



# Focus

20<sup>th</sup>

Anniversary

1999-2019

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Volume 1

A Student Magazine of International Training Institute







## Welcome

It gives me great pleasure 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 publication staff and students for doing a commendable task.

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

Mr. Senthil Kumaran Senthayval  
Co. Founder and the Chairman



# Excellence ITI

At ITI we celebrate, believe and strive for the excellence. We ranked among the country's best Private Training Institute that provides quality affordable education for the people of PNG for almost twenty (20) years. We now have covered in half of 22 provinces of Papua New Guinea (PNG).



## Ranked the top Private Training Institute

ITI ranks alongside some of the best campuses in the country.



## Research that makes a difference

Students also can research through ITI database do their studies online as well.



## Global impact

Through our teaching and research we support students to make a difference to the world.



## Teaching excellence

Study at ITI campus that has some of the top university teachers in PNG even from other outside countries as well.\*



## Future focussed

We are committed to creating an equitable and environmentally sustainable society.



## Prepared for employment

We include real-life industry experiences in our certificate and diploma programs have a great range of employability initiatives to help you be job-ready.



## Creating global citizens

Our certificate and diploma courses have an International focus, preparing you for work around the world.



## Distance Study

We have two distance study mode, POM & Warongai distance centre.

### 2020 Course Fees

#### Certificate Courses

In total: k3,400.00

Installments: k1,200.00

#### Diploma Courses

In total: k8,800.00

Installments: k1,500.00

#### Advanced Diploma Courses

In total: k8,800.00

Installments: k1,500.00

#### Higher Education Diploma Two (2) years

In total: k20,000.00

Installments: k2,500.00

\*ITI now have new two (2) Years Higher Diploma program which was introduced in 2018. The two years Higher Diploma program has been approved by the Department and Ministry of Higher Education of PNG.

\*\*2018 ITI Anniversary, 25 years of ITI since its establishment in 1999.

# Top Subjects

ITI offers best courses for both business and IT

The subjects are;

## Business Diploma;

### One year Normal diploma

- > Diploma in Human Resource Management
- > Advanced Diploma in Accounting
- > Diploma in Management
- > Diploma in Accounting

## IT Diploma

- > Diploma in Information Technology
- > Diploma in Computing

### Higher Education Diploma Two (2) years

- > Diploma in Communication Technology
- > Diploma in Human Capital Management
- > Diploma in Marketing Management
- > Diploma in Business Accounting



# Facing the Giants

## ( A Mothers Love and 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 planned to do.

"I am so many hundreds of kilometers 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 theLORD 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 hug 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 to 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.



*Mr. Henceford Kiliapa, certificate in CHRM - POM Campus*

# The End of Friendship

Mr. Justice Sangkol Diploma in Computing (Goroka Campus)



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 check 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

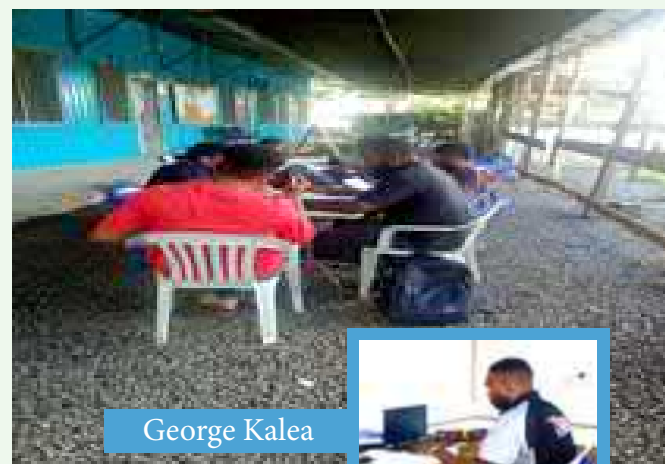
the left with White. This confuses them and they were telling each other is correct oppositely.

Louis said "Franky, you are correct it is Blue", but Franky said no! "I may have an Eagle's eye but you're correct it's White". Eventually, their argument ended with a fight. Franky punched Louis on his face 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.

**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 Rapper 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.

This story signifies the ability of creativity a person pay process in order to make a change of life pattern to become successful. In this instant, enhancing of knowledge and skills with advanced learning approach could be considered the best approach to improve performances outcome other than losing hope and become stagnant with carrier pathways. "Clear Thinking Skills", are paramount for a person to be mindful of in such life circumstance.



George Kalea

## A bad presenter becomes a good presenter

This story is about a friend of mine whose name is Takoi who told of his life experience as a Bad Presenter within his organisation. However, somehow Takoi managed to strive through and became a Good Presenter when he return and repeated his viscous life circle he had experienced earlier on.

The most discouraging part of his experiences was getting to know about Power Point Presentation which he had never succeeded in despite making so many attempts with this presentation skill.

Any how, Takoi has been serving as an Officer In-charge of the Unit under the organisation from which he works for. And given below was the brief descriptive history highlighting Takoi's achievements from being bad to being good as a Presenter within the organisation he serves. It was the next round of General Review Meeting for the organisation and every Officer In-charge were expected to provide detail and descriptive evidences base presentation to highlight whatever problems they may encountered which hindered service deliveries within the Units they served. For Takoi this was another nightmare for him to face because previously he was exempted to present in a form of "Read off Type" of format from notes he prepared. So everybody were

expected to give a better over view of whatever outcome they might have with the use of power point presentation so that with such visual aid, conclusion can be drawn easily.

Nevertheless, Takoi owned up with a firm decision that whatever it takes he would still present the same way he had done before. Thus, for the fact that he still lacks knowledge of such advanced presentation skills he had been trying to acquire from friends.

Nothing went wrong, though as he noticed but then he realised that almost everybody seem to be doing something else other than paying attention or listening to him.

During the next day Takoi was called in to see his overall boss of the organization and was told that his presentation was a bit bored, lengthy and was not very convincing as assessed generally. His boss advised him to see his other college for help with the Power Point Presentation basic skills so that he would do better the next time around. So really it was a bad discouraging and depressed scenario for Takoi that day.

However, while back in his office, Takoi decided to re-look at his power point presentation problem and decided to solve it using a flow chart analysis as shown on the cover page. He decided to name his problem as, "A BAD PRESENTER TO A GOOD PRESENTER".

So it happened that Takoi was accepted to do a four (4) month course for Certificate in Computing at Internal Training Institute as he began with his flow chart implementation plan.

After four months of training Takoi return to his work place and with the new advanced knowledge acquired, he did exceedingly well in every presentations that were called for. The viscous experiences that he usually sees as a nightmare during his past life has totally vanished from the moment he began to master his Power Point Presentation Skills.

To conclude Takoi said that the only tools that one should use to prosper by overcoming challenges and conquer better outcome is through patients and humbleness.

Mr. George Kalea - (Kimbe Campus)



# How to change Western Province

By Ms. Dortilla Jack Diploma in Accounting (Kiunga Campus)



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 polluti

on 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.



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

## The Blind and a short sighter 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

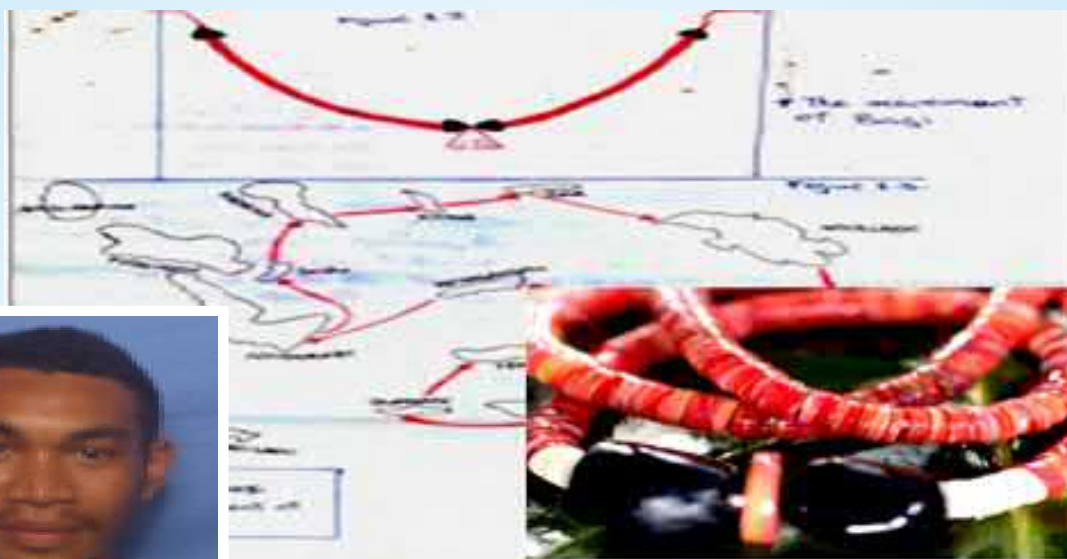
Cross Eyed person if he had seen his piece of cake. The Cross eyed person shouted, "Honestly there were two pieces of cake, so I got one and left the other one for you!" But the blind guy said, "No, it was the only piece I left in the fridge for me to eat later." They augured over it and eventually they both were trying to 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).

*Keep in mind the challenging fact that your aim is not to get ahead of others, but to surpass yourself; to begin today to be the person you want to be.*



# 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

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 islands 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.

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



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

and walk towards the school. I reached the school by eight (8)am. 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.

## 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) am



*Ms. Joyce Albert Diploma in Accounting  
(Hagen Campus)*





## The Orientation Day

My first Day at Orientation Day with International Training Institute, Kimbe branch was an eventful day. I am only a grade 10 school leaver who doesn't have any experiences with other Tertiary Institution with in PNG. But when I first attended the ITI Orientation Day on the 19th of August 2019 .Iam content that I finally attended a Higher Educational Institution which will prepare me for a decent job in the future. I really admire the conduct of the ITI Staff, especially the Lecturers on that day. Their approach was in a professional manner and influencing at the same time. Sitting among other students, I thought to myself, Iam fortunate to come across these people in my life. It is these people whom I will interact with during my studies for the next 6 months and they will be the ones who will build me and impact my life for my long-term benefit.

As the Orientation program proceeds, each ITI Staff had their turn to introduced them to us the new intakes for the second semester .Ms. Waiyeli was the person who did a lot of talking with Mr.Bola. During their speech I took note of some important points they mentioned. I remembered Ms.Waiyeli emphasized on how we dressed should match the field of studies we undertake. When I heard that I realized that I need to purchase more decent cloths for myself and Mr.Bola on the other hand talked about the school fee break up will be paid at intervals before sitting for the mid and final exams.

Ms.Padio emphasized on the school's rules and regulations. This was an interesting part to me and the rest of other students because they seemed to be staring at her with concentration. I took heed of every explanation from Ms.Padio as I regard it as the first phase of learning with ITI. In order for me to build myself properly with ITI.I need to abide by this rules and regulations. However as I listened with admiration and

"It's never too late we will climb the mountain concentration, the thought of seeking financial assistance for my education gradually occupied my mind. Because after hearing Ms.Waiyeli's and Mr.Bola's Speech, I thought to myself that I must try my best to live up to the standards. Because I really wanted to study, we've come to an agreement with my younger sister, Francisca will make part payment of my total school fee while I will seeks funds by faith and settled out the remaining balance.

**Don't close the book when bad things happen in your life, just turn the page and began a new chapter.**

The first part of the Orientation program ended and moved on to issuing of text books. My mind is still disturbed by the thought of seeking school fee assistance and

purchasing of new cloths for myself to wear to school. I nearly quit and went home but because my batch were called by the Admin Officers to go and take a snapshot for the ID and collect our text books. I just went in to the Admin with Clementina, my friend I met at the Orientation Day.

After a long hot day, everyone were satisfied both the ITI Staff and the students. The day turned out to be a successful event. All the students were able to take their snap shot for student ID and issuing and collecting of text makes was made to all students by the Admin Officers.

As I made my way back home, I was happy that I eventually attended the Orientation Day, however so many thoughts ran through my mind about the financial support. I waited for Francisca to arrive at home and when she did I explained to her about my situation and suggested that I will quit studies until I find enough school fees than I can continue my studies.

To my surprised my younger sister, Francisca looked me in the eye and calmly said

"It's never too late we will climb the mountain together. Even though Iam her big sister, it is not late for me to study and find the good job. The school fee need and having good clothes for school is a great need but it is also a challenge. She reminded me that she will carry the burden with me through my studies with ITI .On the next day she bought my clothes for school and other essential items I needed to study. Iam happy with whatever challenges I encounter on the Orientation Day, it is an experience that helps me to be strong and continue on with life.



*Kimbe Campus*



# Independence and my Culture

Ms. Lydia Ruru (Kimbe Campus)

This essay is based on independence, and how Papua New Guinea became an independent state, and what goes on during Independence Day in Hoskins, for the people of the Nakanai tribe regarding their culture.

Papua New Guinea is made up of thousands of tribes and Cultural diversity. Different tribes have different cultures and languages. A country of immerse cultural and biological diversity, it's known of its beaches, dense rainforest, and hiking routes like the Kokoda trail.

In dependence is the state of self-reliance or self- governing. Papua New Guinea became self- governing on December 1973, and achieved



Independence on 16 September 1975 and, Sir Michael Somare was elected as the first Prime Minister on that day.

On Monday the 16th of September 2019, this is a public holiday and commemorates when our country gain independence in 1975 from Australia. Throughout the country's

history, Papua New Guinea has been govern, under the rule of three countries, including Germany first, then



Australia. All celebrations and festivities occurred on that day.

During our celebration at Hoskins, in John Maneke's mini stadium, on Monday there was a flag raising ceremony. After the flag raising followed by the National Anthem and the Pledge of our Nation, where in the presence of our invited guests. Locals hold cultural shows and traditional dressing, dances, and singing groups perform throughout the day. Singing in the streets and enjoyed open air music and ongoing markets, which you can see the national colours of the country's, gold red and black on every streets and hanging from trucks, cars, buses, bicycle and on people's hand and hair. Some dressed in traditional with flags on their hand and hair to commemorate this day Every villages and people in my society you can only see black,

red, and gold and along with the beautiful flags of all the twenty-two (22) provinces being held in various sizes. Goals were achieved, prices and cash money were given to every cultural groups that perform on that day. If you are visiting and enjoying yourself on that day. It is very interesting and best for you to have everything you need with you.

My culture is very unique with its traditional ideas, beliefs, and customs. Different tribes have different cultures and language. We the Nakanai tribe have our own language, beliefs and customs. We belief in the story of our past regarding our origin, the different clans, the traditional way of our dressing, and our traditional masks, the (tumbuans).

Those tummbuans are made and design in secret places, with different styles of designing patterns. Only the elders and elderly men were assign to make those tumbuans and assign to young boys or the first born of the







family for wearing them in big festivals and custom gatherings. Women are not allowed to touch and go close to their secret place of making and designing, it is a custom that we valued with honour and respect.

In my society, we have a cultural group called KOSILI. That cultural group usually performs to entertain people in big gathering, festivals and celebrations. During the independence celebrations they won the first prize and cash money. Kosili was name after a huge atoll of coral reefs, a very huge reef that has its spirits. The only members, singers, and dancers of Kosili groups were the elders, elderly men and the young boys. Kosili stands as a hire base group that tours around for entertainment in big events like, the Provincial show, Independence Day, PNG games, and even the Pacific game, because of its best performance. Their performance in traditional singing, dancing and dressing in our own styles and showing off the different designs of our

Tumbuans is very unique, best attractive, likeable, and admirable by many people within my tribe, my province, and even throughout our country Papua New Guinea.

After all the celebration, they made a big feast for all the people who took part in the cultural activities. They share among them, fair and equally with peace and joy.

To conclude, Papua New Guinea became self-governing on 1 December 1973 and achieves independence on 16 September 1975 that ended colonial period for all the people in the new state. Papua New Guinea is made up thousands of tribes and cultural diversity. Different tribes have different cultures and languages. One of the tribes that make up Papua New Guinea unique is the nakanai tribes with its own culture and language. My tribe, my language, my traditional dressing and dancing to the beat of RAI, which is our reggae beat, together make my culture so unique.

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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 of it. Life is too short.*

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## Tubuan Valuka



Those tummbuans are made and design in secret places, with different styles of designing patterns. Only the elders and elderly men were assign to make those tumbuans and assign to young boys or the first born of the family for wearing them in big festivals and custom gatherings. Women are not allowed to touch and go close to their secret place of making and designing, it is a custom that we valued with honour and respect.



# What is Papua New Guinea

*Mr. Hazel Dwana - (Kimbe Campus)*



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 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 bubu it is US and everyone ELSE.



## POEM – MY LOVELY 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 (POM Campus)

*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. Investing In Quality & Affordable Education For Your Future are doing, and always bear in mind that this is a second chance. So make use of the opportunity and perform to your best.*

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 Tulure, 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, stone axe, 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 have very long pig house, very large gardens and claimed twenty percentages (20%) of her husband's wealth or traditional resources.

The third wife who are has two (2) sons named Iaya and Royo. She does not have a daughter. Who are 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, Pulupa, 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 village or



# THE CHIEF MUPI

places around Southern Highlands Province and other parts of Highlands Region, the chief leaders who held the ceremony this pig killing ceremonies happened to other villages or places around Southern Highlands Province and other parts of Highlands Region, the chief leader 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.



*Ms. Carolyn Roy Diploma in Accounting-  
(Hagen Campus)*



## Greetings from Kiunga Students

We, the ITI students here in Kiunga pass our warm greetings to you all. Kiunga is a peaceful little town with less or no criminal activities at all. Although it is near the mining township of Tabubil, life in terms of financial security is very challenging. The prices of goods in the shops are very expensive because of shipping expenses from the main port in Port Moresby. Even the fresh produce in the markets are also very expensive because of the geographical difficulties farmers face transporting goods to the markets. Most of the shops are owned by Asians and very few, not so popular ones are owned by locals. In Kiunga, there are many old and new companies, competing against each other to provide services mostly in mining and petroleum sector and the employment opportunities is slim due to influx of educated elites so it's first come first serve. The school in collaboration with Western Provincial Administration and other private organizations has proved success with some of our first Diploma graduates who are now employed in the public and private sectors. Earlier this semester, the current SRC and Special Events Committee sat and discussed how we could overcome the obstacle of getting employed after our studies with ITI. We decided we had to do something to capture the attention of the government and private organisations operating within Kiunga and Tabubil. With the money from our previous fundraising activities we organised another fundraising dance at the Forward Operation Camp on the 28th of October. The dance ended peacefully without any trouble from party goers. We raised K5000.00. On the 31st of October, we paid K4000.00 to the Cassowary Hotel management for our Co-operate dinner which will be held on the 28th of November. We have written invitation letters to the business entities, government departments and NGOs and are awaiting their responses. We have also written letters of request to prominent leaders such as CEO of OTDF and OTML and the government officials from Western Provincial Administration and the North Fly District Administration. After the Mid-Semester exams we will organise and practise items in preparation for the co-operate dinner. The students are very excited and I'm sure our lecturers are also excited. The whole aim of the Co-operate dinner is to promote ITI and the courses offered and to assure the employers of government and private organisations that the students graduating from this institution are qualified to take on the challenges in the workforce and that they should consider ITI as the first place to look for employees.



## 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 program ming 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.

*Mr. Albus Aro Diploma in Information Technology (Kiunga 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. Icalled 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 to- wards 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 sur- face, I looked around and noticed that I was somewhere else. I slowly swim to the shore. At the shore I 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**

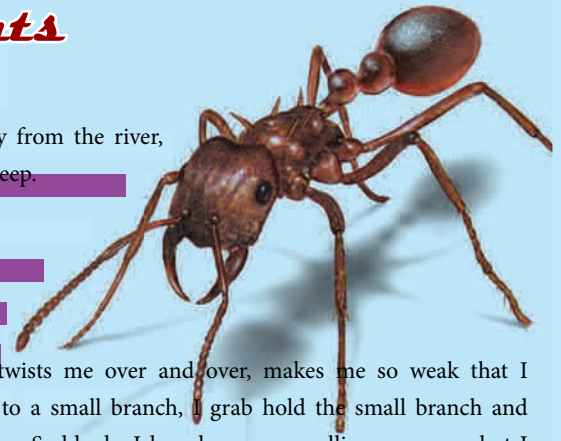
I woke up smelling food from afar. With the very little strength I have, I walk to- wards the smell. As I was walking towards the smell, I heard so many noises and voices. I hide behind a leaf to see what was happening. There were so many ants taking their share of the food and making their way to their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



*Ms. Elizabeth Illave Diploma in Computing  
(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 prince's 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

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 flourish 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 sparring 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

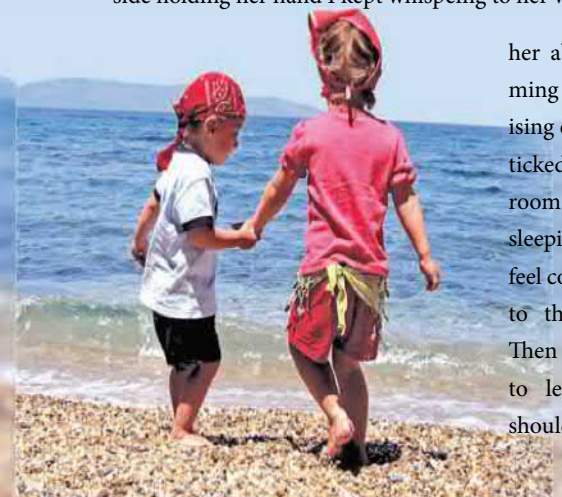
Yes it was, how could it be expressed was more than a dozen golden chocolate eggs. The greatest friend became my shared friend, with joy in my deepest deeds and thoughts, summer holidays was now all spent by visiting her at the hospital. Weeks passed and time flew like a mad furious race car. She got 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 ambitious 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 possibilities, 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 impa-

tient 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 while while I was 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) Diud Lecturer - (Alotau Campus)*





A Great National Leader & Thinker

# Biography of Sir John Douglas Guise

*Mr. Melvin Walongor Diploma in HRM (Kimbe Campus)*

Sir John Douglas Guise, politician and governor-general of Papua New Guinea, was born in Gedulalara Village, near Dogura Milne Bay Province on the 29th of August 1914. His parents, Edward Guise and Grace Samoa were both mission workers. His father was associated with the Anglican school until 1953. Both his parents were of mixed European and Papuan descent. His grandfather was Reginald Guise, an English adventurer who reached Papua in the 1880s and settled as a trader and married locally.

He received 4 years of education at a local church of England Mission School in Gedulalara Village a few blocks away from where he lived. Being near the school grounds was an advantage for him where he learnt to play cricket while growing up. He became an outstanding cricketer where he enjoyed demonstrating his superiority. He resented racial discrimination but was proud that at cricket, he could knock Australian cricketers about on the playing field. At age of fourteen (14), he got a job at the waterfront of Samarai as a laborer with Burns Philip & Company Limited, Pacific Traders. On 26th December 1938, he married Marry Miller at Dogura Milne Bay Province and had two children.

After Japan entered World War II, in early 1942, he was drafted into the Papua (later Australian New Guinea) Administrative Unit

(ANGAU) initially serving in the labor corps. He later became a signals clerk for ANGAU rising to the rank of a sergeant. While being a sergeant, he even-handed, non-racist military experiences which politicized his thinking. In 1946, when World War II ended, he joined the police force where he visited Australia for the first time in 1948 and was promoted to sergeant major, the highest rank available for non-Europeans. He then returned to Australia in 1953 as a senior non-commissioned officer in the Royal Papua & New Guinea Constabulary and to England for the coronation of Queen Elizabeth II. In 1957 he joined the Department of Native Affairs in Port Moresby and began taking an active part in local politics. In 1958 as president of Port Moresby's Mixed Race Association, he called on people of mixed decent to see themselves as "natives" (Nelson 1991) rather than Australians.

Following the death of his wife in 1944, he again married a Marshal Lagoon woman a few years later, Unuba Aukai, residing in Lalaura and they had seven children. Through her, he strengthened his association with the south Papua coast. In 1961, in the first election in which Papua New Guineans were able to stand for the Legislative Council, he was elected as the member for East Papua. In 1964, during the first elections for the

House Assembly, he was elected to represent Milne Bay and was later selected as the leader of elected members of the house. He was the most experienced indigenous member of the

assembly speaking six (6) languages in which three (3) languages, English, Tok Pisin, and Hiri Motu were official. He startled Canberra when he called for a Select Committee on Constitutional Development and became its chairman from 1965 to 1966. He was the first to recommend cementing national unity with a new name, crest, flag and anthem for the Territory.

He was elected as the representative for Alotau Open in the Territory's second general election in 1968 and he beat two European Candidate to become the first indigenous speaker of the House of Assembly. He added his own style for the position, wearing both the traditional white wig of Westminster and cloak of tapa (beaten bark) fringe with bird of paradise feathers and a kina (pearl-shell) decoration worn by a "big men". Outspoken in his support for greater access to education and the need for a university in Papua New

Guinea, he received an honorary doctorate of laws from the newly established University Of Papua New Guinea in 1970.

Returned as the member for Alotau Open in 1972, Guise stepped down as Speaker and was made deputy leader and minister for the Interior, later agriculture, under Michael Somare, chief minister and leader of the Pangu Party, in a coalition administration. With Australian pressing for early decolonization, Somare and Guise worked in the background of the Constitutional Planning Committee (1972-1975) chaired by John Momis where in June 1974, they submitted a minority report (White Paper) on the proposed constitution.

Guise had been appointed CBE (Commander of British Empire) and under Somare's wise and cunning patronage, he was elevated to KBE (Knight of the British Empire) and made GCMG (Grand Commander of St Michael and St George) in 1975. He was appointed the country's first governor general that year. Marking the end of sixty-nine years of Australian rule, the Australian flag was lowered for the last time on 16th September. When PNG's own national flag rose with its bird of paradise and Southern Cross stars, he proudly announced his country's independence.

Guise had strong views on the role of a governor-general saying it was to be a guardian of the constitution and the rights of the people. In government house, he sat aside a room for betel nut chewing.

His door was always open to all where he would squat on the floor with his guest, bare-chested and dignified.

He refused to stay out of politics and fell into an unseemly dispute with the deputy Prime Minister, Sir Albert Moari Kiki in 1976. Kiki demanded his resignation therefore Guise, who planned to resign

anyway, did so in 1977 to contest a House of Assembly seat in the next election. Returning to parliament as the independent member for Milne Bay in July, he sought to form a ruling coalition but was unable to gain the numbers. His bid to become prime minister was unsuccessful and he saw out his term as the deputy leader of the Opposition, retiring from politics in 1982 at the age of 68.

Upright and clean shaven, Guise favored a small moustache and wore dark-rimmed spectacles. In retirement he served on the council of the University of Papua New Guinea, chaired the Papua New Guinea Copra Marketing Board and wrote a column for the weekly Times of Papua New Guinea. Predeceased by four of his nine children and survived by his wife, he died at his home in Port Moresby on 7th February 1991. Following a state funeral, his body and famous spectacles were flown to Lalaura for Burial.

He was described as the 'cunning lone wolf of Papua New Guinea politics' (Moore 2000, 283) and elder statesman and father of inspiration to many leaders' (Canberra Time 1991, 2). His public life mirrored the vicissitudes of his country's decolonization, at times 'embodying PNG's uncertain future' (Denoon 2018). The Sir John Guise Sports Precinct in Port Moresby honors his memory.

Sir John Douglas Guise was a great national leader and thinker. He was part of the Somare - Chan Government who fought for Papua New Guinea's Independence in 1975 playing a big role of decision making, recommending national unity and even exercised his rights as a Papua New Guinean in the House of Assembly. We salute you, Late Sir John Douglas Guise GCMG KBE.

## 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.

Brief History of Bagi in Milne Bay Province

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.

Life is not easy for anyone. Sometimes you don't see the challenges on the outside, but every single one of us has both those and everything that goes on inside as well. Give it your all. Dare to be all you can be.

*Sandra David - (POM Campus)*



# Biography the Life of Paias Wingti

*Mr. Kunera Karaut Diploma in Accounting (Kimbe Campus)*



It was never a surprise for one of Papua New Guinea's Prime Ministers, the youngest, Paias Wingti, to lead the country. He was always a leader in his own right. Growing up, Paias was also very independent and a business-minded young man. Paias was born on February 2, 1951, and has always been a political figure.

Paias Wingti is a member of the Jika Tribe of the Western Highlands Province and was born on the 2nd of February 1951 in the village of Moika, near Mount Hagen.

Wingt Wimb is Paias Wingti's father and is a village chief having six wives and a total of 31 children for which 17 were boys and 14 were girls. His father was appointed a boss boi and then a luluai by the colonial administration after the World War II in 1964. He was then baptized at Rebiamul Catholic Church on July 27, 1973, as William Wingti Wimb. His father received the Holy Communion from his hand in 1982 when Pope John Paul II visited Mt Hagen and died in 1993.

His mother, Rosa Rombug comes from the Moke Okupuka tribe is the second wife of his father.

Paias is the fourth of the six children that she bore.

Apart from all his father's six wives only Maria Punda from Munjika tribe as his fifth wife survived. She is now 101 years old.

Growing up among his 32 siblings in the village setting, he was a very well disciplined kid. He was always the smart one among the rest. Paias Wingti did not go to school until the age of 10; he enrolled at Mt Hagen Community School and did his primary education in 1960 to 1967. Later, he was educated at Mount Hagen High School. In 1974 to 1976, he enrolled at the University of Papua New Guinea to undertake Political Science.

Mr. Wingti was a delegate to the Australian Union of Students Conference which was held at Monash University in Melbourne in 1975 and became President of the PNG-China Friendship Society (UPNG) in 1975. Mr. Wingti received the companion of the St Michael and St George (CMG) in the Queen's New Year's Honor's List in 1988 in recognition of his distinguished service to Government Appointed member of the Privy Council in 1987.

While doing his final year in economics at university, he contested the 1977 election and won the Hagen Open Seat and become a member of the Michael Somare's Pangu Party.

He served as Minister for Civil Aviation from 1978 until 1980. In 1985, he formed the Peoples Democratic Movement and become the leader of the opposition moving a successful no-confidence vote and succeeded Michael Somare and became the third Prime Minister of Papua New Guinea at age 34.

He aimed to announce a more independent foreign policy, attempting to enhance relations with the Soviet Union, US, Japan, and China but his dream faded when Rabbie Namaliu succeeded him in July 1988.

His Governorship of Western Highlands was lost in 2007 but regained in July 2012.

One of the occurrences is the death of his surviving mother, the fifth wife of his great father William Wingti Wimb. She is 101 years old when she died.

For Wingti, this is a heart break of losing the one who helps in one way or the other in the well-being of his other siblings including himself.

Despite having his commitments in his leadership as politician, he cancelled an official trip to Australia to make an urgent visit to his mother of the remaining 15 children out of 31.

In Papua New Guinea history, Paias Wingti was the youngest Prime Minister. After being educated and his capability has developed he turn to make things right by following his own esteems. Down deep inside of him he admires the international icon Nelson Mandela's life. With his high visions and dreams he portrayed Mandela as his role model and his dreams come through by becoming the third PNG Prime Minister. He was ranked in the list of famous people with the profession Politician. He is a successful politician who had a net worth of approximately 500,000-1M.

Paias Wingti is an active personal. No matter what, whether success or failure, he still strive to make that situation right amongst each one-people or government. But one thing makes him unique that attract my vision is, he wants no body to missed out on any opportunity or privileges.

Currently, he is now 67 years old and still as the Governor for Western Highlands Province. Opportunity comes ones, and you seize the moment or loose that opportunity is what we must have in mind. Today the country has changed; the resource base is much bigger now, and the budget too. At the end of the day, we must realize and have in mind what is the big picture for this country, so that in the future the country is stable- education of the people, health and the most important one is transportation and infrastructure in this country. This can be of proof to the Highlands highway. Just Imagine what would have happened if we missed all of the opportunity. That's why Mr. Paias Wingti has shown the country- PNG a picture that to be successful is to lived through Opportunity.



## Biography of PNG's First Air Craft Instructor Granger Narara

Captain Granger Narara was born in 1959 in a small station called Salamo (Digicel PNG Foundation, 2017) (Digicel PNG Foundation, 2017) in Fergusson Island, Milne Bay Province here in Papua New Guinea. He is a Papua New Guinean from the tiny island of Dobu in Fergusson Group of islands in Milne Bay Province. Both his parents are from Fergusson Island in Esa'ala District of Milne bay Province but to be specific; his father is from Bwai'owa Village whereas his mother is from Dobu Island. Mr. Narara is regarded as a Dobuan since he comes from a maternal society. His father's name is Aristako Narara and the mother is Alice Baloiloi Narara.

Granger Narara's father was a simple carpenter employed by the London Missionaries of the Methodist Church which is now known as the United Church based on Samarai Island. Samarai Island is part of the Engineering group of islands in Milne Bay Province which was its first capital town. Aristako was a village boy who finished grade 3 back in his village. Granger Narara's father was an ambitious man despite of his little educational background. To support his family's well-being he took opportunities to leave his home and work in different places. In 1963, Captain Granger Narara and his parents moved to Madang as his father was chosen to work at the power house there. They left Samarai for Madang by a boat on a two day trip on the steamer named Bulolo.

Later in 1965, his father got recruited by the Church of Nazarene to build a church in a place called Kudjip in the Wahgi Valley of Western Highlands Province. His father relocated with his mother, a 3 year old sister and a year old brother to the new environment of different cultures, languages, food and climate. As Granger's father seized that opportunity to advance to another place with confidence, he has portrait a lifetime lesson into his young 6 year old mind.

He showed Granger the skill and fortitude to overcome his fear by making a move that will have a positive impact on his life. Up in the Highlands, he accomplished his fundamental education from a Primary School in Banz. However, in 1971 when he was about to venture into high school his family moved back to their home village upon completion of the Nazarene Hospital. The teenage 12 year old boy Granger was fortunate enough to remain with a Nazarene missionary family who had insisted to take care of him and sponsor his education. Wallace and Mona White, the Nazarene missionary couple faithfully supported him as per their promise to his parents by completing his high school at Ukarumpa near Kainantu in 1976.

After completion of his High School studies at the age of 17 years old, Granger Narara moved back to live with the Whites. Even though, the remaining five years he was privileged to be raised by that American family he did not take for granted their efforts. At the same time it was a year after PNG gained Independence as he was growing into a young adult. He decided to follow his father's perseverance of devotion to smear hard work triggered him to work at Kaiwe Motors, a car workshop in Wara Kum at Mt. Hagen. He worked as a truck driver with a K45 fortnightly income.

In 1977, Granger left PNG to study aboard in Australia at the National Aviation Space Academy (NASA). It was his first time to depart his home country. The institution was expensive to attend but with the support and encouragement he acquired from the Whites assisted him to enroll. NASA is located in Cessnock in New South Wales. He completed his training and gained his first pilot license in April, 1978. Then he returned to PNG and joined Air Nuigini as a First Officer. He started flying F27 aircraft with Air Nuigini. However, Air Nuigini requires pilots with a satisfactory three years command experience of flying in the bush.



So the young pilot left in mid-1979 and continued on to Taliar in order to achieve Air Nuigini's requirement. Taliar gave him the opportunity to build his flying skills from flying the rough terrains of the main-land PNG and the islands of New Guinea, especially Rabaul. Once he gained his command experience flying in the bush he came back to Air Nuigini and proceed on to train as a captain. In his captaincy training he flew the four engine aircraft dash 7. Later became the first national Aircraft Instructor with the Airline. He advanced on to fly the F28 and A310 which he also instructed until 1991.

After 13 years of flying and instructing with Air Nuigini aircrafts he resigned and joined the Emirates Airlines. He captained A310 with the Emirates Airlines for 15 years. He resigned as Chief pilot for the Emirates Airlines. In 2006 he furthers his career to Etihad Airways as senior instructor and examiner of the airbus fleet. He flew, instructed and examined on A330 and A340 aircraft. Etihad Airways promoted him to Vice President Operations. His superiors sent him to manage Air Seychelles as Chief Operating Officer. He returned to Etihad Airways and is currently flying and instructing Airbus A330 and A340.

Captain Grainger Narara was first married to Regina a lady from Autonomous Region of Bougainville of which he had two sons, namely Nigel and Duane. His first born son has followed his footsteps is a commanding officer in A330 and A320 aircrafts with the Etihad Airways. Captain Nigel Narara married with a two year old son living in Abu Dhabi in the United Arab Emirates. Granger Narara's other son, Duane Narara lives and works in China as secondary school teacher who teaches in Chinese language. However, as his sons grew up he remarried to an Ethiopian woman named Hana who is his current wife. They have two daughters namely Delina and Moiyo.

Captain Granger Narara is the first national to become an Aircraft instructor and fly the A380 aircraft. It is also believed that he was the

Emirate Airlines has grown to a large airline company today. He has reflected and action the template his late father has left behind and has took risk in taking challenges by advancing his career both nationally and internationally. And yes his father Aristako has passed away in December, 2009. Today Granger is humble by his late father's commitment to sustain his family's living. He describes his father as the great man of honor during his speech at the Digicel Foundation Man of Honor Awards because he has thought skills and knowledge of leaving his comfort zone to strive for betterment. Every step he took in improving his flying career has being a reflection of his father's perseverance to smear sweat and commitment to hard work. At the Digicel-PNG Foundation Awards, Captain Granger Narara was honored to be awarded the overall Man of Honor in 2017.

When Granger left PNG in 1991 to join the Emirates Airlines in the United Arab Emirates, he took with him his father's courage and confidence by not forgetting the template he left behind. He used it to influence his younger brother, Timothy Narara and other fellow national pilots to join Emirates Airlines to advance their flying career. Timothy Narara is also a captain of A380 who is actually the first Papua New Guinean to gained flying license for airbus A380 even though he is the second to fly A380 after his own elder brother Granger Narara.

In 2008, Captain Granger Narara became a top notch in aviation history of the Etihad Airways. He made it into the famous Guinness Book of World Records by establishing "the greatest weight difference during flight formation". Captain Granger Narara was Vice President of the of the Etihad Airways at that time he piloted an airbus A330-200 in formation with Sukhoi Su-26 and Extra-300S, two stunt planes.

It is a great admiration to see a man of honor who has inspired his own younger brother Timothy, elder son Timothy, elder son Nigel and other fellow Papua New Guinean pilots to join the aviation in-

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

## Student from Kiunga Campus

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 motivating agent of change for a better and healthier society. Go ITI!

# 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 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 journey. 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 spoon. 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 an 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 colored 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 we 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.



## 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.







## 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 communicate minor subject that helps students learn how to 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.



## Oh Western and my Kiunga

*Christopher Yuki Diploma in HRM (Kiunga Campus)*

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 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 conveys 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 why

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 this.

# The Great Worrier of Narukul 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 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 thought 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).

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 Hunam Resource Management (Hagen 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.







CHALLENGED FACE BY WNB

# Health

WORKERS IN RURAL AREAS

JANE DIOP (KIMBE CAMPUS)

West New Britain has many health facilities in the province. Due to its large land mass, some facilities are located inland, along the coastline and on the island. With its isolated locations, each facility has its own challenges and difficulty in each day to day operation. This includes irregular shipping service, poor communication or lack of other basic services, that the facility need in order to function well. We are going to learn about a health worker who managed an aid post in the south coast of West New Britain, faces her challenges and what she focused on to improve the health service to the people in her catchment area.

Nurse Nadia took up her posting in an inland aid post. She is the only staff serving a population of three thousand in total. On arrival she discovered one permanent clinic building, no wards, no tanks, one semi-permanent staff house with small kitchen. She discovered that the aid post was vacant for the last two years and most of the medical supplies were out dated and not in good condition despite these, Nadia gladly settled in and started her normal duties with whatever that was useable.

# NURSE AT WORK



It was rainy twelve mid night when Nadia heard a knock on her door and shout of a male calling “sister! Sister!” please wake up and come see my wife. She is in strong labour pains and she is about to give birth”. Nadia woke and knew there is no lights to work at night. She got new batteries into her torch and walked quickly to the aid post. She opened the door got the mother into a vacant room. She quickly examined the mother and reassured her. Nadia quickly set up for the delivery, she had few forceps, scissors, clean sheet, clean thread for the cord. About thirty minutes later mother gave birth safely to her baby. Nadia cleaned up and let the rest while she walked home to rest. Nadia was thankful it was it was not a complicated case and that she had manage the birth easily. Nadia thought hard she knew she needs to find ways to improve the work of the aid post. She found a book with pen and started brain storming.

Early next morning Nadia arranged to see the village elders, she shared what needs



to be done in order to improve the aid post services. What were some ways they can help raise funds to buy necessary needs such as solar lighting etc. The elders agreed and made fundraising. Nadia walked two hours to digicel network area to send her reports and orders to the health office. She arranged that every last week of the month, she would send reports and follow up on her medical supplies. The authorities were happy that in every month at least they would keep up with the reports and give directives to any issues that

that Nadia shared.

Finally, after three months of trial, Nadia assessed that things were improving slowly for the aid post and also more help were coming from the community leader. Nadia worked well with everyone in her area. She realized short term goals were met while long term needed process to follow. Despite all, Nadia still smiles and serve in her remote location.





## Diploma in Accounting -Volley ball Team with the the Founders Day Spirit



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.

I don't believe in people or anyone, I believe in myself that I have a potential and a purpose in life to make a difference.

SANDRA D

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 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.

*Diploma in Accounting student - (Kiunga Campus)*





### My Dearest Queen

*Ms. Deborah Mcdale (Alotau Campus)*

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 good-  
bye

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 lifethat 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 count-  
less 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.



### Facts about Animals

*Ms. Leah Nandie (POM Campus)*

- 1)Frogs don't drink water with their mouths, they drink by absorbing water through their skin.
- 2)Apparently cows produce more milk when soothing music is on.
- 3)Cows do have best friends and become stressed when they are separated.
- 4)Happy dogs wag their tails to the right, sad ones to the left.
- 5)An octopus has three hearts and the colour of its blood is blue
- 6)Female lions, sisters, live together for life. Their female cubs also stay with the pride, even after they're grown, but male cubs must venture out on their own once they reach maturity.
- 7)Jellyfish have been around for more than 650 million years which means that they outdate both dinosaurs and sharks.
- 8)The female anglerfish lays eggs in an thin sheet that floats in water till the eggs hatch into larvae
- 9)At 188 decibels, the calls of blue whales are the loudest sound made by any animal on the planet.
- 10)A shrimp's heart is in their head.
- 11)Dolphins sleep with only half of their brain and with one eye open so they can watch for predators and other threats.
- 12)Dolphins can identify with a human by checking their skeletal structure through sonar. they often use this to identify and help drowning shipwreck victims
- 13)Seahorses are the only animals in which the male, not the female give birth and care for their young.
- 14)Turkeys can reproduce without having sex.
- 15)The black mamba is considered to be the fastest snake in the world.



### Vision Paradise

*Ms. RoseMary. Selbi (Alotau Campus)*

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 ques-  
tions 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.





## Growing up Miline Bay Version

*Mr. Philip Dominic IT Lecturer & Distance student (Alotau Campus)*

### You

*Mr. Philip Dominic IT Lecturer & Student (Alotau Campus)*

I wanna grow something wild and fear  
no beast  
I wanna lie in the clouds and touch the  
stars  
I wanna swim and not drown  
I wanna fly and not fall

Touching the earth's heart so strong  
Life is tough, but I need fresh air  
It is as icy fire, sometimes hot and cold  
But some where in my heart is a home

You are a one true many reasons  
I will find it.

### Joke: The Meaning of ITI

*Mr. Philip Dominic IT Lecturer & Distance student (Alotau Campus)*

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 depart-  
ing 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 Abbrevia-  
tion as we shaking hands instantly  
his reply to the coincidence of our  
handshakewas....

Seba – Ah..... I TOUCH IT

Me – Ya! Haha!!! Okgudii...

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 yamahn, usetu go worseya  
Like gud wan  
But him Ewa my friend...  
You Hidomos and Shidomos  
I tell you  
Him dat wan oledi grandfinalfelo  
(successful)

### Education

*Mr. Philip Dominic IT Lecturer & Distance student (Alotau Campus)*

Education is an everyday conversation  
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



## 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 (Alotau Campus)*

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

## My Phobia



*MR. Cassey Banasi (Alotau 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 (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.

## Struggling through the wilderness

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 and down the hills  
Overlooking the beauties  
Overcoming them is my reward  
Continual running is 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.



*Mr. Chubasco Tomausi (Alotau Campus)*



*Ms. Diane Ray (POM Campus)*



## Lets have a little chart

*Mr. Christopher Makao (Lae Campus)*

This is for the brilliant brains:

It is just simple. What you are to do is by applying the right and correct formula to this question

Instructions: you are kindly asked to use only 6 PNG kina notes to come up with the correct answer.

Now please unveil the hidden mystery.

You are advised to use only six (6) PNG Kina notes and not coins to come up with K61. What are these 6 PNG kina notes you will use?



## Riddle

*Mr. Japhaet Baerodo (Lae Campus)*

DRIVING\_ ALONG\_ MYSTERY\_ RIDDLE

Professor Japhet Was Driving

Along In Her Brand New Lamborghini Car

When Suddenly It Shifted the Gears

By Itself. She Paid No Attention And

Kept On Driving.

Why Wasn't She Concerned??



## My Child

*Ms. Amelia Weimate (Goroka Campus)*

You are bright, talented and creative.

You have a spirit of adventure and an intense desire to make the world better

You are driven to reach dreams that will make your future so much brighter.

You have an inner spark that kindles a light in everyone your life touches.

You are a precious gift to the present and the future, and you must never forget this.

Keep your highest dreams and believe they will carry you where you want to go...

Keep your good character, high ideals and deepest passions alive and active

Fly on the wings of your talents and your mightiest dreams

Strive to change the world one day at a time

And as you fly, carry a picture of me smiling at you with my brightest love and my deepest pride.

## 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

## Appreciate Life

Pray Only To GOD The Creater

Not For The Worldly Staff

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

*Mr. Micheal T Bulage (Lae Campus)*

## Riddle

WHAT IS THE LETTER AFTER Z AND  
WHAT IS THE NUMBER BEFORE 0

TOUNGTWIST

CHICK, CHACK, CHECK LIST

say it faster

STOP THROWING STONGE STONES

say it faster

FUNNY ,LITTLE, NANNY DUNNY WANTS  
TO

FIND IS NANNY BUT IS LITTLE NANY

VANNY WENT TO SEE IS MUMMY

Say it faster

*Mr. Duncan Tubua (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)*



## 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 Brower's To See the Ending  
I Yearn  
To Learn  
So I May Earn



Mr. William Alphonse (POM Campus)



Mrs. Mary kamasunga (POM Campus)

## Quotes

A silent hug means a thousand words to the unhappy heart.

Try and fail but don't fail to try.  
When it is obvious that the goals cannot be reached don't adjust the goals adjust the action steps.

A friend sees the good in everything and brings the best in the worst of things.

A silent hug means a thousand words to the unhappy heart. Timmy Jim

Don't even stop Trying, Learning, Fighting, Experimenting, Doing until the Miracle Happens

Life is like riding a bicycle. To keep your Balance you must KEEP MOVING

I believe people are in our lives for a reason. We're here to learn from each other

Our greatest glory is not in never falling, but in getting up every time we do  
Never stop doing your best just because someone doesn't give you credit.

You never realize how strong you are, until being strong is the only choice you have.

There is only one way to happiness, and that is to cease worrying about things which are beyond the power of our will

The same boiling water that softens the potato hardens the egg. It's about what

you're made of, not the circumstances.

Only those who risk going too far can possibly find out how far one can go.

Do one thing every day that scares you  
Eleanor Roosevelt

"Happiness is not a station you arrive at, but a manner of travelling"

Margret Lee Runbeck

"Wisdom is the sunlight of the soul."

German Proverb

"Learn to hold loosely all that is not eternal." A. Maude Rayden

"We are still masters of our fate. We are still captains of our soul." Winston Churchill

The ultimate measure of a man is not where he stands in moments of comfort and convenience, but

Where he stands at times of challenge and controversy. Martin Luther King Jr

Great people are not born but take great advantages of their opportunities and privileges (James Ayorinde)

Like attracts like, whatever the conscious mind thinks and believes, the subconscious identically creates. Brian Adams

Throughout life people will make you mad, disrespect you and treat you bad. Let God deal with the things they do, because hate in your heart will consume you too. Will Smith:

## Facts of the human body

Do you know?

Some sort of life that lives on us?

Sort of creatures that grow and feeds on us.

Creatures like;

- Fungi
- Mites
- Fleas
- Lice
- Bed bugs
- Bacteria

Part of Body	Number of bacteria square centermetre
Scalp	1,500,000
Armpit	1,100,000
Forehead	200,000
Back	50,000
Forearm	11,000

And do you know?

Even when your body is clean, your skin is Swarming with thousands of millions of bacteria.

Depending on the type of bacteria they may Measure between 1µm and 4µm.

Bacteria on the surface skin of an adult.



Mr. Henceford Kikiapa (POM Campus)

## 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!



## *Facts through of positive attitudes*

### (1) Five simple Rules for Happiness

1. Free your heart from hatred
2. Free your mind from worries
3. Live simply
4. Give more
5. Expect less

### (2) Without communication, there is no relationship.

Without respect, there is not love.

Without trust, there is no reason to continue.

### (3) What a nice definition to "TODAY"

T – This is an

O – Opportunity to

D – Do

A – A work, better than

Y – Yesterday

### (4) When you focus on problems, you'll have more problems.

When you focus on possibilities, you'll have more opportunities.

### (5) "Success seems to be connected with action. Successful people keep moving. They make mistakes, but they don't quit".

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

### (7) The biggest enemy of success is "Fear of failure" so when FEAR knocks at your DOOR, send COURAGE to open the DOOR and SUCCESS will wait for you.

### (8) Work like you don't need the money. Love like you've never been hurt. Dance like nobody's watching.

### (9) Do not judge by appearances, a rich heart may be under a poor coat.

### (10) Complaining Gets You Nowhere. If you want something, Work for it.

### (11) Observation is the greatest source of wisdom.

### (12) Be a witness, not a judge.

Focus on yourself, not on others.

Listen to your heart, not the crowd.

### (13) You are STRONG when you know your WEAKNESS.

You are BEAUTIFUL when you appreciate your FLAWS.

You are WISE when you learn from your MISTAKES.

### (14) Don't be so quick to believe what you hear, because lies spread quicker than the truths.

### (15) Every successful person has a painful story, has successful endings, accept the pain and get ready to success.

### (16) Nobody is perfect, and nobody deserves to be perfect. Nobody has it easy, everybody has issues. You never know what people are going through. So, pause before you start judging, criticizing, or mocking others. Everybody is fighting their own unique war!

### (17) ENCOURAGEMENT IS THE FUEL ON WHICH HOPE RUNS.

## *Funny Poem*

(1) There once was a man from Peru, who dreamt he was eating his shoe. He woke up at night with a terrible fright to find out his dream had come true!

(2) I eat my peas with honey. I've done it all my life. It makes the peas, taste funny but it keeps the on the knife!

(3) Our trip was a special occasion. But we never reached our destination. Instead of the zoo, I was locked in the loo of the toilet at the service station!

(4) There was a young lady of Kent whose nose was most awfully bent. She followed her nose, one day, I suppose. And no one knows which way she went.

(5) I am a dog, and you are a flower. I lift my leg up and give you a shower!



Ms. Rhebblyne Siriman (Kavieng Campus)

## *Riddle*

1.What comes once in a minute, twice in a moment but never in a thousand year? What am I?

Answer: The letter M

2.Pick a number between 1-10, add 8, and subtract the original number you pick.

Answer: The answer is 13

## *Short Riddle*

1.A wonder on the wave, water become a bone

Answer: "ice on lake"

2.A thousand wheels but move. I do not. Call me... what I am.

Call me a lot, what am I?

Answer: Parking lot/Don't worry 325492

3.1+1+1+1+1

1+1+1+1+1

1+1x0+1=?

Answer: 90% fail

4.What are the next three letters in this combination?

O T T T F F S S

Answer: O T T F F S S

One, Two, Three, Four, Five, Six, Seven.



Ms. Melisha Leve (Kavieng Campus)

## *It's Okay!*

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 OK  
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 OKAY.  
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.

*Mr. Lewis Gumkwaradub  
(Alotau 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 understand about everything  
But the fear creeps in and doubts your capacity to gain  
optimism and knowledge  
But fear of what? Failure?  
Or is it a fear of forfeit in future?  
One must understand though, that fear of failure is the key  
to energy.  
One's energy is the key to set motives in motion.  
One motion is the key to take one step at a time to hope.  
One hope is the key to set higher spirits to achieve goals.  
One achieved goal is the key to life.  
One life does make a difference.  
So it is all up to you!

*Mr. Chubasco Tomausi (Alotau Campus)*

## *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.

*Mr. Justice Sangkol (Goroka Campus)*





# 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.

## Pray

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.



## Quotes

1. Schooling is the game competition between one on one person thing rather than a team, unlike any other games in this world.
2. 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.
3. Its not the lack of beauty is life but the eyes to discover
4. You have to practice everyday to be the master of your masterpiece.
5. It's funny how much faster you can go when you're not judging by the hour.
6. Working really hard is what successful people do.
7. 'The Future belongs to those who believe in the beauty of their dreams.



## Supper 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.

# EDUCATION ~ The progress in Today's Education

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

THE KEY

IS NOT THE

PROCESS

OR A TOOL...

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

OUR PREFERENCE  
IS FOR INDIVIDUALS  
AND INTERACTIONS





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**



ITI HRM Students  
become members of PNGHRI



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

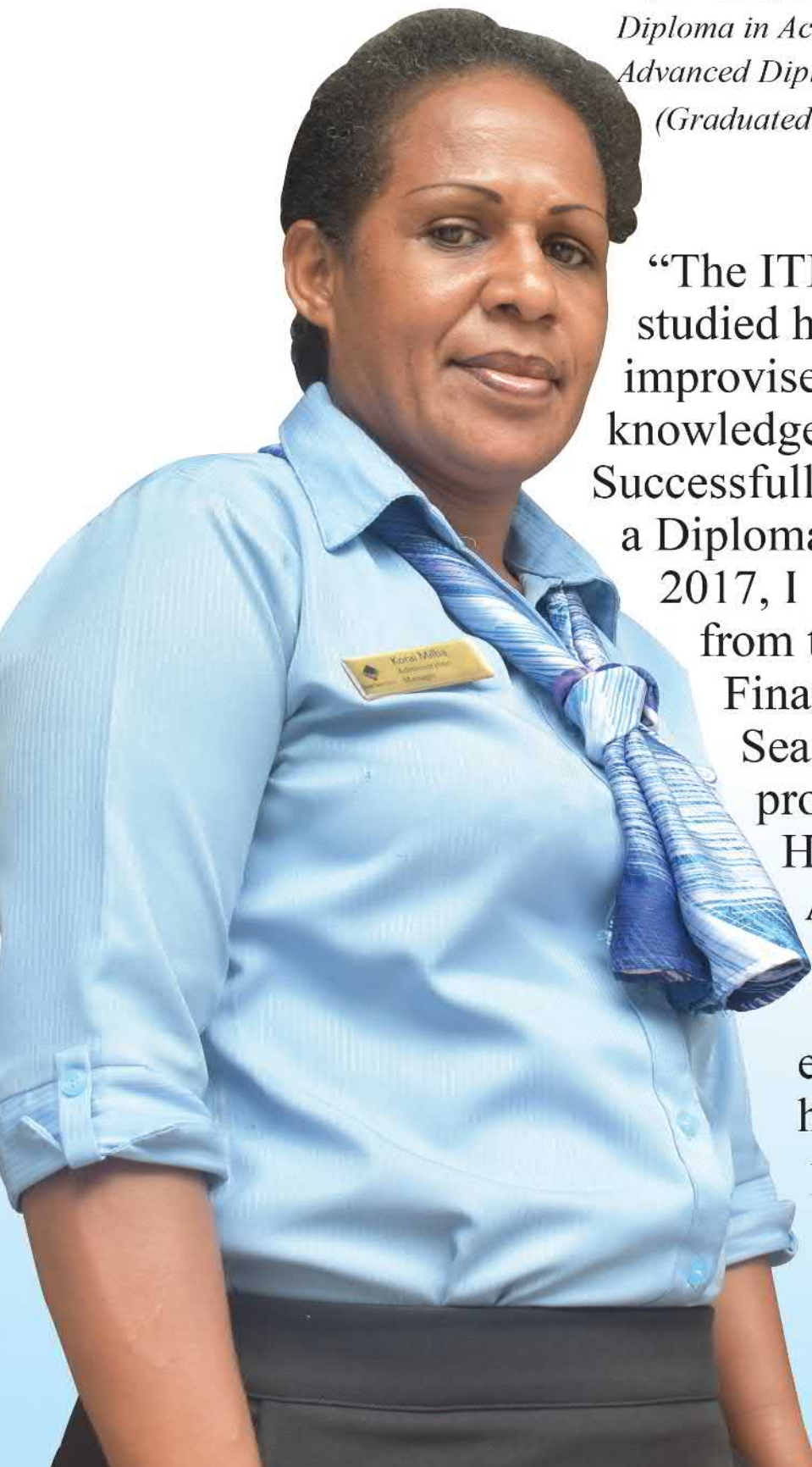
Administration Manager - Coral Sea Hotels

*Diploma in Accounting (Graduated 2017)*

*Advanced Diploma in Accounting*

*(Graduated Nov. 2019)*

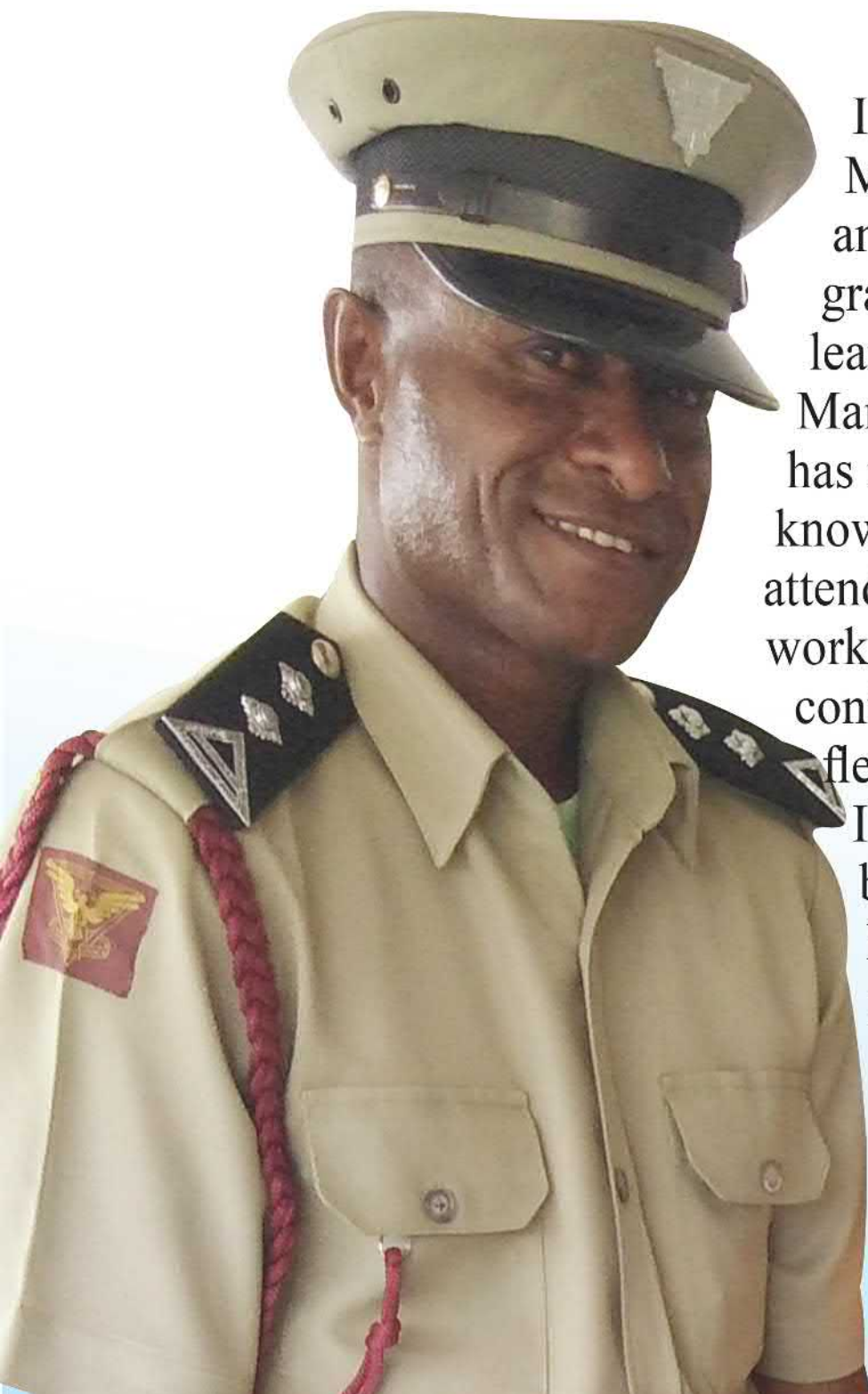
“The ITI Courses that I studied has helped me a lot to improvise my skills and knowledge as a better leader. Successfully graduating with a Diploma in Accounting in 2017, I was surprised to hear from the company Finance Manager at Coral Sea Hotels that I will be promoted to Ela Beach Hotel as an Administration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

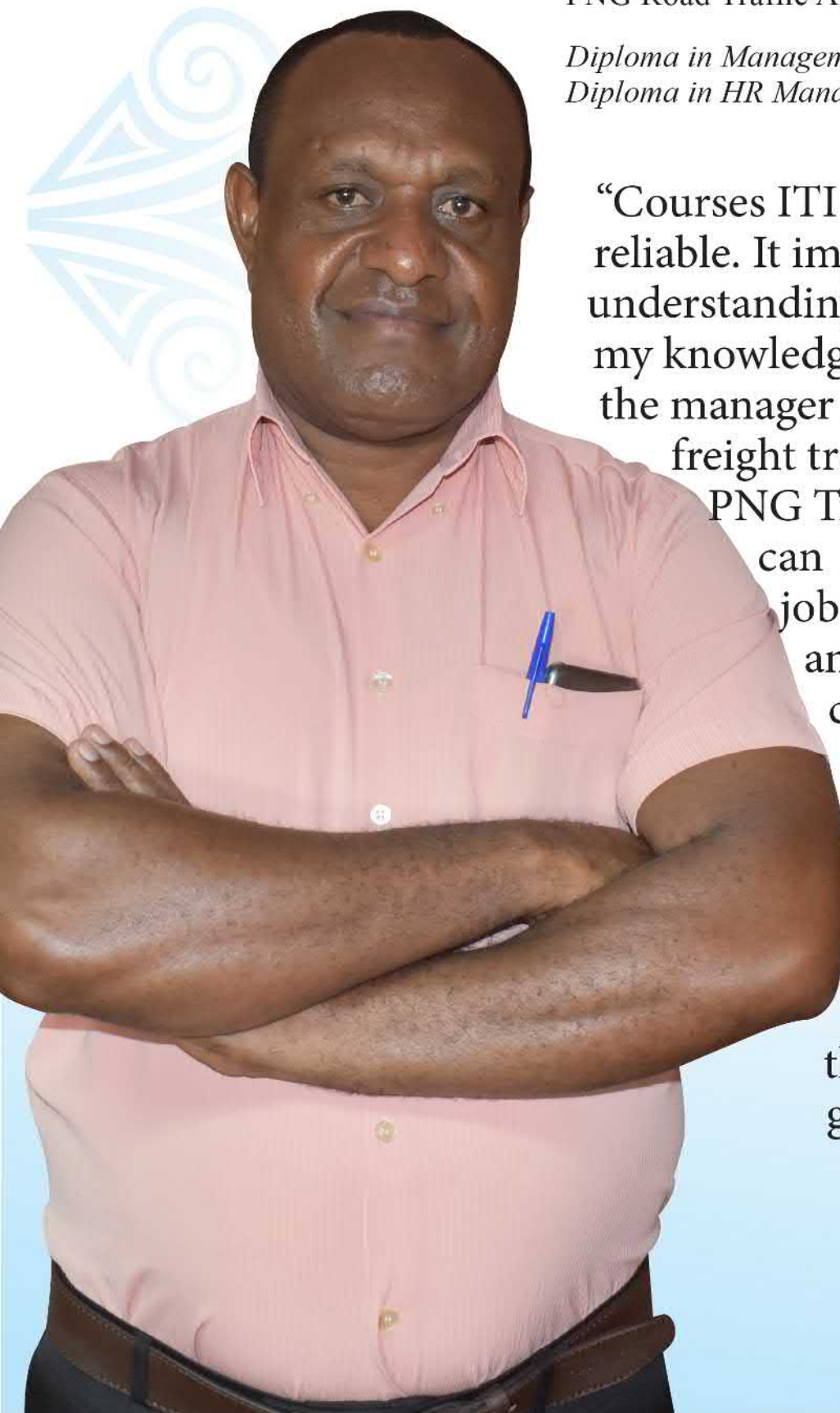


## Mr. LUCAS S. Karo

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".



# ITI FOCUS COMPILER'S ACKNOWLEDGEMENT



## Sandra David ITI Focus Compiler - 2020

**20<sup>th</sup>**  
**Anniversary**  
1999-2019



I 'am most indebted to all our ITI students from those eight campuses namely; POM, Lae, Goroka, Kavieng, Hagen, Kiunga, Alotau and Kimbe Campus. Most thank you to the branch Managers and their hardworking staffs who have read the email and relay the message to the students and have send your stories, poems, jokes and riddles. I have compile it into book which nothing but honoring every attempt I made to make this ITI Focus a reality.

The general nationwide progression of this year was tremendous. And every Centre that ITI has history of existence has a good story to tell this year. Be reminded that the success of ITI this year is an accumulative effort and yours participation whatever ways it may be has made a great difference in this success. Thus, I applaud you all for everything.

On behalf of the publication team I would like to convey my words of appreciation to all, students and tireless supportive staffs and other contributors of this year's progression of ITI. Without you all, and your stories I don't think this magazine will be published.

Furthermore I would like to thank the editorial staff for your tireless help for the completion of this ITI Focus.

With that I wish you all both happy reading and a prosperous academic year - 2020.

Published stories, poems, jokes, and riddles belong to ITI students and all credit goes to them.

The ITI is involved only in collecting and publishing the student's work.

