



# Focus

20<sup>th</sup>

Anniversary

1999-2019

November 2019

A Student Magazine of International Training Institute

Volume 1



## MESSAGE FROM THE CHAIRMAN OF ITI

*Mr. Senthil Kumaran Sentheeyval  
Co. Founder and the Chairman*

It gives great pressure to extend you all a warm welcome to International Training Institute as your education provider in educating yourself for your future.

The Department of Higher Education, Research, Science and Technology has extended our accreditation to Lae Campus and Lae Campus is offering the Higher education diploma from academic year 2020.

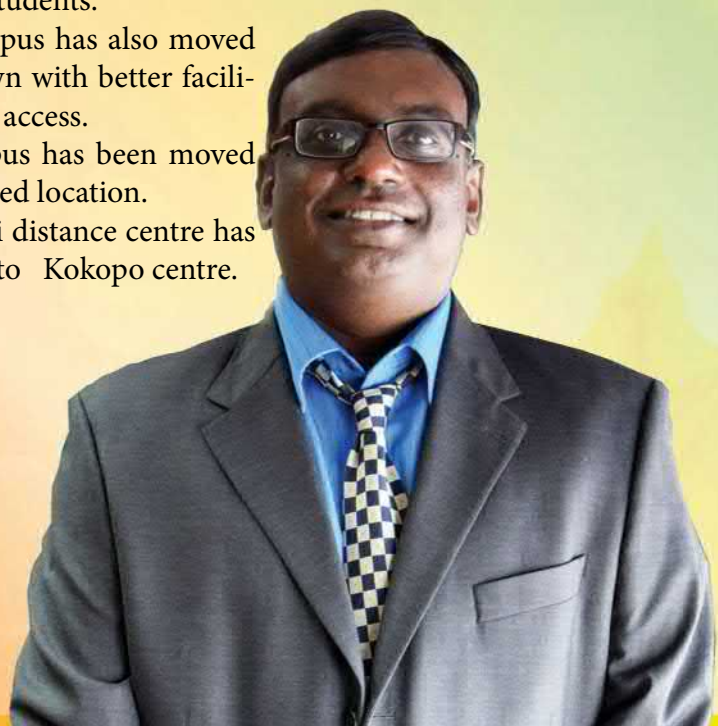
The following major relocations have been taken place during the academic year 2019.

- Lae campus was relocated last year with modern learning facilities for the students.
- Kavieng Campus has also moved to Kaveing Town with better facilities and easy to access.
- Manus Campus has been moved to a more secured location.
- The Warangoi distance centre has been relocated to Kokopo centre.

We are also in the process of improving our academic quality assurance and programs across the multiplies campuses. ITI campuses are being integrated academically and administratively. ITI Campuses are going to integrate all the campuses Information System through VPN by the next year 2020.

My best wishes to editorial staff and students for doing a commendable task.

I would like to wish you all good luck in your future endeavours.





Want to invest in Higher Education that has quality credentials?

# SUCCESSFUL CAREER & Employment Opportunities

"I assure all Grade 10, 12 school leavers and working class that truly International Training Institute (ITI) provide quality and affordable education.

On 7th July 2018, I successfully graduated with a Diploma in Accounting and received the ITI student highest academic achievement the 'Dux Award'.

The Accounting subjects I studied sharpened my knowledge and automatically enabled me into the workforce.

Currently I'm a proud employee of the Leading Financial Institution in the South Pacific Bank of South Pacific (BSP)".

## ALLAN YAMBUI

Settlement Officer- Bank South Pacific (BSP)  
Diploma in Accounting (Graduated 2017)



Up skill **BUSINESS** and **ICT** Courses for  
Gr. 10, 12 School Leavers & Working Class

### CERTIFICATE COURSES in;

- > BUSINESS
- > ACCOUNTING
- > COMPUTING
- > SALES
- > HUMAN RESOURCE MANAGEMENT

### DIPLOMA COURSES in;

- > ACCOUNTING
- > COMPUTING
- > MANAGEMENT
- > HR MANAGEMENT
- > INFORMATION TECHNOLOGY
- ADVANCED DIPLOMA IN ACCOUNTING



After successful completion of ITI Diploma, students can further study at Australian Universities through ITI's Career Pathways Program with Subjects Exemption



## Ms. MILBA Korai

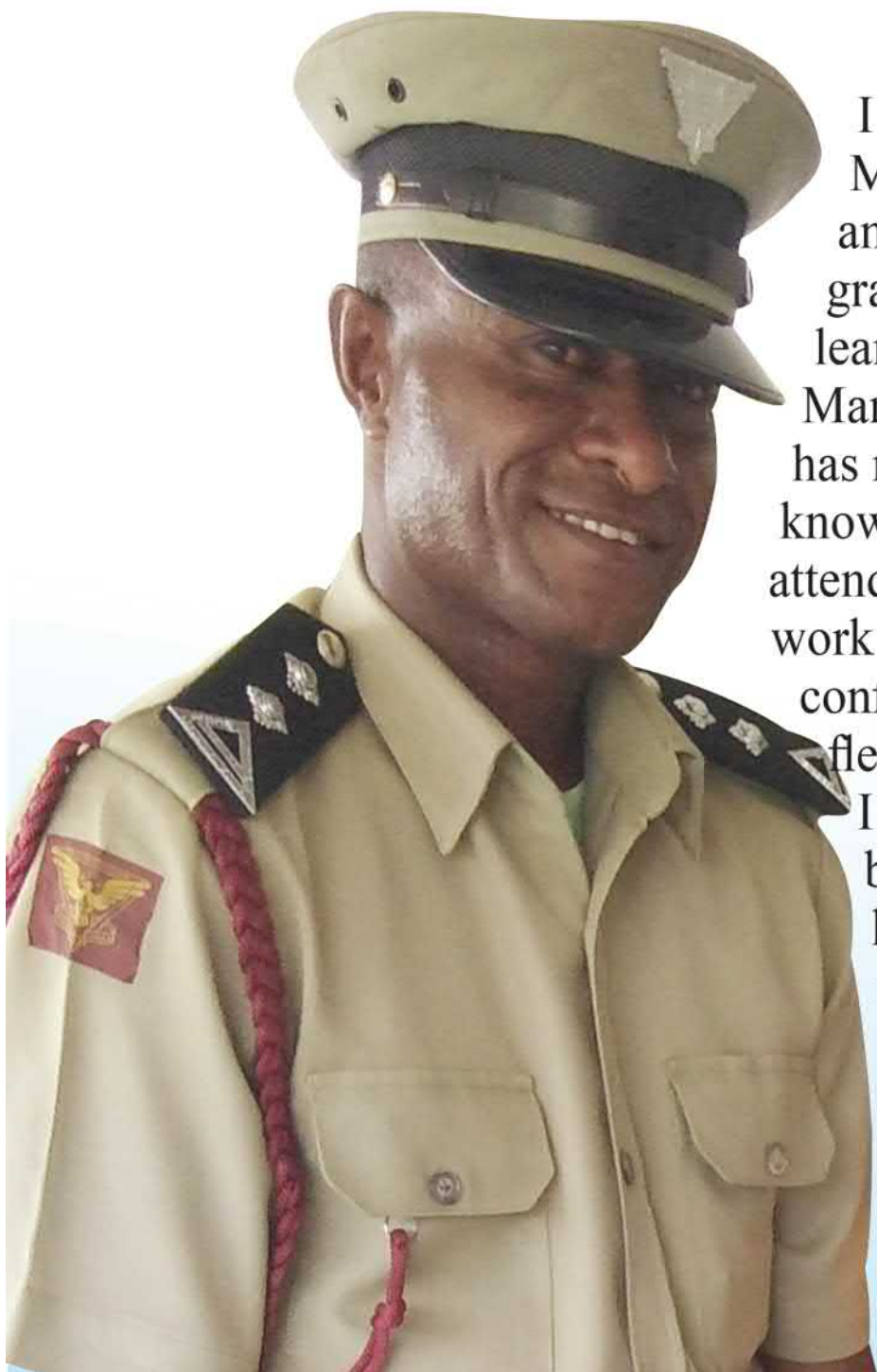
Administration Manager - Coral Sea Hotels  
*Diploma in Accounting (Graduated 2017)*  
*Advanced Diploma in Accounting*  
*(Graduated Nov. 2019)*

“The ITI Courses that I studied has helped me a lot to improvise my skills and knowledge as a better leader. Successfully graduating with a Diploma in Accounting in 2017, I was surprised to hear from the company Finance Manager at Coral Sea Hotels that I will be promoted to Ela Beach Hotel as an Administration Manager. I thank ITI for the awesome education which helped me to progress forward”.



## Mr. LENNA Apuri

CIS Inspector - PNG Correctional Services  
*Diploma in Management (Graduated 2017)*



I studied Diploma in Management in 2017 and successfully graduated. The subjects learnt from the Management course has really expanded my knowledge. I can now attend to my taskings at work place with much confidence and flexibility.

I recommend ITI as being the top private higher learning institution that offer the best certificate to higher education diploma courses for grade 10 and 12 leavers.



## Ms. THERESA Mongai

Compliance Officer  
First Investment Finance Limited  
*Certificate in Business (Graduated 2008)*



“The ITI qualification opened up job opportunities during the first years of my career.

After graduating in 2011, I worked 5 years for Pacific Palms Property and was promoted to Property & Branch Manager position in Lae, then to other centres for this company.

From knowledge and skills gained at ITI, I now apply that in admin. and operations with the current role I have.

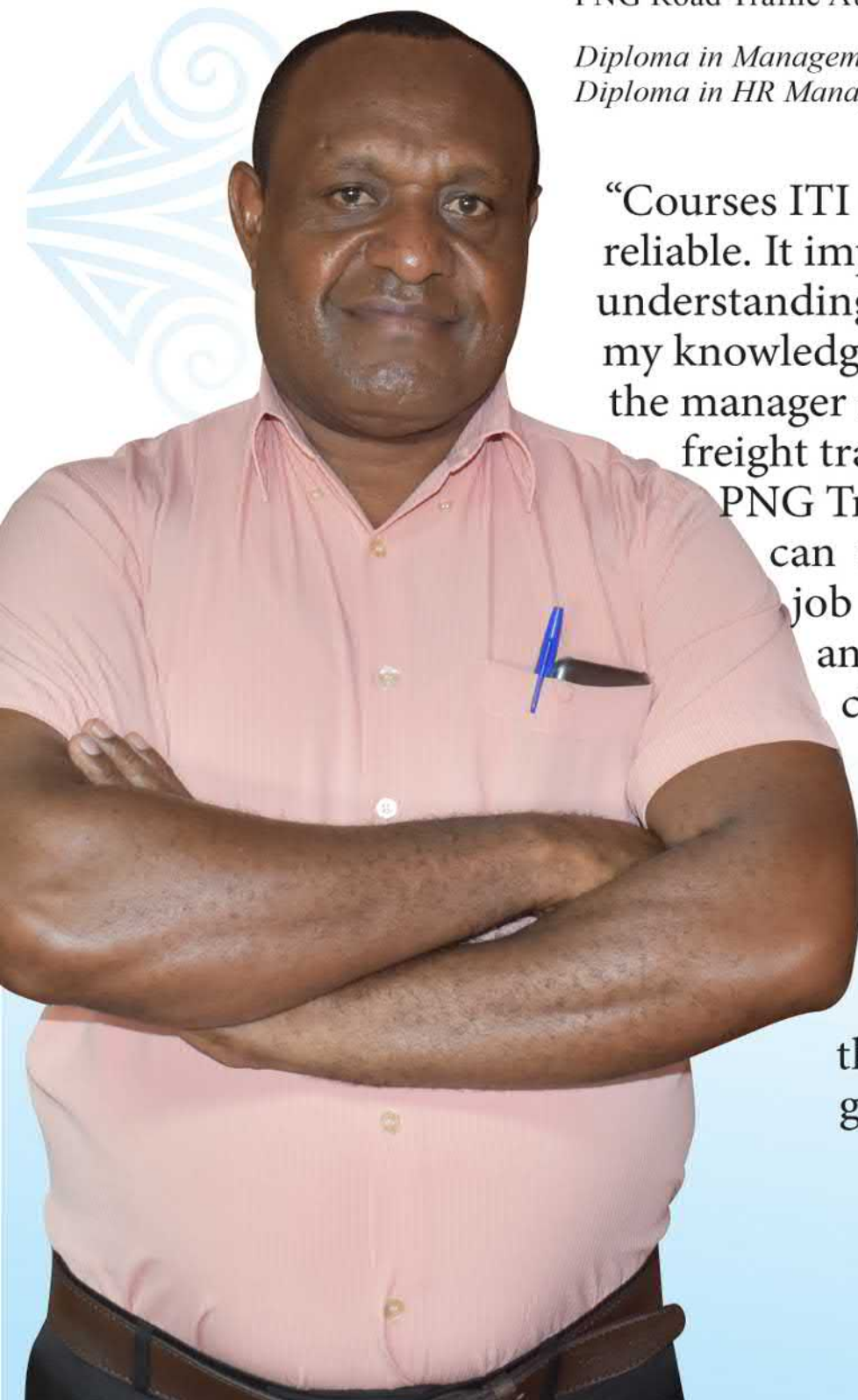
Grade 10 and 12 students who are determined to succeed I encourage you to take up courses at ITI for academic development to prepare yourself professionally”.

## Mr. LUCAS S. Karo

Manager - Freight Transport  
PNG Road Traffic Authority

*Diploma in Management (Graduated 2016)*

*Diploma in HR Management (Graduated 2018)*



“Courses ITI offer are very reliable. It improved my understanding and broadened my knowledge in leadership. As the manager responsible for freight transportation with PNG Traffic Authority, I can now attend to my job with confidence and address any challenges.

Choose ITI for a deserving education that will equip and build your career. You won't regret the outcome after graduating”.

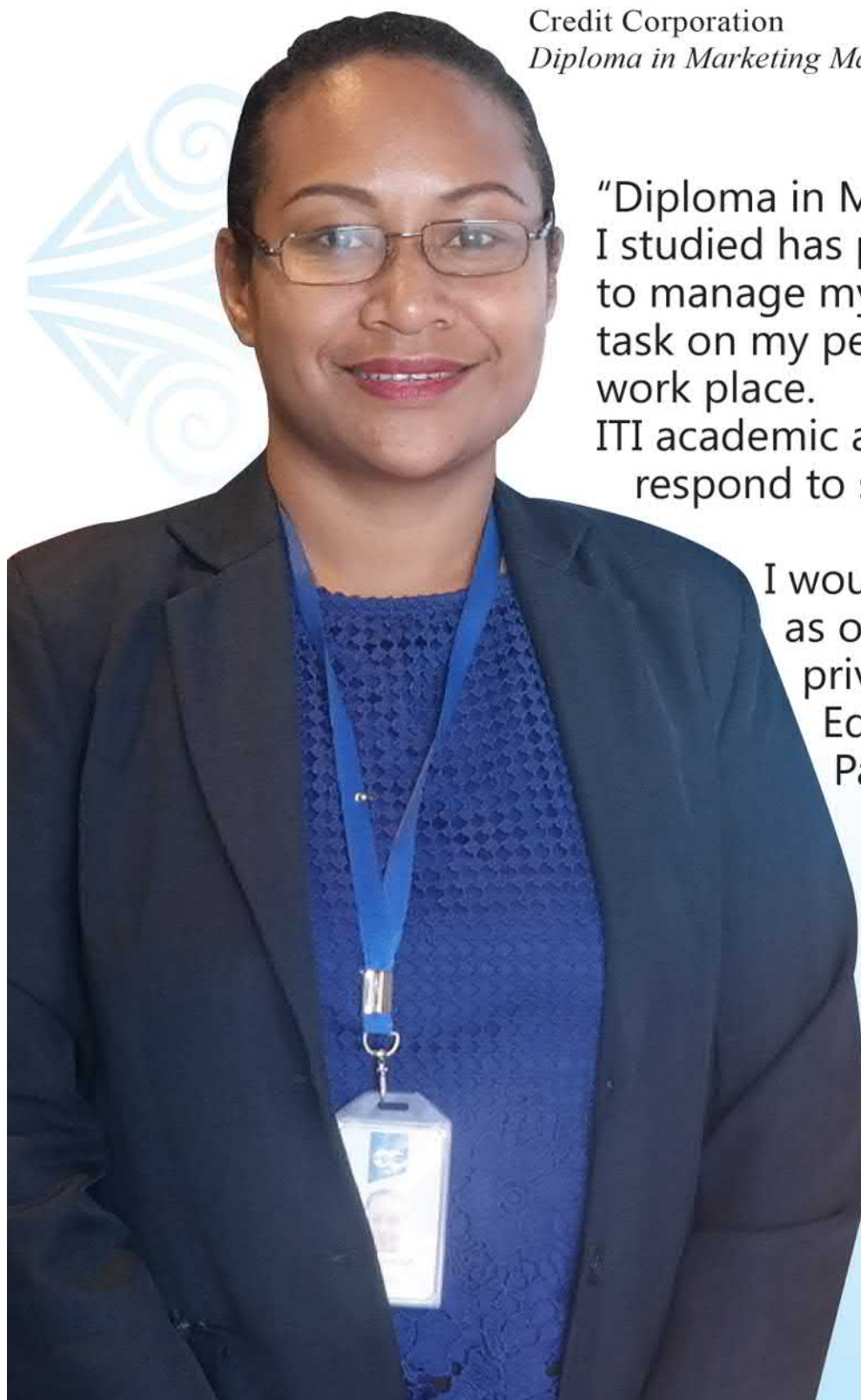


## Ms. ARUNYA Haoda

Senior Commercial Lending Officer

Credit Corporation

*Diploma in Marketing Management (Graduated 2017)*



"Diploma in Marketing Course  
I studied has prepared me well  
to manage my time and multi  
task on my performance at  
work place.

ITI academic and ancillary staff  
respond to students positively.

I would recommend ITI  
as one of the best  
private Higher  
Education Institute in  
Papua New Guinea".



### *My Desert Queen*

My dear Desert Queen  
My life without a flower  
My person with all the humor  
My kind of loyal helper  
Has made a choice to scatter

All throughout my lonely life  
She stood up for me  
And made it bright  
My one and only great delight  
Had to leave with no proper goodbye

You've made it through life shatters  
And I pray God's blessings upon your shatter  
For all to be good and all to be better  
And this new life that you have chosen  
Will give you joy and make you greater

There's no greater love in this world  
You've thought me well as a little girl  
Leaving me treasures beyond countless pearls  
Teaching me how to handle life's bitter swirls  
But then all is good and all will be well  
You've thought me how to save  
A drying well  
My Dear Desert Queen  
I wish you well.



*Ms. Deborah Mc  
Diploma in Comp  
(Alotau Camp)*

### *My Phobia*

I pretend to be superman  
Convincing my friends  
You don't exist  
But here you are  
Every time I turn  
I am scared  
My friends will realize  
You do exist  
But Deep down  
I know they are scared  
They have fears too  
After all  
We are only human  
We have our own fears



*Mr. Cassey Banasi  
Certificate in Computing  
(Alotau Campus)*

### *Em Ol Sumatin*

(Translation: They Are Students)

Serving the remains  
Later being domains  
I see them around  
They grow our surrounds

The CAMPUS has done its best  
To put the rest facing the west  
One day they will all fly  
This place will be so high



*Mr. Philip Dominic  
(Jr) Diudi Lecturer  
(Alotau Campus)*

### *Sea Lullaby*

the old man is tarnished with smoke of  
the flood the dead leaves are vanished  
with colour like blood a treacherous  
smiler with teeth white as milk a sav-  
age beguiler in sheating of milk the sea  
creeps to pillage , she leaps on her prey a  
child of her village was murdered to day.

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*You can't go back and change the be-  
ginning, but you can start where you  
are and change the ending.*

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## *Vision Paradise*

Vision Paradise is what I long for  
I travelled home after home  
With different boats in life  
Passing islands after islands  
With struggles to remove and  
overcome the logs of mistakes  
From direction to direction  
With the strong current of situations



Out in the blue oceans  
Deep down the blue seas  
Away in the desert  
Lost in the jungle  
Up on the mountains  
Down in the valleys  
Gone through the mists



With no helper besides  
No comforter besides  
Isolated and left alone  
Lost and confused  
Starving in a pool with lots of questions  
How... Which... What... Why... When... and Who...  
Still no answer came

The golden whistles of the birds in the jungle  
The millions of bright stars in the sky  
The peaceful single jump of a dolphin in a calm sea  
The beautiful sunrise in the morning  
The peaceful sunset in the evening  
Setting down the horizon  
Is where my Vision Paradise sits.



*Ms. RoseMary. Selbi*  
*Diploma in computing*  
*(Alotau Campus)*

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***The only people who achieve much are those  
who want knowledge so badly that they seek  
it while the conditions are still unfavorable.  
Favourable conditions never come.***

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## *The Dog Ate my Homework*

The dog ate my homework  
just like it was kibble.  
He started up slow  
with a cute little nibble  
and then scarfed it down  
with a burp and a snort.  
How was he to know  
that my special report  
was due here this morning  
precisely at 8:00?  
So now it is eaten.  
I'm sorry it's late.  
But what can you do  
when your dog needs a snack  
and your stapled report  
comes under attack?  
I told him to stop  
but he just wouldn't mind.  
When my dog is hungry,  
he's not very kind.  
I'll bring it tomorrow,  
and you'll see it then.  
So long as my dog  
isn't hungry again.



*Mr. Riggy Karaou*  
*Diploma in Accounting*  
*(Alotau Campus)*





## *Morale: Discover and choose what is Best & Acceptable !!!!!*

### IT'S OK

60 seconds hit up a minute.  
Sixty minutes make up an hour.  
Twenty four hours in a day.  
Seven days a week.  
Four weeks in a month and  
Twelve months total a year.  
Year after year accumulating four decades  
away from independence,

Leaders had gone, some are at the  
Present and some yet to emerge.  
A caring Leader has concern for his people  
While others do not.  
IT'S OKAY!

Regulations and Laws of our country change  
At certain times and are implemented but Crimes still  
rises at a High peak.  
IT'S OKAY!

Development and services have not reached  
Some rural areas in the country.  
IT'S OKAY!

People attend church services  
But still don't follow the principles of Christianity.  
IT'S OKAY.

You get sick and go to the hospital,  
To your surprise you were told that  
There is no stock of antibiotics.  
IT'S OKAY.

Many attend schools, graduate with a Certificate,  
Diploma or Degree but yet left unemployed.  
IT'S OKAY!

Domestic Violence arises in families, communities,  
Societies and Country as a whole.  
IT'S OKAY.

Western Culture had influenced our  
Culture dramatically causing us to lose  
Some of our culture.  
IT'S OKAY.

A boy and Girl in school fall in Love  
And get married results in leaving school.  
IT'S OAKY.

People get married and divorce.  
IT'S OKAY!

Betelnut spittle and rubbish are found  
Everywhere in towns and cities just shows  
How careless we are.  
IT'S OKAY!

We chew betelnut, mouths full and red  
While at the workplace.  
IT'S OKAY!

The poor have little to feed and live on,  
As long as they still survive.  
IT'S STILL OKAY!

This are just few issues to think about but  
there are more.



*Mr. Lewis Gumkwaradi  
Diploma in Human  
Resource Management  
(Alotau Campus)*



# colours

The sun above is bright and yellow,  
We should always be a nice fellow.

Roses are so pretty and red.  
We should always go timely on bed.

Green are the grasses, green are the trees,  
We should always be tension free.

Oceans and seas are deep and blue,  
We should always be honest and true.



## Education

Education is an everyday conversa-  
tion

Speaks the birth and death of life  
To win and to specialize  
To lose then to realize

Learning till it endeavors  
Succeeding then it uncovers  
The past has evolved  
The future will revolve

All is said and done  
Has tasted some fun  
But struggle in that lane  
Has gain out of pain

Many call for power  
Everyone knows that hour  
Yet there's only issues  
That disputes the tissues

It has a lot to give  
But only a few grieve  
I encourage you to grasp  
Whenever education wasp



## Amazing Facts

1. Women blink nearly twice as much as men.
2. Right handed people live an average 9 yrs. longer than the left handed people.
3. It is impossible to sneeze with your eyes open.
4. A snail can sleep for 3 years.
5. The strongest muscle in the body is the TONGUE.
6. Polar bears are left handed.
7. A cockroach will live for 9 days without its head, before it starves to death.
8. An ostrich's eye is bigger than its brain.
9. Ants never sleep.
10. Human brain is 80% water.
11. The African Lungfish can live out of water for 4 years.
12. At birth, a panda is smaller than a mouse and weighs about four ounces.
13. A leech has 32 brains.
14. A shark skeleton is made up of cartilage.
15. Male lions can sleep twenty hours a day.



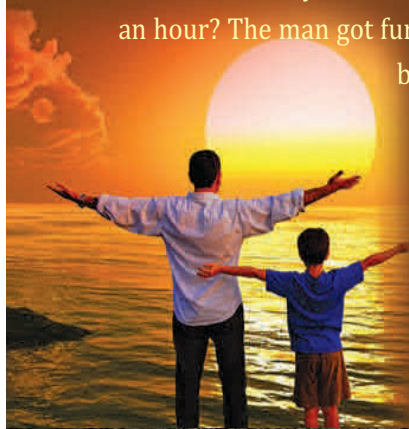
## Laugh

1. Josh : The time spent stuck in traffic was sending me over the edge. So I was happy when I found a new job closer to home.  
Tom : That's great, what are you doing now?  
Josh : I'm a bus driver.
2. Wife : I hate the beggar  
Husband: Why?  
Wife : Stupid..... I gave him food yesterday, and today he gifted me a book "How to cook!".
3. Kid to doctor : How do you know that carrots are good for your eyesight?  
Doctor : Have you ever seen a rabbit with glasses?





# An Incident that Touched My Heart



A man came from his office expecting his 8 years old son to open the door. The son opened the door and the man entered the house and seated himself on the sofa. The son who was sitting beside him asked innocently. "Dad how much are you paid for an hour? The man got furious and scolded the child, but after several pleadings of the son the man told him he got Rs. 100 for an hour. The child said, "Dad can I get Rs. 50?" Father howled, "This is why you asked that question? Just get back to your room."

The son got up and went up to his room and shut the door. The father then realized that he had been rude to his son. He went to his son's room, unlocked it and asked his son. "Are you asleep"? Son said "No, I'm not." The father offered him a Rs. 50 note. The son took it, turned to his pillow and brought out another crushed note of Rs. 50. The father asked, "If you already had a Rs. 50 note why did you ask for another one?"

The child took both the notes handed it to his father and said innocently. "Dad here is Rs. 100 can I have one hour of yours.....?"

## APPRECIATE LIFE

Pray only to God the creator  
Not for the worldly stuff  
patients and prisoners are  
example of punishment  
disables are reminder of  
almighty God  
they pray for neither blessing  
nor wealth but life  
appreciate It, where ever you are

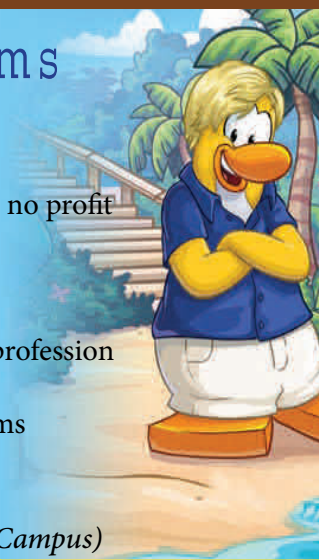
Michael T. Bulage (Lae Campus)



## Dreams are Dreams

Dreams are twinkling of the eyes  
Dreams earns us with nothing but no profit  
Dreams are sweeter  
Will make you feel better  
Dreams are used by professionals  
Just to make you passion in your profession  
Execute dreams as excretion  
Existence does not entertain dreams  
Why dreams are just dreams

Michael T. Bulage (Lae Campus)



## IN THE RAIN

In the rain  
people like chickens  
cluster under the wings  
of buildings

trees like old men  
hence, their bones  
lazy with wetness

in the rain  
fail like sick bays  
drop their blinds  
insolation, and

green mountains  
in the skies sleep like  
giants with grey beards

looking down on a rainy day  
I see careless feet  
shatter my face  
rippling in the water...

Ms. Amelia weimate  
(Goroka Campus)



I like my activity room  
I like it a lot

It is my favourite place  
Believe it or not

I love building blocks  
I love all the toys

I love the cars & buses  
and I love the noise

I love painting with vegetables  
and playing with clays.

Reading good books  
and dancing on floor.



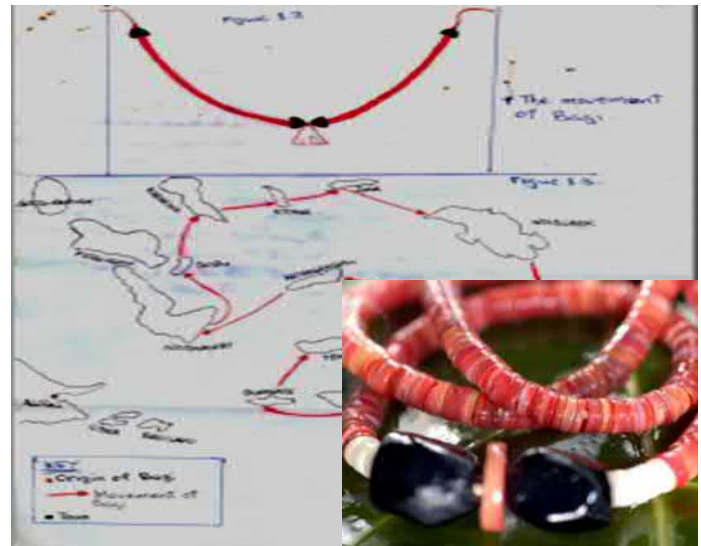
## Brief History of Bagi in Milne Bay Province

The origin of the Bagi (necklace) is believed to come from the Sudest and Rossel Island but actually it originated from the Rossel Island. The Bagi is made traditionally. It is made out of a special shell which were harvested and gathered from the sea. Few other materials were used to make the Bagi were collected from the bush like the bid-stoper (traditionally known as Botoboto). It is black in colour and it's a seed of a wild Banana-typed plant. The string that used to tread the bids are taken out from the Pandanus tree roots. After collecting all the materials needed, the shells are broken into smaller pieces and later grinded to bid-like shape. The bids are then tread with some beautiful looking shell decoration on it. It is now a complete Bagi.

The Bagi are of different types, sizes, lengths, colours and value. Different types of Bagi are used for different purposes. There are smaller sizes which are said to be less valued and the bigger ones about half a metre to two or three metres long are known to be more valuable. Some Bagi are red, white, black and even purple depending on the colour of the shell used.

Historically, Bagi is the shell money which our ancestors used to pay for bride price, buy a piece of land, for feasting, pay compensation or pay the deceased families, or exchange the Bagi with other goods/products. For instance, a man can buy off a pig with the Bagi. This is common in the Sudest Island. Bagi is very, very important item for the Kula-Ring and very unique icon for cultures in Milne Bay Province because it is highly valued and has a high demand as well. Today, people wear Bagi on their neck just for the sake of decorating them or to show their cultural identity and we say "Ewa Det Wan How?....!"

To add on, Bagi promotes status. People who own this item are rich, popular and highly respected. These people are elders of a clan or chief of a community/society. However, one disadvantage of becoming too rich and having high status can lead to death. In this case, another person might be jealous of you and can cause you to die through spiritual powers (magic/sorcery). Finally, the movement of Bagi is shown on figure 1.3. as you can see, circulates anticlock-wise around the



lands of Milne Bay starting from Rossel, to Sudest, to Misima, Panaeati, Tewatewa, to Kwaraiwa, Koyagaugau, then to Normanby, Dobu, all the way to Kiriwina, Kitava, Iwa, then to Woodlark out to Budibudi and back to Rossel again and the cycle continues. This is the movement of Bagi in Milne Bay Province.

### 7 Rules Of Life

1. What others think of you so it won't crew up the present
2. What others think of you is none of your business
3. Time heals almost everything, give it time.
4. Don't compare your life to others and don't judge them. You have no idea what their journey is all about
5. Stop thinking too much, it's alright not to know the answers. They will come to you when you at least expect it.
6. No one is in charge of your happiness, except you.
7. Smile. You Don't own all the problems in the world.



*Mr. Lewis Gumkwaradu  
Diploma in Human  
Resource Management  
(Alotau Campus)*

See how far you've come? Be proud of yourself. If nothing else. One day, you can look at someone straight in the eyes and say: "But I've lived through it and it made me who I am today."

Do what you love to do and give it your best. Whether it's business or baseball, or the theater, or any field. If you don't love what you're doing and you can't give it your best, Get out of it. Life is too short.



## Friends & Friendship

When I first went in to Kudjip primary school to do grade three (3), I met a light skin, slim, with long hair girl named Rose - a typical highlands girl. Her parents are from Minj, Jiwaka Province. Her mother is a nursing sister working at the Kudjip Nazarene Hospital. I am of mixed parentage of Jiwaka and Simbu Province. Am a local living at Kudjip.

I went in to grade three( 3) class room,I did not know where to sit and whom to sit with .I was confused standing at the classroom door. Rose saw me, I was confused and standing there, she called out "Hi! Come here and sit with me". I went and sat with Rose.We introduced ourself to each other .We stayed in the classroom till lunch and we went to her house which was nearby for a break. Her mother prepared some food for lunch, we ate and return back to school.Every schooling days our lunch hour we usually spend at her house.We were very best friends ,grade three up to grade eight and both of us decided to go to same high school,When it comes to puting a choice both of us decided to go to same High school and We put our first choice at Minj High School.At the year 2010 we did grade eight and year 2011 they accept both of us to do grade nine at minj high school.

2011 beginning of the year, Rose and I carry our belongings and went to Minj high School to become boarding student, both of us went and slept at same dormitory .usually every six (6) o'clock duty teacher use to came and wake us up to do morning charge and all the girls we usually wake up every morning to do morning charge. When it comes to breakfast ,every morning we usually ate white rice, no lunch for us and then in the afternoon we ate white rice again with no plenty of soup ,I was so frustrated be cause at home we ate balance meal and at school we ate dry rice every breakfast and diner so Rose and I decided to become day student, we both went and asked our parents, she asked her parents and her parents said yes , I went and asked my parents and they said yes so we both happy and become day student. 2012 we did grade ten

(10) andwe still become day student. Rose and I

don't want to slept at school because they dont provide us with good meal, they provide us with dry rice and and also the gave plenty of morning

charge, we don't come here to do plenty of morning charge we are here to be educated that's why rose and I decided to become day student again, and also its cost a lot to travel to kudjip from minj high school but our concern parents always provide us with bus fees every day.

It's time to do grade ten National Examination, rose and i strongly believe that we must go to grade eleven because this is our goal and aim .We did our final examination and went home and wait for our result after two (2) months later I saw my name on the noticeboard and I was so excited and also she saw her name on the newspaper too ,both of us were very excited we huge each other because we will proceed to another chapter of education.

2013 we did grade eleven (11) and when it comes to subject screening she decided to take law so she went to law class and I decided to take accounting so I went to accounting class. We still become day student at the year 2014, our friendship become very strong they cannot separate her from me, we are like blood sisters. When it comes to exam we did our final exam and went home stayed for two (2) weeks and came for graduation .At that very moment is our last time to meet and after graduation we dismissed, she went to Port Moresby and I went to kundiawa simbu province. We wait for our result and finally she got her offer from pacific AdventistUniversity (PAU) to study there and I did not make it through so I decided to do DODL at Mt Hagen open campus. I complete my DODL at 2015 and applied to colleges and university but they did not accept me so I stayed home for four years and 2019 I applied to International Training Institute (ITI) they accept me and I came in for second semester as my first semester, while staying outside for five years, she completed her studies, graduate got her degree and after some months later she got married to an western highlands man (Togoba). I didn't get married yet because my strong aim and goal is to complete my education and end up with diploma before settled. Our friendship starts from primary school up to high school and we separated from there but we still have the contact, go in to facebooking say hello, we did not lose that interest because we talk, laugh, share, care for each other and keep in tough every day. As of now onwards we stayed as a blood sisters, all of her families knows me well and all my families knows her well they know that we are blood sisters.

*By Mr. Regina Kaupa  
(Hagen Campus)*

*There are no such thing as strangers, only friend that we have not met yet.*



## *How to change Western Province*

The very first look at Kiunga or the Western Province any visitor could feel upset as the province run down and lacks even the basic services. The province is full of resources but the people are poor. One might ask a question how to make a difference in this province.

The answer is Human Resources Development. Western Province has the biggest mine in the country yet the province does not reflect the presence of the mine. We have been hearing the pollution stories of the mine long ago and today no one talks about it.

But the bigger why the people are poor living in the richest part of the country and the answer is to do the human development. The literacy rate is well below the national literacy rate in the country.

The only way to change this province is through education. Approximate 300 students complete their grade 12 every year at Kiunga and less than 10% make it to the university. That creates lot of gap and most of youth are unemployed and unskilled. There are many opportunities with the upcoming mining projects and bulk our youth cannot be employed as they don't have the skills required.

Today I am happy that we have the ITI and our leaders are willing to help us to move forward. I feel it's the only way forward and with the help of my leaders and ITI I can find a career path for myself. I thank my lecturers and the ITI team. I wish more students would come and benefit from ITI and change my province.



*Ms. Dortilla Jack (Kiunga Campus)*



## **Don't Waste Paper**

Don't tear the paper  
As papers are made from trees  
We cut the tree and make paper  
We waste the paper  
And we waste the tree.  
There are many people  
Who have no papers to write

Lucky are we  
We can write even our fright  
So we should not waste paper  
As precious are they  
For generations to come tomorrow  
Save the trees today.



*Happiness depends on what you can give, not what you can get*



## *Greetings from Kiunga Students*



### *International Training Institute*

As persona I could say that, Kiunga - International Training Institute impact my life in terms of knowledge through theory and practical. As part and parcel of being here at ITI Kiunga Campus, it really affects my life. It's being a kind of opportunity that has been offered to us by ITI, imparting knowledge to those students coming from the remotest regions of this country. It will help us to successfully accomplish our goals. ITI gives us the best environment to discover our true potential or Doman Ability that is in us. I am very proud because I can see my future, as I can say that this Institution is an opening door for every opportunities in life. I am experiencing all kinds of learning experience and skills that will boost me to achieve what I am here for. In this campus, we are learning things that is new to us. As ITI student, I'm learning new things such as programming language, how to build web pages and so on. After some years, ITI will produce some good quality and productive students for this province. I am also hoping the major mine resource companies will come to this province and students like myself will get the opportunity to work for them.

*By Mr. Albus Aro Diploma in Information Technology (Kiunga Campus)*

## *A Bad Journey Towards Wonderland*

I came from a Single Parent Family. My Father died when I was five (5) Years old and I lived with my mother, my mother played the role of both father and mother to take care of me. When I was seven (7) Years my mother took me to a nearby school in our village. There were ten teachers including the physical instructor. The headmaster's office was separate. The school had a compound with lush green lawns and flower bedded. She took me to the headmaster's office and got me admitted in the school. My Class Teacher was very gentle. I feel a bit nervous about the new environment. He encouraged me and treated me kindly. The children in the class looked at me with wonder and smiled. I had with me English primer and got my first lesson in alphabet. The bell for interval rang. The children rush out of the classrooms. Some of them gathered rounded me. They laughed at me and make fun of me. A few sympathized with me and be friended me. The last bell went at three (3) in the afternoon. All the children felt very happy. I took my bag and hurried back to my home.

When I'm home my mother embarrasses me with her warm hugs and asked me, how was the first day at school. I burst into tears, as I think of the novel experience I had. And told her that I'm not going back to school tomorrow but she then encourages me. She told me that, school is a place of learning for a child. It is a training ground for you. In school you forms new association, come in contact with children of different temperaments and forms new ideas and habits. It is a place that prepares you for the stage of life.

So the right type of educational school is for great importance for you. My mother's words really amuse me and I went back to school and completed my primary education.

I was selected to go to high school. The school was some kilometers far from our village. My mother work very hard every day to look for my school fees. My mother paid the full installments and got me enrolled in the school. here is a foot track from our village towards the school. I woke up early in the morning around five (5) and walk towards the school. I reached the school by eight (8). It takes me almost three (3) hours walk. Since we don't have money for bus fees, I usually walk every day to the school. I don't have breakfast in the morning, I only bring my lunch with me. Everyday day Journey by foot is really tiring for me. Sometimes I don't feel like go to school and take a nap all day but my mother wants the best for me. My mother always lectures me about education and how it is important. She usually said, all of the younger people wish to achieve many things in life. But usually many of them do not succeed in achieving anything. And often they tend to curse their fate or misfortune. But the fact is that, they themselves to blame for the failures. She continued, a person who lacks determination will get down-hearted and deter from her plans if she face some difficulty. But as a man or woman with enough determination goes on and on till he or she success. The sweet words from my mother give me courage and I completed high school.



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*When you faced the harshed realization that life is a constant struggle for a sense of completeness that can never truly be archieived, reducing our time on earth to futile and desperate search for self-actullzation and the illusion of success through arbitrarily-assigned social-economic standards.*

*When you faced with prejudice, logic and justice are impotent. Still, we may have an obligation to argue directly into the face of the prejudice, even thought thereis no*

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Ms. Joyce Albert Diploma in Accounting (Hagen Campus)

### POLLUTION

Plastic that will not decay, Oils leak that threatens the bay, Lakes where the fish are all dead, Lead level that is dangerous, Uncontrolled dumping in the seas, Threat to the trees by the acid rain, Increased carbon dioxide in the air, Ozone layer that continuously increases, Nuclear waste we must control, for thousands of years at sea or on shore.

Mr. Haygen Dekami  
Diploma in Accounting (POM Campus)

*Do not faced the day, until you have faced God in prayer*



## *The End of Friendship*

Once upon a time there were two best friends Louis and Franky. Louis lived with his parents on a hill side overlooking the beautiful Sepik plain and Franky is just like another ordinary boy who always help his father a Vegetable famer in the farm. They have such a strong brother like friendship that only death have the power to separate them. Even though they came from the different family, they were so close to each other like two biological brothers but it didn't last.

There was a girl in the station name Jill who use to admire Franky planned to break their friendship for she desperately like Franky so much and that she needs all his attention. She tried all her plans and techniques to be successful but she failed several times until her final attempt.

It was on a cool afternoon, the best friends were telling stories on Franky's back yard sitting and facing each other. In their middle, lies the old dusty Road creating an approximately 5 meters division between them. While they were telling stories laughing and joking, Jill painted her right cheek with white and left with blue body art paint and rode her blue Bicycle down the road. After she passed them, Louis said, "Franky just look at her she is painting her cheek with white paint and look like a Devil. But Franky disagreed, " no, not white, it's Blue can't you see long sighted?" and he laughed at him. Louise ignored Franky's teasing until the girl came back the same way. This time she had painted her right cheek Blue and the left with White. This confuses them and they were telling each other is correct oppositely. Louis said "Franky, you are correct it is Blue", but Franky said no! "I may have an Eagle's eye but you're and his nose bled heavily, he ran to his house on the hill side and never returned to see Franky again. From this day on their friendship ends forever. After a week Jill and her parents moved to a town some miles away from both of them and never have time with Franky.

correct it's White". Eventually, their argument ended with a fight. Franky punched Louis on his face

**MORAL LESSON:** Some people will make their ways into our life just to destroy our happiness. Therefore, as a human being with five senses, a vivid sense of imagination and an extra ordinary Brain, we need to see things in different perspective before we come up with an answer. This does not refers to a problematic situation only, but in everything that we will go through in life. The lesson is we should never make final decision like Lois and Franky, just by looking only at Jill's right check coz you never know what color she painted on her left. All in all, Dr. Dre a famous American Music producer, DJ and Rap- per once had said, "No matter how hard you work, there'll be always people who will try to put you down".

Finally, the next time you have a time out with your best friend, make sure you remind him or her that we do have some Jill's around in Papua New Guinea.



*Mr. Justice Sangkol Diploma in Computing  
(Goroka Kampus)*

## **Found a Teacher**

Hurray! We heard our teacher cannot be with us today. Instead, we'll have a substitute. (We'll make her earn her pay.)

Max will throw spit wads  
and Brandon will eat chalk.  
Patrick will poke David  
and all of us will talk.

We smiled and laughed with pleasure  
as these thoughts filled every head  
until we found our teacher  
sent the principal instead!

*Mr. Philip Dominic (Jr) Diudi  
(Alotau Campus)*



## Family Picnic at Komon River

Ever since we came to Mt Hagen, we always plan about swimming at Komon River. Komon River is one of the common site where settlers in and around Mt Hagen City go for swimming, having picnic, spending weekends and holidays for fun and entertainment. It is situated a few kilometers away from the city. The river is running through Anglimp South Vaghi District of the Jiwaka Province. The people of the Ziga clan are the natives who live next to the river. They are so friendly that people feel free to use the river anytime they wish. However, for us we never had a chance of fulfilling our plan.

After some months, we were asked to go for a Sunday service at Kaip village with my uncle and his family. On our way back we could see the piles of sand of the Komon River a few meters away from the road. My cousin brother asked uncle if we could go to Komon River for a swim. "Let's make it tomorrow on the Independence Day public holiday", said uncle. We all were happy as that would be a dream comes true!

Early the next day, around 9.00am, we all met outside Freedom Apex shopping centre. We briefly discussed on what to buy for the picnic. While shopping for the food, we could see the city full of people with painted faces and different dressings with Papua New Guinea colours everywhere. Around 12.00 pm, our shopping was done so uncle took us in his double cabin Nissan Patrol to the river.

The river is few kilometer away from the city. While driving down we passed by uncle's house, almost half way through we came to a stop at a friend's house. There we picked up a few things we might need at the river. These include babaque stand, firewood's, fishing gears while the kids got a ball to play at the river. When we reached the river we saw a lot of people there so we were thinking that every one of them were going for picnic. Sadly it wasn't that as we anticipated. They were attending a "haus krai" for the dead of one of their prominent leader who had passed away recently.

Stopping at the river side, we never said or did anything as we watched them washed off mud on their faces in the river. Soon one elderly woman approached us and said, "It should be fine, you guys can continue with your picnic". Thinking also that special "haus krai" gatherings in Jiwaka Province usually ends at noon and not beyond, we heeded her advice and continued with the picnic. We eventually unloaded our stuffs and did the set up. My cousin brother quickly looked for some stones and set up the fire place. Then he made the fire and put the babaque stand on. By then aunty and I have marinated the lamp flaps already so he fried them and the sausages as well. After the lunch was prepared we went and joined the others for swimming. However uncle and aunty were planning of a different jour

ney. They got their fishing line and followed the river banks up. They were looking for a quiet place where they would fish. Behind them, creeping in the bushes was Snooky the puppy. He was following them by smelling their sent. They then sat down next to a rock and prepared the fishing line with some bait and immersed it into deep water. The Komon River is well known from catches of huge fresh water fish and dark spotted eels. All of a sudden the line was tightened. Uncle quickly rolled back the string line on its wooden spool. The strong opposite force pulling back indicated a big catch. So uncle cried out loud for aunty to come and help out. They pulled hard that a black long figure was pulled out of the river. There came a ugly faced eel with two beard like things protruding on the face. It was a huge male eel. They were so happy that they rushed back to the picnic site with that heavy catch. The poor Snooky was left alone on their return. Fortunately he has a good sense of smelling so he found his way back to their base.

The children were so excited that they kept on playing and swimming in the river. The river was crystal clear that even white coloured stones in the river can be seen clearly. Some of us followed the riverside up and then swim downstream with the currents. Soon we had noticed the river was deserted and only us were doing the picnic. By then it was around 3.00pm so the sun was slowly disappearing in the clouds. Uncle called all of us to the set up site and we sat down and had our late lunch. We really enjoyed the food as a meal prepared outdoors seems to be sweeter. We were also very happy for the eel that uncle and aunty caught. After eating we went for a final swim. That time the river was even colder so we were shivering hence a bon fire was made to warm us. Finally, our picnic was over so we packed up and jumped in the car and then uncle drove us back home.

It was an enjoyable day for every one of us who went for swimming at the Komon River. We also returned with a great catch for the dinner super. At last our plan came true and we all were happy. We are looking forward to have a next picnic again at the Komon River. This time we all planned to bring a fishing line each and make it more enjoyable than for just swimming alone. Despite, we will never forget the enjoyable moments of that day.

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*Struggles are required in order to survive in life, because in order to stand up, you gotta know what falling down is like.*

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By Ms. Alu Bison  
Diploma in Accounting (Hagen Campus)





## *Growing Up (Miline Bay Version)*

Dat wan  
When you were small wan  
Eblibodi, destu say Ayulii, him nice wan  
And in the morning  
When the kamkams they cry  
Youstu to full speed anyhow  
And play and acting on the road to school  
Like gud wan..!  
Later, in the afternoonyoustu say gudii to your teacher  
With kulumamburunning down and dirty clothes  
Same speed ones, youstu cut it to the house

Now datwan, you oledi big wan  
And when someone says“hey you’ve grown”  
Histu say “aya you fast ya”  
And oledi paisewa (work)ya  
Oledi you wife it or?  
Or Husband it or?  
Got babies or tricking?  
But still kicking  
But who knows?  
Sometimes maybe undercover  
Or Don’t force

Palapathose lapunsyoustu see  
Ehh....  
You know it oledi  
You don’t want to go lapun too  
But when youstu think of your young days  
Basta, youstu laugh for nothing  
But when you big wan  
Dat wan youstu start corning anyhow  
Like you got paper for it  
Later making plenty friends and fowl fowling  
But what ya, what ya...  
Your acting yamah, usetu go worseya  
Like gud wan  
But him Ewa my friend...  
You Hidomos and Shidomos  
I tell you  
Him dat wan oledi grandfinalfelo (successful)



*Mr. Philip Dominic (Jr) Diudi  
ITI Lecturer (Alotau Campus)*

## *Struggling Through The Wildness*

I’m struggling for a better life  
Through the wilderness I run  
Heading around the zig-zagged road  
The road that leads to happiness  
Running up na down the hills  
Over looking the beauties

Overcoming them is my reward  
Continual runningn ios my determination  
Prosperous new life is my hope  
Home of happiness is my destination

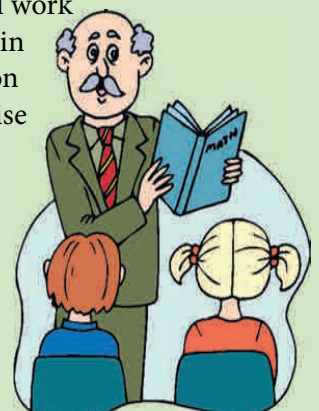
I’ll continue running along this road  
No matter where it leads to.



*Ms. Diane Ray  
Higher Diploma in BusinessManagement (POM Campus)*

## *Learning to Cope*

I tried it so many times but failed  
I thought it was a mistake to get in the system  
I think I am not sure if it will work  
this time I tried it again, but in  
another window of edification  
I toughened indefinitely to rise  
up I thought I was empty  
with no hope of knowledge  
It turned in me that it was  
just my own ignorance of  
wisdom My ignorance to  
simple efforts to learn.



*Mr. Chubasco Tomausi  
Diploma in Human Resource Management  
(Alotau Campus)*

# Alotau Campus Successfully stepped into it's fifth year



"Education is the foundation upon which we build our our future"



Alotau Branch Manager Mr. Adwin And Dr. Ashok for the presentation of awards to students.



Our Alotau Campus recently celebrated our 6th graduation on 23rd of August 2019. 138 students graduated; so far 643 students graduated in various certificate and dip



I appreciate how much ITI has offered, especially giving me the privilege to experience the working environment or being in the workforce, with professional and experience lecturers at that time; I believe they have development me with enthusiasm and true passion for accounting. I rather choose ITI for further studies, if opportunity knocks.

*Joshua Awamaki  
Diploma in Accounting (Alotau Campus)*



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*To educate yourself for the feeling of gratitude means to take nothing for granted, but to always seek out and value the kindness that stands behind the action. Nothing that is done for you is a matter of course. Everything originates in a will for the good, which is directed at you. Train yourself never to put off the word or action for the expression of gratitude.*

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## *Education*

Education.... Education.... Education....

You are like a process in which new skills and  
Knowledge are acquired through formal and informal learning  
You are like a key that opens every door in all aspect of life

It's through you that people are taught how  
to read, write and communicate  
With each other using English language a  
common lingua franker  
Spoken throughout the world

You help people to socialize with each other  
And share their ideas as well as  
Depending on each other for their daily living

You build good partnership among people  
Of different tongues, races, and cultures to  
Share their resources through  
Trading or in business so that countries and places  
Become wealthier and richer

Oh education.... Education....  
Human being needs you in order to survive  
Without you people and nation perish.

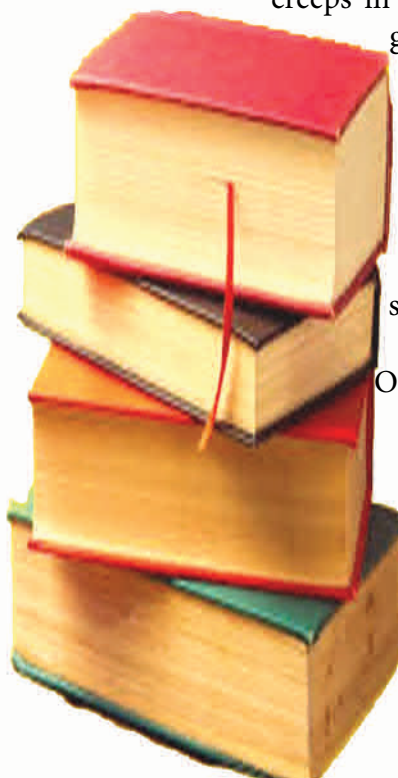


*Ms. Jacklyn Saverus  
Diploma in Accounting (POM Campus)*

## *The Key To Achievement*

It starts with a little inquisitiveness and  
a bit doubt You don't know what all is  
about You ask if you can be able to un-  
derstand about everything But the fear  
creeps in and doubts your capacity to  
gain optimism and knowledge

But fear of what? Failure?  
it a fear of forfeit in future?  
one must understand through  
that fear of failure is the key  
to take one step at a time to  
hope. One hope is the key to  
set high spirit to achieve goals  
One achieve is the key to life  
One life does make a difference.  
so it's all up to you!



*Mr. Chubasco Tomausi  
Diploma in Human Resource  
Management (Alotau Campus)*



After completing DIS, I was on On Job Training (OJT) for 2 months with Milne Bay Administration under Education Division while waiting for graduation in August 2018. When my 2 months OJT was over I was given the opportunity to continue with the division as an Assistant Education Data clerk. It's my 2nd year in this field and I find it very interesting and challenging not only as a data clerk but assisting other officers and doing other administration work as well as dealing with all the teachers and students across the province. To students who wish to grow their dreams and make them become reality, I encourage you to join ITI as it will give you a successful future, helping you realize your dreams, and groom you well for bigger things you may have

*Ms. Leisha Neddy - Diploma in Computing (Alotau Campus)*

## Chief Mupi

Once upon a time, there was a man named Mupi and he has five wives named Palasa, Ramuma, Whotare, Kure and Whodonu, and all in all has fourteen (14) sons and ten (10) daughters who all lived in a village called Tulture, from the yamu tribe in the Southern Highlands Province.

Mupi is a chief leader in his yamu tribe and also in that village too. He has many traditional resources like, shell money, pigs, stoneaxe, traditional oil and etc. He also married to five wives and has twenty-four (24) children and he is very rich and wealthy.

Mupi's first wife called Palasa has four (4) sons named Muruba, Pono, Kende and Lawer and she also has three (3) daughters named Kapunu, Leame and Rubume. She has very long pig house, very large gardens and claimed twenty percentages (20%) of her husband's wealth or traditional resources.

The second wife Ramuma has two (2) sons, Kalana and Pakana and a daughter named Kapalame. She also has very long pig house, very large gardens and claimed twenty percentages (20%) of her husband's wealth or traditional resources.

The third wife Whotare has two (2) sons named Iaya and Royo. She does not have a daughter. Whotare also has very long pig house, very large gardens and claimed twenty percentages of her husband's wealth or traditional resources too.

The fourth wife Kure had two (2) sons, Rako and Danny and a daughter named Ratama. Kure also has very long pig house, very large gardens and claimed twenty percentages of her husband's wealth or traditional resources.

Fifty and the last wife Whodonu has four sons named Wane, Pulu, Ela and Jerry and she also has five (5) daughters named Luna, Kale, Wapa, Lina and Anna. Whodonu also has very long house pig, very large gardens and claimed twenty percentages (20%) of her husband's wealth or traditional resources.

In this village, Mupi is a very rich and well known chief leader, because he usually works very hard to earn a living with his wives and kids. Also his five wives were very hard working women too. They look after many pigs and make large gardens to boost their husband up to become a chief leader in this village where they belong and in their tribes too. In this way, Mupi become a rich and wealthy chief leader in the community of yamu tribe.

However, in the past people usually make moka or pig killing ceremonies and share their cooked legs of pig and foods with the other village chief

with the other village chief leaders and exchange their wealth. When this pig killing ceremonies happened to other villages or places around Southern Highlands Province and other parts of Highlands Region, the chief leaders who held the ceremony invite one of Mupi's tribe to come for the event.

Then Mupi is the one who represent his tribe and community to travel with other chief leaders from other tribes and communities. After travelling to the place where the event took place, Mupi usually come back home with many wealth or traditional resources, cooked legs of pig and other foods. Then he always told his tribe or community people to come together in his area and he start sharing the foods, cooked legs of pig and the traditional resources to them.

Mupi is a kind and sympathy leaders who have the heart for his people so his community respect him very well. If there is a problem or need in his community, he usually stands out and solves the problem and meets the need of his people. In his community there is peace and harmony because of his leadership. Mupi can put himself in any kind of situations like make compensations, pay bride price and going to funeral services and other activities in the community too.

Therefore, to conclude, in the past man have to married many wives because the wives will help their husband to look after many pigs, make large gardens and have many children. And also you have to put yourself in someone else shoe. These things will make the man become chief leader in his tribe or community where he belongs.



*Life is like a book. Some chapters are sad, some are happy, and some are exciting, but if you never turn the page, you will never know what the next chapter has in store for you.*





## *The Great Worries of Nrukul in Manus Island Province*

A long time ago way back 1960s and 70s, there lived a great warriors from Manus island in a particular village called Ndrukul from the highland of Manus. In the past there were people living with stone axes and without a proper place to stay they lived in caves and under the big trees. They are the hunters and gatherers moving from place to place securing the lands starting from the south to the north Coast of Manus Island which are north belong to them but they are warriors fighting and killing other warriors and took their land as their blood sheds. Amongst those great warriors of Ndrukul, there was a man by the name of Ndrol the leader of the Ndrukul warriors. Before he became the leader of the warriors, he was just a normal human being following his mother all around the main land of Manus.

Once up on a time in the mist of the trivial fight between the warriors of different tribes, the people of Ndrukul were travelling from one place to another along their way, Ndrol was very sick and he died. His mother was so worried about his son so they took the body with them as they travel. When they arrived to their village called Wamandra where they usually lived, they decided to bury the body but his mother said no about the burial of the body because that's the only son that she had. So they lived the body with them in the cave for three days, with in that time there were no injections or medicines to keep the body fresh so, the body started to decay.

The chief went and asked his mother if they can get rid of that body and burry it but his mother still refused. On the next day in the shadow of the cloud and the sound of a sweet melody made by birds flowing through the chief's ear, the chief set down on his fire place and a though came into his mind about the spirits of their ancestors that are already dead if he can call for their spirits to wake up the body so he went out and gathered everyone into the caves and told them about what he suggested as the best idea he believed it will work. They all discussed and agreed about his suggestion. They all set down and started to speak their mothers tong and call the dead spirits of their forefathers to go into the body and waked him up.

In fact in the past they really believed in such things. In the middle of their spirits invitations, suddenly body started to move and here came back a new life. They continued to mediate on the dead spirits until the body wake up and stared to talk as a normal human being but instead, he was reborn by the dead spirits of their forefathers. He was surrounded by everyone when he realised that he was alive. They him with his mother a minute so his mother explain everything to him. Starting from that time, Ndrol became great men with powers that no one could defeat him. In fact he was half a human and spirits (Masalai).

Ndrol started to move from place to place leading the Ndrukul warriors all around the main land of Manus. When other tribes and villages from the East and West coast hear that there was a man by the name of Ndrol he was half a human from Ndrukul warriors, they started to trade their women to the Ndrol with his warriors so they will not be killed. Some islands of the main land also did the same; they trade their women for survival if somehow Ndrol and his warriors get to the islands by sup priced. Ndrol could have the island too but, the problem with them was they don't know how to paddle a canoe or anything that can float on water. Some island such as Ponam, Andra, Ahus, Mendreling, Pitiluh, Hawai and Dilow also hired him to kill other warriors of other islands around Manus. He was just hired to shot only the leader of other warriors of other tribes because one thing about Ndrol is that, he never mist when he threw his spear.

Anyway, Ndrol and his warrior concurred only the south and north coast of Manus while East and West are not concurred because he had wives everywhere. The warriors of Ndrukul were the most powerful at that time. They are the only one concurred the half of the main land as today we called the highway of Manus or sometimes we called Ndrukul.

That's why if you happen and dream one day in future to visit Manus, you will notice that most people along the islands and the coastline areas towards south and north coast are the Nrukulians.

Mr. Caleb Akau  
Diploma in Human Resource Management  
(Hagen Campus)



## *Friends Forever*

### FELLY JAY

I opened my eyes to see the day break in the freshness of the warmth of the sun, feeling so excited to move in the glory of the day, I couldn't wait for the day to come by and see my princes' sail over for holidays.

The hours passed and in my memory I could walk with her down the stream to pick up flowers for her table which I furnished an year of two ago and of an appealing suit of love designs and texture plus her name curved on the fore corner of its edge plated her sweet capitals "FELLY JAY".

Standing in the room I could see her face with glittering eyes and that natural flourishing smile that always keeps me on top of the world and she running to me like every day I always return from war. Missing her so much was the most heavenly moment to capture for a year which I couldn't resist anymore.

### FLASHBACK

Back in time, we grew up in this neighborhood where families and friends always keep the community at peace, intact and of so much joy and interaction. I was seven years of age and at that time Felly and her family moved in. She lived two blocks down and attends the same school.

Creating a path till high school we became best friends and I was selected to go study down south in a year's degree program of art and gallery. Unfortunately Felly fell sick of breast cancer and she couldn't make it to the United States on an engineer scholarship of software design.

### GRADUATION TRAGEDY

We had a lot in common, interest, hobbies, likes and dislikes and so much experienced of contentment, laughter we shared together and always hanged out like wild ducks on a summer appealing adventure flying on trees, landing on the mud and swimming getaways but time drove so fast and so close came our big day and that was the graduation day I noticed Felly looking so pale. As she walked up to receive the most wanted paper she ever desired, she collapsed in a moment of loud cheers to sudden cease. I quickly left my sit and ran up to pick her from the floor.

### PROMISING EMERGENCY

She was rushed to the hospital in the ambulance and with me at her side holding her hand I kept whispering to her words of wisdom into her absorbed ears and calming her into a safe promising emergency. The hours ticked by I sat outside her room trying all sorts of sleeping positions just to feel comfortable still attired to the graduation gown.

Then her dad pulled to let me know that I should get home and have some good sleep. Felly is ok now she's just resting. I quickly got up and ran in to see her. Holding her hand it was the moment should I, yes I will to flourished all the days that has passed to the ones that will be cherished, so I from then gave the go asking her out so calm quite not right in such the situation however, it was a place to sense affection and need of each other's sides and softly I daze her thoughts to safer mood of captured light gazing upon her face from the windy curtain sparling through the window with a sensational breeze and to what was seen, was the awesomeness of her stunned smiling response retrieved blinking lashes relieving eyes and sighs on me like I was in heaven.

### VISITATION

Yes it was, how could it be expressed was more than a dozen golden chocolate eggs. The greatest friend became my shared friend, with joy in my deepest deeds and thoughts, summer holidays was now all spent by visiting her at the hospital. Weeks passed and time flew like a mad furious race car. She got so well even though the diagnosis were invisible Felly stood up for the first time and needed a hug, I couldn't resist her touch and my warmth all around her weakness but never was a kiss, so early and soon that would be. All the time spent with her was like eating strawberries from untouched, pure flowing water so crystal like meadows from the country mountain sides, fresh and peaceful with a lot of singing harmless birds and talking flowers, smiling as bloomed. We were both in heaven as she whispered softly into my eyes Jay wait, wait, and please wait for me. I couldn't answer at that time because her parents instantly pop into her room. We couldn't wait to tell our families how we felt for each other and became so intact with the obvious friendship we had since childhood. That evening was so special and it felt like I was walking on milk toast and honey air so comfortable, no pressure hence secure.



## THE NEIGHBORHOOD

Months counted and seasons passed each falling leaf, I got my ticket to fly off for studies and before leaving yet having still the affection but will be sadly missed to my Felly, I advised her that her health was priority and that she should recover first before going to take up her studies in the US, and off course that would be a year later or so.

So I was away to complete up for four years then return home, whilst in the first year of my distance my heart stayed home, fixing up her home, loving her parents and whilst awaiting the year to go by we still kept in touch, the academic year ended and I couldn't return due to the faculties requirements of OJT experience I had to fulfill.

This had to take me another three more years before I would see my way back to her.

## THE DISTANCE

The years passed, seasons changed, yet she was my reason to destiny in life, contacting each other was still at hand, then came my final preps to retrieve home after the four successful year earnings, But by then I was told by Felly, that she and her family had transferred to another province and that she had gone for studies an year after I left comprising me to wait another year for her to come home. So having heard that her stay in the United States for studies would now keep me five years of distance presence, I guess she didn't want to upset me and off course she as an ambitioned person keen to driven and over desired to fulfill her dreams I had just accepting the fact. Waiting for her was my own issue and personal eagerness, longing for her presence or perhaps to find her someday somehow was a certainty to file another absence.

## THE RETURN

A couple of weeks later I had a friend of mine saying Felly and her family where to return home but this time to reside in another residential location unknown. With so much excitement it was my time to welcome her and of more spectacle surprises I would fire up with praised hospitality and to put a shiny glamour in her awesomeness as always.

She had just completed her solid blocks and decided to come till her success would flourish an year after and in my mind the thought grew and grew which eventually became my scene like as a scenic future will be like all would go on like pearls in the pacific that grow from the seabed to the floor of the above wavy surface pillar and there will be ours to keep as we would love the picturesque of every nature's own beat and rhythm by the fire dancing whenever the moonlight is clear or wherever the sun may be dull, I'll be that beacon to glow for all mpossibilities, in the rough smooth edges, places to faces from measures through leisure's by this and all of this love line will feel for real that I will be there for her always like I have been.

## THE ANTICIPATION

I opened my eyes to see the day break in the freshness of the horizon wipes the dew and the growing warmth of the sun facing my eyes for a brighter start, feeling so excited to move in the glory of the day, I couldn't wait for the day to come by and see my princes' come over for the holidays. The hours passed and in my memory I could walk with her down the stream to pick up flowers for her table which I furnished an year of two ago and of an appealing suit of love designs and texture plus her name curved on the fore corner of its edge plated her sweet capitals "FELLY JAY". Standing in the room I could see her face with glittering eyes and that natural flourishing smile that always keeps me on top of the world and she running to me like every day as I have just returned a survivor from war or perhaps a massive hazardous destruction.

Missing her so much was the most desperate times I had to patch with each moment in her absence and was going to be beyond my so called extreme excitement like shouting right on top of my lungs saying "I LOVE YOU" at the peak of my mount Everest and the sound waves would rush breaking the earth's crust and splitting every satellite out at space just so that to capture the lost time that this would encounter no more.

## THE COUNTDOWN

It was the hour, the countdown of her touchdown, looking out my car window and seeing the people gathering at the place we spent as kids, along the highway was her village and if already have I not made it to the airport it would be of certainty passing her along the way, so accelerating in an impatient happy all on my mind was just her sweet simple smiling natural beauty.

It was to welcome Felly and her family back to home sweet home I quickly grabbed my coat and locking my car and ran out towards the crowd in the driveway. Splendidly her arrival was my joy filling in gap of my heart at last, but curious was I while

running down the blocks watching so many cars lining and driving up.

## THE FISHINESS

Then the fishiness grew stronger when the vehicles and people approached like a tidal wave, so I thought this must be a big welcome gathering so falling towards the house all eyes rotated to my approach and whilst searching for my one and only reason, she wasn't spotted, so having in mind perhaps she was busy unpacking, meeting up with her mates and families or somewhere around the space which I just couldn't reach out my sight further as per due to the numerous large crowd.

Paused for a moment and turned in stillness, everyone looked like something was actually weary and so much of mutes tilting easily towards the front door I could see a picture frame as square as a bathroom wall mirror, the light reflected the frame that dimmed through the eyecup.

## THE FISHINESS GLITTER

"Where is Felly?" I thought to myself. Then coldly feeling the fire and ice running through my veins I closed my eyes and there were no defenses towards my plea broken down in a blink of an eye.

It was the blurriness from the distance I finally recognized the photo frame, the portrait was of a picture which I have taken a year ago and named it the "world's best free smile giver" a heavy bump flattened was of the one I long to meet, hug, kiss and cherish all the way was there, sighted beside was a little cute angelic curled boy about four years of age holding Felly's photo frame and asking the elders where is mum, oh by then I stunned like a bee hive in my wavy eye lashes and pulled by my jeans at the door way was another kid older but a little boy just alike as the same little princes certainly these doves were something extra ordinary as the heart grew vastly.

He held my hand so warmly beautiful fingers and asked me saying "excuse me Mr. I usually see your face in my mother's phone and in my room too, then running to his twin sister whom she was holding the mothers frame and freely expressing like a happily innocent angel screaming "Pancake, pancake, this is the men we see on our wall and in mums phone he might have some idea of mum's whereabouts.

Everyone in the room stood still and turned to my gaze I saw a higher flower place I was my heartbeat drop as my love was seen that came home to rest.

## Forward

This story has kept me strong due to past experiences and the way life was a challenge. The inspirations came from all glamour's of life and had put a desire to reach out in the sense as I write to be healed. Being a student and coming up with this story later on editing it after going through my old files, just to discover its existence once again. I put this story to an extent as to grasp those who need an inspiration and to those who need comfort and relief as readers. Hope you enjoy my work.



*Mr. Philip Dominic Jr Diudi*  
*Lecturer@ITI (Alotau Campus)*



## *A Prayer*

Lord, make me an  
Instrument of your peace  
Where there is hatred,  
Let me show love.  
Where there is injury, pardon,  
Where there is doubt, faith,  
Where there is despair, hope  
Where there is darkness, light and  
Where there is sadness, joy.  
O Divine Master, grant that  
I must not so much seek  
to be consoled;  
To be understood as to understand;  
To be loved as to love;  
For it is in giving that we receive  
it is in pardoning that  
We are pardoning;  
And it is in dying that  
We are born to eternal life.



*Ms Leah Nandie  
Certificate in Computing  
(POM Campus)*

## *Web Page*

Web pages  
Were written in ages  
With less wages  
  
Typing To Search Each  
Site Can't Reach  
Coz Each Site Depend on Each

To Link It  
Keyboard Must Be Hit  
Board Can Not Consume Heat  
Coz Heat Might Spoil It

Time Is a Great Factor  
Kind of, The Main Actor  
Managing It Is A Character

In This System of I.T, complex  
Understanding  
Computer Is The Captain  
Standing  
Web Pages must Browers To See  
The Ending

I Yearn  
To Learn  
So I May Earn



*Mr. William A  
Diploma in IT (POM Campus)*

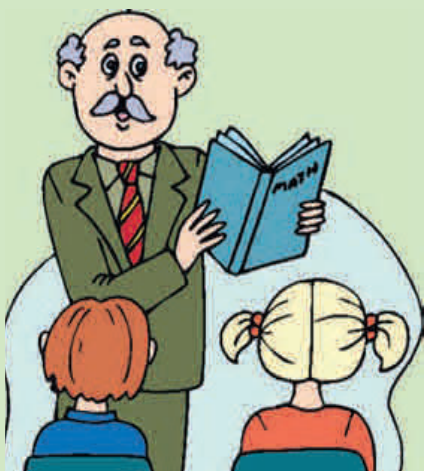
## *Mother*

mother mother mother  
oh what a precious and  
beautiful mother you are to me  
you gave me food when i'm  
hungry you bought my new  
clothes when my clothes are tone  
you was carried me in your  
womb about 9 months  
you was delived me with pain and  
sorrw you look after me about 2  
to 3 years until I started to walk  
and talk oh what a lovely and  
careable mother you are to me  
mother I cant express my feelings  
at this stage of life to you mother  
mother mother I cant tell you  
how much i love you in my  
heart. I love you more than  
anything in this world you are  
totally 100% love in my heart!  
anywhere, wherever i go i'll  
still remember you



*Ms. Jelina kelip Diploma in  
Accounting (POM Campus)*

## *Book*



Book, Book, Book  
So lonely, you look like a  
Curve statue with your  
Mouth shut.

We pass you up,  
We pass you down  
Still you don't make any move,  
Your body is covered with spider webs  
which is giving you an ugly look,  
Like a curved statue with your  
mouth shut.

Book, Book, Book  
When we open you,  
You tell us the unknown  
And the known,  
And the tales of the world.

Book, Book, Book...Oooh Book,  
What a wonderful resource's  
information provider to me.  
Book, Book, Book  
Without you there is no knowledge.  
Without you people and nation perish.

## *Investing In Quality & Affordable Education For Your Future*

International Training Institute is a business faculty institute where business courses are taken up. It is also an institute that provides second chances to those who are unfortunate to gain a space in secondary schools or universities. The institute provides a variety of certificate and diploma courses. The Alotau campus was launched in May 2015 where not much students applied, which is the opposite of today. The institute has grown bigger and better mainly because of the products being produced.

The courses carried out by the school are truly effective today in the workforce. Why being effective is because, in a course there are subjects which are divided into two parts known as the major subjects and the minor subjects. The major subjects are basically the core subjects of a course, and the minor subjects are connected to the core subjects which are very helpful in the workforce today. For example, Microsoft Office is a minor subject but it is very helpful because today's world is all about technology. Students get to learn how to use a computer by creating and editing different types of documents in a computer. Also Business Communication is a minor subject that helps students learn how to communicate where communication in a workforce is very important. International Training Institute truly does equip the students to face the workforce.

The course fees maybe expensive, but surely does worth what students gain from the institute. The certificate fees are lower than the diploma fees, because in certificate it is normally the basics or the introduction to a course. The diploma course fees being higher is because students get to touch much deeper into the course. As mentioned previously, in a course there subjects which are connected and the deeper the studies go the more deeper they touch both the major and minor subjects.

All the lectures have worked in organizations for a couple of years before becoming a lecturer for the institute and so have gained a lot of experience in the real world. So during lectures they do express a lot on the real world, in order to give a fare idea to the students on how to tackle issues and to perform in an organization under any circumstances. The institute's lecturers are friendly, helpful, kind and smart. But sometimes the lecturers get to run late and so start to become fast in their lectures. During the process of being fast, they get to skip some chapters. But they truly do what they are there to do, and they also makes sure that everyone understands what has being taught. For us the Milne Bay students, it is a privilege to have an institute like this that provides an affordable education which produces the best products in the province and country as a whole. For those trying to apply, it's an opportunity so make use of the opportunity provided at your door step. Be serous of what you

are doing, and always bear in mind that this is a second chance. So make use of the opportunity and perform to your best



*By Mr. James Koke  
Diploma in Accounting Student  
(Alotau Campus)*

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*As you get older you find out that true happiness is not in how much you make or how many degrees you have or how big your house is or how fancy your car is. It's finding peace and joy and a calmness in your life that will soon become the most important thing to you. Your family is what really matters to you, love is what matters to you. Things that are of quality. Not quantity.*

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## *The Ugly Truth*

Once upon a time there a girl who goes by the name Octavia she got a twin sister named Alex. She has five siblings two girls and three boys, she love them so much so as her parents. They are ordinary family who live in a village not far from the nearest town. She grew up with her uncles and she doesn't know people from her dad's side that much, so as her siblings.

Octavia look different from the rest of the siblings. She knew something is not right. She knew they are hiding something that they don't want to talk about it. It has been bothering her for so long and it was hurting her. It hurt her so much that it affected her studies and she did not made it into any university or collage after completing her year 12, she stayed home for four solid years. One day she was cleaning the store room where her mum used to store her work staff. While was cleaning she found a letter which she wrote to Octavia's dad some years back. In that letter she mentioned having Alex only and not Octavia. Octavia's suspicious sort of came through but she held it back thinking it's a lie. She wants to ask someone but she doesn't want to hurt her parent's feelings. She values them over her own feelings. She just kept it to herself.

One day she couldn't take it anymore, so she texted her elder brother Blake and asked the very question that has been bothering her for so long "am I adopted?" and Blake replied "what!? No! Who told you that? You are my sister and I love you so much" he care too much and the way he texted she know she was but she was still looking for a confirmation from someone else. So she texted her uncle Lordrick with the same question and he replied with "is someone mistreating you?" bingo! That was a free give away so she confirmed it, it was really hard for her but she hide the million pains with smile as days and months goes by. One of her Uncle passed away when she was doing her year 11. She was really close to him while she was just a kid but as she grows up, he went to school become an Architecture and eventually got married and moved to the cities and she did not saw him for like 10 years and he passed away. Octavia and her uncle have a special name; they used to call each other Kaimb.

Every Christmas Octavia's family have a family gathering and they would discuss family issues and other important staff and it's only for the adult but last Christmas they took only Octavia along with them it was unusual so Octavia start wondering, "Why me and not the other sibling, its either am in deep shits or it's my lucky day". You just don't go to hotel for a fancy breakfast unless it's important for someone Octavia.

While they were ordering breakfast Lordrick said "Octavia do you have any idea why we are here?" she replied "no". He smiled and she felt so stupid. He continued, "We're here because of you" she thought "what the hell!? I did not do anything stupid or wrong". "We belief you have a lot of question on your mind and we are going to answer those question". She thought they are talking about some other question because when she texted him she made it clear that he was not going to mention it to anyone he was supposed to keep it as a secret, unfortunately he continued "I know you had no idea so you asked me so now we are going to tell you the truth, you are grown women now, you deserve to know the truth.

That moment Octavia just couldn't breathe, her heart beats way faster than its normal rate, her hand shook like an earthquake, the sole of her feet sweats like there's a heater underneath, her body began to tremble, tears filled her eyes and with a single

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That moment Octavia just couldn't breathe, her heart beats way faster than its normal rate, her hand shook like an earthquake, the sole of her feet sweats like there's a heater underneath, her body began to tremble, tears filled her eyes and with a single

blink it came crashing down on her cheeks, while she was in shock her mum said “Octavia darling I am so sorry from the bottom of my heart please forgive me for not telling you earlier when you needed to know, I thought I was protecting you but I wasn’t I hurting you instead” Octavia just sat there not a word came out of her mouth, she couldn’t talk she was suffocating. \*everyone in the room was silent for a couple of minute\* they cried too. It was the time for her biggest question to be answered but Octavia was scared and she was emotionally unstable she wasn’t sure if she was ready for the truth.

It was her mum who break the ice by saying “you are adopted what your conscious are telling you is true Octavia darling, your dad is Kyle and your mum is Hannah.” she just felt so incomplete, it was like the whole world come to a stop, she thought it was a lie at first but then it wasn’t, it was the truth and the truth was really ugly for her. Knowing that her dad passed away seven years ago and her mum got married to and she’s not settled.

The very person I consider as just an uncle who passed away is my dad? This can’t be! This is impossible! Octavia thought, she cried her lungs out. She started having lots of question on her mind like; why did he give me away? Did he care about me or I am just a mistake so he gave me up without second thought. life is unfair, She was mad with everyone for not telling her earlier so that she get to say her good byes, it’s not like he’s on vacation and he’s going to come back soon. Octavia wish she had amnesia so that it won’t hurt that much, she couldn’t take it anymore it was too much for her. Her heart was broken into million pieces, the pain was indescribable. She told them “it’s okay nothing changes” but deep down inside everything changes everything.

After couple of months her mum can sense that she was not that same person so she said “mummy is sorry I know you are mad with me judging by your actions, I don’t blame you, you have the right to be mad with me. He was very young and he wasn’t ready to be a father, he was only 17 years old he was a kid himself so I took you and raise you as my own, I hope you do understand” Octavia nearly screamed at her her mum but she couldn’t she just cried and said “ you should have told me its not like am going to go back to him. He deserve to know that I know and I don’t blame him for giving me up, I would just call him him dad and he would how it feels like to be called dad. You did not give him that chance” that was Octavia said and she walked away.

Kyle graduated with a Degree in Architect, married after a couple of years of working but unfortunately they both passed away. Octavia’s biological mum got married after couple of years after giving birth to Octavia she comes around. Octavia did not know back then she just treated her as just another relative who came for a visit. Now she wish that her mum comes around again, it must have been painful for someone to give up their first born child but she did it anyway. She wish she was a boy she could replace her dad but it’s not happening for her, But she has what it takes within her.



*Ms. Jessica Waim  
Diploma in Accounting  
(Hagen Campus)*

### *A Blind and a Short Sighted Guy*

A blind and a cross eyes guy lived together in an apartment. And one day a blind guy left his piece of cake in the fridge. The cross eyes guy was so hungry so went to check if there is something in the fridge, he open the fridge and saw two pieces of cake. [But actually it was only one piece of cake], so the two eyes guy took the cake and ate it. Thought he took only one cake and left the other one for his friend (Blind guy), but actually it was the only one that he ate it.

Not long the blind guy came looking for his cake. He opened the fridge and start checking the fridge (by touching & feeling), and he found out that his piece of cake was not in the fridge. So he got up and asked the Cross Eyed person if he had seen his piece of cake.

The Cross eyed person shouted, “Honestly there were two pieces of cake, so I got one and left the other one for you!” But the blind guy said, “No, it was the only piece I left in the fridge for me to eat later.” They augured over it and eventually they both were trying fought each other (Just imagine how will they fight). The blind man got up and asked the two eyed guy, “wait, before we fight, switch on the light first (Imagine a blind guy asking if his friend could turn on the light).” The two eyed guy got up and said, “OK, and before we fight, one of you must seat down first.” (Because he was a cross eyed person he saw two figured).



*Mr. Chris Asiri Certificate in Human Resource Management (POM Campus)*



## *Facing The Giants*

### *A Mother's Love and a Son's Courage*

Once a time on a very bright Sunday morning, a group of young boys, the students from the Law school hosting a mini party beside the river bank. Some of them are the sons of Christian parents. They started out to a grove beside a large river bank to spend the sacred day in card playing and alcohol consumption. As they walked along, laughing and jesting, a church bell in the distance began to ring. One of the young men named George, stopped, looked at his friends and told them that he wanted to go back to the dormitory and to the church. They sought to dissuade him, but he was firm. So they gathered in a circle around him and threatened to give him a cold bath in the river till he dies. And quietly, calmly and earnestly the young man said.

“I know you have enough strength and power to put me there in the river till I’m drowning; and if you chose to do that, you can do so and I will offer no resistance. But listen to what I have to say first and then you can do as you’ve planed to do. ‘I am so many hundreds of kilometres away from my dying mother. My mother is a helpless, bed-ridden, invalid and can’t do anything due to an incident she had some years ago. I am her youngest son, my father could not afford to pay for my school fees but my teacher is warm hearted friend of my father so he offered to take me without any charge (Sponsorship). On that day father was anxious for me to come early but my mother would not let me. The struggle almost cost what little life was left in her. After two days of many prayers, she yield at me and said I must go now. The Preparation for me leaving home was made. My mother never said a word till the morning I was to leave. After I had my breakfast she asked me if everything was ready. I told her that I was ready and was waiting for the PMV. At her request I knelt beside her bed, she put her loving hand upon my head, she prayed for her youngest child. Many a night I dreamed the whole scene over and over, it is the happiest recollection of my life. I belief to the day of my death, I shall be able to repeat every word of that prayer”. Then she said:

“My precious boy, you can never know the agony of a mother’s heart in parting for the last time from her youngest child when you leave home. You have to see the last time, the side of the grave on the face of her who loves you as no mortal can. Your father cannot afford the expanse of you visiting us, and also you will be occupied with your study. Therefore in the far-off strange place to which you are going, I will be not there to comfort you or to give you advice. But you seek advice and comfort from the LORD your GOD, for He is the author of our salvation, the helper and the provider of our needs. Every Sunday morning from Ten to Eleven o’clock, I will spend the hour in prayer for you. So whenever you are during this secret hour, just think of this chamber where you’re dying mother will be in there praying for you.” She heard the PMV coming so she kissed me farewell and huged me to her bosom. On her lovely face, salty tears came running down freely which fell on my hair and the few found their ways onto my forehead and to my mouth. We held each other for some minutes, till they called for me that the PMV was waiting. I released her hands gently and walk out of the room daring not to look back, because my love for her is so great that I may not be here.”

With tears running down his cheeks, George looked up at his friend’s face and said. “Boys, I never expected to see my mother again in this world, but I expect to see her again in heaven.” His friend’s eyes were moist, the ring which they formed around him was opened and George went ahead to the dormitory and to the church.

The boys then flunks/throw away their decks of cards, poured out their bottle of wine and followed George to the church.

#### ***Some question think about.***

- Do you have the courage of George?
- Can you face your challenges without any doubt or fear?
- How many of you have the courage of George?

#### ***Some applications:***

Don’t be a fool to other people and became a trailer to them.

Be a man of courage, be a woman of courage and be the Leader of your own you.



## *The First Prime Minister Of Israel*

In a small state in Russia called Pionsk lived a farmer and his wife and they had a child called David Ben-Gurion. He was born in 1886 and as a child he had a vision and dreams to become a leader of Israel one day. A dream is just a dream but a goal is a dream with a plan and deadline. That is what Ben-Gurion had in his life and he did face conflict in accomplishing his dream. Little Ben-Gurion grew up to be very energetic handsome looking man compared with others. He helped his parents to work in the farm so by doing that he gains more skills and knowledge of how to manage a farm. Not long he left Russia and travelled to Palestine to work as a farm laborer so that drives him to achieve his dreams. At that time Palestine was under the Ottoman Empire so he helps organize a Jewish defense force to free Palestine and obscurely plotted to form Jewish state.

As time passed by the Government of Palestine came to know his secret plan so he was forced to leave the country. He left and sailed for the United States. This caused him nothing, all he wanted was to accomplish his dreams so he helped formed Jewish legion in Canada to fight for Palestine freedom. After World War II he return to Palestine to form a secret army in 1947, the United Nation made everything possible for him by dividing Palestine into Jewish and Arab State and he headed a new Government in 1949. That is when his dreams were achieved despite the conflict.

Moral behind the story.....never to lose hope, keep on striving till you achieve your school dreams. Even if it means to sacrifice your life, you have to, in order to see vision and dreams come into reality or to its fulfilment.

### *Oh.. Western & My Kiunga*

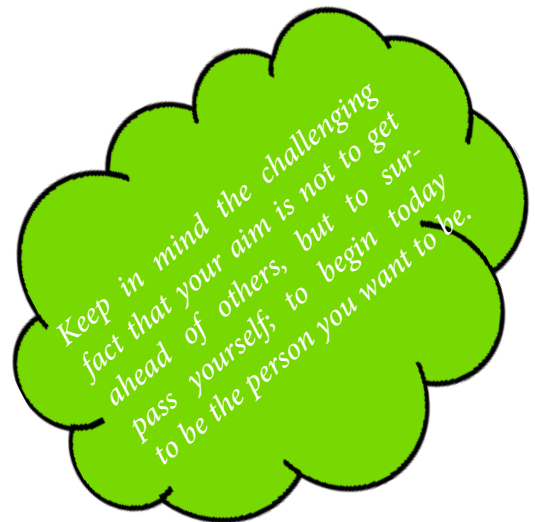
Oh Western Province and my Kiunga why are you like this  
You hold the biggest and the wealthiest gold mine in the country  
You Oktedi the oldest and the best mine in the country  
You have the best of the resources like timber, land and the sea  
But your people are hungry and we have the highest TB rates in the country  
We have the highest illiteracy and our infrastructure is the poorest  
Our mothers are like donkeys and mules as they walk with heavy loads all the time  
You have few health centers with no medicines  
Most of the schools in the villages are run down  
Class rooms are empty children running around  
Oh Western and my Kiunga why are you like this

We have so many churches and all our churches are full  
But when it comes to fortnights our liquor barns are empty  
We have the highest liquor addiction  
We have more beer outlets than any other centers  
Our roads are dusty all the times and our conveyances are the longest  
They are fixing the roads and still fixing it  
Our wharf is getting busy but when the river dries it goes on a break  
Our town is full of action when it's time for compo  
Chinese are very happy as all the shelves get emptied  
Oh Western and Kiunga why are you like this

When are we going to change, we have everything  
We lack the human resources  
We have plenty of youth but who will train them  
Our future could be bright but we are in darkness  
ITI gives us hope and trying to help us against so many challenges  
Most of our students have big dreams but our pockets are empty  
Our province is rich but the people are poor  
Who will help us to make these changes?  
Time is running out if we don't make changes now when will you  
Oh Western and Kiunga why are you like



*By Jacklyn. Saverus  
Diploma in Accounting  
(Pom Campus)*



*By Mr. Christophilda Yuki  
Diploma in Human Resource  
Management (Kiunga Branch)*



## Childhood Soccer Days

Back in those days, before the phones took away our crazy and adventurous childhood life spent. We surely made use of all the available resources collected from our mama ground, just a step away from the back yard.

If you would relate, Both teams in soccer especially in A Class...

Step 1- Recruit and Gang up

Step 2- Look for the resources (collect papers and sometimes wait for the teacher to go out and we could steal the sticky tape)

Step 3- Scream out and cheer coz we made our football wrapped from hardcopies including cartons, vita or snack packets, plastics and papers

Step 4- Do the line Up

Step 5- The Rules

Step 4: The Line up (Brief Summary)

1. The Khax (Usually he is the bully) – Automatically becomes The CAPTAIN

2. The very active ones (Usually they are the fastest and have the IDON'T CARE attitude) – They are the FRONT LINERS (Strikers)

3. The Stylish guys (usually the girls go crazy for them and they have the I DO CARE attitude) – They become MID FIELDERS

4. The BACK LINERS – This are the suicide guys (Usually they are big in built and have what it takes YELLOW BONES)

5. The Nerds – They automatically become the Water Boys and are not so good in playing they just sometimes become the supporters but in playing they just usually run around for nothing.....

6. The GOAL KEEPER – He Is not mistaken and always recommended to stand at the goal mouth because he is the FAT ONE

Step 5- The Rules

1. The fat kid was always the goalkeeper

2. The owner of the ball decides who plays

3. If you don't participate in repairing of the ball that means no game for you, match ban

4. If you're picked last, you're a loser. THE.....

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4. If you're picked last, you're a loser

5. The guys who's never picked, was to fetch the ball from the tree when it got stuck, in another yard, under the car or the tunnel, in order to be recommended for the next game.

6. The most skillful players gets automatic selection (Every game)

7. Penalties will be awarded only if there is a serious injured player down

8. You were allowed to change goalkeeper in case of a direct penalty kick

9. No referee and lines man, you could run with the ball even behind the goal post

10. The match only ends when everyone was tired

11. When the owner of the gets annoyed, GAME OVER

12. No matter how many goals you score, the winner will be determined by the last team to score (E.g. last goal 1000 points)

### *The Meaning For ITI Joke*

So I met the famous Sebastian of Alotau

He was in blue, displayed on his shirt was the ITI Logo

We both chat, and just before departing and saying goodbye with a hand shake

I asked him.

Me – Seba what's the meaning for ITI

Just in seconds before a blink of an eye he come up with the Abbreviation

As we shaking hands instantly his reply to the coincidence of our handshakes was....

Seba – Ah..... I TOUCH IT . Me – Ya! Haha!!! Ok gudii... #ITI



*By Mr. Philip Dominic (Jr) Diudi (Lecturer) (Alotau Campus)*

## *Super Mom*

You're a wonderful thing in this world.  
So gentle, yet strong.  
The many ways you show you care  
Always make me feel I belong.

You're patient when I'm foolish;  
Give me guidance all the time;  
It seems you can do most anything;  
You're the master of every task.

You're dependable source of comfort and cushion when I fall.  
In my troubles is you all I see,  
I may be wrong but support me whenever I call.

I love you more than you know;  
You deserve every respect,  
I love you my super mom.

Without you, there would be no me.  
Your love, your attention, your guidance,  
Have made me who I am.

Without you, I would be lost,  
Wandering aimlessly like a plastic blown by the wind.  
You showed me the way to serve,  
To accomplish, and to persevere.

Life without you will create an empty space  
That I could never fill even though I tried thousand times.  
Because of you,  
I have joy, contentment, satisfaction and peace.  
Thank you, mom.  
I will always love you my super mom.

## *Money*

You're precious and you're power  
You're devil and I like to call you evil  
Coz many nations fell because of you

You make me love and make hate  
You attract me like a magnet  
For you we sacrifice

You the master we are slaves  
You set the rules we don't have choice  
We cheat and steal because of you

You give power and respect and a coffin to lay rest  
Root of evil source of riches  
Too much of you is misery.

## *Quotes*

Schooling is the game competition between one on one person thing rather than a team, unlike any other games in this world.

☒ We have times for sorrow, we have times for joy. There is something we called yelling, sometimes we don't yell at all, and that can be the hope for people someday.

Its not the lack of beauty is life but the eyes to discover

You have to practice everyday to be the master of your masterpiece.

It's funny how much faster you can go when you're not judging by the hour.

☒ Working really hard is what successful people do.

'The Future belongs to those who believe in the beauty of their dreams.'

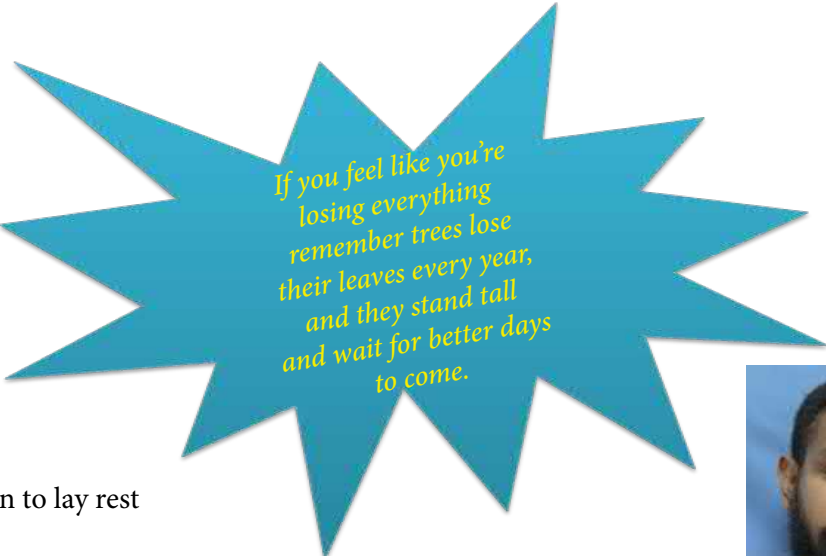
## *Fun Facts*

Some people dream about success while others work hard at it.

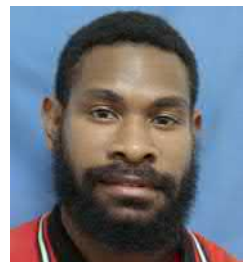
You cannot change the past but only learn something from it.

Yesterday is a history  
Tomorrow is a mystery  
Today is gift. That is why  
It is called present.

If Ben Carson can become somebody out of nothing through reading books,  
SO CAN YOU!



If you feel like you're  
losing everything  
remember trees lose  
their leaves every year,  
and they stand tall  
and wait for better days  
to come.







## *Diploma in Accounting Volleyball team with the Founder's Day Them Spirit*

It all started during the founder's Day when student from the DACC class choose red color as the team's color to play and celebrate the founder's Day. Early in the morning the weather looked promising and the sky was blue and it was a bright sunny day the DACC girls dressed in their sporting gears and got ready to play the competition was played amongst the six (6) groups. During lunch time we were getting ready with the barbecue and during the day we had lots of food and refreshments. After the program was over we still had lots of left-over food and we went and gave the left overs to the people at the jail at Kiunga Police Station. We were able to bring some smile at our friends at the jail. During the presentation time each team was given a consolation prize and the DACC team won the overall prize for the day. We thanked God and we shared the prize amongst us equally. After the sporting celebration of the founder's day we also had the fun raising dance at the Balus Bar. It was the first of its kind and it was really exciting and full of fun.

It was the first time the SRC team was hosting a fundraising dance at Balus Bar going in line with the founders Day celebration and the bar was filled with some of our students and the outsiders. After that dance was over the excitement was still lingering and so we continued to the Independence Day where the SRC bought a stall at the showground. During the Independence day we had a lot of fun again by doing face painting and the same time we sold some foods to raise funds and also we advertised and marketed the school by issuing application forms to the interested individuals. The spirit of founders Day pushed us and kept us motivating and not to stop, so we continued to booked another fun raising dance at FOB ( Forward Operation Base – Kiunga Army Base) to host another fundraising dance and again we were successful . We collected some good amount of money and we have plans to use the money for our graduation and to meet some of the expenses of the school. Finally, and not the least with the money we collected we are planning for a big cooperate dinner with one of the Coral Sea hotels at the Kiunga Cassowary Hotel. The venue was booked by the SRC team and the Date was fixed so that would be the biggest fundraising ever and so we are looking forward for the event to accomplish in this month November 2019.



*ITI Kiung students raising funds for the school*



*Volleyball theme*

*Out of nothing came something. Out of something came something useful. Without ITI, there was a dim, faded glory of the future. With ITI, there is a hope and sense of a ravishing odour of prosperous odyssey. Whether the privileged or under – privileged. First chance or second chance.*

*Without commitment and determination there is no excellence. Thus, it is all about sacrificing resources, time and effort, it's prestigious, worth it! Education is your key. Guard it well! International Training Institute, the motivaing agent of change for a better and healthier society. Go ITI!*

*Diploma in Accounting volleyball  
team at Founder's Day (Kiunga Campus)*



## What is Papua New Guinea



Papua New Guinea is a country situated in the Oceania is bursting with cultural heritage and self-expression .The culture groups that occupy the area are quite diverse displaying their self-expression in different forms of art, architecture, clothing and weaponry On Monday the 12th of September New Britain International School in Kimbe West New Britain Province Celebrated Independence Day. Among hundreds of families, students, teachers, and visitors, there was an old Milne Bay gentleman and his grandson who also attended the celebration. The day was filled with various events children

dancing or carrying their basket or billum enacting different stories from their regions with songs and dances to the beat of the kudu drums and the garamut, there was also stalls of different PNG traditional dishes. After a while of walking around the little boy turns to his grandfather with a quizzical look on his face and asks him a question. Bubu what is a Papua New Guinean? The old man paused, blinked, and cleared his throat, what can he tell him, which of the many possible answers should he give to that simple innocent question.

He took a moment to think .Why do you ask? The boy looks around the school as if it's obvious, well everyone looks different and speaks different languages, people wear different traditional costumes and we all eat different tradition food. But what makes us all Papua New Guinean?

Rather humbly he realise that he can't give him a quick answer .How can you come up with a nation of over 800 million people for a child? His curiosity however must be natured his sense of wonder and openness preserved he must think of an answer.

He began by telling him of the many people that have shaped our landscape from the past. Germans, British and Australians who colonised our land, the Religions that have come into our country and change our behaviour and lifestyle, the laws that have been made and passed ,he described the influence of the Australians and how they controlled over Papua New Guinea making us feel robbed of our freedom and basic rights. He spoke of Sir Michael Somare the father of the nation and how he formed the Pangu Pati that later lead to Papua New Guinean gaining its Independence.

As he went further and deeper into the influence on being a Papua New Guinean. He found himself sharing his own memories of the events that have shaped our history. He recalled that many have been treated unfairly and others were given the opportunity to be educated. He felt that under the Australian government we were well established and was not ready to gain independence yet. But our founding fathers in the likes of Sir Michael Somare Sir John Guise and others decided that we were ready to govern ourselves as a sovereign independent nation of Papua New Guinea. Governor General gave



*Photos of the Independence Celebration at New Britain International School*



Cont..

a voice to those feelings in his declaration on September 16th 1975. We are lowering the Australian flag not tearing it down that is what he said.

He remembered feeling overwhelming emotion –they all did .it was a time of complete change .Together they swept away Australian rule and ushered into a birth of the nation.But he shall forever remember this time in history when he was a 16 year old boy serving alongside allied war effort, the Australia's who fought against Japanese in the second world war (1942-45).During that time he has seen what another men can do to another men, and how the war has affected the lives of so many indigenous people his eyes moisten as the memory of the horrific events come rushing back and he stopped telling the story to his grandson.

He must not let his memories taint his innocence at least not today, if he is seeking an answer to the question” what is a Papuan New Guinean? “Then the answer should be a Papua New Guinean consists of the Highlands Region, southern Region, Momase Region and the New Guinea Island Region we are all Papua New Guineans.

If the hope and despair of the 1980s to the 1990s taught him something it is that the Papua New Guinean identity is all surrounded by our tribes, cultures, traditions and religions and that when we allow our differences to become a cause of harm, to become walls that divide us, distrust and violence accumulates and we undermine the very idea of being a Papua New Guinean. After all the talking he asked him gently. so now Sam, what do you think Papuan New Guinean is? He answered bu bu it is US and everyone ELSE.



**E**xpanding learning time in high-poverty schools

**D**oes show promising results,

**U**nless time is not used well, with more time

**C**lasses can be more productive

**A**nd individualized and

**T**houghtful . We must

**I**nvest in students and teachers by providing

**O**pportunity. Opportunity to excel in a well -rounded set of subjects

**N**ow is the time to add more and better learning time. It's time to succeed

## LEARN

Learn from the flowers,  
how to smile.

Learn from the rivers,  
how to cross miles

Learn from the birds,  
how to work hard

Learn from the words  
how to win hearts

Learn from the silence,  
the art of benevolence

Learn from the nature,

to respect every creature

Learn to forgive,  
for this world is give and take

Learn to be sorry,  
When you have done some mistakes.

Learn from everyone,  
the things you lack,

So that in your society  
You are not left back.



# EDUCATION ~ *The progress in Today's Education*

Education is the most powerful  
Weapon which you can use  
to change the world

for some it is a privilege  
for others it's a right  
The difference between darkness  
And a future that is bright

Some will think a burden  
Where others see a gift  
The Key to moving forward  
And to give your life a lift

If school is not your calling  
look beyond it's doors  
The world can be a teacher  
Many adventures are in store

As long as you are learning  
Your education grows  
That will lead to contributions  
As you share the things you know

THE KEY  
IS NOT IN A  
PROCESS  
OR A TOOL...

OUR PREFERENCE IS  
FOR INDIVIDUALS  
AND INTERACTIONS



Ms. Shirly Oso Diploma in Human Resource Management (POM Campus)



## THE TWO LITTLE ANTS

### ANT1

No joking right, said Ant2 but I kept on teasing Ant2 on and on. Ant2 become so angry that his face turns red. Suddenly, the ground shakes and there was a loud noise heard. I turned to see Ant2 but he was not where he was. I started running to where the sound was heard. My heart was torn from what I saw. Tears kept on fall like rain.

### ANT2

I couldn't stop myself from crying and angry at the same time. Why am I an ant, if I'm a Human I will break those Human bones who came destroying our home? I ran to where that Human is but every step the Human make is like the ground was shaking under my feet and I couldn't balance myself. I just stood there watching the Human rolled our home into the very very dangerous thing that we all feared the most.

### ANT1

My heart was torn when I saw the Human rolled our home in the river. I ran fast to save my friends and family but I was late. All I could do is, see and hear voices screaming for help. I just break down and cry. I always thought you are the brave one but I was wrong, said Ant2. I slowly lift my head to look at Ant2. What the hell you think doing, I said. Ant2 was tying a rope to his waist; he threw the other end to me. Hold that rope tight, my life is in your hands. He just said that and walked towards the river. I you trying to get yourself killed? I shouted.

### ANT2

The current of the water started pull ing down. I called Ant1but when I turned around I saw him searching for something. Hey, what are you

searching for? I'm searching for the rope. I was swimming towards the shore but to my surprise a big wave came and swept me away.

### ANT1

I was out of air and started swimming to the surface. At the surface, I looked around and noticed that I was somewhere else. I slowly swim to the shore. At the shore I thought of Ant2 so I started calling and shouting his name but I was tired. I walk a bit away from the river, found a dry place and sleep.

### ANT2

The water rolled and twists me over and over, makes me so weak that I couldn't swim. Thanks to a small branch, I grab hold the small branch and slowly float down stream. Suddenly, I heard someone calling my name but I don't know which direction it was coming. I tried opening my mouth but no words came out. After awhile the water was so calm, I woke up to see that I'm somewhere I don't know. I got of the small branch and swim ashore.

### ANT1

I woke up smelling food from afar. With the very little strength I have, I walk towards the smell. As I was walking towards the smell, I heard so many noises and voices. I hide behind a leaf to see what was happening. There were so many ants taking their share of the food and making their way to their home. Suddenly, I felt dizzy and fainted.

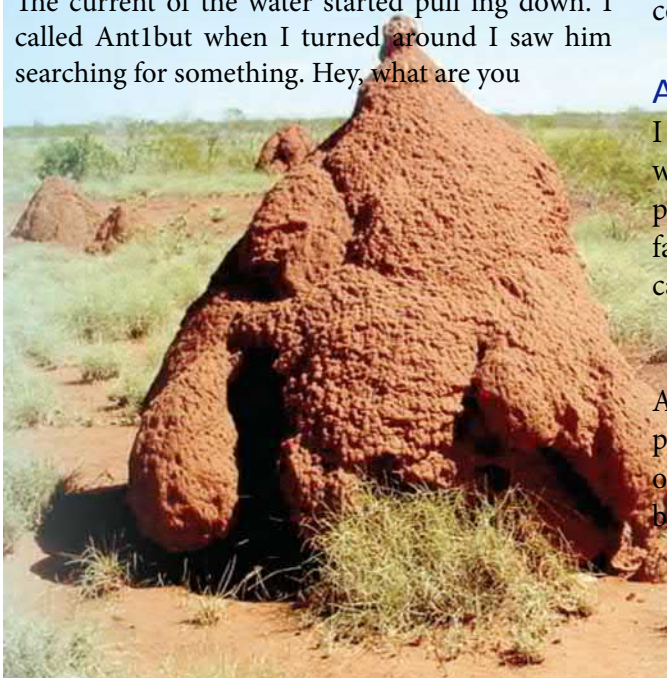
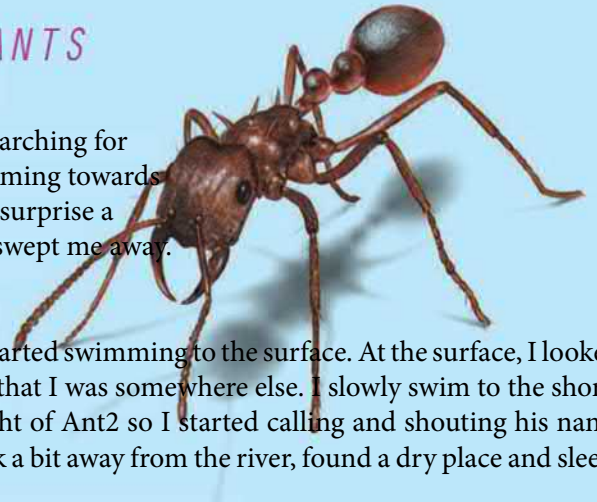
### ANT2

At the shore, I was so exhausted. Slowly I move to a dry place and sleep. I don't know how long I have being sleeping; I woke up by the smell of food. I was shock to see myself sleeping in a very comfortable bed; I got out of the bed and walk slowly to the door and pop my head to look outside, everyone turn looking towards me, then one of them said, come eat don't be shy. So I close the door behind me and join them.

### ANT1

I woke up early in the morning and went outside of the house. That's what I always do every morning to thank God for every new day. After praying I went inside the house, to my surprise, I saw Ant2 eating breakfast. When we saw each other, Ant2 got up from where he was sitting and came hugging me and I to did the same.

Ant1 and Ant2 found a new place to call home. They both lived happily. From that place their both even got married and lived with their own families. With that, Ant1 and Ant2 became like real brothers, not by blood but by heart.





## *Riddle...Riddle...Riddle*

1. Why are nervous little boys like crayfish?
2. Why little boy does always stands on a ladder when he sings a song?
3. What is Christmas?
4. What has 60 heads and no brain?
5. What did the plant in the classroom do?
6. If you see a ghost coming to you, what step would you take?
7. Where do ghosts buy their sheets?
8. Why are ghosts like newspaper?
9. When is a banker like a ghost?
10. What is the difference between a crazy hare and a counterfeit coin?
11. How do octopuses go into battle?
12. In what does an elephant carry his clothier?
13. What did the dog say after he bit the police man?
14. What fish do best in firms?
15. Why does a ship's captain jump up and down?
16. When a lady faints, what number will restore her?
17. What would an old roman be if he ate his wife's mother?
18. Name three days of the week without naming Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday.
19. What has no feet but wears shoe?
20. What is the difference between 'HERE' and 'THERE'?
21. Why is a game of basketball like a pineapple?
22. What is served but never eaten?
9. When is a banker like a ghost?
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### ANSWERS:

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 1. They go red when they get into hot water                 | 12. Nothing – elephant don't wear clothes |
| 2. So he can reach the high notes                           | 13. I'm a law biting citizen              |
| 3. The time when children get toys for their father to play | 14. Starfish                              |
| 4. A box of matches   | 15. Because he is a shipper               |
| 5. It grew square roots                                     | 16. You must bring her 2                  |
| 6. Long ones in the opposite directions                     | 17. Gladiator (glad he ate her)           |
| 7. At Boo-tuques  | 18. Yesterday, today and tomorrow         |
| 8. Because they appear in sheets                            | 19. Aparentment                           |
| 9. When he floats loan(alone)                               | 20. Letter T                              |
| 10. One is a mad bunny and the other is a bad money         | 21. Success depends on the batter         |
| 11. Well-armed  | 22. A tennis ball                         |
|   | 23. Age                                   |



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