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IN THE JUNGLES OF NEW GUINEA.

Travel with us for a moment to Port Moresby, where small coastal ships dumping precious cargoes of food and supplies, hand over their loads to New Guinea canoes for the journey up river which leads deep into the heart of the Papuan Jungle. Slender lines of communication radiating towards the Owen Stanley Mountain Range. When the time comes to pitch camp for the night, the Australian in charge of the expedition selects a friendly village up stream.

A little Jungle community on the supply route which leads to where a campaign is being fought round Kakoda. There's no time to lose, so after an early morning meal the party are on their way. And now the overland trek begins- a quiet seven day's stroll across gorges and over narrow bridges, up precipitous climbs and fording dangerous streams.

A typical Papuan hair style. These black boys have amazing fortitude. For a while the Jungle is left behind. Open country, and the column threads its way through scrub grass for several back breaking miles. After many days journey the isolated outpost is reached and lonely Aussies hungry for news get their mail.

Now is reaching out to the heart of New Guinea.