



KEEP THE SHIP SAILING

## SCHOOL SONG

### NATIONAL ANTHEM

Arise, O compatriots, Nigeria's  
call obey  
To serve our fatherland  
With love and strength and faith  
The labour of our heroes past  
Shall never be in vain  
To serve with heart and might  
One nation bound in freedom,  
peace and unity

Oh God of creation,  
direct our noble cause  
Guide our leader's right  
Help our youth the truth to know  
In love and honesty to grow  
And living just and true  
Great lofty heights attain  
To build a nation where peace  
and justice shall reign

### LATIN

Guadamus igitur  
Iuvenes dum sumus /2ce  
Post jucudam iuventutem  
Post molestam senectutem  
Nos habebit humus /2ce

Ubi sunt qui ante nos  
In mundo fuere / 2ce  
Vadite ad superos  
Transite ad inferos  
Ubi iam fuere /2ce

Vita nostre brevis est,  
Brevi finiatur /2ce  
Venit mors velociter  
Rapit nos atrociter  
Nemini pareatur /2ce

Vivat academia!  
Vivant professores!  
Vivat membrum quodlibet;  
Vivant membra quaelibet;  
Semper sint in flore.

### ENGLISH

Let us therefore be happy  
Now while we are young /2ce  
When the sweetness of youth is past,  
And the humbug of dreary old age  
Mother earth will receive us  
/2ce

Where are they who before us  
Had lived in this world /2ce  
One and all grew into old age  
And did go down into dust  
Where they have ever since been  
seen? /2ce

Our life is a brief span,  
And soon it runs out /2ce  
Swiftly death comes upon us  
Snatches us unkindly  
Never spares anyone /2ce

Long live the academy!  
Long live the professors!  
Long live each student;  
Long live the whole fraternity;  
Forever may they flourish!



**HIS EXCELLENCY  
RT. HON. (ELDER) SHERIFF F.O. OBOREVWORI  
EXECUTIVE GOVERNOR, DELTA STATE.**



**CHIEF ALBERT AKPOMUDJE,  
SAN, FCIARB**



**OMATSOLA VINCENT**  
**(PIONEER CLASS CHAIRMAN)**



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# GOVERNMENT COLLEGE UGHELLI OLD BOYS ASSOCIATION (GCUOBA)

CLASS OF SEPTEMBER 1973



## Members of Class Exco



VINCENT OMATSOLA D.  
Chairman



EGBEDI GORDONS OMO  
Vice Chairman



YOUDEOWEI WENEBI  
General Secretary



MASOJE RICHARD  
Treasurer



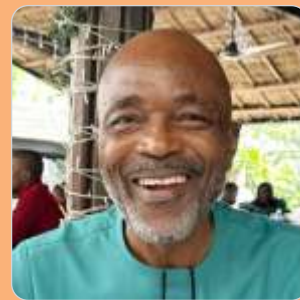
AGADAIGHO AMOS JP  
Financial Secretary



PROF. OFOVWE GABRIEL EGBERUE  
Provost



OLISE LUCKY  
Provos (Diaspora)



AGBRO O. VICTOR  
Assistant Provos



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# GOVERNMENT COLLEGE UGHELLI OLD BOYS ASSOCIATION (GCUOBA)

CLASS OF SEPTEMBER 1973



## Goodwill Message

**I**t seems like only a few years ago but it must look like eons seeing how you all have all grown to become, not just men but very successful men in your own right. Fifty years ago you were small boys thrown, as it were, onto this huge expanse that is Government College Ughelli. Today, we celebrate with you as you mark your Golden Jubilee of those first steps as students of GCU.

I am particularly delighted that your Class has grown into one of the reliable stakeholders of our old boys association. You have supported the association by undertaking renovation and upgrades at our Alma Mater. You have also supported the school and OBA in cash and kind. That notwithstanding, you have given of yourselves in service to GCUOBA at NEC and branch levels. Without reaching too far, I know for a fact that the Vice President General 2, Gordons Egbedi, is of your class and has served previously as a branch president and NEC committee chairman. Your Class chairman, the indefatigable Vincent Omatsola, was GCUOBA Vice President General 3 at a time I was VPG 1. And there are many more like

former Abuja Branch President Fidel Oke, also of your Class. So, to preach service to the OBA to you is like preaching to the converted. Yet, I must, because the task ahead of us is huge but not insurmountable.

I crave your support and understanding for the OBA as we dream bigger dreams for our old school. We will call on you and we are assured you will respond because it is for a good cause.

Today is a day to celebrate, to look back on the past and see how far you have gone. I have no doubt that this school, which seemed like such a boundless space as young students in September 1973, has shrunk in your eyes with the passage of time and years. Such is the experience with everyone who comes years after. Yet our school remains the same good old Government College Ughelli, the furnace that forged us. And, will forge many more.

It is my pleasure to wish you a well deserved hearty celebration on your Golden Jubilee anniversary. God bless you and grant you many more years ahead.

*Being a Goodwill Message From Olorogun Albert Akpomudje SAN,  
President General Worldwide, GCUOBA, on the occasion of the 50th Anniversary  
of GCU Class '73 admission into GCU, at the 79th Founders Day Reunion,  
Government College Ughelli, Wednesday, January 17, 2024.*

# GLORIOUS GLADIATORS AT A GOLDEN FIFTY



**W**hen fifty (50) years in one's entire lifetime departs from not just being GOLDEN, as it is known for, but this time and very instructive too, immensely GLORIOUS which is the exact state of mind and feelings that translates to the immeasurable contentment and happiness that members of this unique class of September 1973 have found ourselves today, as we joyfully celebrate our fifty (50) years entry into this great school, Government College Ughelli.

Our God Almighty has been very kind and benevolent to us for the rare privilege and grace, we have had to be counted amongst the best this country, Nigeria has produced, simply because of the opportunity of us attending our College. This is not just about us only, but for everyone that has passed through here.

We cannot but remember the experience of the three (3) rigorous days of both the written and oral interviews that we had to undergo in July/August of 1973. For most of us, leaving home and sleeping out for the very first time in our lives unguarded and unprotected by our loving parents was an adventure. The ambience of the college environment was simply ecstatic and inviting.

The sight and beauty of birds and bats in their numbers flying around the trees by the Administrative blocks was just eye-catching at that time.

Attending Government College Ughelli was simply metamorphic for us. Good spoken English, academic excellence and discipline were simply the hallmarks of our relationships here. The very important need to always look clean and smart in our school uniforms and in particular the evening attire of our tying the traditional wrapper was one that still resonates today in us.

To our very caring and principled seniors at the time, we want to say a big THANK YOU for the love and guidance you showed to us in school during our growing-up years. With nostalgia, I can still remember our PGWW, Olorogun Albert Akpomudje (SAN), Dr. Alfred Okoigun VPG1 and Mr. Dan Ekoko, President of the Lagos Branch. I will not fail to also mention some others, but very stern great guys who were our immediate seniors, in the likes of Mr. John Onwah (IP-VPG2) Gen. Emico Eruwa (Rtd), Paul Karika (Karika Pee) and a host of others who were most generous to us with true love, care and strictness in our everyday activities. From them, we will never forget that popular sing-song in the course of their wanting to push and make us obey the school rules ... *they will chant!*

<i>Class One</i>	-	<i>our response</i>	<i>Yes Please</i>
<i>Rotten Dodo</i>	-	“	<i>Yes Please</i>
<i>Ewa Gutter</i>	-	“	<i>Yes Please</i>

Without gain saying this was certainly one high point anybody who passed through this school in our time can never forget.

Finally, let me use this medium to pay respect to our beloved friends and classmates that have passed on to the great beyond. May God Almighty grant their souls and the faithfully departed Old Boys eternal rest.

Once again, with all our hearts, we welcome everyone of you who have come here today to celebrate and grace our **Glorious, Glamorous and Golden 50** years of entering Government College Ughelli.

We take a bow to say THANK YOU.

**Omatsola Vincent** *Class Chairman (Pioneer) IP-VPG3*



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# GOVERNMENT COLLEGE UGHELLI OLD BOYS ASSOCIATION (GCUOBA) CLASS OF SEPTEMBER 1973

GCU 79TH FOUNDER'S DAY REUNION AND CLASS OF 1973  
GOLDEN JUBILEE (1973 - 2023)

**DATE:** WEDNESDAY, 17TH JANUARY, 2024 **TIME:** 9.00AM

**VENUE:** COLLEGE ASSEMBLY HALL

## Order of Events

1. Commissioning of the second gate along the Apian Way	9.00 am
2. Commissioning of the CCTV Unit donated by Class of 1992.	9.15 am
3. Groundbreaking Ceremony of the North Angerica Branch sponsored Lawn Tennis Court Renovation Project	9.30 am 9.50 am
4. Morning Assembly	10.15 am
5. Inspection of Houses	11.15am
6. Meeting between NEC and Principal	11.45 am
7. Opening Prayer and the Anthems	11.55am
8. Introduction of Invited Guests and Ancient Mariners	12.00pm
9. Opening remarks by PGWW, Olorogun Albert Akpomudje, SAN	12.10 pm
10. Anniversary Speech by Mr. Omatsola Vincent (Chairman, Class of 1973 Sept)	12.15pm
11. Principal's (Mr. Sam Obor) brief Speech	12.25 pm
12. Launching of GCU of 1973S Class Brochure and GCUOBA Mariner Magazine	01.25 pm
13. Refreshment and Launch	01.40 pm
14. Toast of GCUOBA and Golden Jubilee Class by 1st VPG.	

## GCUOBA ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING '24

13. Opening Prayer	2.00pm
14. Assembly Song - Lord Behold Us:	2:10pm
15. Self Introduction of Old Boys	2.20pm
16. Matters Arising from last AGM	2.40pm
17. Treasurer's Report	2.55pm
18. Auditor's Report	3.05pm
19. Motions, adoption of motions etc	3.15pm
20. PGWW's Closing Remarks	3.40pm
21. Adjournment	3.45pm
22. Dismissal Song - Lord Dismiss Us	3.50pm
23. Closing Prayer	4.55pm
24. Departure	5.00pm





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# GOVERNMENT COLLEGE UGHELLI OLD BOYS ASSOCIATION (GCUOBA)

## CLASS OF SEPTEMBER 1973



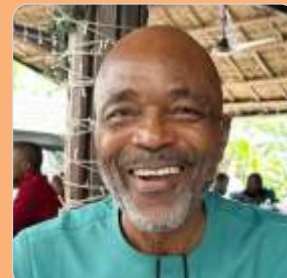
**ADEDA OHARISI**  
School House



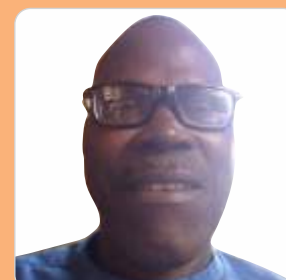
**AGEGE EDE CLEMENT**  
Ashaka House



**AGADAIGHO AMOS JP**  
Warri House



**AGBRO O. VICTOR**  
Oleh House



**AGBADA O. ANDREW**  
Ashaka House



**AGIDEE JOSEPH**  
Obiaruku House



**AIDEYAN SEGUN**



**AKENABOR GODFREY**



**AKPOFURE PAUL**  
Ashaka House



**ALOFOJE KINGSLEY**



**BEKEDEREMO NELSON (RIP)**



**ATİYOTA ESE**  
Oleh House



**APHIA OMORHIRE**  
Orerokpe House



**OSUNDAHUNSI A. TEMITOPE (RIP)**  
Oleh House



**OGBENI ANTHONY (RIP)**



**OFOGU EMEKA**  
Sapele House



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# GOVERNMENT COLLEGE UGHELLI OLD BOYS ASSOCIATION (GCUOBA)

## CLASS OF SEPTEMBER 1973



**BRAIMAH EHI**  
Sapele House



**OYAKHILOME PRINCEWILL**  
Oleh House



**SEIYEFA MATTHEW**  
Obiaruku House



**TAIGA AKPOVUGHAYA**



**AKANGBOU EBIFEGHA**  
Oleh House



**UDUEHI ANSLEM**  
Oleh House



**UGBOMAH MANNY**  
School House



**UPONI MATTHEEW**  
Oleh House



**ANEGBODE EMMANUEL**  
Forcados House



**YOUDEOWEI WENEBI**  
Sapele House



**MEDE EMMANUEL ANWAROSUOGHENE**  
Warri House



**ATSAGBEDE FRANK**  
Warri House



**OWHAO MARTINS J.**  
Sapele House



**AGOKEI LUCAS C.**



**ADEPOJU VINCENT TOYIN**



**AJAYI FRIDAY RIP**  
Orerokpe House



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# GOVERNMENT COLLEGE UGHELLI OLD BOYS ASSOCIATION (GCUOBA)

## CLASS OF SEPTEMBER 1973



TIETIE JONATHAN (RIP)



UTHO UZEZI



BOMOR KEMASUODE RIP



ANTHONY ESIEKPE  
Agbarho House



VINCENT OMATSOLA D.  
Agbarho House



UCHEKOGU CHIKOGU  
Oleh House



DIEJOMAOH PAUL



EHIDIAME JACKSON



AVWARURORO O. ALFRED  
(Obiaruku House)



AYUTSEDE ETUWEWE ROBERT  
(Sapele House)



JAKPOR ANDREW (RIP)



KOROGBEGHA RAYMOND RIP  
Oleh House



BLANKSON WILLIAMS  
Orerokpe House



BOMOR DOMINIC  
Oleh House



MUVUKOR GODFREY



MGBONYEBI CHARLES



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# GOVERNMENT COLLEGE UGHELLI OLD BOYS ASSOCIATION (GCUOBA)

## CLASS OF SEPTEMBER 1973



BUZUGBE ANDREW (RIP)



DIEJOMAOH O. MAXWELL



DIEJOMAOH PETER  
Real Estate  
(School House)



OBANOR GODFREY



OMATSEYE SAMUEL  
Oleh House



IJOMAH DOMINIC



IKEGWUONU N. IZUCHUKWU  
School House



OMORUYI OMONUWA SAN, OFR  
School House



KWAKPOVWE CHRIS  
Obiaruku house



MADUAGWU BALDWIN  
School House



MASOJE RICHARD  
(Warri House)



OSSAI IDEGBE JUSTIN  
Orerokpe House



MUKORO JOHN  
Orerokpe House



ODOKO JOSIAH (RIP)



OGBE FRANCIS



OJOBOR IKECHUKWU KEVIN RIP  
Obiaruku House



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# GOVERNMENT COLLEGE UGHELLI OLD BOYS ASSOCIATION (GCUOBA)

## CLASS OF SEPTEMBER 1973



**OBUSOH AUGUSTINE RIP**  
Warri House



**OBAR ABRAHAM**  
Sapele House



**OBOH UNURAKPO**  
Orokpe House



**OYOVBAIRE O. ANTHONY**  
Sapele House



**ONEYIBO ERUKE**  
Forcados House



**ORIOKO WILSON**  
Orokpe House



**OROVUJE JOHN**  
Ashaka House



**ANTHONY IGHO OSOROH**  
Ashaka House



**OTERI GEORGE**  
Warri House



**OTOROKPO SUNDAY**  
Obiaruku House



**OKUDU PATRICK**  
School House



**OFILI CHIDI**  
Forcados House



**OMOIGUI NOSAWARU O.**  
Ashaka House



**OGIDI EMMANUEL**



**OBIOGUN IDEMUDIA (RIP)**



**ODUARAN JOHN ARUVERI**



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# GOVERNMENT COLLEGE UGHELLI OLD BOYS ASSOCIATION (GCUOBA)

## CLASS OF SEPTEMBER 1973



PROF. GABRIEL EGBERUE OFOVWE  
Obiaruku House



OFUOKWU VALENTINE (RIP)  
Orerokpe House



OGAGAVWORIA G. (RIP)



OGBEIDE VICTOR



OGHENEBRUME ERUTEYA  
Worri House



OGIE OSAGUANA RIP  
Ashaka House



OGRI SILAS (RIP)



OHIMOR ORE  
Sapele house



OJEABULU CHRISTOPHER  
School House



OJEJE UMULO GODSPOWER  
Warri House



OMORUWA CECIL  
Obiaruku House



OGEFERE LEMUEL  
Obiaruku House



OLADOSU S. OLUMUYIWA  
Sapele house



EGBOWAWA MARK



EKAJEH TIMOTHY  
Oleh House



EKRESA OYERO



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# GOVERNMENT COLLEGE UGHELLI OLD BOYS ASSOCIATION (GCUOBA)

## CLASS OF SEPTEMBER 1973



CHARLES IKE-OKOH  
Oleh House



EMERHI BENEDICT  
Obiaruku House



PROF. EMIELU AUGUSTINE  
Warri House



EMORE ALEXANDER  
Forcados House



ELOHO OBARO ELOHO  
Agbarho House



EBOAGU DAVID  
Forcados House



ERHIAGANOMA AKPOME



EDEGEBE AUSTIN  
Obiaruku House



OMENE PAUL



IDUWE VICTOR



NATH (IGHRAKPATA) OMAME JR.  
Obiaruku House



OKAROH MAJIRI CORNELIUS  
School House



EGBEDI GORDONS OMO  
Oleh House



OLISE LUCKY  
Ashaka House



OKOBAROH GODFREY  
Orerokpe House



OKOCHI OGHALE  
Forcados House



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# GOVERNMENT COLLEGE UGHELLI OLD BOYS ASSOCIATION (GCUOBA)

## CLASS OF SEPTEMBER 1973



EMUOBOR JOSEPH  
Obiaruku House



ENEJEDU ESE  
Ashaka House



ELLIS AFURE OKOR  
Orerokpe House



OKORO AUGUSTINE



ENGR. SPJ OKOTOR (JP)  
Sapele House



OKPAN EMMANUEL  
Orerokpe House



OKPORUA ENEMUDIA (RIP)



OKUDU ANSLEM  
School House



OKENE BENEDICT (RIP)



OKHELEN FRIDAY



ERIO HARRY  
Sapele House



EJIDEH EDWARD EMEKA  
School House



OWIVRI JONATHAN (RIP)



OKOMITETE AMOS



FIDEL (ONYETEM) OKE  
Insurance Salesman  
(Sapele House)



UDI GREGORY  
Agbarho House





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# GOVERNMENT COLLEGE UGHELLI OLD BOYS ASSOCIATION (GCUOBA)

## CLASS OF SEPTEMBER 1973



DR. OZIEGBE ODION  
(Sapele House)



UNUMUEMU CHRIS  
Sapele House



OROWO-OKPOKRI, EMMANUEL **RIP**  
Warri House



PROF ABEL ONUNU  
Orerokpe House



MATHIAS IBIKIBI  
Agbarho House



ALLANAH JOHN (**RIP**)  
Obiaruku House



OGASHI MICHEAL  
Agbarho House



KOOYE NWABUOKEI  
AGBAROH HOUSE



AFERU SAMUEL  
Forcados House



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# GOVERNMENT COLLEGE UGHELLI OLD BOYS ASSOCIATION (GCUOBA)

CLASS OF SEPTEMBER 1973



Sometimes I wonder if life did not start at GCU. I remember my life in primary school or before that era of rudimentary learning or awareness. Some episodes as toddler. Shirtless, short-less, scrambling about in underwear, sullied in mud, bathed in sand. Ecstatic nonetheless. It was life in a bubble, neither hope nor despair. Just in the moment, believing not in God but parent. Not even aware of belief, just lost in the beauty of toys and puckish delights. They sometimes occur to me as pre-life.

Going to Ughelli was my first real journey in life. We had left Lagos for Warri after the civil war. But it was as a family. We moved to Ibadan, also as a family. Now, my father Moses was taking me to Ughelli. The journey was about me and me alone. I was going there with him, but we were returning together in the first instance. In the second episode, he was returning alone. It was a baptismal experience in relocation. For the first time I was going to be alone, away from father, mother, family. I would live among strangers, under the care of men, or women, as teachers and guardians. People neither I nor my parents knew. I was being entrusted to institutional care. Parents were ceding their jobs to total strangers.

## GCU as guest

By Sam Omatseye

Yet, I was not sure I was leaving Ibadan after I completed my primary education. I had secured admission to a well-known secondary school in Ibadan. I was contemplating joining some friends I knew in a boarding house in the city.

But we had our goodbyes on the last days at Methodist Primary School. I had gained admission into Methodist High School, Ibadan. My father loved it for being a missionary school. A few days after, a classmate came to our home with an interview invitation to Edo College. My father said no dice. Ibadan was still it. Then a few days later, the same fellow came with another invitation. This time, for GCU. It was in a few days. I thought my father would dismiss it. When he read the letter, light draped his mien. Gradually, elation transformed into resolution. His forehead furrow transmitted the message.

“Oti,” he deadpanned. “We are going to Ughelli.” He was enamoured of GCU.

He had no job then. He had no money then. He had no idea how he was going to move his son to Ughelli, in another city, in another state, faraway. His head started to work. He was equipped only with hope and, of course, faith.

We did not have much time. The interview was in a matter of days. He had a few friends who were also members of the God's Kingdom Society. He contacted them. By sheer grace, one of them was travelling to Sapele for work. He was working in Lagos. We needed money only to take us to Ijebu Ode, where he would ferry us to Sapele. Between Sapele and Ughelli, was, in the circumstances, a piece of cake. A few naira notes here, a few there, he scrambled enough to put us on the road.

My father's friend, in his official car, a Volkswagen, paid for our meal at Ore, my first foray into pounded yam and grasscutter. It was a novel joy. It never occurred to my 12-year-old mind what adventure the old man was putting me into. I did not have the admission. The



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whole adventure could be a bust. I did not contemplate it. Neither did he display any sense of a possible futility.

We arrived Ughelli a day before the interview, and we passed the night at the residence of the GKS station minister who hosted us. He had no idea we were coming. His hospitality was breathtaking. The next day, we went to campus. I was taken with the sheer sweep of its expanse, the sprawl of hostels, the meadows, the trees, the solemn air.

My father made friends with Igbo Osoroh's father who took us in his Peugeot 304 car. Such an amiable fellow.

I was in Sapele House, I think. And the fellow I was close with then was who we know today as Pablo. That is, Martins Ohwo. We were in the same dormitory, and he was quite a fellow with his bonhomie and sense of humour. I recall him with the joke about A Rocky Joe Joe and A jimmy loker, phantom fellows he conjured in his bedside locker. My father was taken by his sense of fun.

We did the written test and were shortlisted for the oral interview. At night, in the rain and squall outside, J.E. Jones roared out our names. I recall Omatsola Vincent's name was called just before mine. Vincent was my primary school classmate in Warri. We were to meet again, in the same class at Ife. Just like Oladosun who, however, studied statistics and demography. And, of course, our dear Bishop Kwakpovwe.

That night, I was in the hostel among those who received their admission letters. I had not seen my dad. He was in town with the GKS cleric. Ohwo and I and a few others were rejoicing at our success when I saw my father, drenched all over but his eyes alert like a dreamer. He knew the admission slips had been handed out. Immediately I saw him, I flicked out my letter and twirled it up. The old man was like a little child.

We were returning that night to town, he declared nervously.

He was too overwhelmed. He kept saying, as we ploughed through the rain that night, that he was proud of me because I had not disgraced him. He had not come all the way with nothing in his pocket only to return empty handed.

We returned to Ibadan, and the news stirred the hearts of his friends, and the school fees and my upkeep money for a year were paid by his friends.

If I came to Ughelli the first time and returned with my dad, the second time, I was not to see him again for over two years. He was only waiting for me to secure admission and settle in Ughelli for him to leave Ibadan to kano in search of a job. We communicated through letters.

That was the beginning of my Ughelli sojourn, a sojourn that took me through humbling of fagging, the culinary paradise of obroshun, kum bohe, et al; and the barbarities of brine or no brine, et al. I made friends in the class like the subtle dignity of Matthew Uponi, footballing maestro of Ekajeh, the feisty Akangbou, the playful mischief of Agbro and Uduehi, the rip-roaring humour of Dominic Bomoh, budding erudition of Obanor and the gravity of of "always busy" Egbedi.

It was my time of growing up, of knowing society, of developing social tact, of the challenges of personal hygiene, dodging to town with Victor Agbro, enjoying and suffering from mashed rations, confronting the professions. I thought I was going to be a doctor in class one, a geologist in class three, a lawyer or economist in class four, and a lecturer or journalist in class five. Our teachers, like Demas Akpore – for poetry-, Ogbodume – for English), Eshareture and Edenya ( for history) as well as Tieku – who made me realise cadences and audacity in writing - remain etched in my consciousness as I saw myself as a writer of some sort, a man who would wrestle with language as a mate and matter in my quest for bread and butter – and fame - in a hazy future.



Pst. (Chief) Idegbe  
Justin Ossai.

*Rejoice with*

GOVERNMENT COLLEGE UGHELLI  
OLD BOYS ASSOCIATION (GCUOBA)  
CLASS OF SEPTEMBER 1973



Golden Jubilee Celebration



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# GOVERNMENT COLLEGE UGHELLI OLD BOYS ASSOCIATION (GCUOBA)

CLASS OF SEPTEMBER 1973



## *A* HOME CALL DEFINING REUNION

*Wenebi Youdeowei*

Once upon a time, there was a class that was born in government college Ughelli in the month of September, year 1973. This class was peopled by boys from all over Nigeria with a few from the diaspora. The class population was slightly over the hundred with an age range between 9 and 15 years. This group of students studied, ate, cut grass, raked, washed, bullied, some broke bounds some drank, some smoked, even weed, some flew in the course of the 5 year secondary tutelage in the town of Ughelli. They all matured in the ways of the world and some in the ways of Christ. Who can imagine the other sort of things these juveniles engaged in, if their parents knew some of the stuff they did may have invited stroke, hypertension and all manner of cardiovascular ailments. I am sure some were aware especially parents whose children were suspended or expelled. 5 to 7 years was a very short time, but it was a bonding moment for juveniles. The most important breeding time in the life of any man. Lifelong friendships were formed, doctors, farmers professors, engineers, lawyers, tailors, brick layers, teachers, gatemen, pastors etc were all bred from the fold of this class from the college. At the age of leaving the college no one could envisage what life was going to throw at him neither could they fathom what they would become, some were of course deliberate to further their education and have a university degree. 50 years later the result of life is evident in each an everyone. Sadly some have been beaten by the exigencies of time and life. it has been a journey of sort. What remains is the supposed willingness to engage in fraternity of a brotherhood occasioned by the providence of Sept 73 in Ughelli. Of what essence is the desired fraternity and friendship?. As men age,

their friends and even family dwindle, for some thier wives Japa, for some, wives AWOL, for some, wives are combative, some, have no recourse to that supposed comfort and sweetness of spouse, there's loneliness at the top? Maybe bottom. So how does an over 60 manage his domestic complaints without seeming grumbler and a failure?, where do you go with the worries emanating from family, work and business?. For the wise, It is usually to those childhood peeps you know as your buddies who are usually meaningfully true friends. They can tell your story, the stories that formed you, the stories you made that is your history. They know you and your shenanigans. Yeah, they say he changed, yes, they still know you. Government college Ughelli like it's brother schools imbibe and entrench a fraternity and values too difficult to excuse and forget because those values take form at such critical age and it defines character in those moments. If you want to understand your mould just go back to your school history, find those buddies of yours and you will realise your story didn't change. The class of September 1973 gather again in Ughelli after 50 years to share such childhood moments that evoke smiles and laughter. Some of thier buddies are gone, some may not make it, some just won't come because they just might feel out of place. If only they realise everyone is out of place and can 9nly be in place in a reunion. who really cares?. If there's anyone who cares about you, is usually some classmate you haven't seen in a while. This meet just might be the last of the collective. If you need anyone at this time in your life, it's in these guys who will gather themselves in Ughelli. If you are with them then join them make it worth the while. They need you, do you need them? that is entirely up to you?.

# Picture Panaroma





# Picture Panaroma

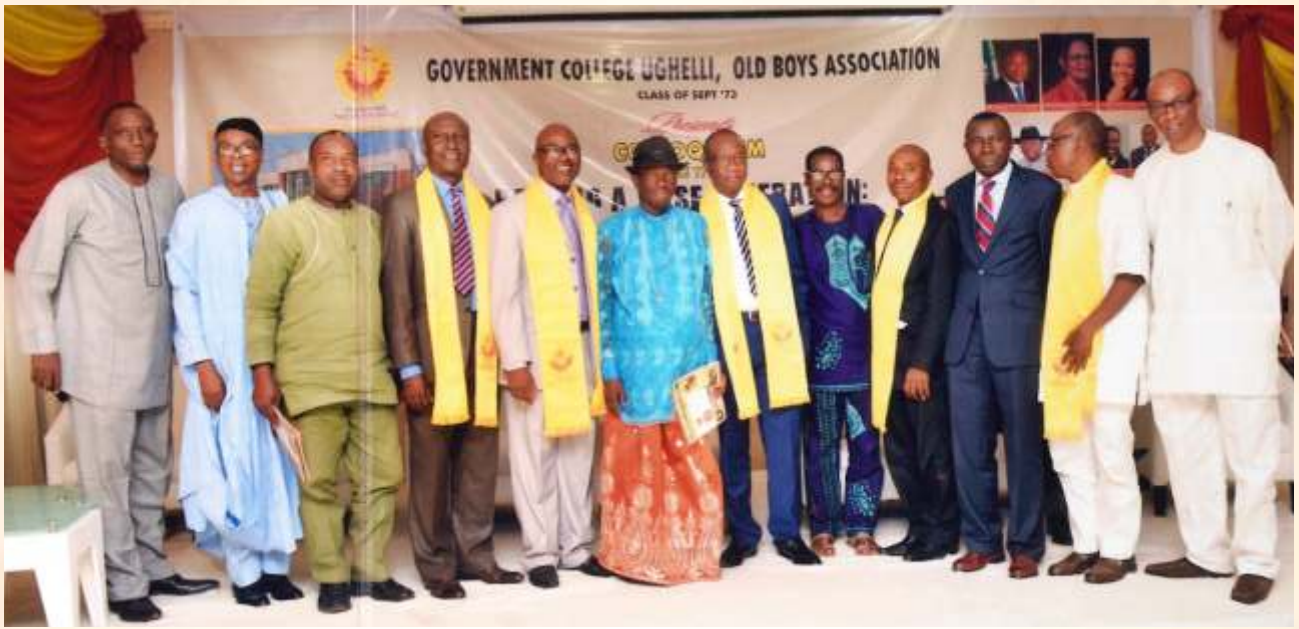
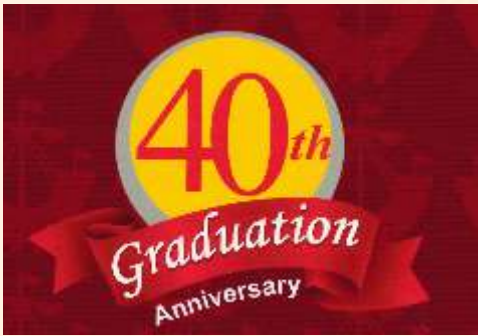


# Picture Panaroma



*Commissioning of the Class Project by PGWW Prof O. Omatete*





From Left : Oharisi Adeda, Okpokri, Obusoh A., Agadaigho Amos, Oteri George, Prof. Emielu A., Masoje Richard, Korogbegha Raymond and Uduehi Ansleni

*Colloquium on Education held on 26th Oct, 2017*





## Keep The Ship Sailing

All hail the proud and gallant ship  
Our own dear school we here celebrate  
Great mariners comes aboard and lets us dwell in one  
Thru the journey of life we must go  
We 'll be groomed and primed as we sail and sail away  
All the wisdom of the sages we must learn , we shall learn  
For to serve mankind a noble feat indeed,  
We must keep the ship ever sailing.

Hand on deck mariners brave old and young  
To the duty boys heed the clarion call  
Each on his lot must give in loyalty and love  
With excellence our cherished goal  
We ride all the waves as we eon and row away  
For we know that In hand work there is gain, there is gain  
So to win the prize we must redeem the pledge  
That's to keep the ship ever sailing

O lord, our God, we bow to thee  
Help us the ship to magnify  
Be with her as she sails thru seas unknown o lord  
And see us to our journey's end  
Singing glory as we sail away  
To the land where pastures are green, ever green  
Where peace and joy so ever reign supreme  
We must keep the ship ever sailing

## Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing

1. Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing;  
Fill our hearts with joy and peace.  
Let us each, thy love possessing,  
Triumph in redeeming grace.  
Oh, refresh us, oh, refresh us,  
Trav'ling thru this wilderness.  
Oh, refresh us, oh, refresh us,  
Trav'ling thru this wilderness.
2. Thanks we give and adoration  
For the gospel's joyful sound.  
May the fruits of thy salvation  
In our hearts and lives abound.  
Ever faithful, ever faithful  
To the truth may we be found.  
Ever faithful, ever faithful  
To the truth may we be found.

## ROCK OF AGES

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From Thy riven side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Save me from its guilt and power.
2. Not the labor of my hands  
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears forever flow,  
All could never sin erase,  
Thou must save, and save by grace.
3. Nothing in my hands I bring,  
Simply to Thy cross I cling;  
Naked, come to Thee for dress,  
Helpless, look to Thee for grace:  
Foul, I to the fountain fly,  
Wash me, Savior, or I die.
4. While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When mine eyes shall close in death,  
When I soar to worlds unknown,  
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee.

## AMAZING GRACE

1. Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,  
That saved a wretch; like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed!
3. The Lord hath promised good to me,  
His word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures.
4. When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we first begun.

## IMMORTAL INVISIBLE

1. Immortal, invisible, God only wise,  
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,  
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,  
Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.
2. Unresting, unchanging, and silent as light,  
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;  
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above  
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.
3. To all life Thou givest, to both great and small;  
In all life Thou livest, the true life of all;  
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,  
And wither and perish, but nought changeth Thee.
4. Great Father of Glory, pure Father of Light  
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;  
All laud we would render, O help us to see:  
'Tis only the splendor of light hideth Thee.
5. Immortal, invisible, God only wise,  
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,  
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,  
Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.

## ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME!

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name!  
Let angels prostrate fall.  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
and crown him Lord of all.  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
and crown him Lord of all!
2. O seed of Israel's chosen race  
now ransomed from the fall,  
hail him who saves you by his grace,  
and crown him Lord of all.  
Hail him who saves you by his grace,  
and crown him Lord of all!
3. Let every tongue and every tribe  
responsive to his call,  
to him all majesty ascribe,  
and crown him Lord of all.  
To him all majesty ascribe,  
and crown him Lord of all!
4. Oh, that with all the sacred throng  
we at his feet may fall!  
We'll join the everlasting song  
and crown him Lord of all.  
We'll join the everlasting song  
and crown him Lord of all.