

EVERY WEDNESDAY

Vol 2 No 6 September 6, 1989

#3.00

CLIMAX

The ultimate in pleasurable reading



I'm not trying to copy my father

Tony Benson,

son of late

Bobby Benson

EXCLUSIVE

GOWON

WAS AN

AVERAGE

STUDENT

Close-up on

the former

Head of state

EXTRA

Ritual

Murder

survivor tells

his story



Exclusive!

Babangida

has given

traditional

rulers

their dues

—Ooni of Ife,

Oba Okunade

Sijuade

Plus!

True Romance:
another exciting
Climax offering for
your delight!

Why I changed from banking to fashion

By Alakija of Supreme style



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FROM THE CHAIRMAN

We are pleased to inform you that Mr. Sunny Obazu-Ojeagbase is still very much with us as the publisher/editor-in-chief and chief executive officer of Complete Communications Limited, publisher of CLIMAX and COMPLETE FOOTBALL Magazines.

After a brief dialogue with his board colleagues, he accepted the overwhelming vote of confidence passed on him and has, therefore, reaffirmed his commitment to CCL of which he is the founding director.

However, the board has acceded to Mr. Obazu-Ojeagbase's request to proceed on his accrued vacation. He will resume soon to lead the born-to-win team in its drive to producing magazines you will always be proud of.

In the wake of the publisher's brief resignation, we are not oblivious of genuine fears and concern entertained by our various clients and associates.

May we seize this opportunity to appeal to the public to disregard all rumours concerning events in CCL. No statement should be regarded as

authentic if it does not emanate from a creditable management source. The situations are now back to normal.

And as we affirmed last week, the magazines will continue, unfettered by the boardroom blues which unsettled us recently.

Certainly, we owe our ability to brave this "storm" to the unrelenting support of our readers and the general public. We are deeply moved by this unflinching display of loyalty. We are eternally grateful for this.

The publisher himself is in robust health. He, through the board, extends his regards to all those who expressed some anxiety over the recent uncertainties. Mr. Obazu-Ojeagbase has promised to return with greater vigour and dedication. We sincerely hope you will join us in wishing him a happy, well deserved holiday.

Thank you.

CHIEF FEMI OLUKANMI,
Chairman, Board of Directors,
Complete Communications Limited

Straight from
the heart

- ♥ Faust — I've always thought all along that we shall mark my birthday together but as God has it, I marked it alone with your thoughts as company. Every moment of my stay at the distance, I think about you, my love for you grows. Every day means so much to me. — Femi
- ♥ Dewale — You may be God's gift to women, but I'm not sharing you. My love for you will never die. — Ijeoma
- ♥ Chip — You make me whole and I'll love you forever. — Sob - Sob
- ♥ Anna — You're the one to whom my heart belongs. Living without you is a punishment to me. — A.B.
- ♥ Cecilia — Our love will grow more and always. — Delc
- ♥ Rose — I've always told you how much I love you. You're someone that I treasure. You're just too good. — Andy
- ♥ Diana — You're the eternal fountain of my life because you're a woman with elegance, and who's well cultured. I love you. — Erico
- ♥ Stella — My love for you is greater than the love of a mother for her newborn baby. You mean the world to me, so keep on loving me. — M. Esegina

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COVER PHOTO: Folorunsho Alakija — Fashion designer

VOL 2 NO 6

Thinking of the future

Destiny plays its role in determining the future of every being. But man on earth strives to become something in life, as instinct takes control. That's always the spirit when the kids of Command Nursery Primary School, G.R.A., Maiduguri, Borno State, say what they'll love to become in future.



Aditya John — 10 yrs
I would like to become a teacher when I grow up. I love the teaching profession because teachers are always neat and descent. My only prayer is that government should recognise their services and make them earn more money, before our own generation.



Caroline Oyiwara — 6 yrs
I like seeing policewomen, but I don't really know if I'll become all I know is that I'm doing well in my studies now.



Henry Onyiwara — 10 yrs
Footballers are now making it, so I hope to be a professional footballer, but I'll still make sure I read up to University level without killing my interest in football. I hope to be playing like my namesake, Henry Nwosu.



Ehi John — 7 yrs
Being a lawyer has always been my wish so that I'll be able to defend people and fight for justice. Then I'll even know what I'm entitled to and fight for it.



Leonard Onyiwara — 10 yrs
I'll love to become soldier in future. If I'm in the army, know one day I'll rise to the top. Who knows I might be in a position to control every happening in the country, like being a president, for instance?

Ujoh Ehie — 8 yrs
I would like to become a nurse in future. I like their white uniforms and again I'll be able to treat myself and my family whenever they get sick.





Al Humphrey Onyanabo presents

CLIMAX PEOPLE

The Sense in SAP

SUPEE' deluxe class, long time Lagos fashion trend-setter, who first sold skin shoes in Nigeria, Frank Kitiko Gold, has discovered the sense in SAP, he's looking inwards to stem the scarcity of foreign exchange to manufacturer of his well accepted outfits in Nigeria. Somewhat hesitant to number his chickens before they are hatched, he comments on the rumour in fashion circles that he'll be establishing a garment manufacturing factory soon.

"I hate to tell people about it because I've not actually done it. I'm doing it presently on a small scale but I intend to do it very big soon and also modernise my showroom on Abibu Oki Street, Lagos." The fashion top brass, a contemporary of Copperfield's and Silky Touch, looks forward to expansion in the industry. "It's an area that has not been fully exploited because if you go to Europe, London or America, in the city centres every ground floor is a shop, so we have not even gone half-way."

SAM OKWARAJI: HE LIVED WELL AND HE DIED WELL

LET'S talk philosophy for once, let's talk about our dear committed patriot, late Sam Okwaraji. To all intents and purposes, his life started on January 30, 1988, when he donned the national colours against Algeria. Eight months later during another match between Nigeria and Angola, the story drewled. In death he's been made a hero, a patriot who fell fighting for his motherland. Sam Okwaraji is the true hero of our generation.

The lesson of Okwaraji's death is that living is not how much noise a man made during his short dominion here. Living is how much impact he made to his fellow men in his time. If he lived well and died well, we don't need to cry. We can be rest assured that his soul will be gladly received by the sweet angels at heaven's gate.

SAM Okwaraji, may your soul rest in paradise forever more.

WHAT'S ESSENTIAL FOR GOOD LOOKING?

They've asked two questions on 46 Adeniran Ogunsanya Street, the Manhattan of Surulere. The first was 'what's essential for good looking?' The second was 'what's ideal for businessmen?' Before they ask the third question, I've got the answer for our readers. It's called Barbizon. It's an industrial exclusive bathing salon costing ₦5.5 million bankrolled by one of the city's emerging new rich, 24-year-old Okoye Mwaibe.

The dude boasts that he wants to give people something different from what they've been seeing around. "It's a 20th century bathing salon and we don't want to be conventional. We're trying to create a class. Our barbers will look at your head and style it to suit your personality. We're going to have a personal touch for every head."

MAGGI AHEAD AGAIN

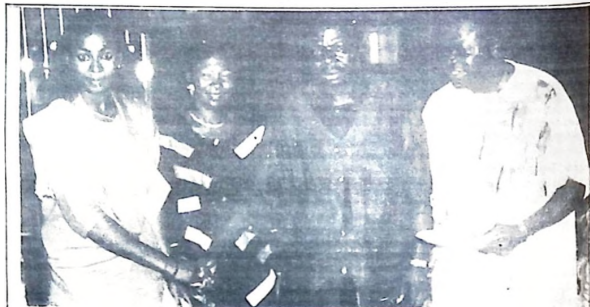
Food Specialities (Nig) Ltd. for the first time,

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CLIMAX



THE JAPANESE HAVE A KIND HEART. His Excellency Mr. Mutsuro Danawaki, Ambassador of Japan to Nigeria, presents Judo sports equipment to Mr. I. O. Graham Douglas, Minister of Sports, at the sports hall at the National Stadium.



Laquinta's Queens Nite: Pix from left to right shows Miss Laquinta being congratulated by Chief Aunai Adeye, Proprietor/Chief Executive of Laquinta Nite Club, while snappy dresser, Jide Oshunibi, who was chairman of the occasion, looks on.

in the history of Maggi Competition, is organising Maggi Cook-of-The-Year 1989 'celebrities' luncheon.

The date is September 3, 1989 at the prestigious Eko le Meridien Hotel, Victoria Island.

DECADE OF THE MILITARY AUTHORS!!!

When the history of luncheons — be they book, record or political association — finally comes to be written, the flamboyance of retired generals' book luncheons, and the massively thronged premiere of ex-soldier cum solicitor, Major General M. Jemibowun's (etd) book, 'An Introduction To The Theory and Practice of Military Law in Nigeria', published by Friends Foundation Publishers Ltd, at the Nigerian Law School, Victoria Island, will receive lofty mention.

Respected legal luminary, Justice Kayode Eso (JSC), was chairman of the occasion, ably flanked by Lt. Gen. Domkat Bali, Psc, Fss, retds, Minister of Defence and Chairman, Joint Chiefs of Staff, who was chief launcher. Other top brass were Lt. Gen Sami Abacha, Chief of Army

Staff, Alhaji Mohammadu Gambo, Inspector General of Police, Prince Bola Ajibola (SAN) Minister of Justice, Hon Justice Mohammed Bello, Chief Justice of Nigeria, Hon Dr. Akinola Aguda, Dr. Tai Solarin (in his usual Khaki shorts & top) and Ebenezer Babatope (presently a Law student at the Nigerian Law School), former newscaster Bimbo Olyede (lady of ceremony), Chief Tunde Oyedofunrin and Alhaji Lai Mohammed.

In a brief chat after the launching, the General hinted that he has been motivated to write other books because of the response of the audience to his first book.

How appropriate if the United Nations would declare the 80's Decade of the Military Author! Defence Minister and Chairman, Joint Chiefs of Staff, Lt General Domkat Bali, has been active participative in most of these military book launches.

Will his be next? No!
SEGUN THRILLS OSHOGBO

PMAN Award winning number two juju

... the society pages that tell you what's going on in town

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DRINK, MY BRIDE: Gladys Orwale and Frank Kotiko Gold were made man and wife under Benin law and custom in Lagos recently. *Fix shows Frank Kotiko offering his bride a drink during the ceremony.*



TWO TRIBE AFFAIR

IT was a two tribe affair with the wedding held at St. Mulumba and David Catholic Church in Lawson, Surulere area of Lagos last weekend.

The gracefully dressed invitees added colour to the anniversary as spruced tradi-

tional wears of Aso-Oke and George pieces worn by these guests did tell the story that the two couple about to be joined were of Yoruba and Ibo origin.

Funny enough these guests made a friendly partition in the church hall just to show where they belong.

The solemnization service saw the couples, Mr. Is



Kalam Bakara and his bride Helen, Mr. Mark Ogbonna with Aliphous Eyninywa, making their oath before.

The Reverend's terse message radiated the scene, only to be topped with Ogbonna's stuttered speech to his waiting bride that kept the mind of all present warm with laughter. The whole atmosphere

was later turned into fun when the church choir took over, raising christian songs on the newly-weds.

"Tayo please avoid taking unnecessary risk by loving someone else. I'm for you. Tayo?"

Mr. Is Bakara and his bride, Pretty Eyninywa, now Mrs. Ogbonna.

musician, Segun Adewale last Saturday stormed the ancient town of Oshogbo where he performed to his fans' admiration.

Over 5,000 fans were thrilled at the Oshogbo Plaza Hall where the Osun Oshogbo Festival was held to mark this year's Osun day.

Segun, a contemporary of the likes of Shina Peters, Ahuja Bello, Dele Abiodun, etc. is currently waxing stronger in his beats. Every Wednesday at Fasak Restaurant, Appas, Segun Adewale dishes out outrageously beautiful danceable music to the eager fans who storm the place.

"It is these current heavy beats that I've just taken to my home town, and people were surprised when they heard the heavy sounds," he declared. The town of Oshogbo had been waiting eagerly for the arrival of its son, Segun, to come and dish out what he had been giving to others all over the world.

On why he has not released any album since the last one, which was released late last year, Segun said this album which may come out anytime cannot be said to be late.

"It takes time for musicians to compose beautiful music and that is why any album that is rushed is bound to fail".

Segun Adewale does not see anything special in the way Nigerian artistes now flood overseas, especially Britain and America.

Said he: "Going to these countries is no big deal. I've been going with my boys since 1980 and I would have gone if not for the numerous engagements I have in the country, and anyway, we (my boys and I) are going early next year."

The superstar thanks the PMAN for rating him the second best juju musician, after King Sunny Ade, and also said that the association is doing a lot to promote Nigerian music both at home and abroad.



A TRADITIONAL LOOK.

These lads are emblems of Nigerian tradition as Jimmy (extreme right), chooses to sport this traditional wear, flanked by his juniors to mark his fifth birthday anniversary.

WHAT A SMILE: She makes this winning smile a compliment on her birthday, she marked recently. But how old? Princess Louisa of Damrem Fashion School, Missio, Lagos, declines to tell.



THIS WEEK'S SPECIAL BABY



Pretty is the only word to describe this baby. She's 3-month-old Olukorede Fetuga. Korede born at County Hospital in Lagos, weighed 6 kg at the time this very photograph was taken.

Little Korede eats 6 times daily and takes Similac Baby food as her only meal. Her parents are both from Ogun State.

Would you like to enter your baby for the Baby-of-the-Month contest? It's easy. Send its photograph, along with other details as given above. The photograph adjudged as the best

Baby-of-the-Month Contest sponsored by PISCAN INSTITUTE OF FASHION AND TEXTILE DESIGN located at 8, Allen Avenue, Ikeja, Lagos.

Attention please!

Mr. John Bamidele hooks former Miss. Rebecca Bolanle at Deeper Life Church, Gbagada, Bariga, Lagos, on 2nd Sept '89 by 9.00 a.m. prompt.

CLIMAX TRUE ROMANCE

By Chim Newton Okpor



Illustrations by Chim Obasi

Amanda, the flitting Beauty Part II

He looks steadily into spae, smiling, and thinking, 'why is it that life goes on in circles unfulfilled dreams? How is it that one can't reach out to those one's heart yearns for? But if everyone of those dreams came to fruition what kind of a place would the world be? Perhaps so much the better! For now' life is too much of a steeple-chase...

How Alakija changed gear

In the heart of Surulere, Lagos, is situated the modest fashion house, Supreme Stitches, owned and run by Mrs. Folurunso Afusat Alakija. It's a storey building but the wide range of sophisticated designs that you find there as well as the interior decor are bound to leave you speechless on a first-time visit.

The frequency with which customers go to Supreme Stitches is an indication that Mrs. Alakija is a first class fashion designer. A touch of excellence shows in all her work and her clientele cuts across a wide spectrum of fashion-conscious Lagos socialites. But how many of these customers and admirers know Mrs. Alakija inside-out? Ehi Braimah reports

Making up for an outing... I'm happily married, says Alakija

Childhood

I was born on July 15 but I'll not disclose the year. My birthday makes me a Cancerian. I came from Ikorodu, Lagos State.

My childhood years were spent in England where I had my primary education.

Schools attended

After my primary education in England, I came back to Nigeria and continued my secondary education at Mushin High School, Sagamu. That was in the 60s. I moved to Adedokun College thereafter for my Higher School Certificate Course (HSC).

In 1970, I proceeded to England again for Secondary Studies and returned two years later with 1400 upons in shorthand.

Career

Left to me, I would not have remained Secretarial Studies with a millstone-size job. I had no choice. I wanted to become a lawyer but my father said no way. That was how I ended up talking to Secretarial Studies.

In those days, most parents did not see the need investing too much money on their daughters' education. My father's thinking at that time was that too much education for a girl was not good. After all, girls turn out to become housewives. It was not as if he couldn't afford to pay the required fees. Anyway, all that has since changed.

My Days at IMB

When I returned from England the second time, I joined International Merchant Bank (IMB), as one of the pioneer staff. I worked as a Secretary for several years and at a point, I knew I had gotten to my peak. There was obviously nothing to wish or aspire to as a Secretary any more. Deep inside me, I knew I needed more challenges.

I needed more challenges. As a result of my mind, a new department — Corporate Affairs, — was created and I was elevated to head that department.

Much later, an administrative department was created which I also headed.

But the bank had other ideas. The management had known all along that I was ready to face more challenges. Consequently, I was sent on a banking course and I passed very well.

When I returned, I was posted to the treasury department where I was in the money market, dealing with other banks, placing company's funds in deposit and at the same time making money for IMB.

By the time I had put in a total of 12 years, I knew I had to try new challenges.

I put in my letter of resignation but the Managing Director refused to accept the letter. He didn't even read it because he knew the contents. He advised me to go back with the letter and that I should think seriously about my decision to quit.

Actually, my mind was already made up to make a move-on. There was no going back. In fact, at that time, I had already paid my school fees at a School of Fashion in London.

There is no doubt that my decision to leave came as a rude shock to the bank. Not even in their wildest imagination did they believe I could resign my appointment especially as I'd just returned from a course where I did very well. "You have bright career opportunities in banking", they kept reminding me. But it was like crying over spilt milk. My decision to leave and pursue a course in Fashion was more or less irrevocable.

When it finally dawned on the management, who were very nice to me, that I would not change my mind, my letter of resignation was accepted with a send-off party to match.

At that party, a staff made a statement which has been evergreen in my memory. He said: "I have no doubts in my mind that whatever Mrs. Alakija lays her hands on will definitely be a success". It was a classical statement so profound in its entirety. I recall it everyday and the man is still a staff of IMB.

Supreme Stitches

When I got back to London to study Fashion Designing, I started thinking of a business name. I had already made up my mind to call my outfit Superior Stitches but the girlfriend of a former colleague advised against it. She said that out of envy, I could attract a lot of enemies. So, I settled for Supreme Stitches.

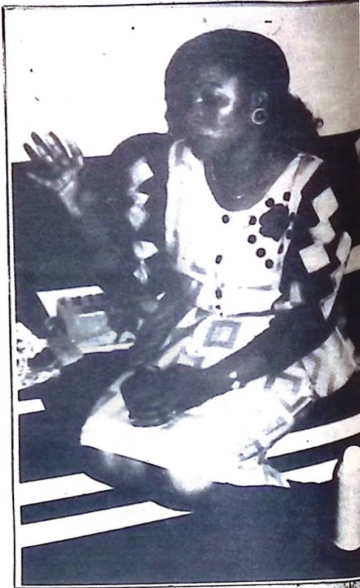
Since the inception of my fashion business in 1988, I have been striving very hard to please an increasing number of Nigerian and international women of elegance and discerning taste. My staff strength is a little bit under 40.

Family Romance

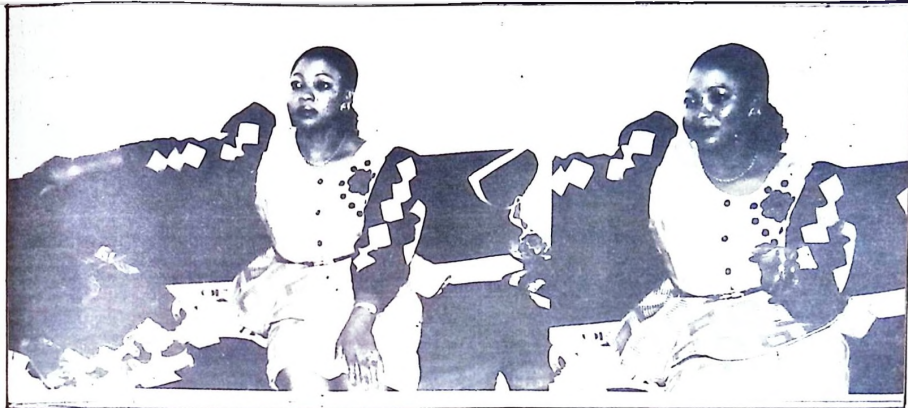
I'm happily married to a lawyer and we both have four children (all boys). Right now, three of them are on holidays from their schools in England.

We got married November 12, 1976, but this was after we had our first child November 16, 1975. It is pure coincidence that I'm married to a lawyer. It is not as if my obsession with the profession made me choose him as my man. I take a lot of interest in his job and we both have good rapport.

We met at a party which I attended with my brother and a sister-in-law in Surulere December, 1972, just a few weeks after I came back from England. He walked up to my brother and said he likes me very much. But my brother was in no mood for that kind of stuff as he told him to buzz off. Anyway, it turned out that my brother's initial cold reception ignited the love fire in him as he kept coming to me. Somehow, an affair got underway. It was very much later I discovered we both worked in the same building.



From banking to fashion



*ALAKIJA - I'm totally committed to fashion

Weekend

Hmm... my weekend begins immediately after work on Fridays. I go straight to the video club to get some cassettes. I watch movies a lot.

On Saturday morning, I move into the kitchen to prepare both breakfast and lunch for the family.

If I don't have any social engagement such as wedding, I go to work at about noon.

On Sunday morning, at about 7.30 a.m., I go to the market to do my shopping for the week. There is a particular fruit market in Oyoigbo area that I go to. I love fruits a lot. The same thing applies to the rest members of the family. Fruits such as pineapples, oranges and banana are our favourites. I buy by the dozens. And with my fruit blender, I prepare fruit salads and punches. Throughout the day, I cook for the family. Usually, at about 2 p.m., I'm already home (that is if I attended any social function) and start looking forward to Monday.

Food

I'm not really particular about what I eat or the time of the day I eat. Right from my days at school, I stopped taking breakfast. Beans was a common food on the menu and we had it in the mornings. The beans had insects in them, I cannot really explain how they came about but I think it was because the school was buying from a very cheap source. After all, it was a mass consumption by students. So, anything goes. This was how I developed a phobia for beans. And for the same reason, I don't eat beans outside my house except I prepare it myself.

When I find the time, I eat lunch. And I have to be exceptionally hungry before I eat in the afternoon. You can see now that I'm just taking a cup of coffee since morning (time was 2.35 p.m.). When I'm hungry, I eat anything that comes my way... I don't discriminate. Fried yam, however, is too heavy. So I don't fancy it much. I love pork but I cannot stand beef.



"Know when to bend a little temporarily with the wind and when to stand by your principles" (Go. Irevs)

Favourite colours

My favourite colour is yellow because it is bright and attractive.

Religion

I'm a believer but I don't go to church. I have faith in God and I know there is God. I don't believe in reincarnation. That you worship God or a particular deity does not mean you shouldn't eat or dress well. I eat and dress well.

Hobbies/Leisure

I love tennis although I don't have enough time to play it. I was once a tennis champion in the Western State in the 60s. I also like reading a lot. I've already mentioned that I watch a lot of films on TV.

Parents

My parents Alhaji and Alhaja Lamidi Ogburn are still alive. They were involved in a lot of commerce in those days, trading on stockfish and fabrics. Right now, they are looking after their investments.

TV programmes

I love comedies. On the local scene, I enjoy *Basi and Co.*, but I prefer the old *Mr. B* to the new one. I also enjoy watching Frank Spencer in *Some mothers do as they are*. Then, there is also *Papa Aluwes*.

I enjoy serious movies, too. That is why I go to the video club on a regular basis to collect films.

Apart from comedies, there is no other programme worth watching on our channels. They are, to put it mildly, boring.

Social Clubs

I belong to the Ikoyi Club and Igbanju Ladies Club. I'm also the Vice President of the Fashion Designers Association of Nigeria while Mrs. Shade Thomas of Shade Boutique is the President. We are still making plans for a formal registration of the body.

We are also trying to see what more professional designers join the association.

countries visited

Well, I've been to many countries of

the world either on a working visit or on holidays. They include Hong Kong, Spain, Italy, France, Switzerland, Austria, America, Holland, England, Germany, Ghana, Liberia, and Egypt. I visited Egypt when I was 7 years old. I'll like to make a proper visit again. I also arrange my holidays to coincide with that of my children in case we all want to travel out together.

fashion business

I'm fashion designer full time and I'm totally committed to it. A lot of people think that once you become a fashion designer, the odds are in your favour to hit a goldmine. But it is not so.

The economic crunch in Nigeria today is what is bringing out the creativity in most people. It is not as if we are making too much money.

Another factor which has enhanced the growth of the fashion business is the ban on some imported goods. But you would have discovered that it is helping other sectors as well, not only fashion. Look at furniture industry today. There is growth and boom. A lot of sophisticated designs are springing up daily. And very soon, the leather goods industry will equally get a big boost. Already some companies are making nice, good-looking and durable handbags and shoes.

If Nigerians were still going abroad to buy clothes, the few designers that have showed their talents today would not have had that chance.

Now, more people are absolutely confident that designers here can do what their counterparts are doing overseas, if not better.

In the long run, Nigerians would discover that it is cheaper to make clothes here instead of going abroad. Another big advantage is that the clothes are made-to-measure. Our clients also have the chance to pick fabrics of their choice and having them designed to their taste.

Gowon was on average student

Says his former teacher, Mrs Ladi Shehu



* Gen. Gowon left his mark on the quiet side, says his former teacher, Mrs Ladi Shehu (above)

THE soft-spoken lady with the 'dear-out' diction and cultured tones surely does know how to turn it on when she has a mind to. Her mild manner is marred by a bossy leash for a vibrant sense of humour.

That is a dip from Bial Lawrence's conversation on her in a serial he ran in *Forward* Newspaper (Feb '88 edition). But if you have not stumbled on the serial or you are yet to grasp the tempo of First Republic politics when she was a mother figure, not to worry. This piece would really bring you up to date. First of all, she is 84 years old. A daughter of a Reverend gentleman and married to a Christian in Sokoto State. Between those years, she has been unfortunately a political and social activist. To the extent that she was in constant tussle with the late Saruniya of Sokoto. She ranks in the category of Mrs. Funmilayo Ransome-Kuti, Mrs. Margaret Ekpo, Hejira Garba, Mrs. Okpara and the likes. She speaks to Dr. Nnamdi Azikiwe and late Mallam Aminu Kano on the grounds of late Herbert Macaulay.

Secondly, she is an educationist, a teacher who had the benefit of teaching one of the many heads of state in Nigeria General Yakubu Gowon (JG). And also had scores of prominent Nigerians like Second Republic External Affairs Minister, Ishaya Auda, through her tutelage.

Thirdly, she has been a broadcaster and columnist. The very first woman broadcaster at the former Northern Nigeria Broadcasting Corporation, now Kaduna State Broadcasting Corporation (KSBC) Kaduna, and was one of the pioneer staff

with NTA, Sokoto, working with television veterans, and children programmes - the latter which has become the winning streak for the station, garnering many national honours.

Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to the world of Mrs. Ladi Shehu!

No doubt, Mrs. Ladi Shehu is a household name in Sokoto State. And when I was directed to meet her, I had expected to meet a trim old woman spreading on a couch in the living room and wearing in pairs as she would try to sit up to receive knowns best - teaching pupils - at her retirement resort named DEDE NURSERY SCHOOL along Maikako Kano road, Sokoto.

After the usual preamble, business started. "Ma, what ignited your political and social activism?" I ask.

"Politics was not strange to me", she retorts, punctuating the interview to attend to the demand

of a pupil like a typical grand-mother. When she came back, she apologized and continued. "I was born into it. My father, though a Reverend gentleman, was always involved in 'politics'. He used to organise those young men in his progress of the area.

"Moreover, I was mostly influenced by political lectures given by Zik in Lagos when my father was transferred there. I remembered when Zik used to tell young men present there that they should always attend the lecture with their girlfriends, and sisters.

"So, when Ballo Jumu came to me while I was teaching in mission school in Wuse in Kaduna State and asked me to get involved in the Northern Elements

appointment in the civil service and was always looking for a job with the voluntary organisations wherever any husband was transferred to as the Federal Pay Officer. I only worked for the men when schools belonging to voluntary agencies were absorbed by government.

The former secondary school principal has one regret: "that the student involving women and politics has not changed as hoped."

With a Diploma in Educational Administration from the University of Ibadan and a Certificate in Social Welfare from Wisconsin University, USA, Mrs. Shehu once taught General Yakubu Gowon at School, Wuse.

Recalling the young Gowon, she says "Gowon was an average student. The father was then working with the ministry in Wuse. He was more on the quiet side and was never mischievous. One wouldn't have thought he would grow up to be a Head of State. I later met with him when he was Head of State, and during a state cocktail organised for him by the then North Western State governor, Uman Farouq, on his visit back here.

When the governor was introducing him and it came to my turn, Gowon simply told him, 'don't introduce her, she was my teacher.' I was very happy and felt fulfilled."

Mrs. Shehu just couldn't fail to take a swipe at the prospect of the guarded Third Republic. To her, "it's going to fail." This, according to her, is informed by the fact that the present administration itself is confused on the direction they want to take in Nigeria's third test of democracy. And looking at those quality as now, one simply declares: "I have no faith in them."

But why? Was the First Republic an active participant's pack of quack?

"No," she retorts in reply. "We had people who were faithful all the same. You could easily have noticed them, they came in flowing gowns and wraps. How could you take such people seriously? Zik as far as I am concerned, was more interested in moulding Nigeria to the status of other great nations and not that was in the treasury."

What about the blanket ban on former politicians? "That can't hold," she says with a grin on her face. "I don't have the right people to work with as I would I get involved."

Mrs. Shehu still has one nagging worry. That is how to make women in Northern Nigeria realise they are in bondage. She knows where the problem lies - education. On her part, she starts setting the pace. All her six children, the girls, except the last one still in secondary school, have seen the four walls of the University and are free to choose what they want to do. In fact, one of her children, the one she claims she always took to political meetings, is already working in a big time politics.

Now Northern Nigeria, you ask me are you? You never know, you will make Mrs. Ladi Shehu proud!

By Uwem Anka

"Nature obeys us in as much as we obey it" (Danzy)



CLIMAX WOMAN

Moji Danisa

Map of Africa on my dress?

YES, actually I'm coming to terms with my temper. Mind you, Oga is not still completely out of the picture. But his probing, almost pleading voice has finally brought me down to earth. "Have you noticed that it's when it's your period that you become snappy and irritating?" he asked, after another morning of making up for a late night fight. I suddenly realised that what he said was the truth. For about a year now, I get terribly irritated three days before.

through two days after my period. Even colleagues in the office and strangers were not spared.

I did the sensible thing and saw a doctor. I was put on some pills and surprising, I only noticed my period the day it came this month. None of that past depression or irritation or nervousness. My face did not break out in pimples, no headaches nor pains. And better still, no rows at home.

Today's Home Clinic deals with premenstrual tension. Loads of women suffer in silence while lots like me were ignorant of the problem.

I'm happy I'm a lot healthier now; however, I cannot help but reflect on my early days and how my periods came too early for me to cope.

I was twelve years old and re-taking class three after a hopeless failure in almost all my subjects but English and Biology. I was a very sad child the day my father read out my results. That holiday was perhaps the worst in my life. Daddy wasn't too critical because I had actually started secondary school at an age that was considered too early then. Nevertheless, I was quite ashamed of my result, coming 50th out of 55 people in class.

I must be dumb, I thought. In that young age I almost had all the symptoms of depression. I studied Jay and night, read series of novels (I still like mathematics), and refused to play with other children. Then on my birthday, daddy decided I needed to be taken out of town. We'd take a drive to Warri and I'll see the beautiful sight of the Port, he promised and elated and like the child I was, I depression as deep as it was at my

age, vanished as fast as it started.

Then I got the terrible blow. In the bathroom I noticed a drop of blood in my panty. Of course I knew what it was. Mummy had more than prepared me for that day, but I wasn't ready for the shock I felt. Disappointment all over and I swear, shame was written on my face. I was ashamed of myself. I still cannot fathom why I felt so ashamed. I had discussed the big day frankly and openly with my mother and then friends at school, but somehow I did not know how to break the news to my mother.

I wasn't even sure of what step to take next. Anyway, I wasn't going to spoil my birthday. I just wore my white wool panty (my best), my brightest dress and hopped into the car. The looks of envy from my brothers actually made me forget my problem. I was very lucky to be the one travelling with daddy with the car packed full with food. The journey was uneventful. I saw the water, miles and miles of water. I marvelled at the ships and the very big Warri Market.

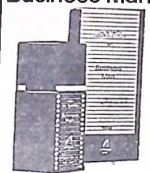
I managed to conceal my problem until we got home. Naturally, the shame came back but it was like cold water thrown in my face when my father said in a very quiet voice, "go to your mother, your dress is stained." It felt like the world should open under me. There was no other alternative left so I went to nummy who, I must confess, bored me with sex education.

I was bored because I wanted to be a reverend sister. (I will tell you about that some other time). I had no use for sex education, especially the kind she told me. She went on and on for hours. I half listened and half thought about school. The shame I was going to feel taking sanitary towels to school, especially a new school. After my wuestful failure I didn't want to show my face in my old school. God bless daddy, he understood but then the compromise to change all my happiness.

When I packed for school I hid my sanitary pads at the bottom of my box.

My first two months in school were spent thinking about the curse did not come again. I prayed it never

Business Man



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Home
Clinic

PREMENSTRUAL TENSION (PMT)

IF you regularly feel that you change physically or emotionally, or both in the time before your period, and feel completely better as your period starts, then you are probably experiencing pre-menstrual syndrome, of which premenstrual tension (PMT) is the emotional aspect.

The best way to tell whether these changes are happening before your periods, and not at other times, is to keep a diary for two or three months.

If the feelings you note down happen at the same time each month for up to 14 days before your period, then the feelings are most likely due to PMT.

Examples of common premenstrual changes are feeling depressed, irritable or worried, clumsiness, tiredness, forgetfulness, feeling unable to cope or fearful. You might feel hungrier and crave sweet foods. Physical changes include breast tenderness, headaches, migraine, feeling swollen or bloated - especially around the tummy, the ankles, fingers, eyelids.

Nausea, constipation, diarrhoea, aches and pains, stomach aches, skin rashes, acne-like spots, sore throats and nasal congestion can also be experienced. Women who have asthma, hay fever or epilepsy may have worse or more frequent attacks. PMT is also more common in women in their 30s. No woman has all the symptoms associated with the syndrome, but will usually have several.

Many experts believe that an imbalance of hormones is the cause of PMT. One in 10 women between 15 and 50 have severe PMT and that is a common, often unpleasant hormonal illness. After ovulation, progesterone is produced in increasing amounts to prepare the lining of the womb for a possible pregnancy. PMT is caused by this subsequent drop in the levels of progesterone.

If you think you have PMT, don't despair. Not every woman who suffers emotional tension, or the physical symptoms of premenstrual syndrome has the condition, but many do and can be helped.

Adapted from 'Woman Own'

did. Back at home on holiday, I faked entries in my diary. I wasn't too young to know that you are regarded as pregnant if a month is missed. Mummy checked my entries and was satisfied. Inwardly, I glowed and faked another entry until it was time to go back to school. Only two days to resumption, the bloody (sorry for that) curse came. I was shattered. I hated the bulky pads. I was learning to walk in them and imagine doing that in a boarding house!

I remember one Sunday at school, after three days of their hell, I stubbornly refused to wear any of those hideous things. I thought they were then. In my white Sunday dress I went for service. It was even greater shame when a girl standing behind told me to sit down immediately. "You have the map of Africa on your dress," she told me. I sat down. If I was white I would have gone red.

Fortunately I learnt a good lesson. It never happened again. And when I realised that nobody laughed at me, in fact my friends sympathised, it became a pride that I was the first among my friends to have the curse. My map of Africa turned a blessing. I even counselled girls older than me.

Certainly girls these days get their periods a lot earlier and are quite prepared for the shock. What pains me is that schools are less concerned with sex education and most young girls cannot cope with premenstrual tension. PMT. Imagine having those symptoms at age 14!

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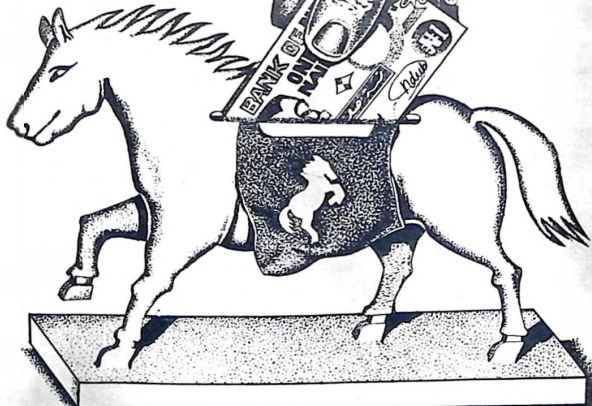
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HAPPINESS IN MARRIAGE IS...

Not irritating the children so that they don't lose heart. Contributed by M. Olawu-Ibanu, NRC, Ibadan.

MARRIAGE COUNSELLOR

The Column that
SHOOTS STRAIGHT
AT YOUR MARITAL
& LOVE PROBLEMS

CLIMAX - We want you and your marriage to be happy...always!

HELP!

My husband is a sex-maniac! His appetite for it is 150 per cent and this is driving me nuts. How can a sane man demand for sex five times every week? My body has gotten to a point where the word, sex, itself, in my mind tells me I should quit for that devil of a man who will suck me dry.

CMC says:
I really pity your condition ma'am. Over-indulgence in sexual activities is dangerous. While the woman may not feel it much but only by weakness on her part to receive, the man's drive for everything is law. He loses weight and walks like someone in trench for days. Why not contact a medical doctor who will school him on the consequences of too much coitus? It is a better thing to do because I know he won't listen to you.

Dear Marriage Counsellor, can you please let me know some birth control measures I can safely use? I have just had my 4th child and my husband and I have agreed to stop to have more. I trust you will respond for I've been reading your answers to readers' questions which I so much like.

CMC says:
There are many measures that can prevent pregnancy. For men, the choices available are for him to use a temporary method so that he remains fertile but yours being a permanent method. I will advise your husband on the following: (a) **condom:** This is withdrawal of penis from the vagina just before ejaculation. Through this has been used to prevent pregnancy in the past but it is not a fully reliable method for birth control as the most sperm of semen which contains the most spermatozoa may either be ejaculated during withdrawal or into the vaginal entrance (b) **the condom:** This is one of the safest methods but men have problems using it as it controls their enjoyment but its advantages are several. For women, there are douching, vaginal pills or creams (preparations containing chemicals which kill spermatozoa if the sperm are in contact with the chemical but without penetrating the vaginal diaphragm, and pills. There are also intrauterine contraceptive (I.U.C.) which is increasingly chosen by women who wish to avoid pregnancy. It has an advantage over pill because once it is inserted, the woman has nothing to do with protection any longer. One can have sexual intercourse with reasonable safety without worry. I will let you into how I.U.C. looks next week and its consequences after insertion. Keep watch.

How I wooed, won my husband

Unfortunately, glamour, to me, has always been synonymous with great wardrobe, and since I'd recently gone up a size (well, how was I to know I was about to meet the love of my life!), mine was arduous in need of additions. In exchange for an expensive lunch, I got an acquaintance who's a fashion consultant to accompany me on a shopping spree in Soho. We did all the most marvelous, outrageous shops, where he dressed me as if I were his Barbie doll, picking and discarding, draping and layering, twisting scarfs through my hair, accessorizing like a madman. By the end of the day, I'd blown two thousand dollars, not including lunch. I also tried on a couple of antique wedding gowns, just for luck.

Glamour locked in, I realized that the first night of the weekend was lacking romance. The party would be exciting but scarcely intimate. So, knowing John's enchantment with the New York skyline, I worked a trade with a friend who has a small duplex penthouse with a drop dead view of the World Trade Centre. I wrote a press release for her new company, and she gave me her apartment for the night, agreeing to set the stage.

I had a private car meet us after the party, taking John only that I was taking him somewhere special. He was expecting some sort of club, but he followed me trustfully into the lobby and up into

eleator. In the apartment, I led him to the bedroom upstairs. Ella Fitzgerald was playing on the tape deck, the Twin Towers sparkled through the glass door. We stepped out to the roof garden, where Maggie had left a vase of topical flowers and a cooler of champagne on the table, and we toasted the city and each other. (The view denied to Ella and admitted [me first] we were in love. The view from bed was heaven.)

Love is one thing and marriage, as we all know, quite another, but I continued to pave the distance between them with romantic surprises and adoring attentions. I carefully choreographed each weekend, keeping an eye out for reviews of his favorite movies, greasing an ear to get me house seats to the hottest shows on Broadway, trotting out for the most amazing friends. For Valentine's Day, I tracked down the baker of a black-and-white chocolate mouche cake he'd savored in a restaurant and had one made up in a special heart shape. Right before his birthday, I was really low on funds, but I was determined to get him a pocket watch, which he'd always wanted. I found an antique beauty with a fab charm that would hold my picture and the dog's and paid for it by selling not my hair (thanks, O. Henry), but an old engagement ring for which I no longer had any use. I applied what was left over to my clothing bills.

Do I sound relentless? I was!

I said, I was inspired—and very, very much in love. He was too, and he showed it by asking me to marry him. Mo even wrote the ceremony.

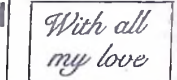
Now that I'm happily married off, I want the rest of the world to be, I'm convinced many a woman would be able to seal the deal if she were willing to seize the initiative and be the wooer, not the wooed. I don't mean a fast-attraction type of unreluctant pursuit, but an irresistible form of persuasion to convince the man she wants that life with her would be lovelier, happier, smoother, sweeter—far more pleasurable and exciting than it would be without her. To that end, I've come up with this informal ten-point guide on how to woo.

1. LISTEN: His most casual conversation can provide meaningful clues to his likes and dislikes, deepest desires, widest wishes that have never been fulfilled. Try to fulfill them!
2. BE CREATIVE: Creativity is what makes wooing fun as well as profitable. The only limits are your imagination and your budget. From personal experience, I suggest you stretch the former more than the latter!
3. BE THOUGHTFUL: Memento big gestures can cost little, mean a lot. Forget out a beloved out-of-print book, alphabetize his record collection, organize his scattered photos into one big album (naturally, starting with you).

4. USE YOUR TALENTS: Are you musical? Write and record a song for him. Artistic? Paint a fresco on his bedroom ceiling that he'll see every night before he falls asleep. Mechanically inclined? Hook up a VCR.

5. REACH OUT: Call up friends, call on resources, call in favors. Got help any way you can. Everybody loves a lover and most people will be tickled to be included in your romance.

6. BE PASSIONATELY ROMANTIC: He may rumble around like Rambo, but just watch his face while he's watching a movie. I was watching My Friend Michael's film routine against marriage (family crumbled when his girlfriend rescinded him from a rotten day at work up in a horse-drawn carriage).



* Please send success cards to Miss Chinyere Ndubisi, Ambrose Egbue and Miss Eucharika Nwora of Girls Secondary School, Nanka, Anambra State. — From Chukwuadi Egbue, Afio Agulu Postal Agency, Aniocha LGA, Anambra State.

* A success wish to my dear, Mayowa O. Abdul, who sits for his exams soon. — From Titi Erinfolami, 13 Adejidi Street, Orile Oshodi, Lagos.

* Kindly send a success wish to my loving sister, Toyin Fasolun, who will sit for her WASC exams soon. Good luck, aunty. — From Kayode Fasolun, Isolo High School, Isolo, Lagos.

* Congrats cards are requested for the following people — Athan A. Osiwue, Uche C. Okafor and Lilian C. Ibewunanu. They have just passed their WASC in grand style. — From Hyacinth C. Ibe, Apam Mbaise, Iba State.



Yours Forever

Our love is sustained by your tenderness and care. Our little home is that of love and laughter that many are craving for. Your wide, curious eyes and the laughter that comes from your deep inside is enough to send some men into trance but you save all this for me and my alone. Contributed by S. Olawu-Ibanu, Lagos 8771, Ibeja, Lagos.

...a golden heart flows through my veins. The tenderness of your voice awakens all emotions I have for you, emotions which I've never felt for any man. All I think is your smile, your love, your eyes. My heart is full to capacity with love for you. Now I am about to let it bubble with love. I believe, I love you so much and I always will. Contributed by Bababisi Okunribido, Lagos.

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7. BE PASSIONATE, PERIOD: Never underestimate the power of passion. My friend Jessica got Eric to propose by making him lust for her alone. She sent him sexy cards every day and wrote a steamy forty-page novel about the two of them and pinned it to his pillow. For his birthday, she sent him on a shopping hunt for his notes all over the city till he found his naked on bed. Shameless!

* Culled from Cosmopolitan magazine



NTA's incompetence

AND oh, what depressing news! Football star, Sam Okwaraji, is dead. He slumped and he died as we later learnt.

I had never been so depressed since a governor in Bendel State suggested that three cameras (without a control Outside Broadcast (OB) Van) pursue a ball and players in a football match.

We did not see Okwaraji's fall. Am I alone in thinking that the NTA with a complete camera crew (OB included) was grossly incompetent at that match?

The idea of having a control room to have many cameras covering different angles of an event. The director sees all of these angles and records all actions on his TV monitors.

We were supposed to have seen Okwaraji's fall immediately it happened. That fall should have been recorded. But as in everything NTA, the whole crew was grossly incompetent. I believe that it's either the cameras all panned on the crisis that was on a particular spot of the pitch, or it was simply a case of the director not in control of his cameramen and monitors.

For now I believe that for the records, the most important aspect of Okwaraji's death will never be in the archives, because of the inadequacies of the NTA.

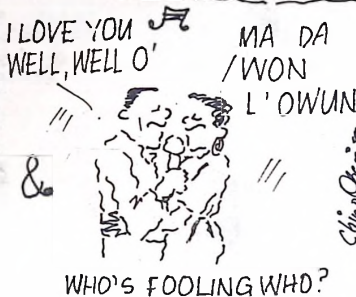
The picture we saw on screen of Okwaraji being carried in a stretcher has no relevance. What would have made news is lost. His last plea for help was not recorded. Perhaps the football hero might have received prompt attention if the NTA director had been more vigilant or if the cameramen had covered all angles of the field. In other parts of the world all aspects on TV thrive on reaction shots. It would have been a big plus for the NTA, but as we all know the NTA never asks for plus unless when it concerns big names in government.

When Nigeria won the match and it was read on the news, no mention of Okwaraji was made. Not even the fact that he slumped. To me, it was a celebration without cause.

Akinloye Oyebarji during commentaries told us that the young star was convulsing and had been taken in an ambulance out of the stadium. I became very worried. I listened all night for news of Okwaraji as I sat glued to my set, but the NTA did not think it fit to inform the nation. I have a disturbing feeling that after the TV coverage of the match nobody at the NTA saw news enough to follow up the story of a hero whose injury was that bad he had to be rushed out in an ambulance. That was bad enough.

I expected that our screens would be bombarded with Okwaraji. He has fans enough to stop even the network news which in my opinion has the highest rating.

Absolutely shocking was the fact that up to the time of writing this, the NTA Sports has not done a documentary on the star's professional achievements. They show us stars like Ruud Gullit, they spend hours chronicling achievements and lives of sportsmen from other lands. Nothing great, absolutely nothing of note, has been done for Okwaraji.



Shina Peters wades into PMAN/NUM rift

Afro-juju exponent and president-elect of the recently formed Juju Band Leaders Association (JUBAL), Shina Peters, has appealed to the leaders of the Performing Musicians Association of Nigeria (PMAN) and the Nigerian Union of Musicians (NUM) to settle their rift in the interest of musicians in the country.

"We at JUBAL will appreciate it if PMAN/NUM can co-operate and form a body instead of splitting. In any peaceful country musicians contribute a lot to the peacefulness of the country. So PMAN/NUM should settle their differences. If they can do that, I will be the happiest artiste in the world."

Right now, he says, because of the rift nobody knows which group to follow.

As regards his recent move to CBS, Sir Shina Peters said he signed on the label because he believes "CBS is one of the most reputable recording companies in the world and I believe that it can send my message internationally."

Sir Shina Peters who started Afro Juju, a combination of Western and African music, a year ago, says with the support of God and the press he now has millions of fans.

Said he: "The kind of music I'm playing is totally different from Sunny Ade's or Ebenezer Obey's. I play Afro Juju and I've been working hard for people to accept it and it's not very easy to create a sound that is acceptable to people."

Sir Shina Peters revealed that he does not believe in hustling to wax records.

"Take for instance, the case of



Christy out with the 'Will of God'



the late Marvin Gaye. After *Let's Get It On*, it took him ten years to wax *Sexual Healing*. It's because we don't give much publicity to our artistes that artistes rush to the studio to continuously wax new records."

Born 31 years ago, he started playing music at ten. He formed his own band in 1980 after playing with

Chief Ebenezer Obey and Adekunle.

He says he respects Sunny Ade and Ebenezer Obey for supporting juju. "But now that I'm involved, I think I'll put my juju scene. I'm sure we'll have millions of fans the record the nation."

ASK US!

ASK US is a new column where your questions on different stars and records will be answered. If you are in the dark about any showbizman, drop a line to *Climax* ASK US and you will get a feed-back in the very edition your letter is published.

Nigeria's lady of songs, Christy Essien Ekeke, has scored yet another mark in her music journey. Christy, who is eagerly meeting her fourth child, has come out with a documentary film titled *Uduak* (Will of God).

The documentary film, which mainly revolves around Christy's musical journey and experience, also takes viewers into her spinings and how she discovered herself or re-discovered.

Uduak was shown to pressmen at the Zodiak Nite Club on Sunday, the 13th of August. The premiere show is billed for the 6th of August, 1989.

Her village, Eket, her international feats, a family life and belief in God are all adequately portrayed by the 90-minute film relayed by LTV 8's JIMI ODUMOSU.

• *Yinbo Oyebola*



Second chance on stage

WEDNESDAY, August 30, 1989, is the D. Day. The day you've been waiting for.

On that day, at the Cinema Hall 2, of the National Theatre, Lagos, Stage Productions will be putting on stage the adaptation of *Second Chance* for its massive audience.

According to the Director of Theatrical Organization, Mr. Theophilus Akitugba, "the show will be of immense benefit to secondary school students who will be writing their final examinations by September.

"The students will be able to see on stage the interpretation of *Second Chance* to enhance their performances in the West African Examinations Council exams."

The show, which will run for 12 days, September 30 and 31, will start at 2.00 pm and last till 2 am, on each day.

Glória Segi Bobi, as Mina Erin, will be the key actress on the show that promises a lot of fun and thrills.



OLALERE FAGBOLA'S "HEROISM"

MUSICIAN cum Journalist Olalere Fagbola, who works as the state Editor for the *Punch* Group of Newspapers in Ilorin, has written an anthology of poems called *Heroism*.

Launching the 48-page book in Ilorin, the former Kwara State Chairman of the defunct Unity Party of Nigeria, Chief Sunday Okunoye, praised the author for finding more courage at this SAP time to write a noble book.

He urged other journalists in the State to emulate Mr. Fagbola, and bought a copy for five hundred naira. In her own speech at the ceremony, the honourable Commissioner for Education, Mrs. (Dr.) Ramatu Abdulhish, praised the effort and pledged her ministry's support for the author.

She then, on behalf of the State government, donated five thousand naira (₦5,000) to the author at the launching.

• *Bayour Issah*

FOREIGN SIZZLERS

by
Kemi
Araoh

COKE/PEPSI WAR RAGES ON ...

When will this fight ever end? I mean, the cold war between Coca-Cola and Pepsi companies.

While Pepsi is using all known techniques and styles to outsell Coca-Cola products, the Fanta and Coke producers have come out with a bombshell. The usual Coke bottle containing 29 cubic litres (cl) will in no distant time appear on the Nigerian Market in 35cl, same quantity with 7-Up and will still sell for ₦1.00.

Coke lovers watch out. Who says the end of the cold war is in sight?

END OF APARTHEID IN S/A IN SIGHT?

Almighty Pieter Botha recently resigned from his seat as leader of South Africa and from his political party. Almost immediately, his place was taken over by De Klerk, another devil? So far we are yet to hear from this new leader what his policies are concerning Botha's racist position. De Klerk, over to you.

I FORGOT MY CAREER OF GUYS — MADONNA

Sexy and raunchy rock star Madonna has revealed her life as a sex kitten began when she was just 10 — chasing boys around the school playground.

"I was just one of those little girls who crawled on everybody's lap," says the star. "I flirted with everyone — my uncles, my grandfather, my father, everybody. I was aware of my female charm. When I was ten I started liking boys. I remember I wanted to chase after boys on the playground and the nuns said I could not, that Catholic girls didn't chase

boys." She continued: "I did not understand what was so bad about it, so I would do it anyway. And I would get punished for it."

Megabucks Madonna, who sparked a storm among some religious people with her latest album video *Like a Prayer*, also revealed that as a child she was obsessed with becoming a nun. "I just thought they were superior." But she later became disenchanted. This was the time, according to her, she began to rebel against the church, family and society.

SLY'S NEXT MOVIE SOON

SYLVESTER Stallone will be fore December come out with another box office film titled *LOCK UP*. This is after the unsuccessful attempt to release *RAMBO III* due to political reasons... between the Soviets and the Americans. While shooting, Sly had a terrifying encounter with a Soviet while making his new film in JAIL at RAHWAY PRISON which is full of KILLERS.

DO YOU KNOW THE MOST SUCCESSFUL SINGERS?

Of great fortunes earned by singers, the highest on record are, among others, David Bowie who drew a fee of \$1.6 million for a single show at U.S. festival in Glen Helen Regional Park, California, U.S.A., on May 26 1983, and Michael Jackson whose *Victory Tour* in the United States, July — December 1984, brought in a tour gross revenue of 81 million U.S. dollars. Last I forget, they are both in the Guinness Records.

I still on music and the Guinness Records, John Lennon and Paul McCartney are the best songwriters so far in the world. Paul is credited as writer of 32 hits, 6 more than Lennon.

Gossip Bank

TAKE a mother's word about her child for it! At *Polygon* last Monday, Eki Edina warned: "You have only five minutes from Emma Ogoji: Initially I didn't understand what she meant but when I did I believed she was joking. Anyway the baby was smiling and looking into the time. You mustn't let the baby and the ambulance changed. She opened her mouth and she was waiting started. Emma Ogoji picked her back when she said, 'What did I tell you?'"

It is one of the few veterans in the profession who has taken any nonsense from anybody. Tuesday at *Polygon* a journalist named Train-Jepodi's talk for a while bored us on the chair. He said: "You people have been talking about *Polygon* ripping off Train-Jepodi. You're pointing to the journalist, 'isn't it you follow the news?' The journalist said: 'You're the one who is laughing?' 'You're the one who is laughing?' 'You're the one who is laughing?' 'You're the one who is laughing?'"

If you've been patient enough for May Ellen Ekeke, as Editor of *W* little magazine's the one, I implore you to wait a little longer — the magazine is not responding as enthusiastically as we had hoped. Our dear slope is ₦1 million budget is far from target.

Take another lesson in patience. You might think that this little magazine is the one to see that one million around if you wait big white platinum. With this — the one in the head opposed, the young entrepreneur Nani been slammed in the press.

I'm not trying to copy my father

Says Tony Benson, son of late Bobby Benson by Al Onyansa

ANOTHER EXCITING CLIMAX INTERVIEW

Opening acts usually have to contend with chattering audiences. With lateness comes scurrying into their seats, getting acquainted with those around them and ordering their first. However, by his second act Tony Benson had captured the attention of the audience and with each ensuing act, the audience responded even more enthusiastically, clapping, shouting and whistling on their voice tops to herald this great comeback as a performing solo artist at the sizzling NiteShift.

Tony Benson's fingers speed at 100 kmph on the keyboards, conjuring old flames and rested memories of the Caban Bamboo. With Dr. George Nwajei blowing the trumpet and flugal horn, Tony pitched form from one jazzy highlife tune to another made popular by his father and other highlife greats. The crescendo was when he lurched into his father's evergreen hit *Taxi driver*.

It was a bleusy high-pitched evening with sweet musical notes hanging in the perfumed air. A great night it was for Tony receiving such roaring applause on his opening night.

"Every artiste likes to be applauded when they perform. It means that you are appreciated and welcomed and it is an encouragement to continue."

It made me wonder why after twenty years of playing popular music and with his father's influence both in life and in death he has only one record to his credit.

"As an artiste you could look at it from different angles. When I first started full blast, my performance was geared to night clubs, not recording or commercialisation. But a certain malaise has set into the industry. The so-called producers feel you have to come to them even though musically they do not even know what I was talking about, and I wasn't prepared to fit in their slot. A producer from a reputable recording company once tried to tell me what to do with my recording. He was telling me that the sax and the guitar were too high while there was even no guitar in my recorded music. Think of my future in the hands of such a producer. It would do the industry a lot of good if certain producers stuck to their areas of familiarity."

With due respect, Tony says many producers feel like God and he doesn't know whether it is their



Tony Benson: "Every artiste likes to be applauded."

fault or the beggar artiste's fault. "But on the other hand many artistes do not pay their dues. They are too much in a hurry. They learn two courses on a guitar and they want to make a record."

Tony feels there should be an orientation bordering on discipline and learning to pay one's dues.

"I'm sorry, but you'll see some pretty faced women who can't even sing to save her soul, and some money man will bankroll her to make a record. When the whole thing flops later they will put blame on everybody. The whole thing is a bit hazy and right now the mediocres are clearing out. If music education is introduced into schools at age 4 then a new orientation would have started."

Tony, a Capricorn, was born on the 16 January, 1949. He sums up



growing up as Bobby Benson's child in one word - "Tough".

"It was hard work. I started working at age of twelve. When my mates were going to parties I was working with the family. No effort goes unrewarded; then it looked like I was being maltreated but I was picking up. I started working in the bar, purchasing stocks and selling out and as a result I learnt general bar tending. My father first put me on the drums at 4—then my feet could be at 7 and later at 9."

His uncle, Otunba T.O.S. Benson, had a running quarrel with his father over the training. He wanted little Tony in bed sleeping and preparing for tomorrow's school rather than running around the club at midnight. As a result of this, each time he sighted his uncle walking in, he sneaked out through the back door.

"In 1965 I started playing the electronic organ and when I left high school in 1966, I started to take charge of the band. It was Tony Benson's Combo and later Tony Benson's Sextet."

Of all the things he learnt about life from his father, Tony still considers his father's style of raising children most far-reaching.

"Most of the things he did in life didn't follow any supposed norms. He had a more simplistic approach to things. He was more earthily-rooted in his applications. As a result he didn't let you daydream. He pbbed you back to earth, to situations which he obtain in the country. As a result I had to do what he did by contributing my own quota to

help the business he set up by keeping it going. I've been involved in recording, interior decoration, audio recording and all the wild offshoot of our business, music, and hospitality from which you can't do off a little business management accounts."

The old man's demon (as he calls his father) saddled him with the responsibility of knotting the family together, keeping business and tending the old man's estate and co-ordinating business in a family that has only a few men able to thrash out their differences and have a united voice. And as it were, the spotlight shined completely on Tony as his father. The expectations were high. People expected him to run the boat like the old man. His father's fame was so he could play his music.

In a nutshell, people wanted to be Bobby Benson.

"There's the pressure out of me and I know better as far as my career and music is concerned. I'm not trying to be like my father. I've achieved a certain level as an artiste many years ago. Some things are better left as they are instead of changing (shouting) hopes of my career. Tony does not disagree that being popular, famous and as great as the old man would not be possible, at least in his life time and he won't be a fool to entertain sentimentalism.

He continues to live his life, do things like the old man taught him, accepting that if their musical notes were some day better for the Benson family, in spite of this, he still would not be anybody's business. "I think looking at it more objectively," he states, "that should not concern any individual. I think any name should stay depending on someone's contribution and how to the world. One cannot alienate oneself from what he set up his involvement in music and in any way his input helps, then he shouldn't think at this point in my life I'll give up my bread and butter to do that."

"A foundation or trust is not an amenability. For instance, I had plans to set up a place which I wanted to call Benson Institute of Performing Arts. Many articles are not given the opportunity because of formal qualification barriers. The prerequisite is going to university. I think it would be better if there were a more liberal approach. Because of this, I wanted to appear in the name of it since he started like that. So it wasn't a problem and it isn't. It was to have compartments for administrative personnel and logistics."

To Tony, leaving a legacy behind is not his problem. "I just want to live well and that's not women, wine and song. Whatever I do, I believe to try and do the best as I can, not for any particular intentions, say, to this when I die I will be remembered with that."

Tony is dead set against those who think a child's success should be measured against his father's. He wants an offspring his children to do the best thing while he admits to the virtues of his father's strict upbringing. He walks an individualistic approach.

"I don't believe in a programmed life. I let things stay the way they are while

Continued on page 16

CLIMAX - WE PUT YOU FIRST!

NEXT WEEK...

Me, to be Nigeria's President? No way!!!



Mary Onyali, African Queen of tracks...

Holyland where all problems are solved in Kaduna



Men in Northern Nigeria are selfish

Says late Shehu Kangiwa's daughter

EXCLUSIVE CLIMAX

Pen Pals



READER'S CLUB

I admire (Chief) Mrs Kuforiji



Ambition in life: To become a good public administrator and a source of inspiration. Hobbies: Scouting, travelling, reading and footballing

Best food: Amala with Ewedo and fresh fish stew

Wants Pen Pals from: Africa, America and Britain.

Personality to meet someday: Chief (Mrs) Bola Kuforiji, 'Ojubi (for her high dignity in the society)

Like to visit: America, Germany (any), Japan and USSR

Favourite TV programme: The New Village Headmaster

Favourite Comedian: Chief M.A. Olaya (M.O.N.I.) a.k.a. Babasala

Favourite Singer: King Sunny Ade

Favourite Actor/Actress: Lere Paimo (Eda) and Madam Kofa

Why I want to become a member: To share the knowledge and joy of being a Climax reader with other members and readers

Why I buy Climax: For its greatness from cover to cover

PIKOLO

The exciting and romantic escapades of a superstar



"CHRISTY!" I yodel, unable to control my excitement at seeing her. I do not move. I just stare at her, smiling and rolling my eyes. But you can tell I am excited and relieved of course. Here is another prospect of real fun. I run my eyes over her quickly. She is dressed in a clinging gown. You can see the features of femininity deliciously outlined. Smashing her breasts stand out firm like ripe banana. How delightful it will be to touch and squeeze the nipples! Now she swings round to take a seat ... Her nicely shaped buttocks seem to me a prized work of art. I resist the urge to reach out and kiss her. She will probably not resist. But I have made a resolve to introduce a bit of sanity and decency into my sexual exploits.

"Christy, you look like a queen..." "Thanks ..." she says smiling. Her hazel eyes brimming with raw magnetism. Upon lighting a cigar, I say, "How you led me a pretty dance, Christy you kept me in suspense..."

"I am really very sorry... Pik, you see, I travelled with my parents to the village the day after we parted... The news of the death of our granny came suddenly and we had to leave in a hurry..."

"If God has taken his own at old age who are we to grieve? Thank God for giving rest to the old..."

"Pikolo, darling, I didn't know you are a philosopher..."

I laugh a soft seductive laugh, saying, "I don't know about being one.. welcome again, dear. You see when I couldn't see you I thought I should drive to your place..."

"You did?" she expresses genuine concern.

"Yes I did..."

"And you met an old fellow?"

"Yes, I was just coming to that..."

"Oh dear... wait a moment ..." she scratches her nape with irritation. "He was nasty, wasn't he?"

"Yes, he was rude ... but not to worry..."

"Oh I do ... That's my old uncle ... He's become such a nuisance in his old age... I am sorry ... I'll make up for it, Okay?" she says the last laughing coyly. I let my head tilt to a side, as I beam a desirous smile at her, displaying my snow-bright teeth which many a girl says are a stronghold of my ravishing looks. Only a rock will not take a second look at me when I smile. My head still in the tilted position, I look at her, as if saying, "Baby, you're cool..." But indeed it is my silent way of roping in a woman. This look has a certain compelling force which captures an Eve's daughter, which lights up the fire of sexual longing in her. I try to picture the world between her thighs and visualise myself cruising in there.

"Christy, you're such a nice girl... The more I look at your face, the more convinced I am that you belong to the class of girls who should be truly loved and treasured..."

"Thanks Pikolo... I must say you have this way of speaking that inspires feelings in a woman. And I have this feeling... mind you I am not jealous..."

"Come on, say it... I know you are not..."

"Yes, I do think you have a lot of women after you..."

I look at her. For a moment or so lost as to what to say, at first, "yes... you're right... I am a wirlwind person... Thank God... I will enjoy myself to the fullest while the spark of youth lasts ... All my life I have found women interesting sort of people... They are sweet..."

She laughs at the way I say the last three words, and I can swear to it that she is a sure fish for my hook.

"Christy, sweet they are though, I have not been able to convince myself that I need a woman under the same roof for the rest of my life..."

"But why?"

"I don't know ... Perhaps I haven't found one yet... if I do find one in you... I guess I won't lose a moment..."

"And you think I am that crazy to believe you!" she laughs heartily. I like the sound of her voice. It does tickle my private member, and the urge to take her in my arms begins to rise again. Now I really must get busy... fix her up in no time...

"Christy... now shall we go for lunch...?"

"With all pleasure..."

I walk up to her, looking into her eyes ravishingly, and lay gentle hands on her buttocks. "You will be my queen, won't you?"

She laughs sexy again. She rushes to my private member, and I fight rough to resist urging her into the sofa in my office, where I have thrashed many a girl... For now, no quick one. I want to give her a real treat... I will like to hear how well she can sing and dance ... and that has to be in my private suite.

Name: Amoo Olukayode
Address: Box 77, Akure, Ondo State
Sex: Male
Zodiac Sign: Aries

CLIMAX

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Traditional rulers are proud of Babangida's regime

Ooni of Ife, Oba Okunade Sijuwade, was in Owerri recently with his fellow highnesses to put heads together about the shut universities. *Taye Ige* cornered the highly-respected ruler and below are his opinions



*Ooni of Ife Oba Okunade Sijuwade

WHERE ARE YOU NOW?

Kindly help me locate the whereabouts of my school mate, Esther Ishafa, from Kaduna State. We lost contact in 1982 after completing our 'O' levels at Holy Child College, Obalende, Lagos. — Mrs. E. Funke Ogunleye, (formerly Miss E.F. Jegede) 22 Fashoro Street, Surulere, Lagos.

Mr. Lanre Sholana, a close friend and brother whom I lost contact with after our school certificate exams at St. Patrick's College, Emene, Enugu, in 1979, should please get in touch with me. Lanre, I treasure you a lot. Please contact me immediately you read this article. *Kingsley Olufermi Otuo, NEPA, Transmission Dept., Box 143, Minna, Niger State.*

Please anybody who knows the address of my uncle, Dr. Anthony W. Ajiduku, who was resident in London, should get in touch with me. — Daniel Aji Amadu, Care Lowe Anthony, CRCN Rural Health

• Would you like to link up with someone with whom you've lost contact? Write to: **WHERE ARE YOU NOW?** Column, Box 61408, Ikoyi, Lagos.

Programme, Box 30, Wukari, Gongola State.

I will like to locate the whereabouts of my noble friend and former school mate, Isaac Ogunusi, from Ita Ogbolu in Ondo State. We both attended Ogotun High School, Ogotun Ekiti, Ondo State. It will be appreciated if I read from him through CLIMAX. — *Ojo Dickson, Dept of Science and Technology, Federal Polytechnic, Bag 0231, Bauchi.*

Wale Oke, Dapo Oke and Iyabo Kadri were my playmates in Ilorin in the early 70s at Railway Station. Wale left school in 1978/79 as a prefect. Seyi and Muywa Aina were also my school mates at Offa Grammar School. Seyi graduated from the University of Ibadan and Muywa from the University of Lagos and he later served with Central Bank. I will like them to contact me. — *Kola Adama, United Bank for Africa, Sango Ota, Ogun State.*

THEY had all come to Owerri, Imo State capital, on the invitation of Eze Onu Ekwunwoke, the deputy chairman of Imo State Council of Ndi Eze.

In attendance were the Ooni of Ife, Oba Okunade Sijuwade, the Oba of Benin, Omon'oba Eradiawu the first, the Oba Obokun of Ifeland, Oba Adekunle Aramolaran, the Eleruwa of Eruru, the octogenarian Orangun of Ila, the Elekole of Ibolu-Ekiti, the Owa of Idanre, the Supreme Head of the Colonial Church of Christ Worldwide Pastor Alexander Abiodun Bada, the Pro Chancellor of OAU, Ile Ife, Chief Arthur Mbaneto, former V.C. and National Merit Award winner, Prof. J. Ade-Ajayi, and a galaxy of other traditional rulers and academicians.

Their mission was to find ways of curbing incessant students' crisis in Nigerian institutions of higher learning and to specifically address the closure of the six universities padlocked in the wake of the recent anti-SAP riots in the country.

Climax, on sighting erstwhile NTA Ibadan vernacular newscaster and now Press Secretary to Oba Sijuwade, Mr. Funnulola Olorunnisola, beckoned to him and asked for a brief chat with his royal highness. Oba Sijuwade readily agreed, especially when told it was *Climax* magazine, and the interview was fixed for 9.00 a.m. the following day.

Then came the questions. Does he agree with the assertion that traditional rulers have not had it better under past regimes? "Yes," he readily agreed and continued, "under the present regime, it has been very fantastic and better than what it used to be in the past. We are more respected than before." He then commended governor Amadi Ikwuecheg of Imo State who, he said, co-operates very well towards making their stay in Owerri an enjoyable one—describing it as one of the highpoints of the new lease of life that is now the hallmark of the relationship between traditional rulers and government.

Asked to look at his almost one decade on the throne of Ife, Oba Sijuwade refused to budge, saying: "I do not want to be taken for a ride" and insisted on this being put down, protesting that it was unfair to corner him at Owerri and start asking him questions on his coronation anniversary. He then gave *Climax* an express invitation to life if it

wanted that question answered in appropriate time.

On the roles which the traditional rulers are collectively playing in the resolution of the recent crisis in the University system, Oba Sijuwade said: "We, as fathers of the nation, believe we have a role to play in the resolution of the present crisis. Most of us as Chancellors of some of these Universities feel particularly concerned and are, therefore, putting our heads together to see if we can alter things for the better."

Proliferation and a reckless display of lack of consideration to merit in the award of chieftaincy titles by traditional rulers was the next issue Oba Sijuwade was asked to discuss. He agreed that some of the honours that are awarded these days later turn round to behave in a way that place big question marks on whatever was considered before the bestowal of the said titles in the place.

Oba Sijuwade, however, added this is now past. "Traditional rulers are no fools. All these things happened in the past and are no longer happening now."

When asked if he had done his travelling round the world to identify with Yorubas both in Africa and the diaspora, Oba Sijuwade said "No." "What happened?" continued, "was that we were always invited to most of the parties we went and as soon as we received any invitations, we shall honor them. We receive invitations hundreds."

As he finished this statement headed for his car, a sleek cream coloured unnumbered Mercedes limousine three-seater with 'Oba Ife' boldly written on it. He got the car with the Oba of Onitsha had all the while stood by while the Oba answered *Climax* questions.

The Owa Obokun of Ifeland Oba Adekunle Aramolaran resplendent in his cream and richly embroidered silk Agbada his Olori standing by, interjected during the chat. He seemed to dislike the question by *Climax* asking if Oba Sijuwade could wish for a happier one than the throne.

Hear him: "What type of question is that? Did we tell you we are happy? You see somebody else is happy like this and you are asking if he is happy."

Ritual Murder!

CLIMAX
best for stories
that touch the heart
by the Daily Nation

Survivor tells his story

JUNE 24, 1989, was a normal day for Success Ogbiede and Monday Osifo. On that day they left their Mafoluku home and headed for Idimu, a suburb of Lagos, to visit their in-law.

Little did they know that the cold hand of death was lurking in wait for one of them.

Monday Osifo, who survived the incident, recounts his experience on his sick bed, groaning in pain. Here is his story: "My brother and I left home in the afternoon of June 24, after the national environmental sanitation exercise, on our way to Idimu to go visit our in-law. At his house we were told he had gone to the farm which is near the NNPC pipeline, just by the block-moulding industry there. We were directed to the farm, and so we set off to locate him."

He flopped back, pain visibly wracking his being. Suddenly he burst into tears. When he spoke, it was a barely audible whisper. I had to draw closely to catch his words. "If only we had known danger was waiting for us we would have stayed back at home. When we got to the farm area we began shouting our in-law's name so he would know we were around, but, like an open sesame, we were suddenly surrounded by two men carrying guns and cutlasses, the guns aimed at us."

"Shocked to the marrow, we stood transfixed. Then the men began to advance towards us, for they were some appreciable distance away. Realising that our very lives were immediately endangered, we

decided to run.

"We ran back to the block-moulding industry we had passed earlier on and saw some men working, moulding blocks. We stopped, panting and in a faint, to narrate what we had just beheld to them, in the hope that, collectively, they would be of valuable assistance in capturing and knowing the intentions of the two armed men. They listened quite alright and asked us to wait behind, not to worry, that they would plead on our behalf and ask them to allow us to go.

"In no time at all, the two armed men burst on the scene. And just as soon, the vary-workers who had promised to help us, now turned round and ordered us to strip. Reality dawned on us. We explained that we were only looking for somebody, but they refused to listen. We begged, we pleaded, we fell on our knees, to no avail. They were determined to carry out their objectives. Then one of them produced a gun and fired into thin air to frighten us and probably tell us they meant business.

"We were asked to kneel down. One of them came forward, fiddled with my scrotal bags and genital and said, 'this is the type we've been looking for.' Fear such as I'd never known in my life gripped me. Another aimed his gun, cocked and fired at me."

But by a sharp reflex, Monday said he scratched an escape from a path as he dived to the ground, the



bullet aimed for his chest hitting him on the leg. As soon as this happened a diversion was created and his brother, Success, seized the chance, jumped up and tore for the bush as fast as his legs could carry him. Their assailants went after him in hot pursuit and this presented Monday Osifo a respite for escape.

He continued: "I got up, checked myself and found out I was only injured on the right leg. Braving the blood flow and the pain, I made my escape. As I ran, I heard two gunshots ring out and seconds after, heard Success screaming his mother's name, and then his voice faded out. It then dawned on me that my brother had been murdered."

Monday Osifo and Success Ogbiede both hailed from Uche, Igbueben, in Okpebebe Local Government Area of Bendel State.

The clincher for this incident of murder is that not only has the late Success' body not been found, but terrible, hair-raising tales from inhabitants of this area about the equally blood-curdling perpetrations here, more than convince one of ritual motives for the murder.

Reliable sources revealed to CLIMAX that the area where Monday and Success underwent their ordeal is a no-go area once the clock strikes 5.30 every evening.

Another source disclosed that the muscle behind the gang is an octogenarian ex-serviceman whose means of livelihood is anchored on trading in human parts and ritualism.

This was corroborated by a close relation of the deceased, Mr Monday Ogbefun. He told CLIMAX that the gang's leader is a Togolese ex-serviceman who is widely known to have murdered a man before and injured yet another. Their murderous, ritualistic and robbery activities, he said, ensure early nights for people of the area.

Monday and Success had then over a thousand naira with which they had meant to buy a sewing

machine, being tailors by profession. According to Mr. Ogbefun: "the gang made away with the money, wristwatches and the suits the boys were putting on that day."

Monday Osifo, shot on the leg, has now been taken to home viilage, Igbueben, for native medical therapy; however, efforts to locate Ogbiede, now presumed dead, have proved a wild goose chase.

This reporter joined the search party as we walked along the tiny path in the expanse of virgin land,

As the clouds changed from a tranquil, silvery countenance to assume a darkening viciousness, we understood the telling countenance of yet another imminent downpour. We turned in for the day.

The boys' in-law of 6 Pipeline Road, Idimu, laments the incident that led to the death of Success Ogbiede. He promised to unload all in his personal arsenal to get to the bottom of the matter.

Friends and acquaintances have been positively forthcoming on the personality of the deceased.

Mrs. Rose Obinyan of 25 Kekere Owo Street, Mushin, who said she was close to the late Success, lit him up in glowing flames. "When Success came from the village to Lagos, he had a dream, as somebody from a very humble family, to strive hard to make a living - hence he learnt tailoring. Actually it was not long before he opened his own shop. I'm really confused and baffled."

A close friend, Lawrence, a tailor at Mushin, was no less complimentary. "We all grew up together and decided to learn tailoring. Success could never hurt a fly."



Carry On Emman

I will like to nominate Mr Emman Usman Shahu for your Carry-On column. Mr. Emman Usman Shahu is the Managing Editor of The Envoy Newspaper in Sokoto State. He has shown that many things are possible with the help of God.

He is a hard-working man and his impact is being felt in the whole of Sokoto, being the first person to start a community newspaper in Sokoto State with little or nothing except loads of determination.

He is a source of inspiration to youths around him. Kudos Mr Shahu. - Funmi Williams, N.Y.S.C, Sokoto.



Do you know anyone doing a great job in the society? Write and tell us about the person providing photographs and details. We shall publish the information and the person will receive a letter of commendation from us. Encourage smiling faces - persons who you believe are helping this society to become great by making your name... TO: CARRY ON CLIMAX, P.O. Box 31484, Ikoji, Lagos.

SUCCESS UNLIMITED

PAUSE & THINK

Success is situated at the summit of a lofty hill and he who seeks to reach the place, must expect to meet with difficulties.

Make it happen

SHARE

God can do tremendous things through the person who doesn't care who gets the credit, share the power, and share the glory.

More than one company has been successful, only to reach a certain leveling-off period where it began to die. The reason? The guy who started and developed the business reached a point where he couldn't handle all the administration, but he couldn't bring himself to delegate it to others. Some people are afraid to delegate because they think no one else can do as good a job as they.

I've gone through that. But I came to this conclusion. It's better to let somebody else do a worse job than I would do, than not have it get done at all. The surprising thing is that more often than not, they do a better job of it than I would have done!

Share your feelings and share your gratitude. Say "Thank you" to the people who helped make it happen. At the point of success, don't forget to share appreciation. I don't forget the fact that I'm totally dependent upon friends and members of the church who keep the ministry going. Share your appreciation by using that powerful word, "Thanks."

In a mystical moment of interviewing, a newspaper reporter said to Rudyard Kipling, "Mr. Kipling, I just read that somebody calculated that the money you make from your writings amounts to over one hundred dollars a word." Mr. Kipling raised his eyebrows and said, "Really? I wasn't aware of that." Then the reporter said, "Here's a hundred-dollar bill, Kipling. Give me one of your hundred-dollar words."

MAKE IT HAPPEN

You can make it happen when you *manage*, because possibility thinking is really another label for dynamic mental management. You make it happen.

Colonel Norman Vaughan is a man who has led one of the most exciting lives imaginable. He made it happen. He wanted

adventure so he went after it.

The son of a financially capable father, Vaughan was a sophomore at Harvard when he picked up a paper and read, "Byrd to the South Pole." He felt destined to go. Some thing said to him, "Get going. Close your books." So he did. The next day he was at Admiral Byrd's house.

Norman rang the doorbell. The maid came, but wouldn't let him past the door. She said that only those who had an appointment could see Commander Byrd.

He was nothing but a college kid. After a moment of disappointment he turned and walked down the steps to the sidewalk. When he hit the sidewalk, he quickened his pace and almost ran to the newspaper office to see the man who had

Source: "Tough Times Never last but Tough People Do" by Robert H. Schuller.

ninety-seven dogs, ten teams, to unload the two ships. The entire expedition was one of the most exciting events in which anyone could ever participate. Norman was there because he made it happen. Admiral Byrd did not come to him. Norman's father did not approve of his quick departure from Harvard, so he did not finance Norman's venture. Norman wanted to make it—and he did. He made it happen!

He told me, "The most challenging moment of the whole expedition was when Admiral Byrd asked me if I



THAT'S MY LANDED PROPERTY. YOU CAN HAVE IT AS YOUR COLLATERAL.

could ever detect, the ship moved. When it moved, all ninety-seven dogs began to pull. We didn't stop until we hit Little America. We joggled along in front of that airplane with our dogs. And that's the largest sled dog team that was ever harnessed up until that time."

Do you want excitement? Do you want your dream to come true? Then make it happen!



Monkey de work...

written the piece on Admiral Byrd. He asked the reporter to intercede for him and relay his hopes to Admiral Byrd.

It worked. Commander Byrd accepted his proposal. So Norman left Harvard immediately. He went to where Admiral Byrd was assembling his dogs, and he devoted a year to the commander's work, sleeping on the ground in a tent, winter and summer. In order to eat, he volunteered to be a writer at the nearest inn, in exchange for leftover food.

Admiral Byrd reviewed Norman's efforts and decided to take him on the expedition.

Since he had had experiences driving dog sleds, Norman was detailed as one of the five professional dog sled drivers. They took

could pull a Ford Tri-Motor from the ship out to Little America, a distance of nine miles. I said that I didn't know but that I'd try. So we put a long harness from the ship out across the snow toward Little America. I brought all ninety-seven dogs with the various teams together in front of that airplane. We harnessed the dogs to that harness and tried to get them started.

"In order to start a heavy load, you lift the gang line, and drop it. Well, lifting the gang line for ninety-seven dogs took two or three other men with me. We lifted it and left it go. And, supposedly, when there was a slack in the line, all the dogs would pull. We worked an hour and a half, until suddenly, through no particular reason any of us

NEGOTIATE

Do you want to get from A to Z in the Alphabet for Action for Possibility Thinkers you have to be able to negotiate, to compromise. You can't have your way all the time.

When we started in the drive-in theater twenty-five years ago, I began to dream of a church of my own. My first dream was for a forty-acre plot. However, when a forty-acre parcel became available, we couldn't afford it. So, I negotiated. I can promise, and I decided that we actually needed only ten acres. That's all we bought. Later on, we added another ten acres. Better half a loaf than none!

Scale down, if necessary. Don't be embarrassed. It's

better to share plans with the ship to be part two to get face, only to sink in the middle of the ocean. Be willing to start another one to your plans as you go.

OVERLOOK AND OVERCOME

If you've made it to O you'll have been around enough to know that you can't succeed without at least some kind of cooperation. That means that you will have to work with people. That's not going to be perfect, there will be times when someone let you down. They're going to make mistakes, and it demands a certain grace when you're going to be the good people will love. Therefore you have to overlook your own and other people's imperfections. When you overlook, you'll be able to love them.

Do you have a problem that is so big that you don't know how to handle it? Then you need to overlook and look over.

What do I mean by "look over"? Let me explain it with a story.

One day a pastor was walking in the country and saw a cow looking over the wall. As he stood looking at the cow, he was approached by a member of his church who asked him, "Is the cow wrong, pastor?"

He replied, "Well, I'm having trouble with the farmer and, 'Pastor, look at the cow. What's the cow doing?'"

"She's looking over the wall."

The farmer said, "Why do you think she's looking over the wall?"

"Oh, I don't know. 'She's looking over the wall because she can't see through it.'"

I must tell you that during my twenty-seven years in this church, I have come up against some walls I couldn't see through.

I've come to the conclusion that there are

lots of problems that can't be solved. In my first book, *Move Ahead With Possibility Thinking*, there was a chapter entitled, "There's a Solution to Every Problem." I don't believe that anymore. I think there are some problems that can't be solved.

However, every problem can be overcome, manipulated, misled.

can be overcome, manipulated, misled.

A Step Out Of Turn

PART IV



Illustration by Chino Obasi

Is Kemi a first time out not turning to disaster? Dapo is not to close at 3.30 am while Kemi is still chatting away at the party with his new-found lover. The situation looks dicey, but let's see whether the cat will be let out of the bag. Please read on...

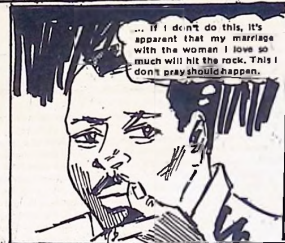
... Maybe I should close early later today and pick her up in the office to a secluded area where I will explain to her that despite the job, my love for her still stands...

HE IS LOST IN THOUGHT

... If I don't do this, it's apparent that my marriage with the woman I love so much will hit the rock. This I don't pray should happen.

HE CLEARS HIS TABLE

I pray that this job doesn't break my home. I've noticed that Kemi's mind has not been at rest. I will do something today to allay her fears...



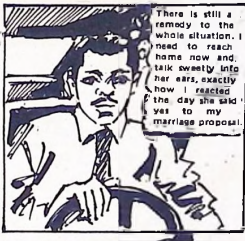
HE CALLS OUT TO ONE OF THE NURSES ON DUTY

Marist I'm off. See you later in the day.



HE DRIVES OFF, STILL THINKING ABOUT HIS MATRIMONIAL HOME

I remember my courtship days with Kemi, how we used to be at home throughout the weekend. I remember the last Easter to our wedding when I took her to the beach... those exciting moments!

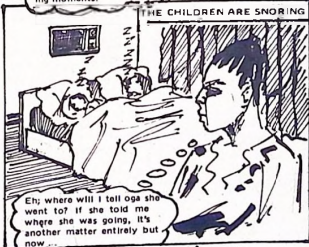


There is still a remedy to the whole situation. I need to reach home now and talk privately into her ears, exactly how I reacted the day she said yes to my marriage proposal.

DAPO HASN'T ARRIVED AT HOME BUT THE NANNY IS WIDE AWAKE



Only God knows where madam has gone to. It's 4.15 and Oga has not come too. Madam's outing is very unusual especially at these odd hours. I pray she comes before oga arrives...



THE CHILDREN ARE SNORING

Eh; where will I tell oga she went to? If she told me where she was going, it's another matter entirely but now...



... well, it's simple. Madam didn't tell me where she was going to!

HE SEES WHERE A PARTY IS STAGED

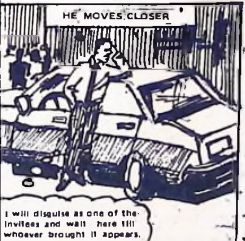


Some people can still stage an extravagant party such as this. In this Sappy time? And they'll want us to believe times are hard for them.

SUDDENLY, HE SPOTTES HIS WIFE'S CAR



What! Isn't this Kemi's car? I hope the car was not snatched from her or stolen from the house. Let me stop far away from it and walk back.



HE MOVES CLOSER

I will disguise as one of the invitees and wait here till whoever brought it appears.

TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

Chino Obasi 2004

Tony Benson

continued from page 16

guard, if you see a child has attitude for something let him do it."

Tony is separated from his wives and though they're happily married to other people now, they're still friendly. His four children share stories with him with their mothers. Tony Jr., 16, is the first. Behind him is another male, Ahmad Francis, 13, Purvis Senors - Barack, 10, and Robinson, 9.

Tony admits to a weakness for perfume, fashion and leather (hand-made items).

"But I have reshaped my thing for these things. I'm polite, no hard look, smiles. I have a light head for alcohol. I'm a bit sentimental about old relationships. From time to time I develop a hole in my pocket, a tickle is not connected with the above. I can't control my feelings."

He is an all-rounder in show business. He has acted on-prod use and tracks for films and he is working privately on some other scenic projects in projecting our name myth in a more internationally assumed measure.

Tom works with MAMSER as the Social Mobilizer Officer Justice O'Neil for Special Local Government Area. His duties in summary are to initiate public political awareness and try to engender a new social order in local justice.

Can MAMSER succeed?
He believes in his whole heart that it can.

"Whatever I do, I believe first before do what I believe I can achieve. Faith is a necessity. In every endeavour a man decided to undertake, he must believe he will succeed or he will lack the courage to begin or the determination to continue. It's just co-incidental that the way I understand MAMSER is telling people to downshift. MAMSER means good brotherliness, looking inwards and living within one's natural means."

In identifying the reasons why at times he fears MAMSER might not succeed on the level he would have preferred, he considers as responsible, the massive drift to the metropolis, creating severe pressure on infrastructure and facilities which has put everybody, according to Ras Kimono, under pressure. He projects six other oogs in the turning wheel of MAMSER.

The first is time - "There is pressure on government to hand over power to civilians."

Secondly, suspicion not unassociated with previous governments' programmes which were always short-lived and poorly executed, "severe logistic constraints via- via personnel and equipment, each of emphatic formal introduction to all levels of government agencies. We have to learn to love and believe in our country because no matter what we do and where you go, you will always be the other man. So why not live like a king at home?"

Bobby Benson lived his day and nobility his dreams. Tony Benson wants to be allowed to live his - the sun is just about to rise.

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PRESS RELEASE

COMPLETE FOOTBALL PUBLISHER PRESENTS THE FACTS TO END ALL FICTION ON SAM OKWARAJI'S DEATH

As usual, the maradona of Nigeria's sports journalism and Publisher/Editor-In-Chief of Africa's most authoritative soccer magazine, COMPLETE FOOTBALL, Sunny Obazu-Ojeagbase, breaks his silence to present the perfect portrait of his closest football player friend, late Samuel Okwaraji, whose sudden death literally threw the publisher off balance for a few days, culminating in his breakdown, widely mistaken by all as 'resignation' from Complete Communications Limited.

In fact Obazu-Ojeagbase resigned from this world when, struck by this unbelievable tragedy of a man, who minutes before his death, had promised to honour the publisher with a lavish party at the posh NiteShift club, in Ikeja, Lagos to celebrate the crucial victory he helped orchestrate against hard-fighting Angola.

In this memorable edition of COMPLETE FOOTBALL, devoted exclusively to Okwaraji as a tribute from his friend, Ojeagbase, you will read —

- (i) The secret letter Sam wrote to Ojeagbase from Belgium, detailing his dreams for Nigerian football, comments on Coach Hamilton; ex-German technical adviser to the Super Eagles, Manfred Hoener; Segun Odegbami, Cameroon and his

memorable goal against the Indomitable Lions during MAROC '86.

- (ii) Why Sam wanted this letter published only after his death.
(iii) How Sam felt being on CF cover.
(iv) How Sam predicted his death in cryptic undertones.
(v) And above all, Sam said: "I MAY NOT BE AROUND TO PLAY THE WORLD CUP."
(vi) Read the sensational commentary of Sunny Obazu-Ojeagbase a.k.a. S.O., on his great friend, Sam, in this Souvenir edition of COMPLETE FOOTBALL, the most colourful issue ever packaged by the Complete team, now on sale.

S.O., who is on vacation, says: "Nigerians must read this because Sam died so that Nigerian football may live. He did not die in vain" — You heard it.

SEGUN ODEGBAMI (M.O.N.)
ME/CF

Adieu, Okwaraji

EQUIM SAM OKWARAJI

"It's like that" I said solemnly
tears in my eyes when I got
the initial shock. Did I say I got
it? Not how could one ever?
would like a false tale. But no...
his voice... I Koderob's voice
Isn't really be quibbling?
anj! is dead... dead...

Brought for a little while and
to shudder as those secret fears
I earned about life returned with
main intensity. Questions. How
to be explained that those dear
I have to be cut away from us
if we need them most? The
quoted always happens. Why?
It's like that. Do not therefore be
avid when you hear that a man
I whom you chatted heartily
his ego has dropped dead...
anybody, could drop in a
day fit just like that, and before
know it, you are stone dead...
to still, forgotten, before the
ring sun ever had a chance of
drag down the western horizon.
It's like that.

Okwaraji, what can I say? We
did miss you, but your name
will remain immortalised in the
sides of sports... soccer in partic-
ular. How can anyone forget the
spirit of patriotism for which
I died, and for which you died?
We are not that callous. The line
mourns your exit... soccer
I miss those dazzling, graceful



runs, that more often than not
thrust the nation into colicking
orgies.

For such glorious moments
posterity will remember you, Adieu,
may the hosts of heaven guard you
as you return home... Adieu

by Chim Newton Okpor



OKWARAJI: CONSUMATIUM EST

For the hard leather sins
of his own nation
saw him die
not in desolation
But on Calvary,
the battlefield of holy action.

Stranded and in dire straits
in the wild wilderness of soccer Mundial
for forty dreary years of yearning
The sinful stiff-necked children of Yahweh
Moaned in mournful desperation.

Why, Yahweh, why did you take us away
from the tip-top boots of Pharaoh's men
Only to deliver us to the drought-scotched
bedsheds of our desert enemies?
For how long, Lord, shall we go on mourning,
oppressed by our mountain foes, the lions?
And the taunting sneers of infidels
who mock us night and day saying
"Where is your Lord God of Hosts?
Where is your gravelling oracle of

And the Lord God repented him of his anger
and gave his people prophets - Prophets of
hard leather
Most of whom they 'settled'.

Then came Samu:
the one that knew not guile
Two times the Lord called him
But Sam was still a toddler
Yet to turn the juggler.
When he heard the third call
He had that answer ready
'Tip the ball, Lord, am ready!'

Thenceafter
He succumbed to Jah's frenzied battle
His dreadlocks, a tangle of waiting Meraden's

Now filled with Nasiment's spirit
Samuel led his half score scouts
Off to Gilead plains
There to spy on Issale
the promised dame of FIFA.
The milk and honey
flowing freely in her staid
Glimmered and tempted
with the bewitching charm of Delloh
the alluring maid of Mto
'No Sam, son, no-oo!'
But, seized by a violent spasm
of orgasmic soccertrium,
He gasped in breathless ecstasy
And bowed his head in glorious martyrdom

For his nation's consolation
Did he die before the nation
To end his people's degradation

Rise Sam, son, rise
Your enemies are on the pitch
Say what as the honey is sweet?
And what as the lions fearful and brave?
Do say when shall be the third day?
Is morning yet on rising day?
Then will you appear
in the World Cup arena of New Italia
For the Lord has sworn an oath
He will not change
"Star on my right,
Your foes I'll pest
Beneath your addidas boots.'

Obiajulu Emejulu
Dept. of Communication & Language Arts
University of Ibadan, Ibadan.

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ARIES
Mar 21-Apr 20

This week, you will have to be in hot pursuit of your own personal goals and aspirations; your heart's desire is within reach now, so go on, grab it.

TABRUS
Mar 21-May 20

This week your aims will be sharply crystallized, perhaps even transformed as you're intent on progressing towards more satisfying goals than mere worldly wealth.

GEMINI
May 21-Jun 20

Your imagination is fired by dreams. You can smell your wishes about turning into reality as you choose your destination in life.

CANCER
Jun 21-Jul 20

You won't get out on your depth as long as you rely on your own skills, talents and energies. Total belief in yourself is a great asset, so who needs a helping hand? You can paddle your own canoe, can't you?

LEO
Jul 21-Aug 21

What's so fascinating about stars, starting at the same old four walls? Nothing! So why laze about around when there's an exciting world of entertainment just waiting to be explored.

YOUR STAR THIS WEEK



By Eric Dale Ikheria

PISCES
Feb 19-Mar 20

You are the person that you have been waiting for and you see precisely the right time to capture their imagination — by this I mean, friends and associates.

STAR LETTER

Dear Eric,

I am a regular reader of your stellar *Climax* magazine. I always relate the information under my star to my own activities.

I would want you to give me an astrological horoscope chart of mine comprising the whole aspect of my life and guide.

I was born on the 22nd of Dec. 1951, was in the plastic manufacturing business until I lost the job due to the rough tide that had been blowing my way for some time now.

Name withheld, Yaba, Lagos.

Answer
As a Capricornian, your star is ruled by Saturn (the planet of discipline) and restriction is a difficult teacher and remarkable achievements come after much trouble.

Capricorn is the 10th zodiac sign governing ambition, fame and career. You definitely overcome your present obstacles and stand up on your feet naturally for Capricornians to appear ambitious, aggressive, and love concrete achievements through career. Yours Astrologically, Eric

FOOD FOR THOUGHT: INSIGHT

The third eye stands as an insight for psychological and spiritual growth, a call to know and develop your natural qualities and to control or discard your weak points. It determines the tides, shortcomings, possibilities and probabilities.

TAURUS
Apr 21-Sep 22

The current of events is changing in your favour, so be prepared to move with the ebb and flow of fluid circumstances.

LIBRA
Sep 23-Oct 22

A historic or cultural setting is well worth a visit. Not only will you get a much needed breath of fresh air but you'll also find new inspiration for the time ahead.

SCORPIO
Oct 23-Nov 22

It's time to take stock of and consolidate any recent gains and acquisitions. This week will bring many of the answers that have eluded you so far.

SAGITTARIUS
Nov 23-Dec 20

After all the festive fun and games of your birthday, you may have been wishing for a week of tranquil serenity, so make the most of it instead.

CAPRICORN
Dec 21-Jan 19

You need the fulfillment and satisfaction that can only come from loving and being loved and now's your chance to get it.

AQUARIUS
Jan 20-Feb 18

The theme of love and money occupy a central position in your grand design and take on richly positive hues.

I'VE always been a good artist, right from the word go. My days at Yefide Girls Grammar School in Ibadan, Oyo State, nurtured my interest until I became one of the best in art works, where I did a lot of art works, a lot of paintings, drawings and other related works of Art. In fact, the soft spot I have for Art paved way for me to read painting and decoration at Korodu Technical College. This choice was, however, after my fruitless effort to gain an admission into the university or polytechnic.

As it has always been my desire to study along that line, I didn't take my admission to the technical school with a low ebb. The three year programme at the institution was designed to enhance technical knowledge. The stint I had during my secondary school days, coupled with the great fortitude to imbibe more during my course of learning, did pay off. That experience put me a step ahead of my classmates who were all men then, though it wasn't easy rubbing shoulders with them to maintain my stand.

The course covered all areas of painting be it house, vehicles, spraying or even textile. We did a lot of practical work, and what made the course more interesting was the

ME AND MY JOB

Miss Bolanle Akande

A spray painter with Lawal Spraying Works

free touch we were given to have a hand of every aspect of painting. Most of our practical work turned out to be government contracts won by the school authority in our name. I'm beginning to enjoy the work stress now that I'm into vehicle spraying, all because of the sophistication the job has on the surface; this, however, is not ruling out the fact that deep down it's opened out more challenges.

My stay with Lawal Spraying Works in Hasamaja, Mushin area of Lagos has been worthwhile. I toil all day in the workshop spraying vehicles of clients who either want to respray their vehicles for a beautiful look, or have them re-sprayed due to a crash.

Preparatory work need to be done on vehicles either crashed or

"Every honest duty is a kind of prayer" (Kelman).



Photo by Ajayi Olu

not, only that the crashed ones take a longer process, of first applying a layer of putty, (this is after a panel beater might have finished work on the vehicle) to help remove tiny particles for easy sandwiping before spraying is done. This is after a client's choice of colour is made.

Lately, we now have more clients which I assume is as a result of the attention I pay on vehicles to ensure a neat, finished work, and lots keep coming just to see a woman who's

taken spraying for a living.

So far, the job proves lovely, a God being my helper, I wish to lay my mark in painting business even see myself taking up part of proprietorship. All this is a matter of time, for like any other one — business, spraying equipment are expensive to come by now, but a spraying gun and compressor I keep the job going, if only for a

MISS AKANDE SPRAYING WITH LAWAL

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SPORTS SOUVENIR

missionaries then, I am from Hawaii and they are one of the most dangerous."

Tau Logo explained that the jungle life of the Samoans cannot be separated from that.

"We then left for America and survived the street lions. We used to fight in the street. The Americans cannot control us. Sometimes, we even got shot (also showing evidence). Now nobody in

Wanna take on me?

*Tag team wrestler, Tau Logo, says wrestling is for real

By
Tijani
Kayode

Sports enthusiasts who believe that wrestling is "fake" now have an opportunity to prove so come October 1 at the Lekki Beach.

Tau Logo, one of the tag team members of the "Wild Samoan" brothers was in Nigeria recently to lay foundation for his impending showdown with an unknown opponent and spoke to us before he left for his Holywood, America base.

Logo, who will come back to Nigeria a week to the fight talked at length on the history of the "Wild Samoans", their wrestling history and the issue of "arranged wrestling".

Speaking at his room 104, Keef 'Hotel, Surulere, Logo said that the idea of calling wrestling "fake" is not a recent development neither does it apply only to Africans. "So, on October 1, we gonna invite everybody who says wrestling is fake to line up beside the ring and come in for only 20 seconds before the fights. They will be able to tell at the end of the 20 seconds if wrestling is real or "fake". But, please, tell anybody who intends to come into the ring to insure his life.

"In 1985 at Atlanta Georgia, America, a wrestling fan sued the American Wrestling Association for \$1.5 million, claiming that they were promoting a pre-arranged and fake wrestling. While the matter was still pending in court, I challenged him on the television to come into the ring with me for only 20 American seconds and one Samoan minute and know if wrestling is real or fake.

"He foolishly did so and I broke his neck. He was carried off in a coma which lasted over two weeks and he later died. The court case had to be shelved because he is not alive to pursue his case."

When type of person will kill a fellow human being and feel no quams what soever about it? "The Wild Samoans are cannibals. They eat human beings to survive till the early 50's. They are the Fiji Tonga, Tahiti, but they are no more today. The tag team of the Wild Samoans are the only surviving members of the wild ones. They even eat white

American wrens with us, they are scared stiff. So we come to Europe and Africa looking for fights."

If the Wild Samoans were so tough, how then did they lose their World Tag Team Championship? "We lost it to the American Palatex brothers because we were disqualified. Our weakness is that we don't fight clean. We poke the eyes, suck the eye, bite the head and in the process, got disqualified. We may even not retain the title anymore because of this. Logo was explained how he met the October 1 promoter, Big Sam, in America and a fight in Nigeria was arranged. "I met Big Sam in Las Vegas. He was fighting Rick Flair. He told me to come to Nigeria and fight because it was my kind of place.

"Power Mike is also looking from the bushland to the coastland for a suitable fighter for me.

"I have heard of Ray Apollo. Big Sam told me about him and I'm looking for him. They said he is a big, strong man. I was told he is powerful with his head. Tell him I can also use my head. I will spring him if I catch him," he boasted.

He said that he started wrestling in the early 70s when he met Mike Cipara a.k.a Power Mike in America during one of his numerous tours. "His performance and some others fascinated me. I teamed up with Sika for the Samoans brothers."

Apart from wrestling, Tau Logo is also a well known actor in the United States. The wrestler with the plaited hair has participated in most of Eddie Murphy's films. "I was the bad guy in the movie titled 'Golden Child and many others."

But wrestling still stands out as his favourite because "it's for real, you can beat the guys, but it is not for real in movies. It is also a musician, leading the band that includes the Hula girls in America."

Logo also has this to say about Americans: "Silly Americans are the richest in the world. While some are living in luxury, some are sleeping in the streets."

He said this is happening because Americans don't have good chiefs. "I will soon come to Africa also, my wrestling career and settle in a village I'll call my own. I will name it the village of 'whats happening now' and be the chief. I'll make you (reporter) my newspaper right hand man."

SPORTS INFO

FESTIVAL FLASHES

'This festival is dull'
- Major Cyprian Ume Njamna

A MEMBER of the Organising Committee of the just concluded 8th National Sports Festival, Major Cyprian Ume Njamna of the Nigerian Army, has called on the government to raise funds for proper organisation of a national sports festival.

"Where we invited countries like Ghana, we cannot afford to disappoint them. The festival is dull as you can see for yourself," said Major Njamna who is also the National Badminton Association Chairman and Sports Council Board Chairman of Anambra State.

Aged 35, Major Njamna urged the government to encourage world athletes to enable us produce world beaters. He took the opportunity to unfold his plans for sportsmen and women in Anambra State.

"I and other Board members in Anambra State would try as much as possible to discourage athletes from going to other states to seek for greener pastures.

"We shall achieve this only by looking for funds from companies and sports philanthropists since we know that the government subvention (N250,000) is small," he said.

He disclosed that the standard of sports in the state is now high since his assumption of office, rewarding athletes that win laurels for the state.

Major Njamna did not forget again this time around to advise the government on the need to intensify U-20 World Cup. "We have to start now," said Major Njamna, a father of four children.

By BAVOUR ISSAH

TONY EKE AGAIN

YOUTH Sports Federation of Nigeria (YSFON) Secretary-General Mr. Tony Ossi Eke, has been appointed to serve as a member of the organising committee by the America Soccer Federation to prepare for the 1994 World Cup which the Americans will host.

This was revealed to *Climax Sports Souvenir* in Lagos by Mr Eke after returning to Nigeria with the Black Rocks Youth Soccer Team of Enugu that won the International Friendship Cup in Denver, Colorado, U.S.A.

Mr. Eke, after confessing that he was elated about the appointment, disclosed that Nigeria is now seriously recognised as a soccer playing nation.

He then called on our soccer administrators to gear up action so that Nigeria can successfully host the U-20 FIFA/COCACOLA World Cup in 1991.



TAU LOGO
Height: 6'11"
Weight: 310
Eyes: Brown
Hair: Unmanageable

8th NATIONAL SPORTS FESTIVAL FINAL MEDALS TABLE									
STATE	GOLD	SILVER	BRONZE	TOTAL	1	2	3	4	5
1 Lagos	11	12	21	44	14 Kwara	5	5	8	18
2 Benue	30	24	37	91	12 Benue	5	5	8	18
3 Kano	26	18	19	63	14 Kwara	4	6	5	15
4 Ondo	15	12	13	40	15 Sokoto	6	6	6	18
5 Bauchi	14	12	17	43	16 Sokoto	3	5	1	9
6 Rivers	13	13	30	56	17 Borno	2	2	7	11
7 Anambra	10	11	13	34	18 Gombe	2	1	5	8
8 Plateau	10	10	13	33	19 Oyo	1	1	7	9
9 Oyo	6	11	10	27	20 Atiku	1	3	6	10
0 Akwa-Ibom	6	-	2	8	21 Cross River	1	3	6	10
					22 Katsina	-	-	2	2



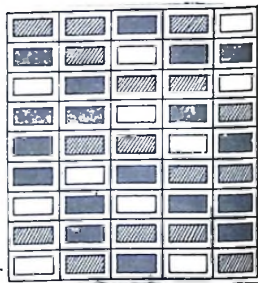
There are Eight Differences between the Two Cartoons. Can you spot them?

Fitbits



A gang celebrates a successful raid, but can you be successful in finding out which two of the four details at left - which might be drawn at a different angle from the original - belong to which two criminals?

LOST PROPERTY



Inspector Watts is following up an anonymous tip-off as to the whereabouts of some missing diamonds. At Euston he is confronted with row upon row of lockers - in which one are the diamonds?



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RIN
- a little washes a lot

Example
Con: Mr. Roberts

07
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009
005
009

5

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