



20th
Anniversary
1999-2019

FOCUS

INTERNATIONAL TRAINING INSTITUTE

STUDENT TALK

Amazing
Stories,
Poems,
Riddles,
Brain Teasers,
Tongue Twisters
and more!..

"Investing in
Quality & Affordable
Education for your future"

Be
creative

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A
**STUDENT
MAGAZINE**

of
INTERNATIONAL TRAINING INSTITUTE



We would like to welcome you all to the academic year 2021.

It has been encouraging to see a positive mood in the academic year 2021. The global pandemic has caused us to rethink the way we have to see the outlook for ourselves and the world around us.

International Training Institute has also faced many challenges in the year 2020 like other organisations. In the academic year 2021, we are so resilient to the past challenges to improve our institute to move forward in the future.

We have developed online learning management support for our programs. This will be co-existing with the current full-time program and also provide a platform for our open and flexible learning programs.

The new web-based student administration system (ITI Vision) and our redesigned new look website will also be launched in early 2021.

We are focused on continuous improvement in our academic and administrative operations for each of our campuses on this academic year. We are also in the process of finalising the integration of our database for all campuses with the central database in the Port Moresby campus.

In the year 2021, we will be purchasing a substantial number of the latest edition books for all our campus libraries. The latest edition books can be enhanced and support the students learning outcomes. In line with the increase in books, we have also linked up with a new e-library provider to provide online books and journals. This will greatly increase the range of physical books and e-library to the students for this academic year.

As the year progresses, we will keep all our students update on exciting improvements that will be a great benefit for our students.



Mr. SENTHIL KUMARAN SENTHEYVAL
Co-Founder and the Chairman

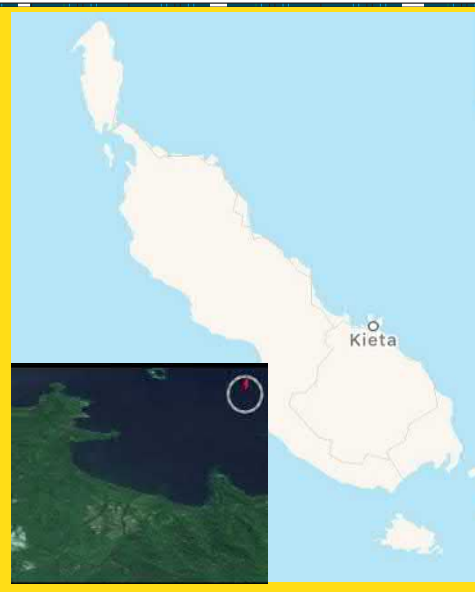
Ishmael Toroama was born on the 28th of February 1969 in Roreinang village of the Kieta district in Central Bougainville. Toroama was born to parents Amos and Alice. Roreinang village is just six kilometers off Aropa Airport. Fourth child of the Toroama family and one of the three boys among six siblings. Ishmael spent the early part of his childhood in Nipa, Magarima and Kagua-Erave of Southern Highlands Province in 1970s. He was there with his parents , where his father Toroama was a missionary teacher who took up missionary work at Puril United Church school and mission headquarters of the United Church in the Nipa-Kutubu district from 1970 – 1973. He was there in 1973 where he witnessed the first frost that hit Nipa and other parts of Southern Highlands and the Highlands region. In his five years in Southern Highland, his parents taught them how to weave the famaous Buka basket. Today this Buka basket weaving skills have been passed on from generations. Toroama and his family returned to Bougainville after five years, where he completed his primary school at Marai, and then went to Rotokas, Central Bougainville in 1980 where he was selected to Hutjena High School to do form 1 to form 4. Growing up, with the hobby of reading comics, he would always want to read war and commando comics. He was educated as far as form 4 (Grade 10).

After dropping out of the school at Hutjena high school , he worked for the Tonorei Development Corporation. Then he joined the logging company in Bougainville and he married a simple woman who bore him three children.

His father Amos passed away two days before he was nominated for the presidency seat and his mother passed on in 1986, three years before the Bougainville crisis erupted in 1989.

Toroama joined the Bougainville Revolutionary Army in the early days of the Bougainville Civil war and quickly became one of its field commanders. He desired to be a fighter and joined the Panguna militants. He wasn't trained outside, he was a homegrown, trained fighter, who had the desire to be a leader.

He went to war and his wife Betty had to look after their kids amidst great challenges. He had kids born during the height of the crisis blockade and one during their victory so he gave his children special names. The first born daughter Doreen, was born during the start of the Bougainville crisis, the second one Essau was born at the



time of the blockade and the last one , who always reminds him of their victory fight he named Bravo Victor.

In 1997 he was injured by a rocket- propelled grenade. In 1999 he became the BRA'S Chief of Defence, succeeding Sam Kauona. As Chief of Defence , he was one of the signatories of the Bougainville Peace Agreement and opposed the breakaway faction under Francis Ona. Following the conflict he enriched himself by becoming a broker in the reconciliation process, then providing “protection” to local businesses.

Toroama repeatedly ran unsuccessfully for office following the signing of the Bougainville Peace Agreement and the establishment of the Autonomous Bougainville general election. He was unsuccessful for the seat of South Nasioi, and in the 2012 Papua New Guinea general election he stood to win the seat of Central Bougainville but was unsuccessful. In the 2015 Bougainvillean general election he ran for President, coming second to John Momis.

In December 2019 he annouced his intention to stand for president in the 2020 Bougainville general election. He subsequently launched the Bougainville People's Alliance Party to contest the Bougainville House of Representatives. He performed well in the election, leading the count at the 21st elimintion and ultimately winning the presidency. He was formally sworn in as president on 25th September 2020. He appointed his cabinet on 2nd October 2020.

I admire Ishmael Toroama very much because he was the person Militants selected as their commander during the Bougainville crisis. He was very responsible for the BRA'S as a commamder to give commands to the BRA's. He was also a front man for the Bougainville crisis to battle against the Papua New Guinea defence force. Through his leadership, the people of Bougainville elected him as their president.

Ishmael Toroama



By
MATHEW LUKE
 Diploma in Accounting,
 Kimbe

BRAIN TEASERS!



If a lion had a Christmas music album, what would it be called? Solve if you are a genius! Or you're just a true music lover

SIMONA OBARA
DIC2
MT. HAGEN CAMPUS



People buy me to eat me, but never eat me. What am I?

JOYLA YAPO
DM6T2
MT. HAGEN CAMPUS

RIDDLES!



JUNNIE JOHN
CIA
MT. HAGEN CAMPUS

Two cars were involved in an accident in the center of town. The man, who was driving a little green car, had overtaken a big black car. The driver had misjudged the distance between him and the on-coming traffic and had to swerve back in, causing the black car to swerve and crash into a shop window. When the occupants of the cars were examined everyone in the green car was okay, but in the black car was one dead man. However, the driver of the green car was not charged with manslaughter, why was this so?



In 1990, a person is 15 years old. In 1995, that same person is 10 years old. How can this be?

CEDRICK PATRICK
CIA
MT. HAGEN CAMPUS



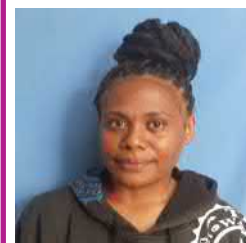
You walk into a room with a rabbit eating a carrot, a pig eating slop and a monkey eating a banana. Which is the smartest animal in the room?

HAZEL CHARLIE
DACC2
MT. HAGEN CAMPUS



I am an animal named after the animal that I eat, what am I?

STEPHANIE WAN
DACC2
MT. HAGEN CAMPUS



I am seven letter words. I am very heavy. Take away two letters from me and you get 8. Take away one letter and you will get 80. Who am I?

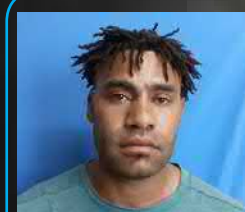
ELIZABETH KUMB
DIC2
MT. HAGEN CAMPUS

TONGUE TWISTERS!



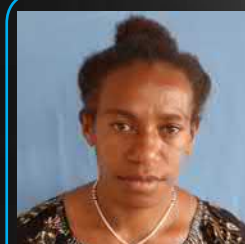
ISMAEL RAIM
DACC2
MT. HAGEN CAMPUS

There was a fisherman named Fisher who fished for some fish in a fissure. Till a fish with a grin, pulled the fisherman in. Now they're fishing the fissure for Fisher.



JEREMIAH KALI
DACC2
MT. HAGEN CAMPUS

How many cookies could a good cook cook. If a good cook could cook cookies?
A good cook could cook as much cookies as a good cook who could cook cookies.



SUSAN KAULA
DACC1
MT. HAGEN CAMPUS

My Friend Gladys
Oh, the sadness of her sadness when she's sad.
Oh, the gladness of her gladness when she's glad.
But the sadness of her sadness, and the gladness of her gladness, Are nothing like her madness when she's mad!

Answers!
[1] Jiggly Bells [2] Plate [3] The black car was a hearse and was on its way to a funeral. [4] It is because it's 1995-1990 B.C. [5] Weight [6] Anteater [7] You

FACTS

Stress is inevitable, problems are never ending. Failures and disappointment happen to everyone , is how you respond in a positive, constructive way , you will maintain a generally positive attitude . When your mind is clam and clear , you will be more creative and alert . You will be likely to see more ways to solve your problems , and to keep moving toward accomplishing your goals.

Positive mental attitude can be define as a constructive response to stress. It does mean that that , no matter what happens , you are what happens , you are and cheerful all the time having a positive mental attitude instead requires that you deal with the inevitable problems of your daily life in a more effective w ay than the average person

"Positive mental attitude can be defined as a constructive response to stress"

When you respond in a negative or angry way to a problem or difficulty , you trigger a series of nervous reaction that shout down the most creative parts of your brain. Instead of going into a "react and respond" way of thinking you develop a "fight or fight" mentality

There are several key thinking strategies and techniques practiced by top people everywhere. Any of these method of analyzing and assessing your situations can give you vital insight and idea that can change your perspective, and even change your life . The thinking tools you have , the more wonderful the life you can build for yourself.

A positive mental attitude is closely associated with success in every area of life . The kind of people we like the most and want to associate with tend to be people who are generally cheerful and optimistic about their work and personals lives . No one want to spend time with a negative , pessimistic , complaining person .



CEDRICK PATRICK
CIA
MT. HAGEN CAMPUS



COUNTDOWN

My world has come to realize
My eyes had come to organize
My heart had come to pray
My soul filled in good ways

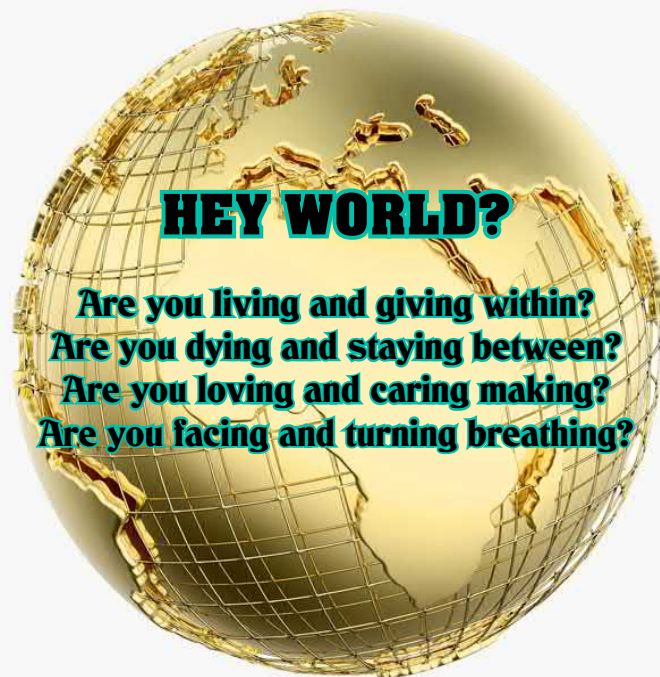
My soul needs healing
My heart dislikes breaking
My eyes want reality
My world will be complete

As I await
Not be late
Till the date
Am on Countdown



HEY WORLD?

Are you living and giving within?
Are you dying and staying between?
Are you loving and caring making?
Are you facing and turning breathing?



OPPORTUNITY

When one door closes
Our windows open
When critics poses
Our instincts increases

Many Graduates
Less job evaluates
Only the best gets inside
Others still earn outside

Opportunity is a life challenge
Not a chance nor privilege
neither any
It comes firstly with failure
Then experience as teacher



OPPORTUNITY

JUST AHEAD



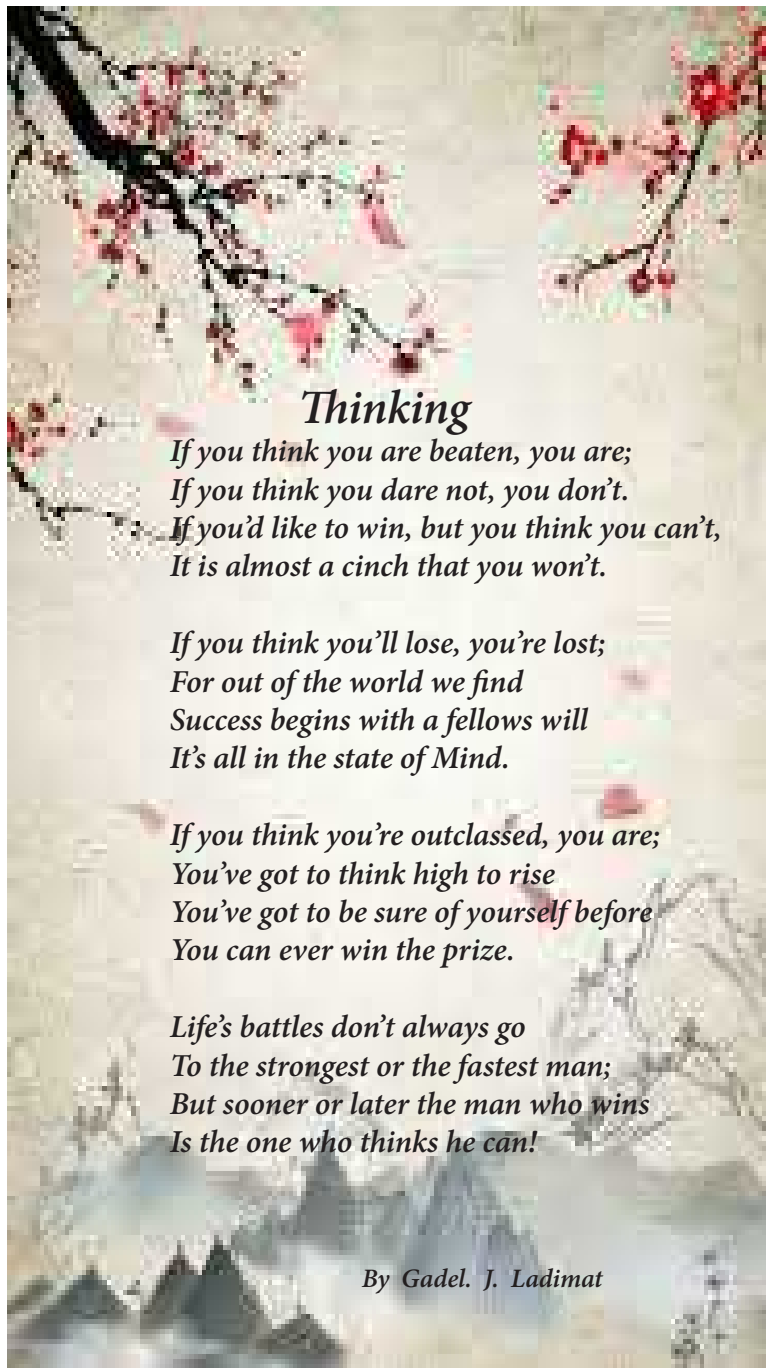
OPPORTUNITY
BY
KENNEDY YADI
DIC 2- Alotau Cam-
pus



COUNTDOWN
BY
SYLVESTER MANOA
DIC 2- Alotau Campus



HEY WORLD
BY
SAGIDA SUMANI
DHRM 2- Alotau Campus



Thinking

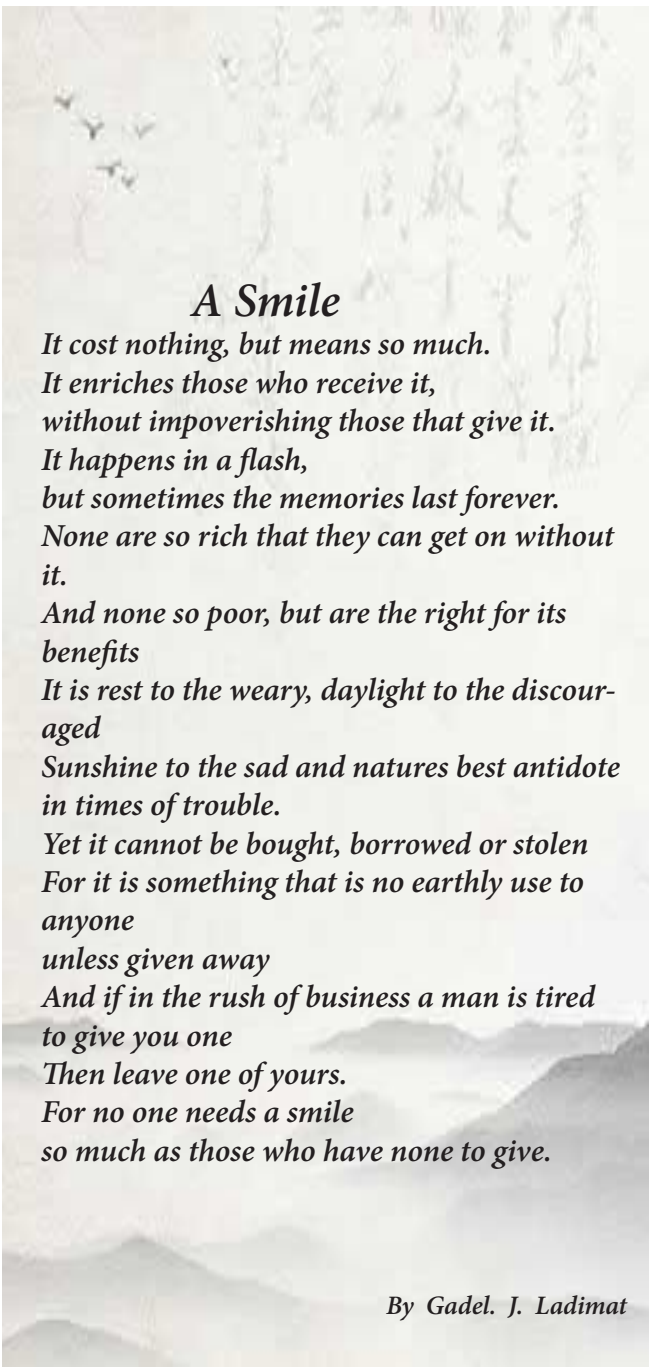
*If you think you are beaten, you are;
If you think you dare not, you don't.
If you'd like to win, but you think you can't,
It is almost a cinch that you won't.*

*If you think you'll lose, you're lost;
For out of the world we find
Success begins with a fellows will
It's all in the state of Mind.*

*If you think you're outclassed, you are;
You've got to think high to rise
You've got to be sure of yourself before
You can ever win the prize.*

*Life's battles don't always go
To the strongest or the fastest man;
But sooner or later the man who wins
Is the one who thinks he can!*

By Gadel. J. Ladimat



A Smile

*It cost nothing, but means so much.
It enriches those who receive it,
without impoverishing those that give it.
It happens in a flash,
but sometimes the memories last forever.
None are so rich that they can get on without
it.
And none so poor, but are the right for its
benefits
It is rest to the weary, daylight to the discour-
aged
Sunshine to the sad and natures best antidote
in times of trouble.
Yet it cannot be bought, borrowed or stolen
For it is something that is no earthly use to
anyone
unless given away
And if in the rush of business a man is tired
to give you one
Then leave one of yours.
For no one needs a smile
so much as those who have none to give.*

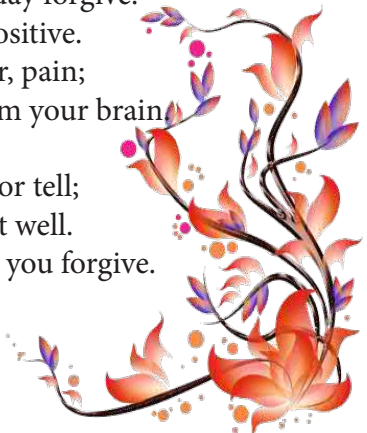
By Gadel. J. Ladimat

Forgive

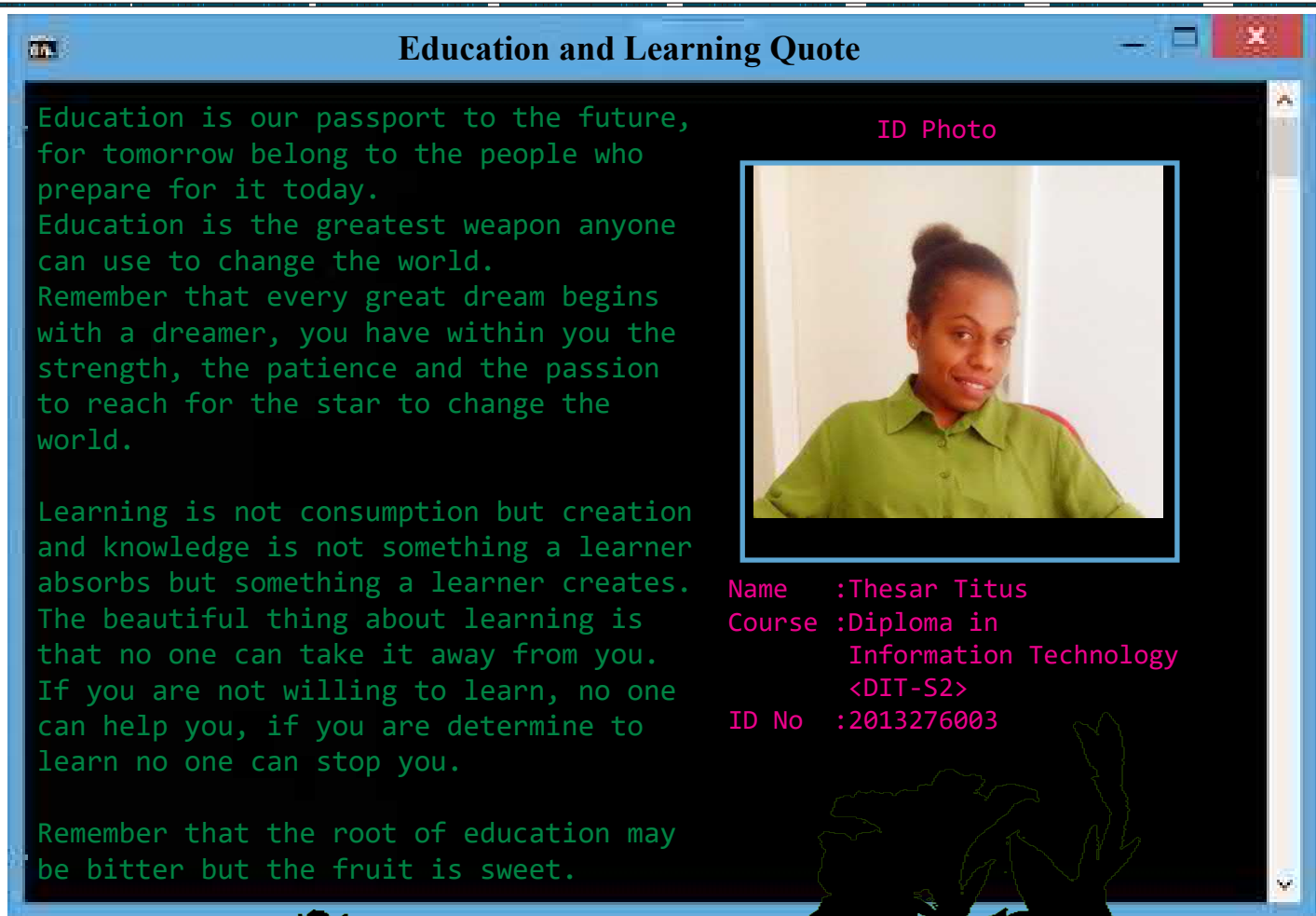


*Forgive someone. Today forgive.
Turn from bitter to positive.
End frustration, anger, pain;
Wash the anguish from your brain.
No need to reconcile or tell;
Just feel better and get well.
That's your gift, when you forgive.*

By Gadel. J. Ladimat



Gadel Ladimat
DACC1
Mt. Hagen Campus



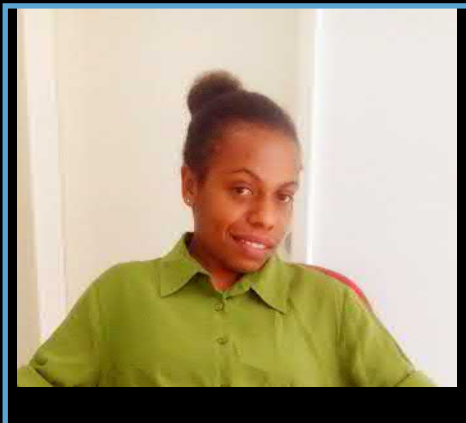
Education and Learning Quote

Education is our passport to the future, for tomorrow belong to the people who prepare for it today. Education is the greatest weapon anyone can use to change the world. Remember that every great dream begins with a dreamer, you have within you the strength, the patience and the passion to reach for the star to change the world.

Learning is not consumption but creation and knowledge is not something a learner absorbs but something a learner creates. The beautiful thing about learning is that no one can take it away from you. If you are not willing to learn, no one can help you, if you are determine to learn no one can stop you.

Remember that the root of education may be bitter but the fruit is sweet.

ID Photo



Name :Thesar Titus

Course :Diploma in Information Technology <DIT-S2>

ID No :2013276003



NAME: ANGELA PUGHAMBO

COURSE: DACC-S2

STUDENT ID#: 2017236003



TITLE: TEACHERS DAY POEM

I'M ACTUALLY GLAD,
THAT WE DO GET
ALONGSIDE
YOU DON'T CRITICIZE ME,
AFTER I GET ISSUES UNSUITABLE.
YOU'RE KIND OF ACADEMICS,
AT ALL TIMES USEFUL AND HEAT
CONTAINED IN THE CLASSROOM
YOU POSSIBLY CAN CALM ANY
STORM.
YOU'RE MY FAVOURITE INSTRUCTOR,
THAT IS APPARENT AND CLEAR
I HOPE AND I PRAY
YOU'LL BE MY INSTRUCTOR
THIS SUBSEQUENT YEAR.

DON'T JUDGE A BOOK BY ITS COVER

Once upon a time, there lived a small boy and his poor mother. The mother has only one eye. During his childhood days, children used to make fun of him about his mother. He usually feel disappointed and embarrassed of his mom. Anyway, his mom sponsored him from elementary up to tertiary and he graduated with a doctorate degree. After he graduated, he got a job. He moved on with his life. He got married, had children and he totally forgot about his mother. The mother waited for him to show up, but he didn't. So, one day the mother decided to go and visit her son. She was at the gate but the guards did not let her in, she insisted and said, please tell your boss, your mother wants to see



you. So the guards went and inform the son. He asked the guards, is she the woman with only one eye? Tell her to get lost, she's a disgrace to me, I don't know her and I don't want to see her. The mother heard it from the outside and left silently with tears running down her eyes. Years passed and the boy totally forgot about his old poor mother.

One day, he got a letter saying; To my only dearest son. He opened the letter and started to read. In that letter, it reads, Dear son, when you were born, you suffered from brain tumour, so as a result you lost one of your eyesight. When your father knew about your condition, he left us without saying anything. I was really heart broken. All I knew was I had a very little handsome boy and that I had to find a way to help him. So, I asked the doctors about the options and they said, you had only one option which is to do eye transplant. So

I told them to remove one of my eyes and give it to you, so that you could be able to see. That is why I have only one eye. I'm sorry I've been a disappointment and a disgrace to you but I'm only playing my part as a mother. I just want you to know that I'm very happy for you because all my sacrifices and hardworking have not been wasted. I forgive you for all the things that you have done to me. Love you always, your dearest mama. After reading the letter, tears fell from his eyes, he couldn't control, and he got into his car and drove straight to his village. Surprisingly, he saw the house that he grew up was burnt down to ash with his mother in it. It was too late for him to apologise.



WHAT AN AMAZING ENVIRONMENT

*FRESH AS THE MORNING, AS SURE AS THE SUNRISE
 SECRETLY NESTLED like A Lilly AMONG THORNS
 INVESTING KNOWLEDGE AS A FORTUNE OF life
 GIVING HOPE IN MOULDING, SHAPING MINDS like day POTS*

*Like A CEASELESS STREAM you flow
 EVEN SHARP AS AN ARROW
 TOUCHING HEARTS AND BONES MARROW
 WHERE THE MOUNTAIN RIVER MEETS THE SEA winds blow*

*EXPERIENCE education excitingly EXTRAVAGANT
 CREATING CHOSEN CAREER COMMODITY
 ADORABLE AFFORDABLE AMBITIOUS ability
 FOR FUTURE FUNDAMENTAL FIXTURES*

*BE THE KNIGHT IN SHINING ARMOUR
 BEAUTIFUL AS THE QUEEN parlour
 BEHOLD you HAVE THE quality of A king
 EVERY CLANS AND TRIBE will sing
 EMBRACING with GRATITUDE which you IMPART*



Student Name: Ruth Mocksy
 Student ID#: 2021316002
 Course: CIA
 Intake: August 2020

By
 Student Name: Emily Kamane
 Course: DMGT
 Student ID#: 2026206001



Whose hands it is

*A tennis racket is useless in my hands
A tennis racket in Serena Williams' hands is worth millions
It's all depends on whose hands it is.*

*A rod in my hand may only keep an angry dog away
A rod in Moses hands parted the mighty red sea
It's all depends on whose hands it is.*

*A sling shot in my hand is just a toy
A sling shot in David's hand is a powerful weapon that put giant Goliath away
It's all depends on whose hands it is.*

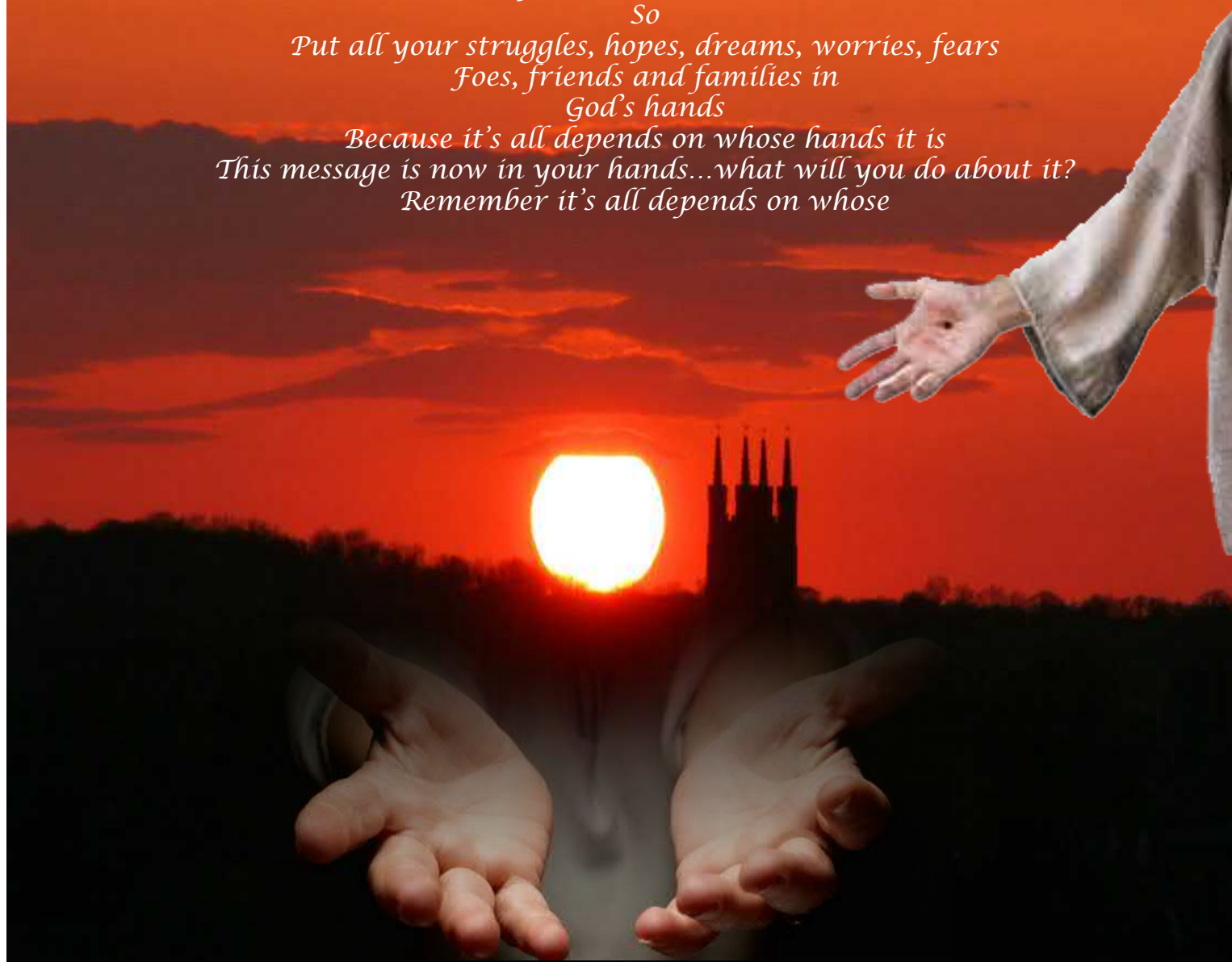
*Two fishes and five loaves of bread in my hands are just enough for breakfast
Two fishes and five loaves of bread in Jesus' hands were enough to feed the thousands
It's all depends on whose hands.*

*Nails in my hands might cause a temporary injury
Nails in Jesus' hands produced salvation for the whole world
It's all depends on whose hands it is.*

*As you can see,
It's all depends on whose hands it is.*

*So
Put all your struggles, hopes, dreams, worries, fears
Foes, friends and families in
God's hands*

*Because it's all depends on whose hands it is
This message is now in your hands...what will you do about it?
Remember it's all depends on whose*



MY EDUCATION JOURNEY

It all started back in year 2000 at my indigenous village. My home, Tave Village from Tamata LLG, Sohe District of Northern Province is one of the remote places that has no access to basic Government services. Such basic services like education and health was lacking with all the existing colonial infrastructures deteriorating as PNG moved on its own since 1975.

I began following my elder brother to elementary prep in year 2000. Unfortunately, I had a problem with pronouncing words, vowels and spelling words. It was very challenging at the beginning as most of the students and our extended families make fun of me. I always feel down but also enjoy the fun of my mistakes. Due to my never ending mistakes, my brother would be reluctant to allow me to go to school with him.

One day, he had a plan to stop me from going to school with him. We woke up in the morning and go for a quick bath in our nearby creek. When we came back home, we dressed ourselves and sat to eat our breakfast. My brother hid all his share in his bag and pretend that he completed his breakfast while I was struggling to swallow mine. He said “time caught up so you stay home and let me go to school myself”. Off he disappeared. I quickly finished my breakfast and followed him with tears overflowing my cheek. I heard some giggling voices and laughter coming behind me forbidding me from going to school. It said “Haygen you are wasting your time going to school because you are dump and not improving”. I cried aloud for almost an hour and my mother came and comfort me. I felt ashamed for not going to school that day and eventually stopped going to school. In 2002, my mum formally registered me to elementary prep. I learnt from my mistakes and gradually improve from time to time. I completed my grade two in 2004 with third placing awards in all the subjects.

I continued to grade three in our community school in 2005. The school had only one teacher to teach all the subjects covering all the classes in the school. It was second term holiday and our one and only teacher by the name Mr. Moses Jiaboa left to Popondetta town to access his salaries and other things concerning our school. There is no routine transport services and other necessary things to keep our teachers stay at school. So when they go to town they never come back until the new academic year begins. Consequently, we had not been attending classes since Mr. Jiaboa went to town.

On February 2006, I accompanied my pregnant mum to clinic at our nearest health center. That Health Center is known as Manau Health Center and is approximately



HAYGEN DEKAMI (S32974)
 Advance Diploma in Accounting – 2020.
 POM Campus.

15 kilometers from our village. So it took us two days to walk on our bush track to reach our final destination. On our first day, we came to approach some of our extended families in our neighboring villages. It was my privilege to meet one of my bubu by the name Douglas and Uncle Mack Niniabae when they intercepted us. Bubu Dougy was interested about me so he asked us to spend the night with them and register me to Nindewari Primary School the next day. Mum took me to that school and negotiated my registration with the Head Teacher, Mr. Owen Miminegari. Mr. Miminegari accepted me and instructed me to commence class that day.

However, I did not accept the offer to begin class straightaway. I hardly leave my mum alone as she was pregnant and needs me more than any other person. Also I was just eleven years old and staying far from my biological parents was a new experience and a very challenging choice I had to make. So I decided to complete our journey to take my mum to clinic and later begin my class on the following week.

It took us one week to go to clinic and back home to Tave village and then to Nindewari Primary School. I was very sorry to make my pregnant mum walk that long distance with rough – huge mountains, creeks, rivers and beach. Mum left me with bubu Dougy to stay whole year for the reason none other than education.

I was emotional almost every day and began homesick. I experienced new life and staying in a new environment without Mum and Dad for a year is something else.

I Spent five years and completed my grade eight at Nindewari Primary School in 2010. I was selected to Martyrs Memorial Secondary School to continue my education. I successfully completed my grade ten and subsequently selected to continue to grade eleven in 2013.

In mid-2013, I had a problem with my studies and withdrew. I took a part – time job with Price Rite Enterprise Limited and prepared my tuition fees for the next academic year.

I was successful in my savings and eventually registered to repeat grade eleven in Popondetta Secondary School in 2014. I was elected School Captain towards end of that year. I took over the reign from my primary school desk mate and study buddy – Joe Dengo who were on his final grade twelve examinations.

During my year twelve graduation, I got Humanities Dux Award and leadership Award. My Humanities award contains a Law Text Book and five hundred kina cash. I deposited my cash into my BSP Sumatin Account. That was the first money I deposited in my account since I open it.

After the Christmas holiday, I came to realize that I was unsuccessful on my choices of programs I selected to study at University of Papua New Guinea. I was promised that my retired uncle from NBC Northern would meet the cost of my flight to Port Moresby so I could continue my education career. I waited until it was end of February 2016 and all the admission for studies in Universities and colleges were closing.

I contacted my elder brother, Roy and informed him about my plan to go to Moresby. Roy agreed and we plan to meet the next day. I gave my Sumatin Card to Roy and he paid my ticket to Moresby. We went to Papindo Store and bought a suitcase. I packed all my clothes and all my text books and old exercise books in the suitcase that weighs beyond the required minimum weight. Despite, I was able to fly with all my cargo.

I was motivated to go for a PNG Defence Force General Enlistees recruitment in 2016. I failed because my ambition to fly to Moresby is not joining PNG Defence Force.

In fact, it was my interest to be a soldier when I was a child but maybe that was too early.

***If you do not
work hard, you will
be unsuccessful for the rest
of your life. People would be
reluctant to share the benefits
of their hard work with you if
you are lazy.***

I registered in NCD UPNG Open Campus in July 2016. I upgraded my Mathematics and English and applied for external studies at University of Papua New Guinea. I was selected to do business management foundation year in 2018.

Due to financial constraints, I did not register. I searched for any possible job opportunities to sustain myself until October 2018 I was engaged to work in Seeto Kui Hyper Mart (POM) branch. I saved nothing but committed to kitchen obligations since my Uncle like Dad was ousted on payroll.

In early January 2019, my uncle, the man himself now the retired colonel Walter Enuma, advised me to go and register at International Training Institute (ITI). My uncle but like dad and approaches me as one of his son has been supporting me during my stay at Moresby. He met all the cost of my studies in 2019.

On September 2019, it was a very sad moment for all of us family members to hear our Dad's retirement notice. I was distracted from my studies because I knew if he finished from work then I would also finished from studies. Although, these negative thoughts had spoilt my mind and heart he was committed to continue meet the cost of my studies. Thus, I registered for Advance Diploma in Accounting in February 2020.

I took the challenge for Dad's retirement and planned to devote all my effort to excel well in my studies during 2020 academic year.

Unfortunately, I had another challenging situation that in fact destroyed my study plan in the year 2020. Covid – 19 outbreak is perhaps the other barrier but I don't think so as it is an opportunity for us students to study during the lock – down periods.

The worst problem ever was that Dad was sick and had been admitted to Port Moresby General Hospital. He lost weight within days and struggled to breathe naturally. He was admitted in late March and stayed for medication until early June 2020 was discharged.

Our entire family are committed to Dad’s medical expenses and there was no one willing to support me to pay my tuition fees so I could sit for my mid – semester examinations. I made an attempt to reach our local member Hon. Henry Jones Amuli and Governor Hon. Gary Juffa to help me and all our students from Northern Province. Thanks to be to God, the Northern Sponsorship coordinator Mr. Kila Rafana came with a name list of students who had applied for the sponsorship. In fact, that was the actual budget proposed for our tuition fees. However, the actual payment was not made so I requested Mr. Rafana to write a guarantee letter to assure the management so we could be able to sit for our examinations.

It took three weeks for waiting Mr. Rafana and the exams had finished. When the Guarantee letter was received the ITI management had allowed us to sit for supplementary exams. I appreciate that but I was very upset because I have no enough time to study for exams, tests and do my assignments. Consequently, I submitted incomplete assignments and sat for exams without quality study.

Now that all these situations had disappeared, I am preparing to deal with new challenges ahead. I had spent fifteen years without my parents when I was just eleven years old. I have no quality time with my parents and had never spent many days for a holiday. I spent five years in different village when I began my primary education. I spent another five years in Popondetta during my high school days. 2020 marks another five years of my journey to education and it is 15 years of struggling now.

I have no doubt on International Training Institute as it provides quality education and give second chance for people who are passionate about extending knowledge and building skills. The courses that are offered are practical in nature and you won’t regret in your career employment opportunities. I am definitely confident that I would be somebody after leaving ITI next year, 2021.

“
MAKING MISTAKES IS NOT MISTAKE,
MISTAKES CAN MAKE A PERSON
BECOME ACCURATE AND PERFECT.
”

THE LASTING VALUE OF BOOKS.

Books are our constant companions. They are great sources of knowledge and entertainment. Books can open up the unknown world to us and familiarize us with the unfamiliar. It is fascinating to read about various things that one has never seen or heard about. Books are the tools with which we can explore the vast world around us.

Thus, it is very essential to make a child understand the importance of books. One can motivate a child to read books by describing various adventures in books and presenting the child with books instead of toys. A child soon tires of toys which are only a source of momentary attraction. But once the reading habit is inculcated in a child, it will automatically grow and develop. It is a habit that reaps rich rewards for a lifetime.

Books have stood the test of time and last forever. They never grow old or change like fashions or toys. Their real importance is understood only in retrospection and so have a lasting impact on readers. Thus, we should give a child gifts that last and endure.




JESMAINE GANO
CHRM
POM CAMPUS

Democracy

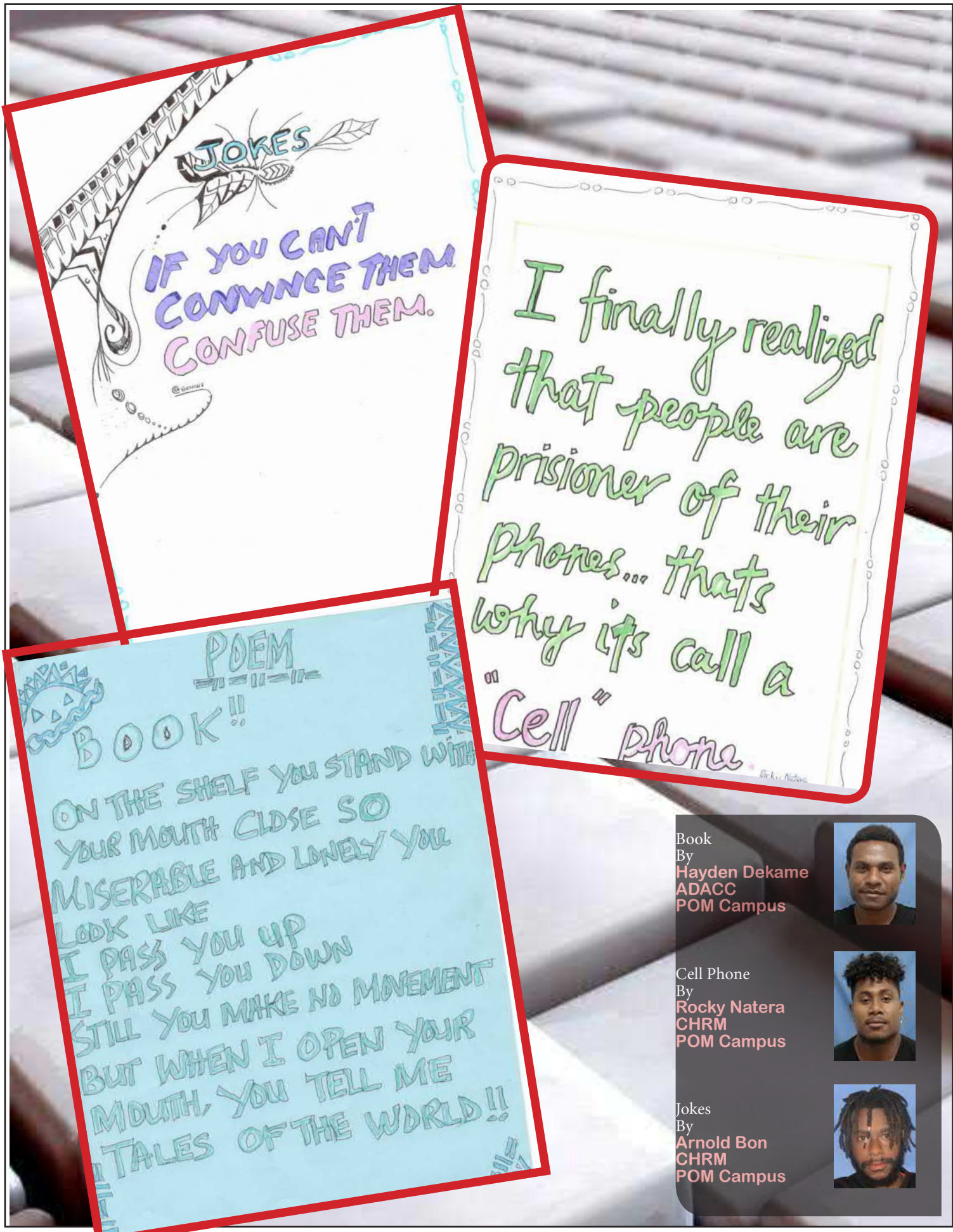
POEM

That’s Democracy

Some can do just what they choose,
Some pay fines and some get goal,
Some kids pass and some kids fail,
That’s democracy baby; that’s democracy.
Some are bright and some are fools,
Some have brains and some have tools,
Some go to international schools,
That’s democracy baby; that’s democracy.
Some pay rent and some get free,
Some get more than you and me,
Some get to university,
That’s democracy baby; that’s democracy.
Some get sick and some get well,
Some get to heaven and some get to hell,
Some boys’ stinks and some girls smell,
That’s democracy baby; that’s democracy.
Some boys work and some boys robs,
Some have public service jobs,
Some go to work just when they’re pleased,
That’s democracy baby; that’s democracy.
Some folks think the church is great,
Some get punished by the state,
Law and Order, that’s our fate,
That’s democracy baby; that’s democracy.



PAMELA MWAGWAYA
DMGT 1
ALOTAU CAMPUS



Book
 By
Hayden Dekame
 ADACC
 POM Campus



Cell Phone
 By
Rocky Natera
 CHRM
 POM Campus



Jokes
 By
Arnold Bon
 CHRM
 POM Campus



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We are overwhelmed in all humbleness and gratefulness to acknowledge our depth to those who have helped us by giving their stories and ideas.

Without your support , this magazine would not have been possible.
I wish you both happy reading and a prosperous 2021.

CHEERS!



KENNETH KOPIL -
ITI Focus Compiler

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.

