

A Student Magazine of International Training Institute

**“What makes a child gifted and talented may not always be good grades in school, but a different way of looking at the world and learning.”**

*~Chuck Grassley~*

# WELCOME MESSAGE



**Mr. Senthil Kumaran Senthayval**  
*Co. Founder and Chairman*

We would like to welcome you all to International Training Institute 2023 first Semester intake. On our 24th Anniversary, we are pleased to announce that all our Diploma programs in almost all campuses can access the HELP. This will give students a piece of mind that part of their fees will be paid under this scheme.

We also hope to introduce a DIPLOMA IN TOURISM AND HOSPITALITY MANAGEMENT and a DIPLOMA IN SMALL AND MEDIUM BUSINESS MANAGEMENT in the second half of 2023.

In our Port Moresby campus, we will be upgrading some of our computers and increasing some more student area facilities during this year.

Our Lae campus will be acquiring a new 25-seater bus for its students and staff and extra space will be allocated for storage and printing.

We will continue to increase the number of books in all our campuses during 2023.

We would like to thank you all for choosing ITI as your choice of preferred education provider.

# EXCELLENCE ITI

At ITI we celebrate, believe in and strive for Excellence. We are ranked among the country's best Private Training Institute that provides Quality and Affordable Education for the people of PNG for almost 24 years.

## INTERNATIONAL TRAINING INSTITUTE

*"Providing Quality and Affordable Education for your Future"*



### Ranked as one of the Top Private Higher Learning Institutes

ITI ranks as one of the best institutes in the country.



### Teaching Excellence

ITI has the best teachers in PNG and even expertiates from different countries as well.



### Research that makes a difference

Students can do research and study through ITI Database online.



### Future Focused

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



### Global Impact

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



### Prepared for Employment

We include real-life industry experiences in our certificate and diploma programs where we also have a great range on employability initiatives to help students.



### Distance Study

We have distance study mode throughout all the ITI campuses in the country.



### Creating Global Citizens

Our certificate and diploma programs have an international focus, preparing students for work.

## 2023 COURSE FEES:

### Certificates:

In total: **K3,700.00**

Upfront Payment: **K1,200.00**

### Diploma:

In total: **K9,100.00**

Upfront Payment: **K1,500.00**

### Advanced Diploma:

In total: **K9,100.00**

Upfront Payment: **K1,500.00**

### Higher Education Diploma

In total: **K22,000.00**

Upfront Payment: **K2,000.00**



**20<sup>th</sup>**  
**Anniversary**

1999-2019

*"Change is the end result of all true learning."*

*-Leo Buscaglia*



# PROGRAMS

## **CERTIFICATE**

- \* Certificate in Accounting
- \* Certificate in Business
- \* Certificate in Sales
- \* Certificate in Computing
- \* Certificate in Human Resource Management

## **CERTIFICATE LEVEL 4**

- \* Certificate Level 4 in Information Technology
- \* Certificate Level 4 in Human Resource Management

## **1 YEAR DIPLOMA**

- \* Diploma in Management
- \* Diploma in Accounting
- \* Diploma in Information System
- \* Diploma in Information Technology
- \* Diploma in Human Resource Management

## **ADVANCED PROGRAM**

- \* Advanced Diploma in Accounting

## **2 YEARS DIPLOMA**

- \* Diploma in Information & Communication Technology
- \* Diploma in Human Capital Management
- \* Diploma in Marketing Management
- \* Diploma in Business Accounting
- \* Diploma in Business Management





## THEN I FOUND IT

I SEARCHED EVERYWHERE  
 COULDN'T FIND IT ANYWHERE  
 I SEARCHED THE LOCKER, NOT THERE  
 I SEARCHED THE BOOKS, NOT THERE  
 OVERTURNED THE ROCKS, SURELY IT WASN'T  
 THERE I EVEN SEARCHED GOOGLE, HONESTLY  
 I GOT LOST THERE  
 THEN I FOUND IT, IT WAS THERE  
 IN THE NEWSPAPER, RIGHT THERE  
 I SAW THE DOOR OPEN,  
 RIGHT HERE AT ITI, WHERE  
 I COULD FIND MY WAY  
 TO WHERE I WANTED TO BE.



By: **ELSIE DANIEL**  
 CHRM-Alotau Campus

## EVERYTHING IS GOING TO BE ALRIGHT

How should I not be glad to contemplate the clouds clearing beyond the dormer window and a high tide reflected on the ceiling? There will be dying, there will be dying, but there is no need to go into that. The lines flow from the hand unbidden and the hidden source is the watchful heart. The sun rises in spite of everything and the cities are beautiful and bright. I lie here in a riot of sunlight. Watching the day break and the clouds flying. Everything is going to be all right.



By: **OWEN MOSILAGI**  
 DHRM -Alotau Campus



"They cannot stop me. I will get my education, if it is in the home, school, or anyplace."

-Malala Yousafzai

# An Eagle listened to the right voice



It is not always easy to make choices about the direction of our lives. One voice may tell us to rise to excellence and another, equally strong, may try to keep us down. Here is the story of an eagle that listened to the right voice.

A nest high on a magnificent mountain contained a few large eagle eggs. One day a strong wind shook the nest, and an egg rolled down the mountainside, coming to rest on a farm. The resident chickens felt they should care for such a gift from heaven, so they asked an old hen to sit on it for a while and she agreed.

This was the most comfortable thing that the hen had ever done, but her care and the heat from her body worked, and the egg finally hatched and an eagle was born. Unfortunately for the eagle, he was raised to be a chicken, a rather unusual one, but the chicken nonetheless. And the saddest part of all was that he believed he was nothing more than a chicken. Yet his spirit longed for something else.

Every now and again, especially on a bright sunny morning, he would look up and see eagles in the sky. How he wished that he could fly like those birds. But whenever he mentioned this to the chickens, they would make fun of him and cackle, ‘a chicken who wants to fly’!

Then one day, an eagle, probably his own brother or sister flew low over the farm and call out to him, ‘why are you down there and not up here flying with us.’?

“I am a chicken”, he answered. “I can’t fly” “of course, you can fly”, the eagle responded. “You are an eagle-like me”. Look at your wings, are those the wings of the chicken? “But I can’t fly was his unhappy reply”. Yes, you can, Do as I am. And so, with some hesitation, our eagle spreads his mighty wings for the first time. To his surprise, he soon finds himself soaring in the skies.

By: JEAN ATAKI  
CIA-Alotau Campus



## TONGUE TWISTERS



“ I screamed for ice cream and  
Got a nice cream instead of ice cream  
The nice cream was bream cream and  
bean creamFrom Dream King”  
~H.V~

“Trish stitched seven stitches  
of beach sheets  
To teach Rich Ridge  
Rich Ridge than stitched six sheets of  
witch sheets”  
~H.V~

By: *Heisy Vui*  
DIT-Goroka Campus



## PNG BILUM OUR PRIDE

“Blue, Green, Back and White  
Diamonds, squares and all  
patterns liked  
Carried by small children and  
all adult types  
Everybody’s favorite type  
Purple, Yellow, Red and Bright  
Carried by different Ethnic  
worldwide  
PNG Bilum Our Pride”.



**Korahi GOASA**  
DHRM-Goroka Campus

## FADE

You fade  
At your place  
Where you stayed  
No one will replace  
How will we erase  
You in our face  
When you’ve just finished the race  
At your own pace  
Now we can’t replay  
When you’ve left your trace  
Where you were chased  
You left a stain  
Now we live in pain.

“Education is the kindling of a flame, not the filling of a vessel.”

-Socrates

## A Rich DAD and his son



One day a rich dad took his son on a trip to the village. He wanted to show his son how poor some people live in the village.

Dad and son spend some time on a farm with a poor family and then on their return from this trip father asked his son “hey son how was the trip?”, and his son replied, “it was great dad, it was great”.

On the contrary, Dad said “did you see how poor the people live, you see they were suffering and what they didn’t have”, and the son said, “yeah I did”. Moreover, dad asks his son, “so tell me what did you learn from this trip, what did you get from it, what was your takeaway?”. A son answered, “well we have one dog, they have four dogs, have a pool, they have the rivers, we have tube lights at night, they have stars, we buy food, they grow theirs, we have walls to protect us, they got friends, we watch television, they spend times with families and friends”. Then the boy’s father was completely speechless and he was blown away by what he heard from his son.

And so, the son spoke up and added one more thing, “thank you dad for showing me how poor we are”.

The moral of the story is that people who live in the village do the hard work for their living than urban dwellers but villagers spend less than urban dwellers because villagers used natural resources whereas, urban dwellers mostly used things that were made or invented by human beings.

From villagers’ perspectives, money does not make them rich, it’s simplicity, it’s love, it’s compassion, friendship, value, and family that make their lives rich. Urban dwellers think that they are rich because they have money and can pay for everything in terms of; sickness, food, shelter and etc... Nowadays, there was the saying goes “money talks and everything will be possible”. Therefore, urban dwellers are depending entirely on the monetary basis for living.



By: **Nasmi BIKURI**  
DACC-Goroka Campus

“Education cost money, but then so does ignorance.”

-Clause Moser





# An Orphan Child Can Inverse from No Way to Seek a Certain Opportunity

By: BILLY MOSPO - DACC-Goroka Campus

There was a boy by the name of Awenah Ira who is from the Eastern Highlands Province of Obura Wanerara district in Tainoraba village. He was born in 1999, he is the last born in his family and he pleases to share his inverse in life from no way to certain opportunity while he was living an orphan child.

Awenah was five years old when his mummy passed away in 2003 while under single-parent care by the name of his father Kumeni Ira for 2 - years the boy grew 7 years old and his father also passed away in 2005. Behind that, the boy was facing severe challenges all his life from 2006 to 2008. The boy has 4 siblings included by himself were three brothers and a sister in his family, however, the first elder brothers got married while the sister was single. He lives with his elder brother and his brother's wife couldn't able to look

after him with any satisfaction. They sometimes let him suffer for food and other time argued and left him without food these challenges were faced in his first year of an orphan child experience and he started to get malnutrition he was maltreated for two years and he seems to become a belly with a thin leg-hand and neck. As usual every morning and afternoon the boy was bothered when he saw the children with their parents playing around outside. He sometimes drops tears and sits at the side of the house and watching the kids playing, while his peer small boys come and play with him and hit him sometimes to make him cry and ask him unnecessary questions like "where are your mummy and daddy? Are they going to garden? Oiii boon bike, do you hear us?" but he couldn't answer them but as usual he answering their questions with tears. When Awenah was grown into eleven (11) years old and he revealed the improvement in his life because he was trapped in the light of God and it was diffracted in his heart or which means in 2009, he received God's calling and he confers to God, and once he was in church, he joins the Youth. While Awenah was conferred and revealing the diffraction of ascending light from above and God blessed him and satisfied him with all his unlimited needs and wants he has good adopted parents by the name of Anton and Pikonawe and he owned himself a house and satisfaction with food and clothes. And in 2011 he went to one of the EBC Mission Schools at Tainoraba Elementary and completed his year two in 2012. Awenah was a grown teenager and become a good guy. And he had the desire to school for continuing his grade three and glanced for a sponsor but the option was not available so he lived at home with a wish. However, lucky that in 2013 there was free education coming up so he asks his elementary teacher by the name of Mr. Peter to enroll him in school, so he took him to school and negotiate with the headmaster named Mr. Tokia, and enrolled him in grade three class in one of the remote community school at Kasokana in Okapa District which is far away from his village. It is quite a distance where travels 12 hours from his village to Kasoka. In 2014 Awenah was transferred to Sonofi primary school and being there for 4-years and passed his grade eight (8) exam and was selected to Onerungka Secondary School which was in Kainantu District to continue doing his grade nine (9) and in 2019 he passed grade ten exam and he got an offer to pursue grade eleven (11) in same secondary school. In grade eleven Awenah was streaming into major science and along the way, there were a lot of lockdowns in the academic period of the feedback coronavirus (COVID-19) pandemic. And 2021 he did his grade twelve exam and apply online for nursing colleges but he was not accepted because his GPA was low. So, in 2022 he applies for the certificate in accounting and he studied this course for six months with International Training Institute (ITI) at Goroka Campus and he reapplies for the diploma program and will complete his diploma in 2023 at the same institution. I regretfully recommend Awenah Ira as an apologetic guy who misses so long for sound comfortable words from his parents. But instead, he experiences comfort words from his parents only for seven years when his parents did not die. Thus, he was from in a way but not the least. And then he walkable into severe circumstances but not the last, and he inverses in life to meet a certain opportunity or in other words, from jungle to track. However, in 2017 before he sits for the final grade eight (8) National examination, he changed his name from Awenah Ira to BILLY MOSPO. Therefore, Billy wants to tell all his orphan child experiences in detail but he said: "it's too tear dropping and wash my cheek so I briefly tell you where I was established and reached". I, Billy write this story from my own experience, but from my perspective, it encounters my severe bio. Thus, I hampering myself to be pronounced "I" and "me" in the story but I imagine ego as an author who writes for someone's characters.

"Education is the most powerful weapon which you can use to change the world."

-Nelson Mandela

## Everything comes back to ME

I was a bright student from elementary to high school. In 2015, I was selected to do grade 11 at Kopen Secondary School. I was a faithful Christian youth. I was a leader in different areas for church and schools; like Youth Leader, class captain, and SRC President. My choice was to study Chemistry at the University of Technology but unfortunately, I was unsuccessful. In 2017, I was seeking for space in Universities and colleges but there was no exception. In 2018 and 2019 I went to Lae for upgrading my marks. After being given a transcript with an average result, I applied to the University of Technology but there was a need for money that I cannot afford. 2020, I stayed home, hopelessly, because, with my grade 12 certificate and transcript, I cannot secure a space in any university in the country.

2021 I manage a small guest house and also work in a small finance company at Porgera. One fine time I was busy Facebooking and came across the International Training Institute Facebook page. I glanced through and decided to apply. As I sent my filled documents, I received the acceptance letter same time and, I was very happy because I did not receive any acceptance letter from all Universities and Institutions that I applied for. When studying at ITI, my head starts to open. I prayed to God, Lord I have tried many institutions and Universities but I ended up with ITI so God if it is your plan please tell me what I really need to do to be a successful man. And, I received a fresh message. I need to see ME. What ME doing determines ME. It's not Satan or my parents or the system but it's ME. What I do, what I say, what I think, and what I act is ME.

*"The determination of my journey in Life is ME"*



By: **FREDLY JOHN**  
DIT-Goroka Campus

## LIVE THE LIFE YOU LEARN



By: **MARGRET BONMA**  
DIT-Goroka Campus

For YOU will be the ONE who Understands the TRUE DEFINITION of LIFE because You PRACTICALLY apply all the KNOWLEDGE that YOU ACQUIRED it in Your DAILY LIFE and LIVING because YOU want to live a life that you desired most therefore, learn to LIVE the LIFE that you LEARN and YOUR LIFE WILL BE THE LIFE That You Mostly DESERVE and DESIRED.

LIVE, LIFE & LEARN "Motivates me and Promotes My Spirit of LEARNING and I want to LEARN and LEARN and LEARN until My Last Breath because LIFE NEVER STOPS TEACHING...!!!"

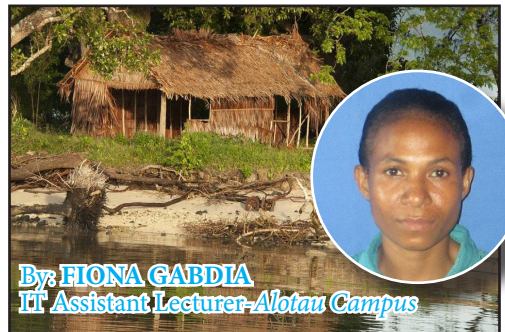
*"Marriage can wait, education cannot."*  
-Khaled Hosseini



## HOW MY ANCESTORS GOT TO BUILD THEIR HOUSES

My ancestors were living happily at Sirisiri in caves and under shrubs as they did not know how to build houses. They were the people of Supunuwana Tribe. They had the land to garden and the sea to harvest from. Their food gardens were planted with bananas, taros, greens, tapiocas, yams and many more. Beyond their gardening land lived a giant snake called Buwabuwa in a very deep, dark cave. Every time the snake caught prey the people would experience thunder and lightning. The snake was so huge that it could swallow its prey alive. One day, Lyaba, a man from the Supunuwana tribe went gardening. He climbed up the ladder and with the use of his shell knife, he wrapped a banana and then began to climb down while looking up at the banana and assessing his work. The giant snake while hunting around in the nearby bushes saw the banana leaves moving and knew it had prey to catch. It slithered quietly to the banana tree, opened its big mouth waited for Lyaba. Lyaba without knowing stepped right into Buwabuwa's mouth and got swallowed alive. At dusk, Lyaba's wife and children began to look for him. They alerted the tribe and they all went out searching but could not locate him then they recalled the lightning and thunder that shook the whole place earlier during the day and they knew that Lyaba became prey to the snake. The next day Lyaba's big brother went to the garden to find the newly wrapped banana and the marks of the snake as it was struggling to swallow his small brother. In the meantime, Lyaba was still alive and breathing in Buwabuwa's stomach. After a lot of thinking he checked to find that he still had his shell knife tucked in his Tapa-belt. He felt around the snake's stomach and found a soft spot between bones and started cutting. He cut and cut and cut, but the snake was just too big to cut through. He fell asleep, woke up, and started cutting again. Then, he fell asleep again, woke up and continued cutting. Finally, Lyaba cut through the snake's belly and was able to peep out but it was too dark for him to see anything so he sat down and decided to rest while waiting for dawn. While Lyaba was cutting Buwabuwa's stomach, the people of the Supunuwana tribe were experiencing the worst storm

in their lives that came with the worst lightning and thunder as Buwabuwa was struggling to contain the pain that was reaping his stomach apart. After some time of resting, Lyaba woke up to find that it was daylight. He climbed out of the snake's belly, found a tree that grew out of the deep, dark cave and climbed out of the cave. He got out of the cave and followed a stream out to the beach. Then, he walked home. There was a very big celebration with singing and dancing to welcome Lyaba home and farewell Buwabuwa. But Buwabuwa's death released a dark spirit that started hunting and killing the people again. Also, the storm that accompanied Buwabuwa's death caused the sea level to rise and claim much of their living and gardening land. The people were afraid of going further inland because of the prowling bad spirit so they decided to travel and settle along the coast. They built rafts and set sail along the coast looking for a better place to settle. Some travelled up the North Coast and settled in Uga, Wadobuna, Meitapana, Wedau, Wamira, Jivari, Topura, Gidagida and Taupota. The rest travelled south and settled in Buku, Koiabaghira, Giwa, Didiwa, Keibo, Abuaro, Kwanabu, Menapi, Banapa and Dabora. Lyaba travelled to the South Coast and settled with his family at Keibo. He then recalled the skeletal structure of the snake that swallowed him so he cut sticks and built a shelter that eventually became a house for his family to live in. Everyone adopted the idea of building houses like Lyaba and they all got settled in houses. Nowadays, people of the Supunuwana tribe in Keibo village still build their houses like Lyaba's first house. That is, the Supunuwana Tribesmen build houses with rafters that are placed closed up together just like Buwabuwa's belly compared to all the houses built by other tribesmen.



By: **FIONA GABDIA**  
IT Assistant Lecturer-Alotau Campus

"What sculpture is to a block of marble, education is to the human soul."

- Joseph Addison

# Motivation and Engagement in Education

By: **ELVINA STANLEY**  
*DACC-Kiunga Campus*

I take this time to acknowledge the school, International Training Institute (ITI) – Kiunga Campus, the Lecturers, and the ancillary staff for your time and effort given to me in one way the other, and importantly the opportunity given to study. I have learned and experienced many good and bad things in life. I have also adventure my skills and knowledge in the school of business. International Training Institute (ITI) is a good learning place with potential lectures. I Elvina Stanley a Diploma in Accounting student, would like to write an article to reflect on education and its impact on our daily life and the life of our people. We as the students, lecturers, committed ancillary staff, and also interested applicants to this school, all have our specific calling by the Lord and we all have our particular work to do according to our trades or our career in life. But we all have to live and promote Education and build Human resources in our communities, province, and the country as a whole. Being educated and developing human resources is a need to consider as a priority in the life of our western province people. Without living with that education all the rest is of no value. Make Education our key to success in life which is the greatest challenge in the new millennium which is now beginning, if we wish to be committed, dedicated, and faithful to our studies and so God will have a gift for our faithfulness and will bless us. Trust God and don't ever give up (Proverbs 16:3) "Ask the Lord to bless your plans and you will be successful in carrying them out," but what does this mean in practice? Here to our thoughts, we should run immediately to the action to be undertaken, but that would not be the right way to follow. Before making practical plans, we need to promote our spirituality in our life and make it the guiding principle of our education individually. My dear friends the reason I bring the importance of education and building our human resources to your attention is that without making constant and good efforts to live and promote it, our province will still be struggling and will be way back in, always will be the same never will it change. Why say words that discourage people instead of helping them to make progress and develop themselves, their knowledge, and their skills. I know that the people as a whole deeply desire to build Human Resources and to promote high living standards. We as people of western do not live and promote education in ways of sponsorship and scholarship programs that were undertaken, not all students are being sponsored fully and some even missed out due to some reasons which deprive the rights of the students to be educated in their further studies, which may lead to loose hope and become rumors on the street and being unemployed. When we say we have resources and we are blessed with resources then the situation of education scholarship and sponsorship programs within the province must be blessed equally, effectively, and honestly funded 100% to every western province student furthering studies in any institution and universities according to their choices of courses as they desire a carrier in life. We badly let down our people, especially the students in their desires and efforts to become like someone better in the future. They always look at education scholarships and sponsors like Government, OTDF, MRDC, and PAD and expect programs that can fully support in helping them to be more way forward in sponsoring in order to build the strength of human resources within the province. Our Government and all other sponsors and also we as people need to be proactive in the way of organizing human development. To archive these, we absolutely have to live and promote better education. The God-fearing and Spiritual Leaders lead people with their good thoughts, feelings towards one and another, the words they speak to others, and their actions are right with love, compassion, respect, and trust, always being faithful and grateful, always treating others with dignity will lead this province in a better way that will really change the living standard and the life of the people of this province. I suggest that as individuals and as teams in government and every sector of organizations and at our community levels we have to take time to reflect on the content of this article, look deeply into ourselves, and seek from the Lord the strength and the courage to make the changes that are needed in the province so that we will be lived and promoted in all that we are and we do. Let us make together our education priority alive and growing.

Thank you and wish u all a Prosperous New Year...!

**"Intelligence plus character-that is the goal of true education."**

*-Martin Luther King Jr.*





# My FIRST DAY at School

By: ANITA BONSA  
DHRM-Kimbe Campus

My first day at school was very different because I didn't know anyone and felt all alone. This all started on Monday morning 15th of August, 2022. The area seemed incredibly warm because of the sun's rays. Sitting at the rear bench and observing the second-hand points the number that shows the second passed while the minute hand ticking every minute to show the number of minutes passing. And finally, the time is 1 o'clock in the afternoon. Every walking in feels new and the room seems weird. About a minute later a pretty woman with black hair entered the room giving out a sheet of paper and beginning to talk. The next thing that caught up my mind is she is gonna ask me where I'm from and where I've been in the last semester. My heart literally pumps as if I had just been on an uphill sprint. I was so tense and break out in sweat. As soon as the paper reached me, I wrote my name on it, and before passing the paper to the next person. I noticed one of my friends walking towards me and seated next to me. She spoke with me and assured me that sooner or later I would get to know everyone. After beginning her session by fully explaining everything the body walked off. More boys and girls started talking to me and introducing themselves. I no longer have to worry or feel frustrated about starting over. I like them and now they are all my buddies in school.

## SUCCESS

By: ELSIE DANIEL  
CHRM-Alotau Campus

Success is derived from the Latin word 'successus' which means 'good result'. Success is achieving the goals that you set- these goals are what you want to do and where you want to be in your future. It is not difficult to be successful, you only have to project into the future, set your goals and work hard toward them.

We shall look at how we can achieve success;

1. **DEVELOP A SUCCESS MINDSET**- Change the way you think. It all starts with the part of your body that sits on your neck- the control tower. When your mind is set on something, you will definitely get it.

2. **SET SMART GOALS**- You cannot achieve success without setting goals for yourself. Goals become the focus of your life in the situation you are in. Set SMART Goals;

- **SPECIFIC**- The Goals that you set must be specific, this will help you to focus on that one goal.

Eg: I must succeed in ITI.

- **MEASURABLE**- This goal must be achievable, you can achieve it within the allocated time.

Eg: Being qualified enough to obtain my certificate by the end of this semester.

- **ATTAINABLE**- These are goals I can achieve because they fit my situation.

Eg: As a student of ITI I must succeed in all my subjects.

- **TIMELY**- You cannot set a goal that you can work towards all your life. Set a timeframe by the end of which you would have achieved your goal and become successful in that regard.

1. **WORK HARD WITH DETERMINATION**- Success always comes after hard work. Be determined. Stay focused no matter the hardships that you will come across. Make sacrifices if you must.

2. **SUCCESS**- When you finally achieve your goal, it does not end there. Manage your success well so that people will recognize you as per your success.

It always feels good to be the recipient of success. You feel that your hard work and the sacrifices that you made have paid off well and you feel satisfied. Remember!! Success comes to those who are success-minded and determined and focus solely on their goals.

**"A teacher affects eternity; he can never tell where his influence stops."**

-Henry B. Adams

# The SPY



On the Salamaua Isthmus, Morobe Province is a village called Lauguic. Lauguic means between the seas. A long, long time ago, before world war two broke out in Papua New Guinea, the people of Lauguic lived and worked together as a community. For example, if someone wants to build a house, the whole community will help out. One day the village had a community clean-up at the village cemetery. All the villagers went except two pregnant women, Galić and Ika. Before leaving the village for the cemetery, the husbands and relatives of Galić and Ika caution them not to do any work, saying, "Cemetery is a sacred place, a place of Taboo so do not do any work while the rest of us are gone. Something out of the ordinary may happen and there is no one here to help you both." However, after everyone had gone, Galić and Ika felt bored and decided to go catch fish in a nearby river with their umbens. Umben is a traditional portable fishing net, usually used by women to catch fish in creeks and rivers. The women went fishing and after some time, Galić cast out her umben into the river and pulled it back to the shore, and behold, inside her umben was a beheaded head of a white man. The man's head was dripping with blood and his eyes were rolling in their sockets. Galić screamed, threw her umben down, and ran away, her companion did the same and followed behind, also screaming. A man was traveling from the other village and passing by, he heard the women screaming so he ran up to them and asked "What is the matter? Why are you both screaming?" Ika replied, "We were catching fish in the river and my friend caught a white-mans beheaded head in her umben. The head was still bleeding." The man asked, "Where is the white man's head? Show me." The women took him to where they left their nets and standing afar sent the man to retrieve their nets. The man retrieved the nets and when he saw the head (still dripping with blood) he felt sad and said he will take the white man's dead head and show it to the Lutheran missionaries living in the other village, Asini village, to identify the head. The man also said that the man died recently as there is still blood running out of the head and that the head must probably belong to one of the miners in Wau/Bulolo gold mine or either a missionary or Kiap (patrol officer). The man found a copra bag and put the head inside and carried it to Asini village. The first Lutheran missionaries came to Asini village in 1907. They settled on a hill near the village and built a church there. They later built a bible school for boys only. They call that area Malalo Station. The man climbed the hill up to Malalo Station and there he showed the missionary in charge there what was in the bag he was carrying. The missionary was shocked by what he saw and took the man to a private room and told him that the head was a fake. He said, "Do not be alarmed or worried for what you have brought here is a fake. It is not real. It is a camouflage for a technology sent from a country far abroad. It is a spy, the eyes are camera lenses. It was sent to see if the sea surrounding here (Salamaua) is suitable for a submarine to travel and hide in." But the man not knowing what a camera and submarine are would not believe for he saw blood dripping from the head. The missionary soothed him, gave him some foodstuff, thanked him, and sent him off saying "You have done a good job, I will bury the head". It was very late in the afternoon

and the man went away. The missionary took the bag with the head in it and put it in the boys' sago roof thatched dormitory while all the student boys went for dinner. He wanted to play a prank on the students. When the students returned after having dinner, they discovered the bag and everyone fled, screaming for the missionary at the top of their lungs. The missionary rushed out to them and pretended to be surprised and concerned. "What is it?" he asked breathlessly. One of the students replied "Sir, someone killed a white man and put his head in our dormitory. Upon hearing this, the missionary went into the dormitory to retrieve the bag but none of the students followed. The missionary came back out with the bag and said to them, "I have been teaching you the word of God for some time now and tonight I am going to test your faith in the Lord. Each of you will carry the bag individually and run down to the foot of the mountain and come back up. You will bring sand from the beach to prove that you have actually gone down there with the bag." No one whispered or talked. Everyone was afraid. There was a student who was always afraid of so many things so the students voted that he should be the first one to carry the bag with the head in it to the beach and come back. Since he was outnumbered, he meekly stood up, cleared his throat, picked up the bag, and walked towards the path down to the beach. When he was out of sight he ran as fast as he could to the beach, still carrying the bag. When he reached the beach, he put the bag down and scooped up sand which he put into the pockets of his short khaki trousers. He then picked up the bag and ran back up to the station. The second student took the bag and came down the mountain but as soon as he was out of sight. He hung the bag on a star-fruit tree (in pidgin we say five corner fruit) that was grown near the path and raced all the way to the beach. He collected sand, put it in his shorts pocket, and then raced back up the mountain. When he came to the tree, he took the bag down and carried it to where everyone was waiting. He whispered to the next person what he had done and so everyone that carried the bag after him did exactly like what he had done. They took the bag, then hanged it on that star-fruit tree and raced down to the beach, got sand, and came back. When everyone finished having their turn carrying the bag to the beach the missionary spoke "I have tested you all and there is one righteous person in the group that actually carried the bag to the beach and came back." Everyone was surprised and they started mumbling amongst themselves about how the missionary found out. Some said that maybe he was a god while others said that the spirit of the head in the bag must have told him because the missionary looked like a spirit too. The missionary then continued speaking, "I know this because I timed you all and the first person to carry the bag took the longest time because the bag was heavy and also he was scared that the blood on the head would spoil his clothes so he carefully carried the bag and so took his time, While the lot of you here hanged the bag somewhere and raced down to the beach and back. You were very fast because you did not carry anything. The first person has a lot of faith than the rest of you." He went on to explain that the head in the bag is a spy and not a real person's head. After some days of hard thinking, the missionary decided that it is better to destroy the head. So they made a big fire and burned the head.

*The moral of the story is about Obedience and that there is no way to hide a lie. Even if you tell the smallest lie eventually you will be caught.*

By: ELIZABETH AFIO  
DHRM-Goroka Campus



# Teacher's Poem



By: **GODIVA KIANDU**  
DHRM-Kimbe Campus

THERE ARE TIMES WHEN FAMILIES ARE LEFT ALONE  
BUT YOU HAVE HEART FOR WHOM YOU TEACH  
YOU SPENT SLEEPLESS NIGHTS JUST TO MAKE SURE  
WHAT YOU SAW IS FRUITFUL.

THOUGH YOU MAY BE SICK  
AND THERE MAY BE PROBLEMS  
YOU ONLY ENDURE  
YOUR DREAMS AND OBJECTIVES TO DRIVE  
CIVILIZATION IS NOT UNDERSTOOD  
BEING A SIMPLE INDIVIDUAL YOU CAN AFFECT  
THE PROGRESS OF A NATION.

WE THINK OF YOU DEEP IN OUR HEARTS  
AND ALL THAT WE KNOW IS YOU ARE  
THE BACKBONE OF OUR COUNTRY  
SOMEONE IS RECOGNIZED AS BEING COMMITTED AND DEDICATED  
YOU BRING CIVILISATION TO ITS PEAK  
SO THAT ALL CAN BENEFIT  
AND ONE CAN REMEMBER  
THE JOY AND SATISFACTION





# BLOOD DONATION



Bi-annually the ITI Staff and Students donate blood to Port Moresby General Hospital Blood Bank to save lives.

The Blood Bank received a total of 38 blood bags from the generous staffs and students at ITI last year 2022 and we will continue to serve mankind through this service of reviving hearts.

## Here's a few Benefits of Giving Blood:

- Giving blood can reveal potential health problems
- Giving blood can reduce harmful iron stores
- Giving blood may lower your risk of suffering a heart attack
- Giving blood may reduce your risk of developing cancer
- Giving blood can help your mental state and more

And always remember, you are:

*“Giving people Hope And a Second Chance in Life.”*





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