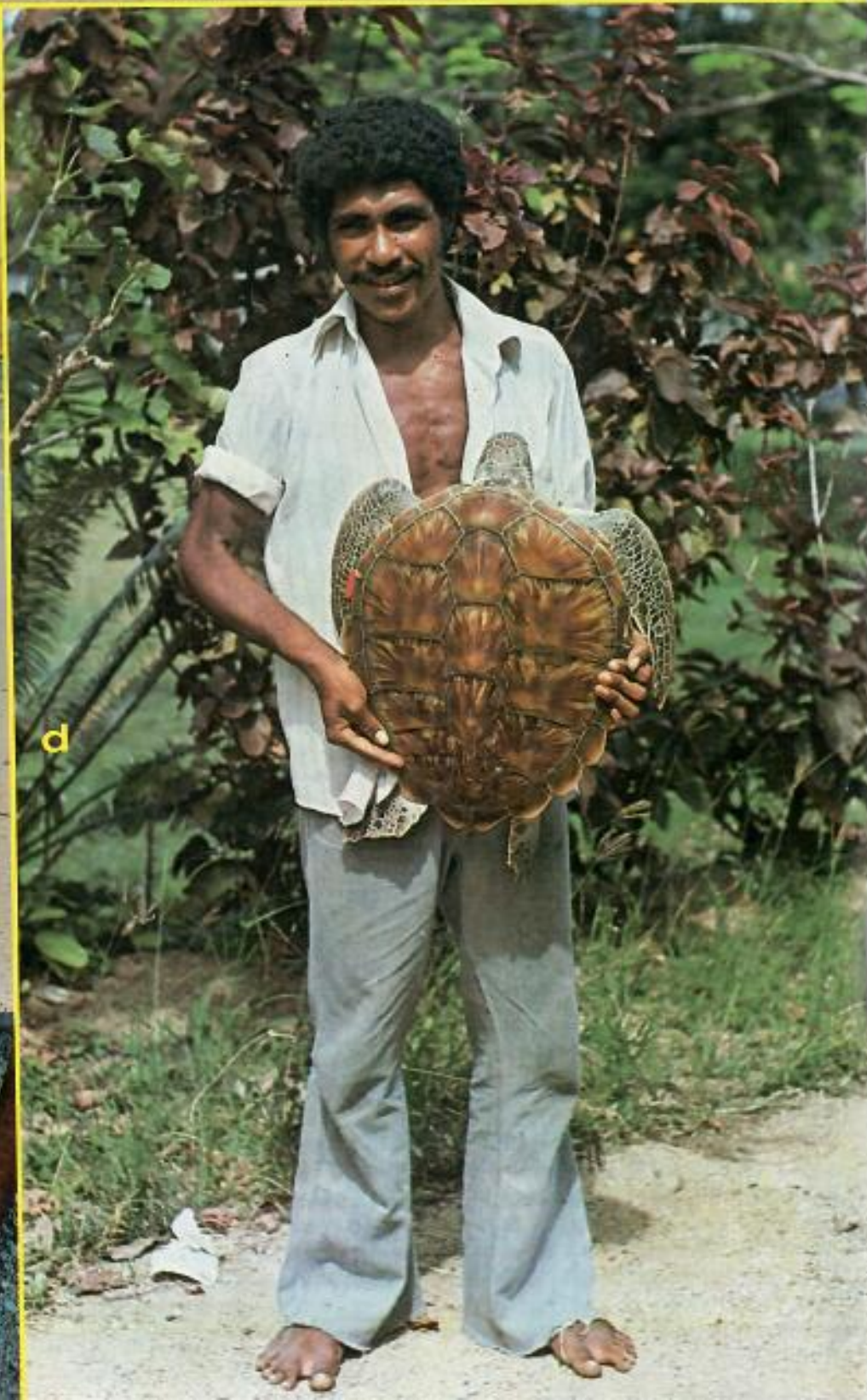
in most of the ten villages. The villagers learnt how to make these after a short course at the PVDC.

Through projects that help the villages, skills are being learnt. Carpentry and cement work were learnt when the community centres were being built; agriculture in starting up community gardens and growing crops like corn, peanuts, tomatoes and cabbages; animal husbandry with village piggeries, duck and chicken projects; furniture making in the Community Development Workshop and for the community centres. The women's clubs have also been planting pan-

danus and tapa trees to make sure they have a regular supply for making handicrafts. In some of the villages improved water supplies will also help improve general health.

The PVDC staff visit each village once a week for a whole day and take part in the village programmes. So far they have worked on extension courses for use in villages on fishing, net repair, vegetable growing, pig farming, cooking, sewing, baking and tapa and pandanus crafts.

As well as the work in the villages, the VDC also runs short courses at its centre for trainees.



LOOKING AFTER TURTLES

Last month in New Nation we looked at the traditional hunting and keeping of turtles in Papua New Guinea. We saw that the numbers of turtles in our waters were going down. This was partly due to better hunting methods and the breakdown in traditional cultures which had previously kept the numbers high.

This month we look at the work of the Marine Turtle Trust (a part of the Wildlife Division). The Trust was set up to look into reports from villagers that turtles were disappearing from certain areas.

The Trust has an ecologist — a person who studies living things and how they fit into their surroundings — who goes round visiting villages. She asks questions about turtles, their nesting beaches and seasons, traditional tambus in the area, ownership laws, hunting methods, traditional uses of turtles and myths and legends.

All this information is being collected to help make people aware of what is happening to the turtles and how they can be better looked after.

The Government has signed an international agreement with other

countries to stop our turtles from being sent overseas for commercial or business reasons. This is to stop foreign companies from taking all our turtle resources. So we must also make sure that we don't over-exploit these resources ourselves.

There are plenty of ways that people can help keep the numbers of turtles high. Committees can be set up in turtle hunting villages to discuss the following questions.

1. Traditional ownership of reefs and beaches. Are these being respected by other villages? How can you make sure that they are?
2. Traditional fishing methods. Are traditional ways being replaced with modern methods? Should these modern methods be banned?
3. Rules against taking nesting females' eggs.
4. Closing some fishing areas to allow the numbers of turtles to increase.
5. Having certain times of the year when no turtle hunting is to take place e.g. during the nesting season.

The Marine Turtle Trust is also tagging turtles to follow the movements of the animals. This is being done because it can sometimes be difficult to look after turtles as they move around a lot. They swim to other countries and the Trust has no way of keeping track of them. So the tagging system was started between countries interested in looking after turtles and following their movements.

Turtles are tagged either when they come up onto the beaches to lay their eggs or while they are in

the shallow waters off a beach.

A metal tag with identification stamped onto it is clamped onto the edge of the turtle's left or right front flipper.

The tags which the Wildlife Division is using have this written on them: Reward — Return to Wildlife, P.O. Box 2585, Konedobu, PNG. Other countries around us, like the Solomons and Australia, have been tagging their turtles for years.

Turtles have been found in the Trobriands, Port Moresby, Yule Island and around Daru, which were tagged in Australia.

When tagged turtles are caught it is important that the hunter takes some measurements of the turtle shells. This is so that the person who tagged the turtle can see how much it has grown.

If you catch a tagged turtle the Trust would like you to answer the following questions. 1. The date it was caught. 2. Who caught it. 3. Was the turtle killed or let go? 4. The length of the shell. 5. The width of the shell. And then send it with the tag and your address to: Marine Turtle Conservation Project, Wildlife Division, P.O. Box 2585, Konedobu, PNG.

If the tag is a Wildlife tag you will get K2 reward. If it is from another country, the ecologist will send the tag, measurements and your name and address to the right country and they will send you your reward.

If you have any questions about turtles in your area, or would like a turtle poster or badge, write to the project address above. ✧

The pictures on the next page show:

- A. A tagged turtle being released at Ela Beach.
- B. Close up of a flipper of a green turtle showing the scar mark of a tag which has fallen off.
- C. Young green turtle with a red tag on the front left flipper.
- D. Peter Aisi from Yule Island with a tagged green turtle which he caught while fishing.

All photographs by Sylvia Spring.

THIS PAGE IS SPONSORED BY THE WILDLIFE DIVISION

LIGHT TO DARK



The land of sunshine now turns into the land of darkness
The land of happiness now turns into the land of sadness
The land of tribal initiation now turns into the land of western culture
The land which was once fertile is now a wilderness
The land which was once a battlefield is now a plantation
The land which was once ruled by warriors is now ruled by foreigners.

Stoney K. Kama Igam Barracks Lae

PASSING AWAY

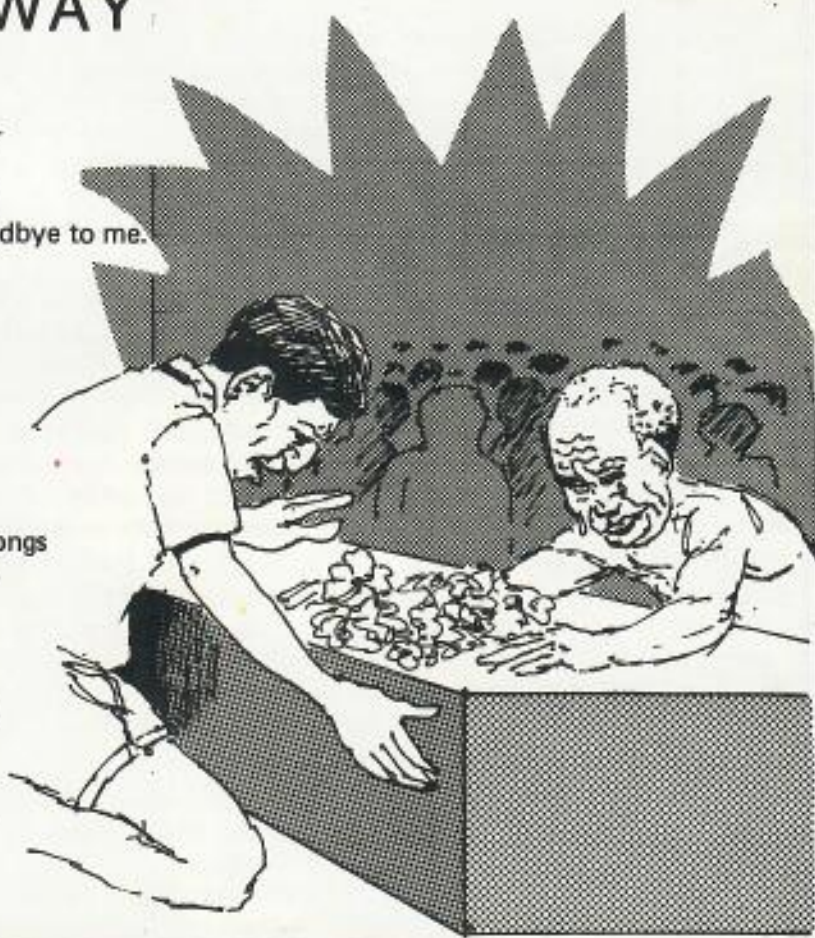
Days and nights passed
As I sit and sleep
Next to my wounded mother
With the painful memory.
At last, I heard a whispering
From my mother, saying goodbye to me.

Her eyes were closed
My mother was dead
I heard a garamut beating
Kung kung kung
Tears clouded my eyes.

I looked around
My father was weeping
Flutes were being blown
To the tunes of the funeral songs
I think back to the memories
Of my mother's living face.

I looked at the coffin
And saw her lifeless face
Sorrow possessed me to tears
Like a flowing river
Now, I was a victim
For the dead of my mother.

Jack Mareo and Peter Wakari
Madang Teachers' College
Madang



WHISTLING WIND

*Oh what a wind. What a wind.
Where is the wind coming from?
Nowhere*

*Canoes floating away
The wave is breaking
The sea is getting rough
So paddle harder, paddle harder.*

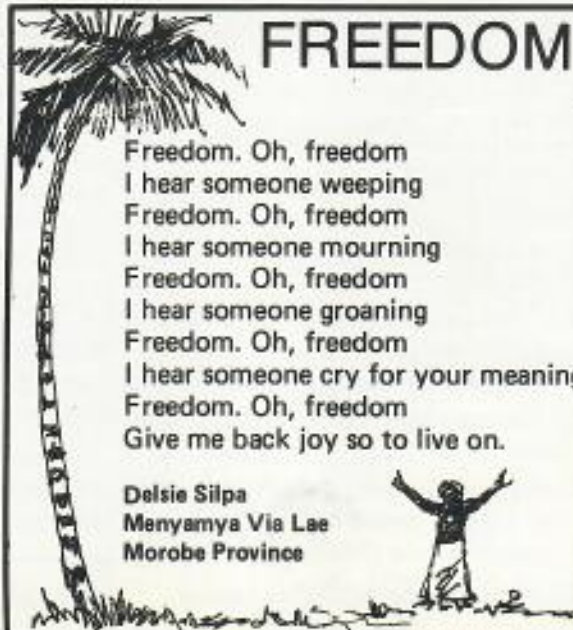
*Oh what a wind. What a wind.
It's blowing softer
The wave is getting out of breath
The sea is getting calm
On, it's going to be a very good weather
Oh, what a wind. What a wind.*

Dorothy Karo
Popondetta

FREEDOM

Freedom. Oh, freedom
I hear someone weeping
Freedom. Oh, freedom
I hear someone mourning
Freedom. Oh, freedom
I hear someone groaning
Freedom. Oh, freedom
I hear someone cry for your meaning
Freedom. Oh, freedom
Give me back joy so to live on.

Delsie Silpa
Menyanya Via Lae
Morobe Province



RIVER MOODS

I am the river.
When I'm happy
I let people swim and play in me
And canoes and boats sail on me.
But when I'm angry
I send up big waves
And crash right up on the bank
Leaving nothing behind.
That's the time when I don't like people to swim and play in me
And canoes and boats to sail on me.

Jeffry Samara
Serangawanda Community School
Maprik



SOWING THE SEEDS

A man was sailing in his canoe
Saw fruit seeds floating on the water,
and collected them.
But when he sighted a "fig tree's seed"
he bothered not to pick it up.

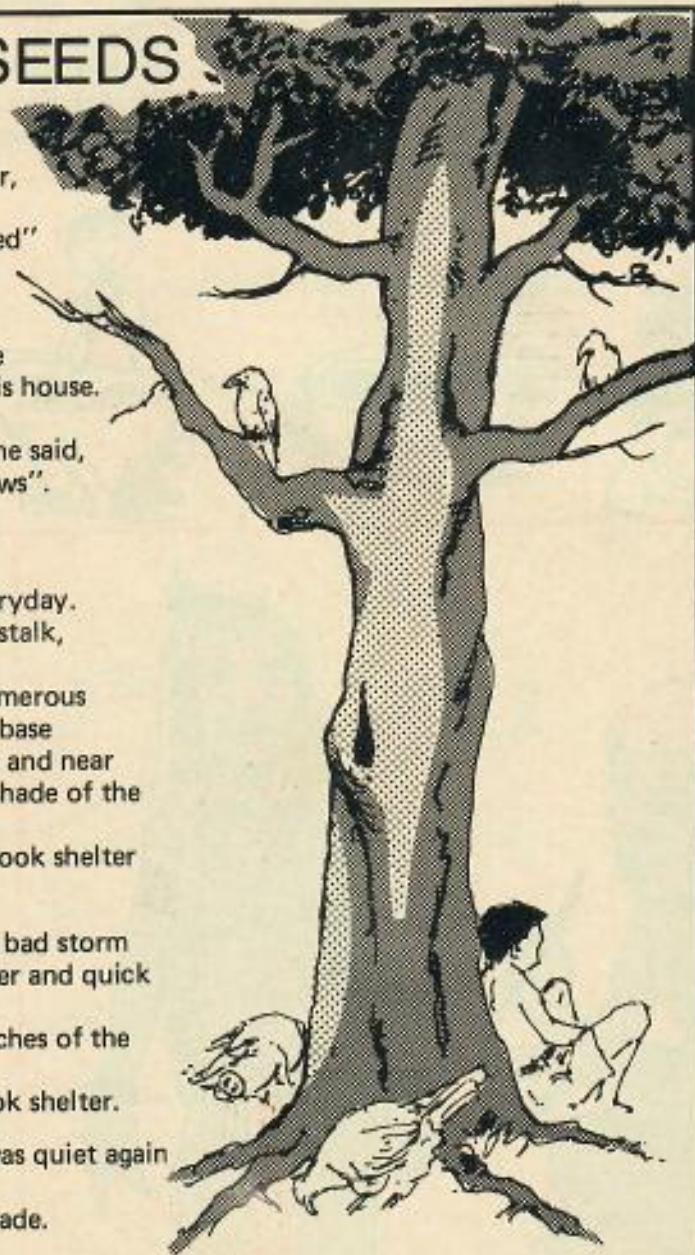
As the days passed by
Another man sailed out in his canoe
looking for seeds to plant around his house.
When he saw the seed of a fig tree
picked it up, looked at it and then he said,
"I'll plant this seed and see if it grows".

The "fig tree's seed" was planted.
It was very carefully looked after
with plenty of water given to it everyday.
The seed began to grow — first the stalk,
then the leaves.
As it grew taller and taller, with numerous
branches and huge buttresses at its base
Many animals of all kinds, from far and near
Began to make their homes in the shade of the
beautiful "fig tree".
Even the people — old and young took shelter
under the big "fig tree."

Unfortunately there was a very big bad storm
With the loud roaring of the thunder and quick
flashes of lightning
Destroyed some big beautiful branches of the
"fig tree."
Killing animals and people who took shelter.

When the storm ceased — and all was quiet again
animals made their homes
and people once more rest in its shade.

Immaculata Werwei
Aitape High School, WSP



COLOUR FROM SEEDS

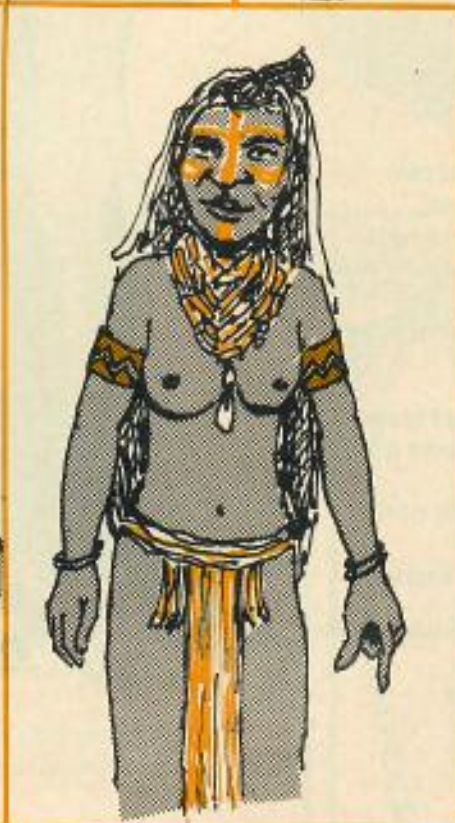
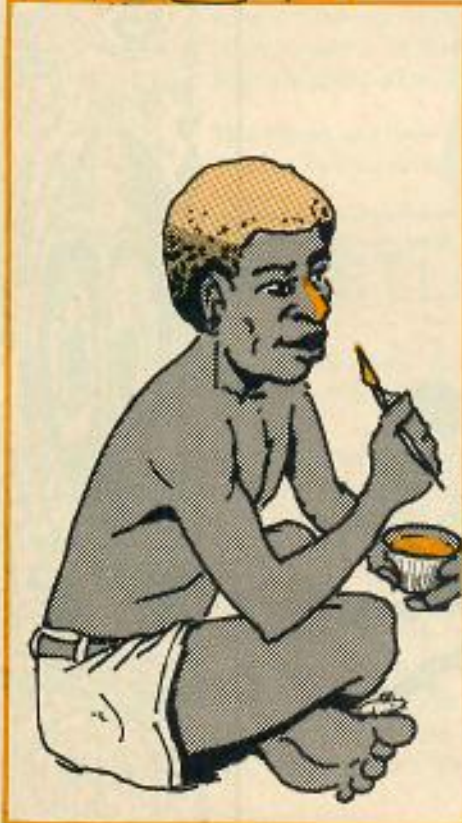
In this month's series on traditional technology New Nation looks at how to make a dye. The report has been sent in by Greg Martag from St Xavier's High School, Kairiru Island.

To make the dye collect the seeds from bixa orellana or onuatto, as it is known locally. The seeds should be ripe or almost ripe. Put them in a dish with some sea or salt water. Leave them for 1 - 2 days. Then the water should have turned red with the pigment from the seeds.

Pour the red water into a clay pot and boil it. While it is boiling, stir it with a stick to mix up the pigment. Carry on boiling until all the water has evaporated off and only the red pigment is left. Collect the pigment in a leaf or an open jar and leave it in the sun to dry. Then store it.

USES OF THE DYE.

1. It can be used for painting your hair. To do this mix the pigment with coconut oil and then put it on your hair or in patterns on your body.
2. For drawing patterns for the initiation of girls on their bodies and faces.
3. Use it for staining wooden plates, canoes, paddles and carvings. This is done by putting the pigment in coconut shells and adding water. For painting fine lines a leaf stem is used, and for large areas it is put on by hand.



BASIC MOTOR MAINTAINANCE

by Peter Lynch.

The tools of the trade Part 2

BALL-PEEN HAMMERS (ENGINEERS HAMMER) are sold in sizes according to the mass or weight of the head of the hammer.

The two most useful sizes for general repair jobs are 350 g ($\frac{3}{4}$ lb.) and 1000 g (2 lb.). Hammers can do a lot of damage if they are not used properly.

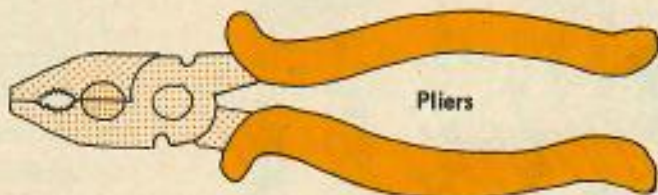
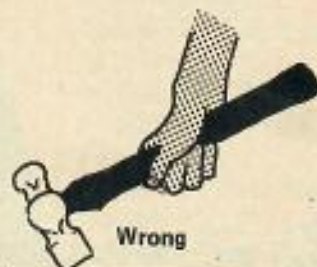
Never hit the threaded end of a bolt or shaft because you will spoil the thread.

Never hit a spanner to loosen a tight nut or else the spanner might break.

Always be sure that the head of the hammer fits tightly on the wooden handle.

Hold the hammer firmly at the end of the handle. Don't hold the hammer by its neck.

The right and wrong way to hold a hammer.



REMEMBER!
ALWAYS USE THE CORRECT
TOOL
LOOK AFTER THE TOOLS
WORK SAFELY

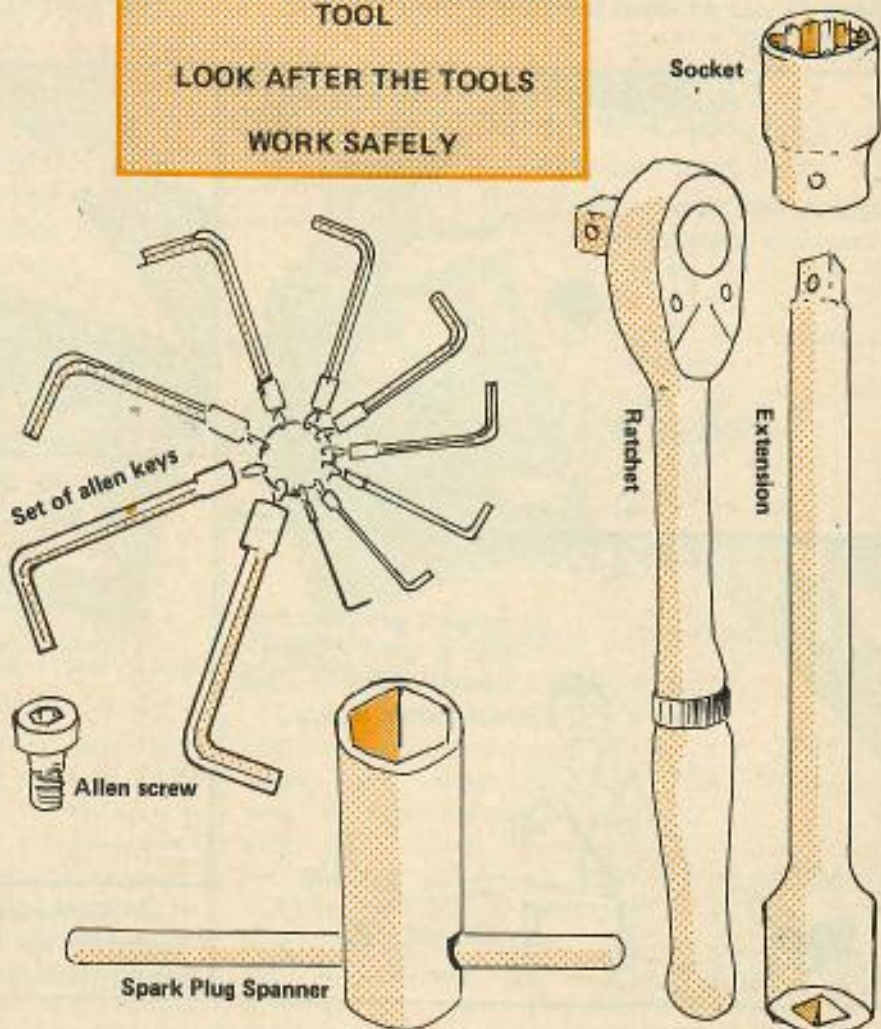
PLIERS are made to be used on wire or for gripping things. Pliers must not be used for undoing nuts, especially petrol pipe nuts. Combination pliers have two sets of cutters which are made for cutting soft wire. Cutting spring steel or stainless steel will damage the cutting edges.

SOCKETS are usually bought in a set together with a socket handle and a ratchet. Sockets can also be bought one at a time.

The most useful sizes for general repair jobs are: $\frac{1}{2}$, $\frac{9}{16}$, $\frac{5}{8}$, $\frac{11}{16}$, and $\frac{3}{4}$ AF:

ALLEN KEYS can be bought separately but are usually supplied in a set fixed onto a key ring. Sizes can be in inches or in millimeters.

Allen keys are used on screws which have a hole with six sides in the top.



Fighting Faintness

What makes a person faint? A person faints because of lack of blood around the brain.

These are some things which can make people faint.

1. Having to stand or march for a long time. Think of policemen or soldiers on parade.
2. A sick person who has become very weak.
3. A person who has had a bad accident.
4. A person who has become very frightened. For example, when someone has seen something horrible or heard some very bad news.
5. A person who is in great pain.

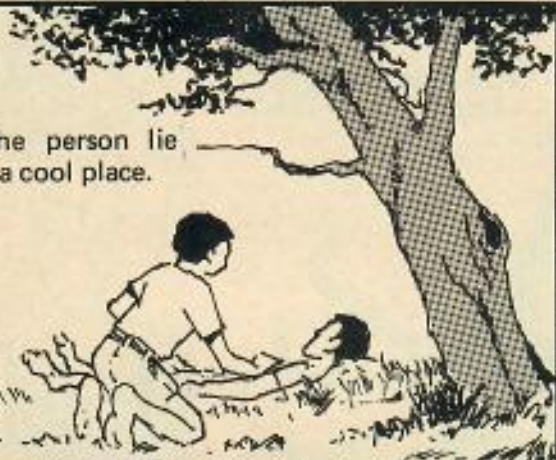
When a person feels faint, they feel as though they want to lie down because their legs become too weak to support them.



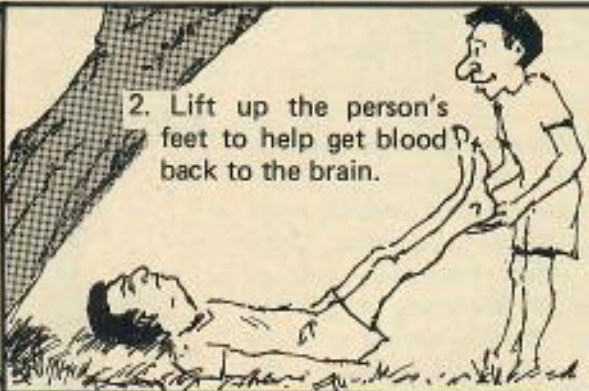
What do you do when someone is about to faint, or has fainted?

Fest Eddy knows the answers. He says you must:

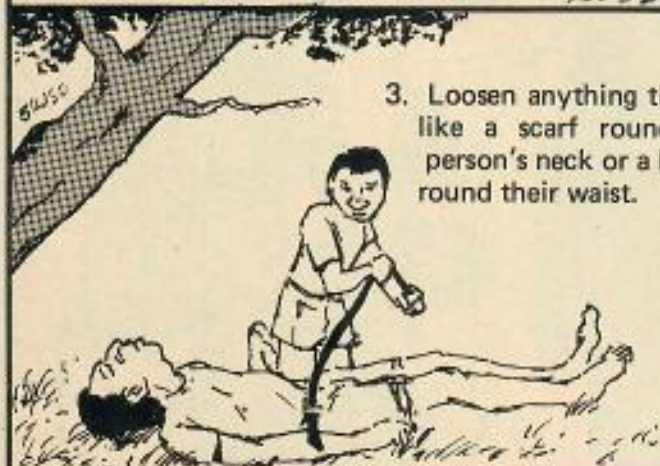
1. Make the person lie down in a cool place.



2. Lift up the person's feet to help get blood back to the brain.



3. Loosen anything tight like a scarf round a person's neck or a belt round their waist.



4. When the person feels a bit better give them some cold water to drink. But **DON'T** give water to someone who is unconscious.



If someone suffers a lot from fainting, they ought to see the doctor. Something else may be wrong with them. ☆



A GUIDE TO YOUR NATIONAL RADIO PROGRAMMES IN AUGUST

IN CONCERT



August 8: JOAN BAEZ

One of the most popular stars in the folk music world, Joan Baez is a musician who is also involved in the world of politics. Her singing and songwriting always show her interest in politics and her version of "We shall overcome" is one of the best-known recordings.

IN CONCERT



August 11: THE STRAWBS

The first band was started in 1967 by its

leader and writer, Dave Cousins, and was then called the Strawberry Hill Boys. Now the group has changed its name, had many different people with it, but it is still popular with music lovers everywhere.

This In Concert programme will play music from the group's album "Deadlines." Members of the Strawbs on this recording are: Dave Cousins, Dave Lambert, Andy Richards, Chas Cronk and Tony Fernandes.

IN CONCERT

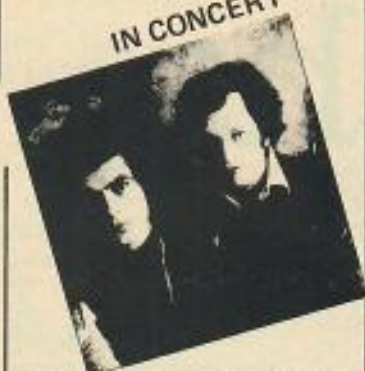


August 18: THE JOHN MILES BAND

John Miles' first taste of success came in 1975 with a chart-topping single in Britain called "High Fly". Since then he's appeared regularly in the charts with songs like "Music", "Remember Yesterday" and "Slow

Down". This In Concert programme will play music from his album "Zaragon."

IN CONCERT



August 25: GALLAGHER AND LYLE

Scottish duo, Benny Gallagher and Graham Lyle, became known as successful world-class songwriters with their 1976 album, "Breakaway".

A year later came their record, "Love on the Airways". Their latest album is called "Showdown" and music from all three records will be played on In Concert.

IN CONCERT



September 1: LOUDON WAINRIGHT III.

Loudon Wainright is a highly talented American singer and songwriter who has been recording since 1971. Songs from his albums "T-Shirt", "Unrequited" and "Final Exam" will be played on the In Concert programme.

SUSPENSE
Wednesdays and Saturdays at 10.30 p.m.

August: 4 The Last Day of John Dillinger.
August 8: The Frightened City.
August 11: Cabin B - 13.
August 15: The Dark Tower.
August 18: Post-Mortem.
August 22: Frankie and Johnnie.
August 25: The Strange Death of Charles Umberstein.
August 29: Back for Christmas.
September 1: A Vision of Death.
September 5: The Defence Rests.
September 8: Moment of Darkness.

LEGENDS OF THE PACIFIC PEOPLE
Tuesdays 5.40 pm

August 7: The Bandy and his Puppy.
August 14: The Real Bhim Sen
August 21: A New Life for Krisna
August 28: Where do all the Bananas Go?

The NBC's latest release of music cassettes are:

PARI - Koolex Tarzinos
KIROKIRO - Band of Waima.
SONGS OF LOVE AND SORROW - The Yahars of Roku.
AKI OGI - The Royals.
HARAHARA OF MIARU
THE GURIA BAND FROM LAE.
THE HUSATS - 6 to 6 Music of Goroka. ☆

String maths

DID YOU KNOW THAT YOU CAN DO A LOT OF MATHS WITH A PIECE OF STRING? FIND SOME STRING AND SEE IF YOU CAN DO THE THINGS SHOWN ON THIS PAGE.

BUT FIRST — TRY THIS STRING MAGIC!

Can you tie a knot in a piece of string without letting go of the ends? Try and see. If you cannot, look at the bottom of the page for the answer.



STRING ANGLES



4000 years ago the Egyptians used string to make right angles when they were building the pyramids.

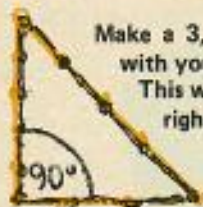
They used the fact that a triangle which has sides of 3 units, 4 units and 5 units will always have a right angle.

Try this yourself with a piece of string about 30 cm. long. Tie knots every 2 cm. Tie 13 knots.

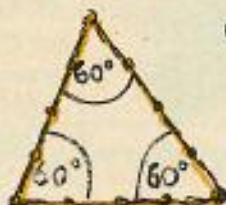


Now tie the first knot and the last knot together.

Now you have 12 knots (3 + 4 + 5).



Make a 3, 4, 5 triangle with your string. This will be a right angle (90°).



You can make 60° too!

STRING CLOCK

You can make a clock which measures seconds from a piece of string and a stone.

Take a piece of string which is about 120 cm. long. Tie a stone on one end.

Tie the other end to a branch so that the distance from the branch to the stone is exactly one metre.

Swing the stone gently so that it moves backwards and forwards in a straight line.



from here to here

is just one second. So you can time seconds by counting the swings of the stone.

Start (zero seconds)

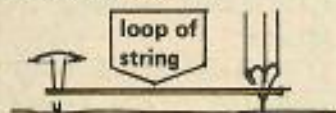
One second

Two seconds

Three seconds And so on

Notice that having a bigger stone does not make the clock slower.

MAKE A CIRCLE WITH A STRING COMPASS



You can draw a circle with a loop of string, a pencil, and a nail in a piece of paper. Make a loop of string and put one end over the nail. Put your pencil in the other end of the loop and pull tight. Move the pencil around the nail keeping the string tight. You will draw a circle!

HOW THICK IS A PIECE OF STRING?

String is so thin that it is difficult to measure its thickness in the normal way. Here is a better way: Wind the string around a ruler 10 times.



Find how thick the ten winds are . . . How can you find the thickness of a single piece? Yes, divide the thickness of 10 pieces by 10!

Now pull your arms apart!



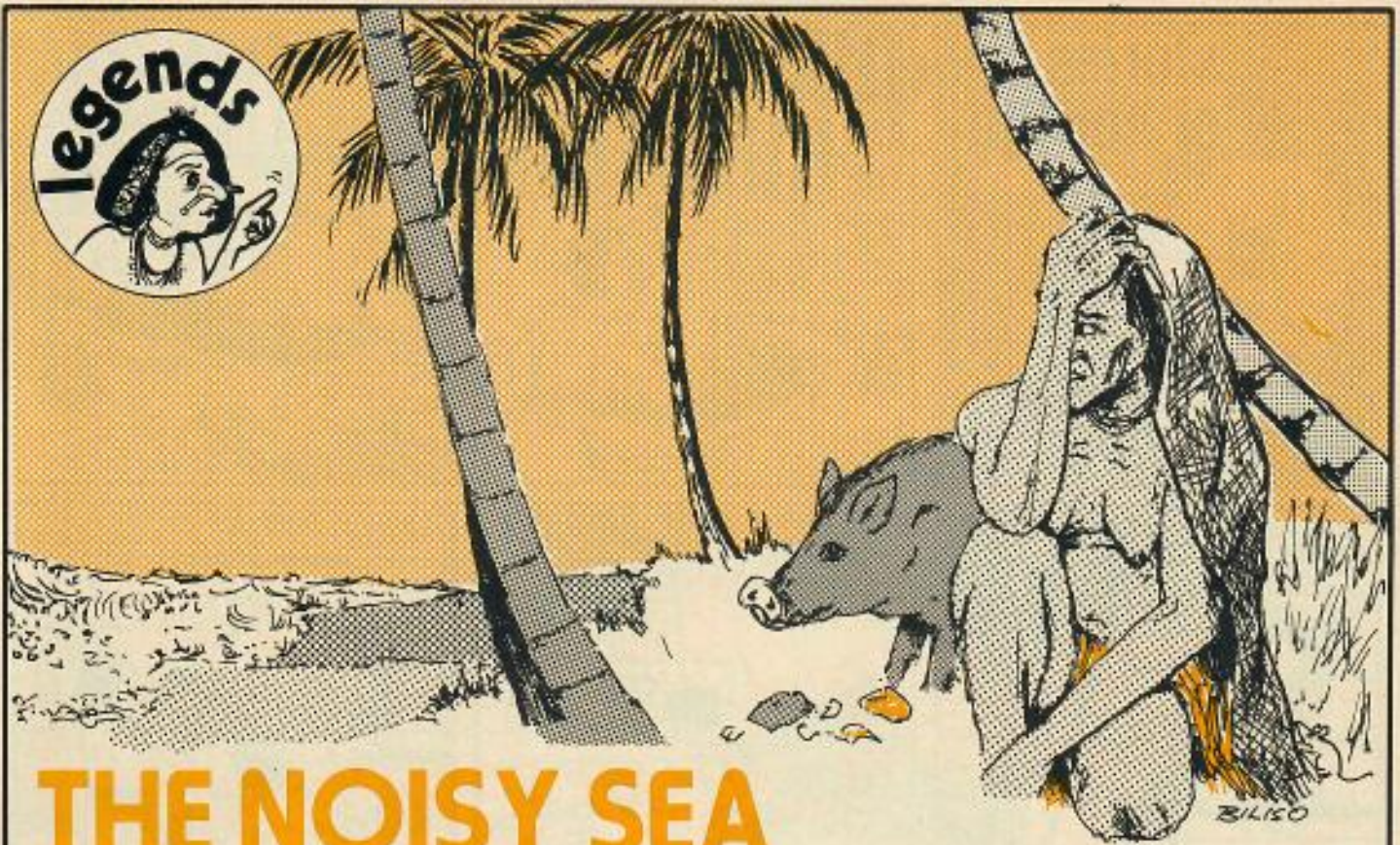
Your arms folded.

Now pick up the string, keeping your arms folded.



String MAGIC!

HOW TO DO IT:

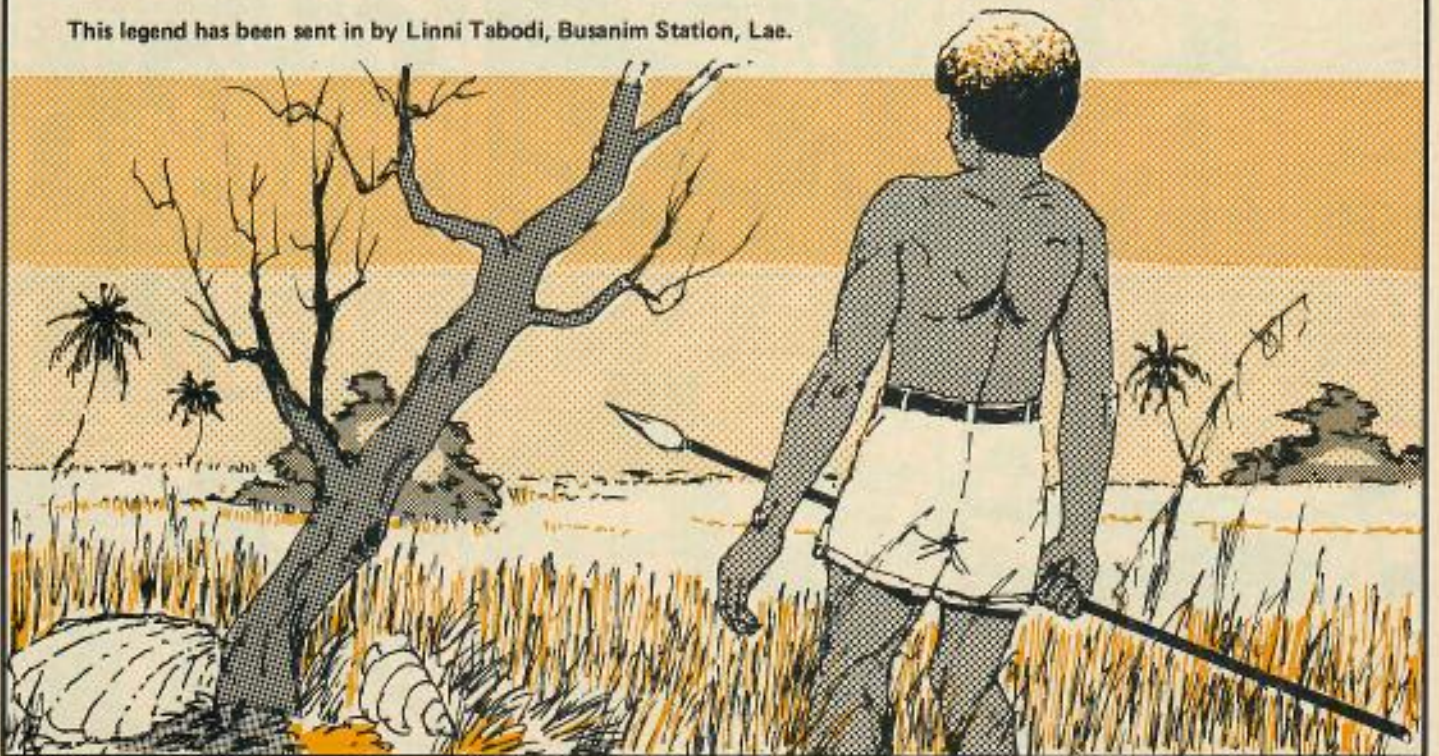


THE NOISY SEA

This legend has been told to me by an old man from Yalu Village in the Morobe Province. His name is Sanule Napunding.

Long ago between Lae and Kasampass there was only ocean. There was no dry land like there is today. Nobody lived there except an old woman and her pigs. Every morning the old woman would call to her pigs to give them food. But the sea roared so roughly on the beach that her pigs couldn't hear her calling. This made the old woman very angry and she said to the sea: "You have no place to live, so you come here and make too much noise. You had better take yourself and go further out from here." So the sea went back and the land dried up and the trees started to grow. Nowadays if you go through the bushes near Yalu Village you will see with your own eyes the coral reefs that are still there. I have seen it with my own eyes. ☆

This legend has been sent in by Linni Tabodi, Busanim Station, Lae.



stories of sonoga

Story: Geoff Baskett



Artwork: Biliso Osake

DOMO AND THE KINGFISH

HURRY UP, CHILDREN! THERE'S A GOOD WIND BLOWING AND I'M IN A HURRY TO SAIL ACROSS TO TALEA.



I'M GOING TO CATCH A GREAT LONG FISH FOR OUR MEAL TONIGHT.

HEY, YOU HOLD ON TIGHT, DOMO! IF YOU FALL OVER THE SIDE WE'LL HAVE TO TRY AND CATCH YOU ON A FISH-LINE!



I'M GOING UP TO MY GARDEN. YOU TWO CAN GO OUT ON THE REEF AND GET SOME SHELLFISH AND FISH FOR OUR MEAL TONIGHT.



THE TIDE IS GOING OUT NOW. THERE SHOULD BE PLENTY OF SHELLFISH ON THE REEF SOON!

MOALE SOON FILLED HER BASKET WITH A LOT OF SHELLFISH WHILE DOMO SPEARED SEVERAL SMALL FISH AT THE EDGE OF THE REEF.



I'M SURE I AM GOING TO CATCH A LONG FISH TODAY!

LOOK, DOMO, THERE'S A CANOE DRIFTING OUT THERE!



HERE, YOU HOLD MY SPEAR, I'LL SWIM OUT AND GET IT!

HEY, MOALE, YOU SHOULD SEE WHAT I HAVE FOUND IN THE CANOE!



LOOK! I TOLD YOU I'D CATCH A LONG FISH FOR OUR MEAL TONIGHT! HERE IT IS! ISN'T IT LONG?



COME ON, LET'S GO AND SHOW FATHER WHAT WE'VE FOUND!

FATHER, COME AND SEE THE CANOE I'VE FOUND!



YES, FATHER, AND COME AND SEE THE FISH I FOUND TOO!

OH, I KNOW THAT CANOE. IT BELONGS TO LUANO. COME ON, I'M READY TO GO NOW, AND WE'LL TOW HIS CANOE BACK FOR HIM.



DOMO WAS VERY PROUD AS HE SAT AND STEERED THE CANOE MOALE HAD FOUND. HE HOPED THAT ONE DAY HE WOULD HAVE A CANOE LIKE THIS OF HIS OWN!



HEY, WE'LL HAVE A WONDERFUL MEAL TONIGHT WITH THIS FISH AND ALL YOUR SHELLFISH!



YOU KNOW, DOMO, I DON'T THINK WE SHOULD EAT THAT FISH. IT DOESN'T REALLY BELONG TO US. I THINK WE SHOULD TAKE IT BACK TO LUANO.

OH, DON'T BE SILLY, MOALE. WE FOUND THE FISH, SO WE CAN KEEP IT. ANYWAY, LOOK IT'S GETTING DARK. WE CAN'T TAKE IT ALL THE WAY TO LUANO'S HOUSE TONIGHT, AND THE FISH WILL BE ROTTEN IF WE DON'T EAT IT STRAIGHT AWAY!



NO, DOMO. I'M NOT GOING TO EAT ANY OF THAT FISH. IT DOESN'T BELONG TO US. I DON'T WANT TO STEAL LUANO'S FISH!

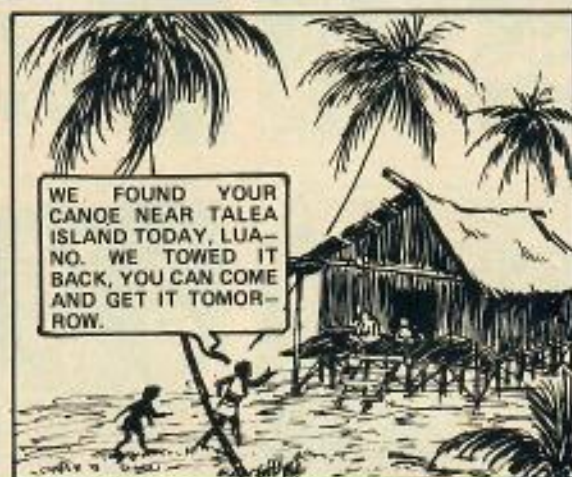


OH WELL..... ALL RIGHT. I WON'T EAT IT EITHER. COME ON, IF WE HURRY, WE CAN GET TO LUANO'S HOUSE BEFORE IT GETS TOO DARK!

THE CHILDREN RAN AS QUICKLY AS THEY COULD ALONG THE PATH THAT LED TO LUANO'S HOUSE. DOMO THOUGHT THE FISH GOT HEAVIER AND HEAVIER ALL THE TIME!



WE FOUND YOUR CANOE NEAR TALEA ISLAND TODAY, LUANO. WE TOWED IT BACK, YOU CAN COME AND GET IT TOMORROW.



AND HERE'S YOUR FISH TOO, LUANO. WE FOUND IT LYING IN YOUR CANOE SO WE BROUGHT IT HERE BEFORE IT WENT BAD.



OH, THANK YOU CHILDREN! I WAS WORRIED ABOUT MY CANOE. THE ROPE BROKE WHILE I WAS SPEARING FISH AND THE WIND BLEW THE CANOE AWAY.



I WOULD LIKE YOU TO KEEP THE FISH AS A REWARD FOR BRINGING MY CANOE BACK. THANK YOU BOTH VERY MUCH, YOU ARE BOTH HONEST AND KIND!



HERE, MOALE, TAKE THIS LAMP WITH YOU. IT WILL BE DARK ON THE PATH NOW. WE HAVE A SPARE LAMP HERE.



OH, THANK YOU LUANO. IT'S THE LONGEST FISH I HAVE EVER SEEN!



GOODNIGHT, GOODNIGHT CHILDREN!

THANK YOU FOR THE LAMP SINA-GUI GOODNIGHT!



WELL, DOMO, YOU WERE RIGHT AFTER ALL. YOU DID CATCH A LONG FISH FOR OUR MEAL TONIGHT!



YES, AND WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY WHEN WE EAT IT. IT WAS GIVEN TO US, SO WE HAVEN'T STOLEN IT! I AM SURE IT WILL TASTE MUCH BETTER NOW!

TOA

Warrior of the Sunrise

SuperHero

© Copyright 1979

SO IT'S THROUGH THAT MAGIC DEVICE THAT YOU CAME TO KNOW ALL ABOUT ME.

YES, AND ONCE WE ARE MARRIED, I WILL BESTOW UPON YOU POWERS THAT EVEN YOUR AMBITIOUS BROTHERS SHALL NEVER RECEIVE FROM ME.

LATER...

ARE YOU CERTAIN?

YES! THERE WAS NO IMAGE OF HER IN THE MIRROR.

THERE IS NOW NO LONGER ANY DOUBT WHAT SHE IS!

A DEMONNESS?

I'M AFRAID SO.

WHO WOULD THINK THAT ONE'S OWN BROTHERS COULD SELL ONE OF THEIR OWN INTO BONDAGE.

SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER...

IS EVERYTHING IN READINESS?

YES.

THE VICTIMS AWAIT YOU MY QUEEN.

THEN LET US BE ON WITH IT... THE MOON WILL SOON BE OUT!



WHERE CAN THEY BE LEADING US?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT HOPEFULLY NOT INTO A TRAP.



IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE REACHED THE END OF THE TRAIL.



BRING IN THE VICTIMS!



THEY WILL ALL DO NICELY!

WHAT CAN THEY BE UP TO?

I WISH I KNEW.



Pen-pals

P.O. Box 1982, Boroko, Papua New Guinea.

Phillip L. Harrison (42) P.O. Box 308, Times Square Station, New York City, New York, 10036, U.S.A. Hobbies: Cycling, Motor cycling, walking, swimming, travelling, collecting books, comics, magazines, newspapers, photos, souvenirs, stamps and view cards.

M. Nelly Mom, St. John's Napakoi, Kairiru Island, P.O. Wewak, East Sepik Province. Hobbies: Sewing, reading books, recording musics, watching films, dancing, playing basketball, making friends with everybody and strangers.

The following people share the same address: External Studies, Kanabea Catholic Mission, Via Kerema, Gulf Province.

Philip Nambo (17)
Matthew Donaipa (18)
Patrick Hivo (18)
James Mako (19)
James Kebio (19)

The following people share the same address: Martyrs Memorial High School, P.O. Box 35, Popondetta, Northern Province.

Romney Daudau (14) Hobbies: Running races, reading novels and playing sports.

Japhet Rewausi (14) Hobbies: Climbing trees, reading comics and listening to music.

Thomas Waiyaki (15) Hobbies: Playing rugby, basketball and soccer.

Nelson Usi (14) Hobbies: Singing songs and playing guitar.

Bueland Viani (13) Hobbies: Writing to pen-pals and playing guitar.

Osborn Sipenta (12) Hobbies: Making fun and dancing.

David Trevor W. (14) Hobbies: Reading novels and telling stories.

Matthew Roman (13) Hobbies: Listening to pop music and playing basketball.

Liu Robinson, University of Papua New Guinea, P.O. Box 4556, Waigani, National Capital Province.

The following girls share the same address: Tari High School, P.O. Box 18, Tari, Southern Highlands Province.

Martha Matiabe (16)
Carol Remba (16)
Egobia Gomengi (16)
Bill Layanu (17)

The following people all share the same address: Cameron High School, P.O. Box 33, Alotau, Milne Bay Province.

Lemsie Audoi (15)
Léndy Koveve (13)
Kathy Moyaruh (13)

Sarufa Kalhure (12) Mariki Community School, P.O. Baimuru, Gulf Province, Kerema.

The following four boys share the same address: Holy Trinity Teachers' College, C/-Sehik Students Club, P.O. Box 1232, Mount Hagen, Western Highlands Province.

J.C. Lummer, Hobbies: Playing basketball, Aussie rules, soccer and reading comics.

Michael S. Kabilo, Hobbies: Playing rugby and reading post couriers.

John. Samar, Hobbies: Reading books, dancing and watching films.

Felix S.B. Mark, Hobbies: Singing church hymns, listening to sad music and writing letters.

Uaharo Kalahare (12) Marihi Community School, P.O. Baimuru, Kerema, Gulf Province. The following three girls share the same address: Kavari Vocational Centre, P.O. Box 2480, Konedobu, National Capital Province.

Josephine John (14)
Maguli Tobo (14)
Neki Sali (15)

The above mentioned girls also share the same hobbies: Playing netball, softball, reading comic and fans of Bay City Rollers and Abba.

The following people share the same address: Recruiting Wing, Bomana Police College, Private Mail Bag, Boroko.

Paul Gull (18) Hobbies: Playing rugby league, volleyball, dancing and swimming.

Labi Yabanoya (23) Hobbies: Enjoying driving, reading and watching films.

Masa Joseph (21) Hobbies: Playing rugby league, listening to music and enjoying driving.

The following two boys share the same address: St. Joseph's High School, P.O. Box 105, Kieta, North Solomons Province.

Severinus Mekero (17) Hobbies: Playing rugby, soccer, and like subjects like Commerce, Science and English.

Robert S. Seli (15) Hobbies: Playing rugby, soccer and subjects like English, Commerce and Science.

The following boys share the same address: Utu Provincial High School, P.O. Box 139, Kavieng, New Ireland Province.

Martin Mologum, Hobbies: Travelling and swimming.

Robert Demas, Hobbies: Playing rugby, listening to pop music.

Paranis Elison, Hobbies: Singing, dancing, and playing sports.

The following people share the same address: Malangints Village, P.O. Kaiapit, Lae, Morobe Province.

Wantip Steven
Gat Taga

The above mentioned two people share the same hobbies: Playing soccer, basketball and writing letters.

The following two girls share the same address: St. Martin's School, Nazareth, P.O. Box 5203, Boroko.

Veronica Morola
Theresa Kari

The above mentioned girls share the same hobbies: Playing basketball, softball and reading books.

Thomas Ibia (23) Kagua Community School, Kagua District, Southern Highlands Province. Hobbies: Reading, playing sports and listening to music.

Andie Haiyeta (16) P.O. Box 2585, Konedobu, National Capital Province. Hobbies: Listening to pop music, playing aussie rules, writing to penfriends, and watching movies.

The following girls share the same address: Kila Kila High School, P.O. Box 4034, Badili, National Capital Province.

Alison Patterson (13)
Yollina Liveres (13)
Sevese Maki (12)

The above mentioned girls also share the same hobbies: Swimming, foing for fellowship and cooking.

Bose Jerico (14) Taxi Truck, P.O. Box 6330, Boroko, National Capital Province. Hobbies: Writing letters, seeing movies, listening to PNG favourites and playing basketball.

The following two girls share the same address: O.L.S.H. High School, P.O. Box 141, Vunapope, Kokopo, East New Britain Province.

Petronilla Narme (18) Hobbies: Playing sports, writing letters, listening to pop music, telling stories and reading books.

Wendy Allan (17) Hobbies: Listening to pop music, writing letters, reading books, and looking at films.

The following two boys share the same address: Hagita Provincial High School, P.O. Box 113, Alotau, Milne Bay Province.

Lester Laudevoh
Eugene Jeremiah

The above mentioned boys also share the same hobbies: Playing soccer, ordering books from overseas, collecting stamps and making fun.

The following people share the same address: Davara Motel, P.O. Box 241, Kieta, North Solomons Province.

Pelis Tamti, Hobbies: Playing rugby, listening to pop music, swimming, dancing and making fun.

Kila Raga, Hobbies: Penfriends, swimming, playing Aussie rules and dancing.

Bernard Rerosia, Hobbies: Playing rugby, swimming, boxing and singing.

Luke Malen, Hobbies: Playing electric guitar, rugby and shopping.

Albert Sarin, Hobbies: Playing rugby, swimming and boxing.

The following three girls share the same address: Rabaul High School, P.O. Box 190, Rabaul, East New Britain Province.

Mary U. Leo (16) Hobbies: Watching rugby, playing volleyball and badminton.

Dorish K. Henry (16) Hobbies: Watching games, playing softball and volleyball.

Ellie K. Jolam (16) Hobbies: Playing netball, basketball, volleyball and watching rugby.

John Tom, College of Allied Health Science, Mt. Ambra, P.O. Box 491, Mt. Hagen, Western Highlands Province. Hobbies: Writing letters to pen-friends, reading books about Health Science and listening to songs.

The following boys share the same address: Hutjena Provincial High School, P.O. Box 71, Buka Passage, North Solomons Province.

Bulu Halasa (13) Hobbies: Playing soccer, aussie rules, softball and swimming.

Paul Tulo (14) Hobbies: Collecting shells and dancing.

Tatima Poti (14) Hobbies: Writing letters, painting and playing rugby.

Wanes Rema (15) Hobbies: Listening to music, joining drama clubs and playing basketball.

Mary Delson Buatu (16) P.O. Box 113, Vanimo, West Sepik Province. Hobbies: Playing sports, listening to pop songs and PNG music, reading legend, tarzan comics and writing letters to penfriends.

The following girls share the same address: O.L.S.H. High School, P.O. Box 141, Kokopo, East New Britain Province.

Mavari Kinigunda (15) Hobbies: Playing sports, listening to pop music and dancing.

Rosalia Maron (13) Hobbies: Dancing, playing sports, listening to pop music and reading books.

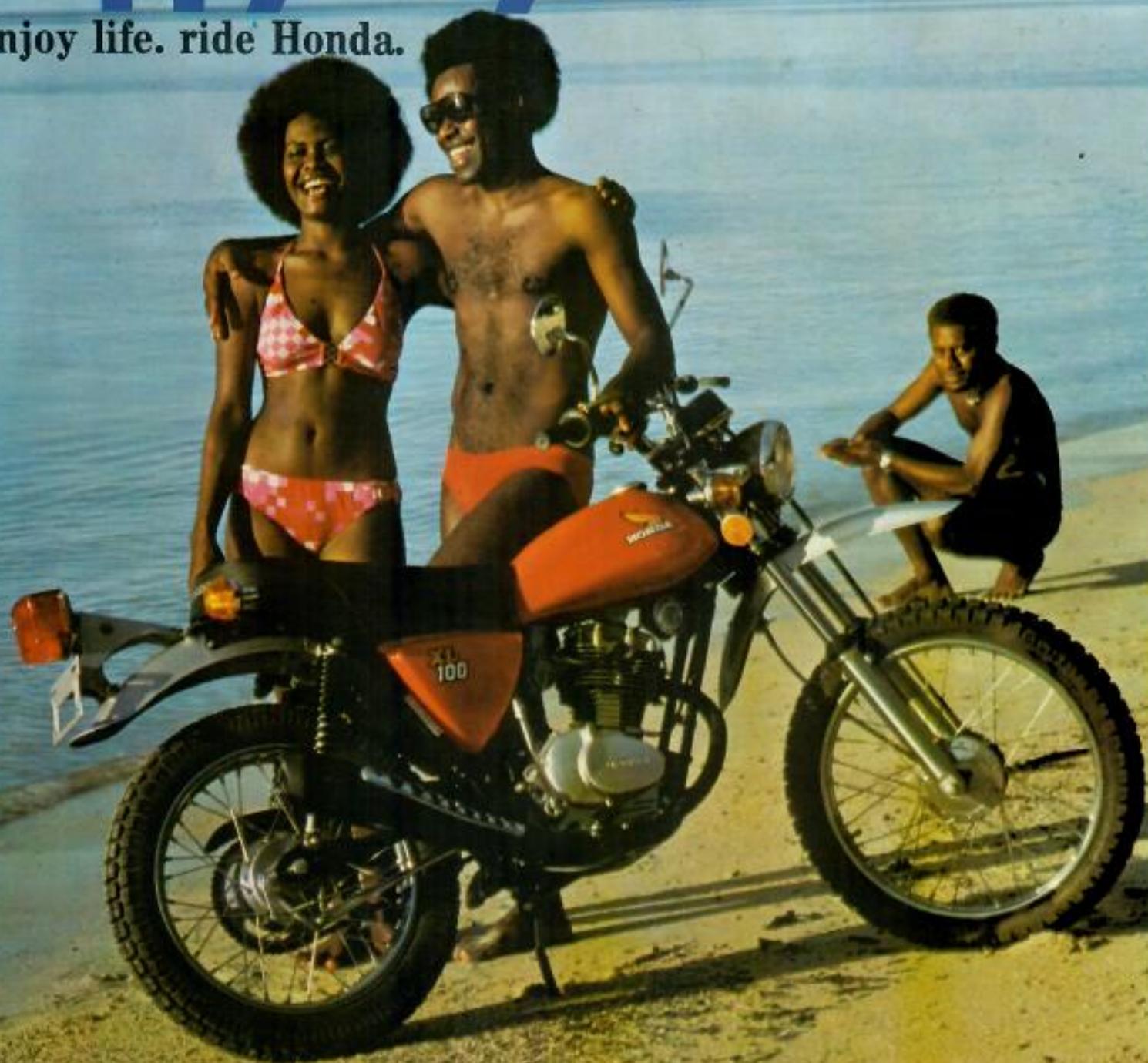
Maryrose Narom (14) Hobbies: Dancing, listening to pop music, reading library books, playing sports and writing letters.

Hedwig Kunia (15) Hobbies: Dancing, listening to pop music and playing sports.



happy days..

Enjoy life. ride Honda.

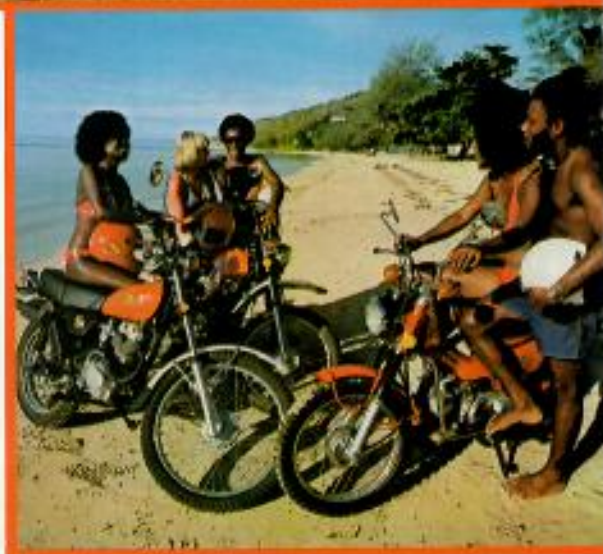


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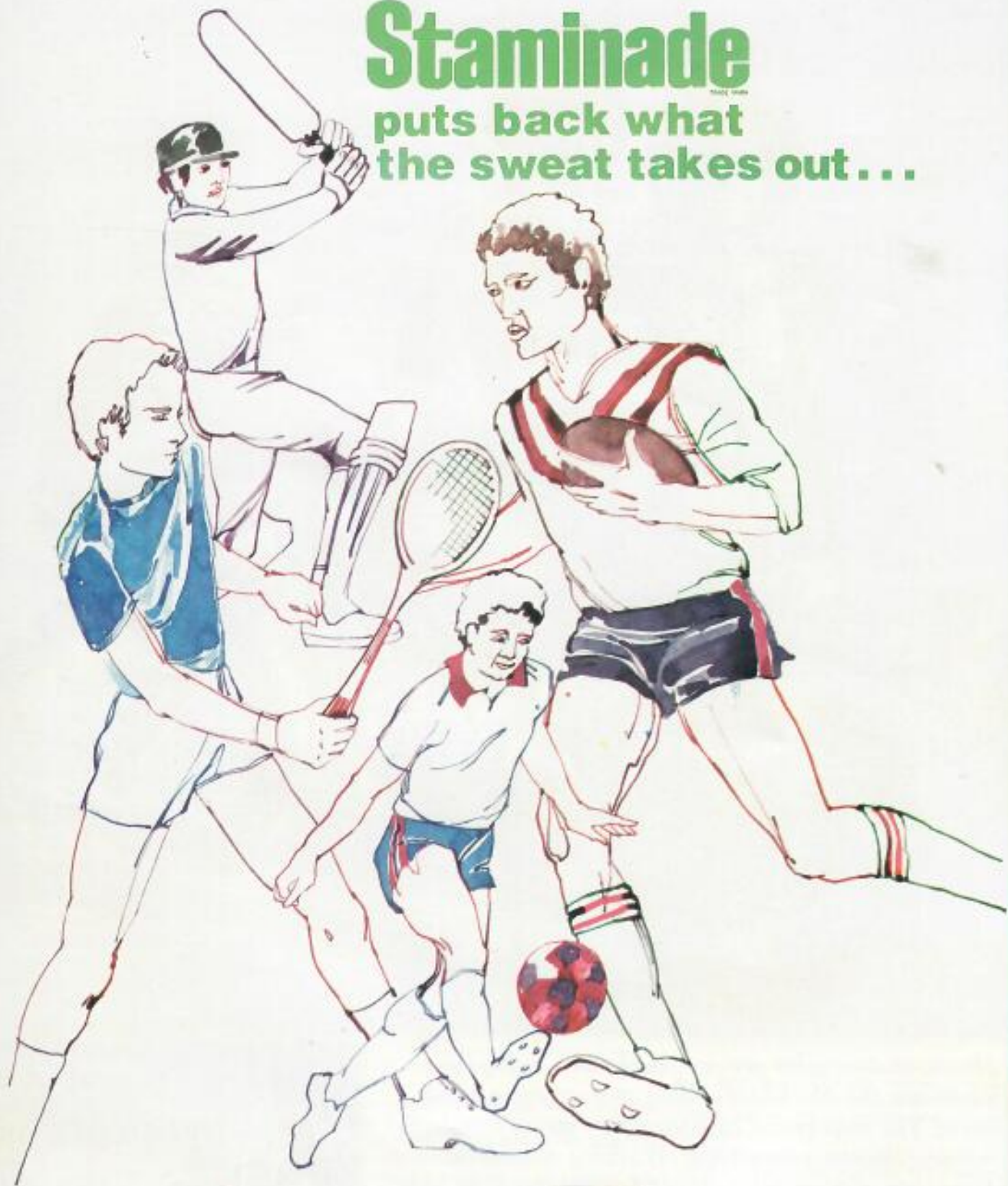
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HONDA



Staminade

puts back what
the sweat takes out...



Winning on water

The look of the sport may be changing but the enthusiasm and enjoyment which goes with it stays the same.

The sport is racing sailing canoes every Saturday from a variety of different places around Port Moresby.

For years families have been going out to watch the boats from their village take part in the day-long races.

Nowadays the boats are being built with better materials to make them sail faster. Gone are the sails made of plaited coconut leaves or sago. Today they are made of canvas.

But they are still built by families or clans who

carry their traditions with them.

The hollowed out tree trunks, used to make the basic canoe part of the boat, are brought down from places like Kereme and the Brown River area, and then worked on in Moresby.

As well as the village races, large races between villages are becoming more and more popular.

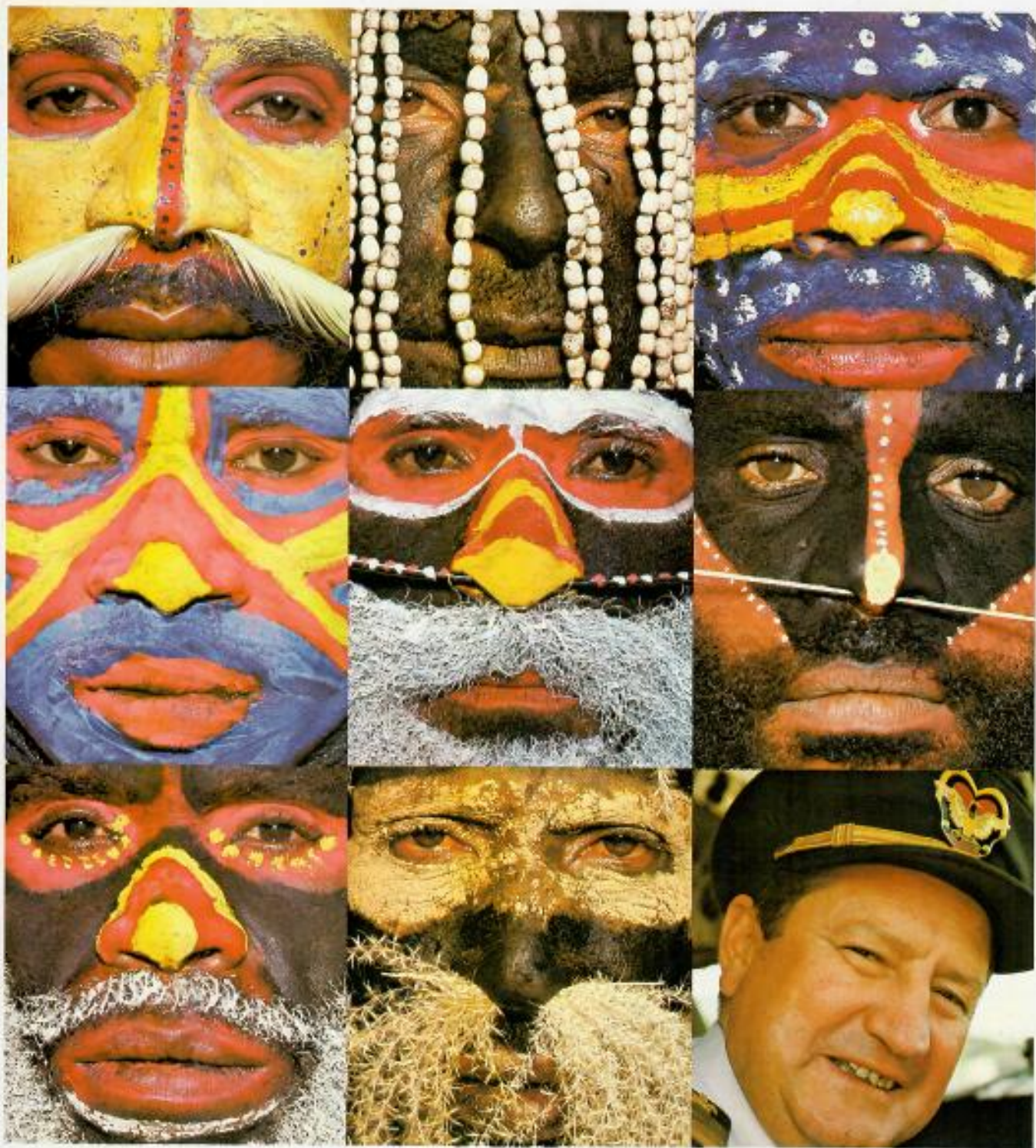
And the stakes are high. Not only can careless sailors lose their lives in rough seas, but families can lose fortunes.

The sport attracts a lot of heavy betting and when the last boats have sailed home, there is still the excitement of working out the winning bets.



Staminade
sports page





some of our chiefs

In Papua New Guinea there are 717 different cultures, each represented by its own language and its own "chief". Few men know this country better than our chief pilot, Captain John Regan. He's logged more than 16,000 hours flying, much of that in Papua New Guinea.

John Regan is one of ninety highly skilled Australian, New Zealand, British, and American pilots flying our aircraft to seventeen places in Papua New Guinea and eight destinations overseas.

AIR NIUGINI 
THE NATIONAL AIRLINE OF PAPUA NEW GUINEA