

The Confluence of **CHOICES** in **LIFE**



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INAUGURAL GUEST LECTURE
Delivered at the First
DISTINGUISHED ALUMNI LECTURE
& AWARDS OF
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by
His Excellency
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Introductory Remarks:

It is indeed a rare, unexpected honour and privilege to stand before this unique assembly of eminent Teachers, Scholars, distinguished Medical and non-Medical professionals of International distinction and proud products of the Medical College of Nigeria's first indigenous University – the University of Nigeria.

When I got a call from Chief Dr. Nkemka Jombo-Ofo breaking the news of the organising committee's decision that I should be the 'Guest Lecturer' for this event, my spontaneous reaction was an outright rejection on the valid grounds that I was neither in the first set, lost a year in the programme, graduated with the 3rd set, and was not the best student in 1977 nor am I a professor (knowing that one of the professorial rituals is 'Inaugural Lectures'. Dr. Jombo-Ofo countered forcefully in his characteristic style. The rest of the debate is now history, I lost and that's why I am here before you, as the first lecturer in this first inaugural lecture of our College.

My teachers, Seniors, mates, peers and distinguished guests, friends and families of the alumni/alumnae of this great college that has proudly produced from the 'ashes' of the civil war – through 44 years now: Medical Doctors who have broken remarkable grounds nationally and globally as: -Governors, Deputy Governors, Ministers, Permanent Secretaries, Commissioners, Professors, Chief Medical Directors, Provosts, Pro-chancellors, Vice Chancellors and Proprietors of educational institutions some have even made some robust attempt at the Presidency of the Country.

There must be something uniquely unique about this college and her products. There is no other like her. Show us one if you disagree.

Let me therefore thank profoundly the organising committee and all those who conspired to do me this honour and also giving me the liberty of the **CHOICE** of TOPIC.

I have therefore humbly chosen to speak on: **"THE CONFLUENCE OF CHOICES IN LIFE"**:

An inaugural lecture is about a geneological journey through life's vicissitudes, challenges, losses and wins in various battles in pursuit of final victory in the

intellectual academic war of “learning more and more about less and less” or the pursuit of success, fulfilment and happiness in one’s chosen aspiration, in life.

Life’s journey is a long-distance race whose length is unknown, nature and character of the roads ‘uncertain. There are many crossroads and turns but no road signs. The traveller has to rely on his or her natural instincts as compass and navigator in making the **CHOICES** along the way.

To eliminate the elements of abstractness from the topic I have therefore chosen to focus on the journey that I know and can claim some modicum of authority in. Since life’s journey is subjective to each individual, you can only therefore claim authority over your own.

The roads, routes, vehicles and circumstances may be similar, but the decisions and **CHOICES** we make along the way make the difference.

The coming together of the critical **CHOICES** I made in my life is what this topic is about. Life’s journey runs through many ‘Rivers’ and the point where bodies of water meet is the CONFLUENCE. These “Rivers “that ‘Bob Marley’ sang about in his ‘Many Rivers to Cross’ – are the **CHOICES** we make in life.

- I started making my **CHOICES** pretty early in life. I was the only child of my mother in a polygamous home of four wives. As was customary in those days, mothers of only sons in polygamous homes would arrange early wife or (wives) for their sons, so as to procreate as many as possible and compensatorily gain advantage for their ‘Kitchens’ in the next generation of the family. This was the mentality of mothers then. I came back from school hungry one fateful afternoon in 1956 and found a strange light complexioned little girl, about my age, sitting with my mother.

After the usual greetings with my mother, I asked who the little girl was and my mother said –“she is going to be your wife”. I instantly got lividly angry, walked away to a remote part of the back house, and refused to talk to anyone, refused to eat or get into the house. I embarked on a sit-down and hunger strike from that afternoon till nightfall, until I was assured the girl would be sent away the next morning. She was sent away the following morning.

I know that if I didn't make the decision to react the way I did – my whole family life would have been a totally different story today. (How would I have come to have Mary as my only wife and only Mother of my only 4 wonderful kids.)

Three years after (August 1959) this event my dear mother died in a road traffic accident at Ngo-Okpala Bridge en route from Oguta to Aba. I was in standard 5 in St. Michael's Catholic Primary School Oguta II.

After the burial ceremonies, my father asked me which of the other wives I would like to stay with.

- I **CHOSE** to stay with none of them but instead **CHOSE** to go to Onitsha to stay with my elder brother Fidelis, who had just started work as a clerical officer after passing his Cambridge certificate examination from Stella Maris College, Port-Harcourt. This decision afforded me the opportunity to pursue my dream of going to Christ The King's College (C.K.C), Onitsha for my secondary school education. And so, after successfully finishing my standard 5 in December 1959, I moved over to Onitsha and joined my elder brother Fidelis for my standard 6 in January 1960.
- In that one year I functioned as his cook, steward, house boy as well as a standard 6 pupil. In the same year I sat for the entrance examination to Christ the King's College (C.K.C.), Onitsha, Government College Owerri and St. Patrick's College Asaba. I passed the three exams and **CHOSE** C.K.C., whose result was the last to be released but which had always been my 'dream' secondary school over the years.
- I must state here unequivocally that C.K.C played a most significant role in making me who I am today. I would have been a different man if I had chosen any other school. In my 4th year, 5 of us were offered the opportunity to sit for the school certificate examination. I requested to be exempted from participation in football and athletics to enable me prepare competitively for the arduous task of seating for the WASC exam in the 4th year.
- The school authorities refused my request on the grounds that I was a key member of the soccer 1st XI team as well as the Athletics Team. I **CHOSE** to forgo the offer to attempt the WASC in Class 4. The other 4 made 1st Division-non was involved in sports. I am not sure my result would have

been good enough for Medicine if I had attempted and still carried on with sports. I sat for the exam in my 5th year and passed with Division 1 and remained the soccer/athletic star and got an automatic offer for Higher School in the College. I **CHOSE** Physics, Chemistry, and Zoology to pursue my dream for medicine even though my results were better suited for Engineering.

- As was the clandestine practice then, in 1966 I surreptitiously sat for the entrance exam to the University of Ibadan, passed and was given admission to start in September 1966. The Civil Crisis was building up and people had started gravitating to their homes. I had to make a decision and I **CHOSE** not to go to Ibadan at a time Easterners/Midwesterners were returning home. Who knows what would have happened if I had decided otherwise.
- The civil war broke out in July 1967. I was Senior Prefect/College Captain in CKC at the time. The Regional Military Governments had asked people to go back to their places of origin. My home, Ndoni, at the time was administratively in the Midwest even though located on the eastern bank of River Niger. I was a Midwest Government scholar but most of my relations lived in the East, so I **CHOSE** to stay back in the East and became both a victim and a beneficiary of most of the knowledge and experiences that WAR can give to those who survive it. My dream for Medicine however did not die with the war. My biggest loss was my father's death.
- In post-war 1970, University of Nigeria, Nsukka (UNN) naturally became a preferred **CHOICE** over University of Ibadan having lost 4 years as a result of the crisis. I became a member of the October 1970 class of Pre-Med students that had to do one session at the Nsukka campus. I was an indigent student as a result of the war that claimed my father, and a beneficiary of the General Yakubu Gowon's intervention 1970.
- We successfully made it to Enugu campus at the end of 70/71 session. I **CHOSE** to end my indigency status at the end of the 71/72 session by arranging to go abroad during the long vacation and worked as a labourer at a construction site in Zurich. The entire trip cost me 30 pounds (borrowed money). I came back after 8 weeks of labour, as a rich student having earned 9SFr/Hr working 9 hours/day - 5 Day week for 8 weeks.

I paid off the loan, on return, paid off my school fees and was ready for the next long vacation trip. But the greatest thing that happened to me in Enugu Campus was the opportunity of sighting my life partner, falling in love with her at first sight, without her knowing, shadowing her for 3^{1/2} years before speaking with her for the first time. We bonded instantly on meeting and have remained so till date, 44 years on.

- In 1973 I had my first exam shock by failing to pass my 2nd MB at first shot. It was a humbling and devastating experience. I had to make a decision to either seek admission abroad or swallow the humiliating bitter pill of repeating the year and becoming classmates with my juniors. I **CHOSE** to stay back and fight back. The experience made me a different and stronger man, and prepared me for the unknown future.
- As we approached graduation one started considering career options. Even though I had a lot of predilection and passion for Paediatrics, I made up my mind to head for Private Practice. That **CHOICE** was informed by my perception that the public/Government sector did not seem to appreciate or value the important role Doctors played in society. I wasn't ready to embrace the kind of frustration our Seniors were grappling with at the time. I felt the private sector will enable me apply myself and exercise the freedom for self actualisation.

Before our final exams in Medicine and Surgery my new State – Rivers, (since the creation of 19 States by Gen. Murtala Mohammed in 1975), had sent a team to recruit prospective House Officers of Rivers origin from the universities. We got provisional offers of employment as early as March, 1977. On graduating in June I rushed down to PH, and drove to the then General Hospital.

- Between the gate and the Casualty Department, I made up my mind that it was not a place for my internship and quickly headed to Benin City where the interview for House officers was scheduled for the next morning. I got to Benin by 9pm. The following morning I arrived at the UBTH and decided right from the gate that that was the place I should start my professional career. I passed the interview and started my House job in July 1977 in UBTH with colleagues like Amb. Dr. Emeka Okeke, Dr. Emeka Aroh, Late Chuks Nwankolo et al.

- Barely one month as a House officer I was blessed with the gracious approval of my late Father –in-law, Eze B.S.C. Nzenwa, to wed My Dream-Girl & Love, Mary, who was then a youth corper in Abeokuta. The options were-“wait till you have settled down economically as a young doctor or do it now”. We **CHOSE** not to wait and on the 26th of August 1977 we became husband and wife. The entire ceremony had 5 people in attendance and cost us N280 only – food and drinks, in the one room apartment at the House officers’ quarters for my colleagues, inclusive. We are in our 42nd year of blissful marriage, blessed with 4 wonderful children and 8 grandchildren, still as in love as ever by God’s boundless Grace. Our first child Adaeze is a proud alumna of this college and a Fellow of the West African College of Physicians.

At the end of the internship I was lucky to be retained for my NYSC in the Department of Psychiatry in UBTH. At the end of the NYSC year I had two offers, one as a Registrar in the Department of Psychiatry and Residency programme in the Department of Obstetrics & Gynaecology.

- I **CHOSE** to turn both offers down and decided to go home to PH. I took up employment as a staff of a private Medical & Dental Clinic in PH.
- It was my intention to work there for a few years and pick up some experience but some non-professional interference to a professional action taken by me. I drew the attention of my then boss to the issue. When it became obvious that the necessary corrective steps were not forthcoming, I voluntarily resigned out of principle. “A non-Medically qualified person should not tell a Doctor how to respond to a Medical emergency”. I **CHOSE** to leave for the unknown, rather than swallow what ran against my principle.

This became the stimulus that triggered the conception of PAMO Clinics. I politely turned in my premature resignation and informed my boss that I was going into private practice. I went further to assure him that I was not going to touch any patient or corporate client that I got to knowing while working at his Clinic. I kept faith with that pledge.

Faced with the complication of the premature resignation and the regulation that a young Doctor could not practice on his own until he had attained 5 years post

qualification, I secured the consent of Chief Dr. Ene Henshaw of blessed memory, an old boy of CKC, who was a retired Director of Medical Services in the Rivers State Government, to open a practice under his supervision.

That became the birth of what came to be known as PAMO Clinics. PAMO – an acronym formed from PETER, ADAEZE, MARY, OTHERS/ODILI. Adaeze was our only child at that time in history (but we knew others were coming). Chinelo, Peter Jnr and Njideka followed in that order.

- The **CHOICE** was to set up a practice that would be built on sound professional and ethical foundation that would render high quality service, that would treat patients with dignity and not lay emphasis on pecuniary gains.

The practice was started with a loan of (N6,000) six thousand naira from Union Bank. I used N4,800 to rent the flat of four rooms and the balance of N1200 to scantily furnish, equip and make the Clinic functional as well as engage the two staff I needed to start off (an auxiliary nurse and a cleaner). The tiles for the floor of the clinic were laid by me personally on my knees. That is the historical foundation of PAMO Clinics that metamorphosed into Pamo Clinics & Hospitals and in less than 24 months acquired a property next door, demolished the existing bungalow, and built a 25-bed purpose-designed hospital by December 1982.

Since then Pamo Clinics & Hospitals has employed over 100 Medical Doctors including consultants in various specialties (Nigerians/expatriates) full-time and part-time as well as general practitioners many of whom are products of this college. A lion is the current Chief operating officer. Pamo was conceived not to be dependent on the founder and that's what has made Pamo a sustainable practice to date. One of the early employees of Pamo was a trusted Lion, who in 1985 I entrusted the clinic to and left for my D.T.M.& H in Liverpool.

- As soon as I took off to Liverpool this colleague set up his own practice, diverted Pamo patients to his new practice but was showing up daily for lunch at Pamo and continued to collect his monthly salary from Pamo. Patient attendance crashed from 120/Day to 25/Day by my return from Liverpool. I **CHOSE** not to fight or curse the colleague. Instead I prayed and handed the matter to God and in less than 3 months of my return Pamo was

back to her former form and vibrance with more patient attendance and patronage.

In 1988 I secured a Savannah Bank approval for a loan to expand Pamo to a 75-bed hospital. Just before we were to consummate and draw-down, the then IBB-Administration announced the 'Transition' programme for return to democratic rule. A delegation led by late Chief J.O.S Ezebalike from Ihuowo in the then AHOADA Local Government Area of Rivers, came to me to request me to present myself for the election to the Constituent Assembly.

- After weeks of going & coming, I was literally drafted for the contest. I was torn between the expansion of Pamo Clinics and the venture into a non-partisan political contest. I **CHOSE** the latter, dropped the programme for Pamo expansion and the Savannah Bank loan. I contested and won the election to the Constituent Assembly defeating 2 other contestants, who today are both professors but not of Medicine.

We were at the Constituent Assembly for one year –June 1988 to June 1989, chaired by the Late Justice Aniagolu. At the end of the Assembly a draft constitution was produced and political parties' formation started. After a lot of twists and turns - 2 parties were announced – Social Democratic Party (SDP) and National Republican Convention (NRC).

- I **CHOSE** to align with the NRC. In 1991 I was nominated to run as a mate for the Governorship election and we won the election and I became the elected Deputy Governor of the old Rivers State. We were sworn-into office on 2nd January 1992 and the military sacked us on the 18th of November 1993, after 22 months. His Excellency Dr. Okwui Nwodo suffered the same fate.
- On the 20th of November 1993 I **CHOSE** to go back to my consulting room at Pamo Clinics and my staff /patients were excited and happy to have me back, some in utter disbelief. I was none-the-less a very angry man for allowing myself to be distracted from my beloved practice into a most unpredictable adventure and ended up being unceremoniously sacked. What a waste of valuable time, I thought. In less than 5 months the new

military administration of General Sani Abacha announced another transition programme and called for a Constitutional Conference.

- Again my people came calling and countered my reluctance with the argument that the political success the area had achieved with my last outing will be lost if I refused to go back. So once again I **CHOSE**, albeit painfully, to contest for the Constitutional Conference of 1994. I won resoundingly and again led the old Rivers State delegation to that conference. I became the Chairman of the State & Local Government Creation Committee of the Conference. The draft constitution produced became the frame work of the current 1999 Constitution of the Federal Republic of Nigeria. It included the 13% derivation principle based on a motion I moved for 25% on behalf of the South South delegates.
- Again political party formation commenced after the conference and after a lot of 'hocus pocus' – 5 parties were announced. One was obviously the “anointed” party but I **CHOSE** another, the Democratic Party Nigeria (DPN).

I was elected the National Secretary of DPN and by the death of Gen. Abacha and the subsequent transition reprogramming of the Gen. Abdulsalami Administration, I became one of the conveners of the People's Democratic Party (PDP) in Rivers State and ultimately the Gubernatorial Candidate and first elected Governor of the New Rivers, Bayelsa State having been created out of the old Rivers State. I served as Governor of the State for 8 years and left on the 29th of May 2007, under a lot of hot air generated by my robust campaign for the Presidency ticket under the PDP.

- The 4 four political outing **CHOICES** had, each, their own peculiar micro-**CHOICES** as a result of their unique contents and times. Time will not permit me to go into a lot of them but it is important for me to say clearly that, distracting from medical practice as they were, I never lost sight of the need to remain focused on the yawning demands of the Medical profession and the Health sector. Whenever there was a **CHOICE** to be made, the winner was always “the right thing and the interest of the Profession”.

A few highlights of my time as Governor in the health sector:

- Introduction of free Medical treatment for under 6 and above 60

- Free Ante-natal care & Immunisations in Government hospitals/Health Centres
- Free emergency Caesarean Section
- Free emergency RTA Treatment for 48 hrs
- Free Ante-Retroviral Treatment for HIV/AIDS patients
- Post-graduate scholarships for Medical Graduates/Residency programme
- New cars for all consultants in Government Hospitals.
- Upgrade of the State Specialist Hospital Braithwaite Memorial Hospital.
(now the State University Teaching Hospital)
- Built New Regional General Hospitals
- Renovation of the old General Hospitals
- Over-seas scholarships for over 100 brilliant students from the rural communities to study Medicine chosen strictly on merit a lot of whom are back and practising in various hospitals in the State.

After the political office years, I returned to Medical Practice though in a less active capacity. I focused on rebuilding Pamo Clinics which I only visited not more than 5 times in 8 years as Governor (to visit hospitalized close family relatives).

The immediate post-office years were quite eventful and loaded with the pains of political intrigues, trauma and subterfuge. I will not bore this distinguished audience with the details which are very well laid out in my autobiography “**Conscience and History**” published in 2012.

The challenges of the post office years presented options of **CHOICES** just like the release of Adrenaline would- “to fight or to take a flight”.

- I **CHOOSE** to fight back and the battles were many but the good Lord is faithful to His faithfuls. Some copies of ‘Conscience and History’ will be made available free of charge to all interested members of this august gathering.

- The Clinic, despite a handsome turnover in 8 years, for some unexplained reason was not financially solvent enough to either welcome me back comfortably or deal with the rehabilitation challenges that were necessitated by the then hostile State Government-driven demolitions that affected the hospital premises.
- I then **CHOSE** to take the second loan that Pamo Clinics took in her entire history, this time from Fin Bank. This facility played a most significant role in rebuilding Pamo Clinics and rehabilitating me during the post-2007 vicissitudes.
- The right **CHOICES** in the deployment of the loan, which has been fully paid off, helped to restore us financially and set us on the path for economic stability and relative comfort, by the grace of God.

The Advent of Pamo University

A providential meeting of a total stranger Prof. Abubakar Rasheed, at the Abuja Airport on the 19th of Dec. 2016 and the conversation that followed became the conception of what is today-Pamo University of Medical Sciences (PUMS) Port-Harcourt.

On the 19th Jan 2017 the letter of intent/application was submitted to the NUC. The entire 15 steps of processing ran through its course, without cutting any corners in six months and by the 6th of Dec. 2017 we obtained the approval of the Federal Executive Council for what is now the First Private University of Medical Sciences in Nigeria.

The NUC issued the licence on the 19th of Dec. 2017. On the 10th Feb. 2018 we announced our commencement and installed our Chancellor Gen. Abdulsalami Abubakar and called for application by prospective students.

On the 8th of April 2018 we commenced lectures for 100 level students for the 2017/2018 academic session with 123 students courtesy 100 Rivers State Government scholars sponsored by His Excellency Governor Nyesom Wike who has been an invaluable supporter and benefactor to PUMS. By December 2018 the first session was over and by 9th Jan 2019, the 2018/2019 session commenced

with over 250 students in the 100 & 200 level. As we speak the 2018/2019 sessional exams are on-going and by October we will start the 2019/2020 session and would have caught up with the normal academic calendar of Nigerian Universities.

The applicants by UTME prospective students for PUMS have doubled our available space and quota by those who chose PUMS as their **1st CHOICES.**

Our core objective and mission are:

- To produce Doctors and other Health workers that will be different in attitude and orientation, with core values of Knowledge, Discipline and Humane service
- Help bridge the gap in Medical education and change the narrative in tertiary education.
- Discipline for staff and students
- All students must be in-campus (no off campus student)
- Zero tolerance for cultism
- Zero tolerance for drugs/vices
- No unionism without approval
- No student can go out of campus without approval
- Designated visiting days
- No sorting and no gangsterism,
to mention a few.

The motto of the University is: ***“Excellence for the Good of all”***.

PUMS is offering courses in Basic Medical Sciences, Basic Clinical Sciences, Allied Health Sciences, and Dentistry & post graduate programme in later phases.

We are working hard to have our first set of students sit for their 2nd MB exams in April 2020 and start their clinicals immediately, as we have already signed an MOU with the RVSG to use the Rivers State University Teaching Hospital for now, we

shall gradually build and upgrade Pamo Clinics & Hospital as the PAMO University Teaching Hospital.

All this has taken a lot to happen – God’s Grace, the Federal Government under President Muhammadu Buhari, the NUC under Prof. Abubakar Rasheed, the Rivers State Government under the able leadership of Governor Nyesom Wike, the support and cooperation of the relevant regulatory agencies, academic & non-academic foundation staff and serious students admitted strictly on merit. The Planning and Implementation Committee (P.I.C), Board of Trustees & Governing Council have worked with unprecedented passion & commitment to bring us to where we are today.

In Conclusion:

The numerous, chronological critical **CHOICES** made along the way through the past 63 odd and eventful years, have each in its own peculiar way contributed to shaping the course and outcomes at various stages. When you bring all together you have a **CONFLUENCE OF CHOICES**.

Do all **CHOICES** made in life turn out to produce successes? Obviously no, otherwise I would not have had to go through the sad experience of a so-called Truth and Reconciliation Commission. The differences lie in the numerous factors that motivate the **CHOICES** made by the individual. No two individuals are the same. As a believer in God and a practicing Catholic, I believe that the Creator has made sure that each person He has created has his/her destiny and path cut out uniquely for him/her and none can hijack the path or destiny of another and sustain it. If you are in doubt about this then try and alter your DNA.

It is therefore absolutely important to try to know yourself and be who you are at all times. You cannot be someone else because your destinies are not the same. Be content with being who you are and learn to carry your own load if you want to succeed.

What drives your aspirations and motivations? Your guess is as good as anyone else’s and also depends on your belief, environment and circumstances. These factors generate the crossroads that present the **CHOICE** options. But ultimately

the **CHOICE** is yours always. Your **CHOICE** is subjective, to push back or runaway- the **CHOICE** is yours always.

A few factors guarantee or influence the correctness of the **CHOICES** we make: - Providence, Destiny, Knowledge, Values, Principles, Self-Discipline.

For the outgoing generation it's not late for us to rethink and re-programme some of our approaches and strategies. Yes, time may not be as much on our side as it used to be but better late than never. Remember when a man 'wakes up' is always his morning. But we have a moral responsibility to bequeath some of the ideals we inherited from our teachers and predecessors to the next generation. This we can do by counselling and showing exemplary leadership wherever the opportunity presents and standing up against what is wrong in our professional arena of operation or in society. "If you can't beat them, join them" principle is escapist and not a solution. That's what has gotten us to the mess we are witnessing today.

For the next generation, the future is yours to make, unmake or coast along the present path. You must therefore seize it, own it and make it what you want it to be, deploying the lessons learnt from the past. "The mediocre with character is a better success asset to society than the genius without character". You must therefore strive to be guided by God, apply the right values at every point of critical CHOICE making, as you grow.

Don't be distracted by the crowd or peer group tendencies. Bear in mind that the 'world makes way for the man who knows where he is going'.

- **CHOOSE** your destination, **CHOOSE** the route that will enable you choose the appropriate vehicle. Invoke the will to go on in pursuit of your objective. Maintain disciplined focus on your objective and work hard. "Trust God but lock your door". Don't spend more time praying instead of working hard to succeed. Remember that "to work is to pray" "Laborare est orare" as the saying goes in latin.

Your contribution will certainly help make a positive difference to humanity.

"The fulcrum of societal success, harmony and well-being is the confluence of the right **CHOICES** we all make in life.

I pray and hope you will find something useful to take home and utilise from this humble speech.

This first Inaugural lecture will be an appropriate forum to pay the deserved glowing tribute(s) to the 'Founding teachers' of our college:

- Prof. G Onuaguluchi – Founding Dean,
- Prof. Ude,
- Prof. Okonkwo,
- Mr. Okpa (Anatomy)
- Prof O. Ekwueme,
- Prof. Ekpechi,
- Prof. Nwokolo,
- Prof. Johnny Oli
- Prof. Peter Amene
- Prof. Kaine Egonu,
- Prof. Okeahialam,
- Prof. J.C Azubike,
- Prof. Uche,
- Prof. Megafu,
- Prof. Adi,
- Prof. Eruchalu,
- And the others

“A good dance begins with the first step”. These great Men and Woman of History danced well and today the fame of this College is an eloquent testimony of their work.

I wish our college and alma mater greater success in the years ahead and a future laden with worthy & appreciative alumni who will be ever ready to support the college to keep the fame of our college lasting forever.

Thank you all for your attention.

May God bless our College & alma mater

And may God help our country.

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