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Vol. 1 | No. 28 February 9, 1989

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# CLIMAX

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**The high society wedding in Kaduna**

**'I didn't marry Lukman's daughter because of his status' -Hubby**

**WOULD YOU POSE NUDE FOR ₦15M?**

Michael Jackson's sister did for



**PLAYBOY**

**LEAVE MY KESHI ALONE** pleads wife



**I'll die for King Sunny Ade -Wife**

**SOLARIN READY TO DINE WITH OKOGIE**

**THE WAR IS NOW OVER**

**MAN WHOSE WIFE WON'T STAY DEAD**

**'I came straight from the cemetery to find her sitting in the arm chair'**

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**FROM THE PUBLISHER**

Do you know what I was doing moments before I began to type this article? I was day-dreaming. I love to dream a lot. It gives me the opportunity of running away from reality and doing things I would have loved to be doing in real life but which economic hardship will not allow.

So, as I said, I was day-dreaming. I found myself in one holiday resort somewhere in Latin America living in a hotel with a clear view of the beach. There were holiday-makers like me at the beach, tanning their bodies. The sun was beating down on them but they did not head the scaring heat.

I rolled over in my luxurious bed to a more comfortable position to get a better view of the beach and watch the activities on the beach with keener interest. Just then, my eyes fell upon a couple, reading a magazine. What mag could it be? Could it be CLIMAX?

CLIMAX? The thought of it brought me back to the present. CLIMAX, I thought again, noticing for the first time that the cold metal of the type writer on which I had placed my hand as I went off into the dream land, had bitten into my flesh.

Rubbing the spot vigorously to lessen the pain, I began to fantasize again about a CLIMAX package that will make an interesting companion for a lovely weekend relaxation at the beach.

If then I awaked on me, after going through the stories we have got for you in this great edition, that this issue of

CLIMAX would just be nice to read when the breeze of the sea is caressing your face.

Take the story of Keta for instance. Last month when this nation's football administrators were kicked into an off-side position by the German coach they hired, leaving off-side in a hurch and panic as the crucial World Cup tie against Gabon loomed ahead, Keta, the wife of State against Gabon, added to team officials' headache by telling them to "keep off" her hubby.

"Over my dead body," added the pretty Keta when someone dared to suggest that home-on-holiday State should wear his boot and play for his country.

Why was the young woman angry? Franklin Ilibayo, on his way from Enugu where he covered the Nigeria versus Gabon World Cup match that which ended 1-0 in favour of the Nigerians, stopped in Benin to find out from Keta why State, hero of Nigeria's 2-2 draw in Angola in another crucial World Cup encounter, should be left alone by Nigeria's soccer officials who would have ended up looking like dunces if Skipper Fantastic Keshi were to decide to wave them goodbye for good.

With a thrilling story like this and many more in this edition of one-in-town CLIMAX, I guarantee that it will load your weekend with a pleasurable reading.

And now, don't confuse that with me day-dreaming!

Waterloo Rec 840 jagbase

**SPECIAL FEATURES**

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- Biime Adeniyi is King Sunny Ade's wife based in Ilorin. She tells why she cannot do without the juju music maestro. .... 11
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**VOL. 1 NO. 28**

Main Cover Photo: Ramatu Lukman, daughter of energy and OPEC president. Alhaji Rilwanu Lukman.

**HUNGRYMAN**

By Akin Lookman

YOU BE THE FIRST MAN TO GET THE HUNGRYMAN!

## Onyeka is not Xty's number one enemy

WE certainly stirred the homest's nest when we reported here on January 12 (Vol 1 No. 24) that the celebrated Lady of Songs, Christy Essien Igbokwe, had declared Ms Onyeka Owenu her LIFE ENEMY No. ONE.

Christy, suppressing her annoyance as she spoke to Publisher Sunny Obazu-Ojaogbase on the phone, protested vehemently that she could never have declared Onyeka her enemy.

"Who could have concocted that story?" asked the former 'Apena' in the NTA sitcom, New Masquerade. "I never called Onyeka my enemy. That was a mischievous allegation against me."

Hubby Edwin Igbokwe, who fired a letter to his lawyer, Mr. Fred Agbaje, asking him to get apologies from CLIMAX, finally got the publisher on the phone after several attempts.

"Sunny," said the former Executive Director of Punch Newspapers, and NPAN Secretary-General who is now running his own enterprise, "I couldn't believe this type of story could be reported in your magazine. It's totally damaging.

"I believe somebody is trying to use your magazine to assassinate our characters."

Mr. Igbokwe explained: "It was true that my child wore sippers when he came to meet us at the Aero-Contractors lounge in Ikeja and we ordered him to go back and dress properly. What then were the abuses that followed that were better left out of print? Who said them?"

Well... well... well. We take back all those disagreeable words and apologise to Christy Essien-Igbokwe and her management for any embarrassment the story might have caused them.

**CLIMAX PEOPLE mean no harm!**

### OKRI HAS DUNNIT

Mike Okri, the first artiste to record on CBS Records, may soon be gripped with a fever of another sort. His girlfriend, Ruth, whom he claimed to have met four years ago, was recently spotted at Lords Nite Club, Maryland, looking very heavy.

It shows that the randy singer who relishes the company of his girl-friends, 'Omoges', as he calls them, is not a playboy without direction after all.

Mike is a little circumspect on when and how he hopes to tie the nuptial knot with Ruth. Who knows, it might just be this year.

### ONE FOR KEEPS

FOP Alaba (Youth Corps) and Idowu Alakija holidaying in Nigeria, (he is a student in UK), meeting soccer star John Fashanu at the Sheraton Hotel is one moment they won't



Time out at Nite Shift Nite Club... far right (in suit) Dean Dial, PRU Marketing Manager of CBS Records in some friends unwinding at the club.



What a riss now? Mr. Olu Falomo (master of Ceremony) and Mrs. Mercy Adeyinka, putting heads together at the Lagos D.N.T.O.S. Benson (left) and Dr. Kalu Idika Kalu at the ceremony.



forget. Hear Alaba: "We were walking into the lobby when we saw this handsome, tall gentleman walk up, smiling, 'Ba-wo-ni,' he had said with a heavy British accent. It was after he moved on that I realised it was Fashanu. I was so happy. I'll remember that handshake for a long time."

### OUR KIND OF PRESIDENT

PERFORMING Musicians Association of Nigeria (PMAN) president, energetic Tony Okoroji, behaved like a true presidio when he heard of the ban of Mike Okri's *Omogé* video on TV. He abandoned every other thing at the PMAN secretariat and drove all over town searching for Mike Okri to get his own version of the story. He finally caught up with him at EMI Records. More of that double T.

### HEART BREAKER

POP star, Chris Mba, wears that innocent look of a man who can't hurt a fly. A couple of the pretty damsels CLIMAX People talked to

say he does not even care how they feel about him. A love-sick Tina says, "I'm crazy about him but he doesn't even take notice or care for me."

Paor Tina, Chris Mba says his main worry, which does not include girls, is to ensure that his next eipee, *Not Too Late*, billed for release in April, creates an impact in the Top 10 chart.

### PHIL USHIE AND MY RADIO

MY radio is one of my most valued assets I have till date. It keeps me company when every other thing fails. One announcer whose job it is to make me love my radio the more it turning me off. That guy is Phil Ushie (RN-2). He talks too much. I didn't buy my radio to hear and talk less. I pray he'll play more music in one hour. The day I get mad enough to smash my radio set I'll sue him.

# s going on in the society



Dr. and Mrs. Dapo Olowu at the buffet organised by the Okotie-Eboh's in their Ikoyi residence to mark the remembrance of late Chief Festus Okotie-Eboh.



A get-together party was recently organised by the management of Nigeria Ports Authority (NPA) in honour of its pensioners all over the federation. Here, the NPA director of personnel, Alhaji Suleiman (left), engages Nuhu Airya (Eso), a member of the Board of Directors, in a discussion.



Loverboy Felix Lebarry and his Sierra Leonean wife, Catherine, at Climax Nite Club Ikeja.



Orizidi King Sonny Okosuns (who now wears his hair in jerry-curis) and Silver Otoro, presenter of Pop Round the World on RN-2.



January business luncheon by Island Club Lagos for... left to right is Mr. Sola Adesoye, (Public Affairs Dept. of the National Population Commission), Alhaji Shenu Musa, (Chairman of the National Population Commission) and Chief Gwasola Fatoye (Chairman Island Club) making a speech at the occasion.

## WILD, WILD TINA

QUEEN of punk, Tina Onwudiwe, whose much talked about elpee didn't see the light of day has moved her fashion shop into the Manhattan of Surulere - Adeniran Ogunsanya Street. The shop has completely turned the street into a 'punk' enclave. Ever heard of selling a motor-bike in a fashion shop? Ask Tina.

## PEANUTS PLEASE

NITE Shift regulars have found a way of having a good night out without spending a fortune. Many visitors sip a bottle of beer all night with peanuts which is supplied free. Mr. Gbenga, the manager, informed CLIMAX People: "We give out free peanuts to all our customers which no other Nite Club does." The club spends about ₦450.00 daily on peanuts. More peanuts, please.

## PHILLIP TABANSI JOINS THE WINAS

PHILLIP Tabansi, Son of Records magnate, Chief Tabansi, is learning a few hard lessons about running a Nite Club every day. His club, The Winas, is next door to John Chukwu's Klax which is usually over-crowded most nights and Phillip wants to know the secret. What he does not know is that the services and music a club offers lets customers determine whether or not they'll come back. You've got to learn, Phillip.

## MEDIA BASH

Reggae man, Majek Fashek, hosted media men in a swish party at Climax Nite Club Ikeja recently. Ms. Idu Jaja Nwachukwu, formerly of the African Guardian, made a complete n 1ss of herself after quaffing some beer. She talked and shouted more than all the gentlemen of the press corps put together. She even got on stage to embrace Majek, disturbing the recording of

the events on video. Jaja wanted to be noticed no doubt, but there are other ways of going about it. Certainly not the way she behaved that night.

## MARLENE'S RANTING

EMPTY vessels, they say, make the loudest noise. Take the case of Marlene Onyeocha for example.

She has been ranting to those who care to listen to her that CLIMAX, in it's maiden edition, made bare her private life to readers. Good talk.

But one thing with our local 'celebs' is that when they talk, they don't know when not to open their mouth too wide.

And by the time you report what they have said, they don't find it funny. One wonders why they want to have it both ways!

# The French have a word for beauty: MALTONIC



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# EYE-CATCHER



We know what it takes to have a beautiful weekend and that is why we believe you'll find Binta Sabeh highly irresistible. Her luxuriant hair, supple skin and alluring eyes says it all.

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## Straight from the heart

- ♥ NACHAA — Let society talk, I still have pride in you. My darling! — Bunmi
- ♥ LOVE INSPECTOR — If loving you is a sin, surely I will go to hell — Rosemary
- ♥ VESTER — I wouldn't exchange you for any other man on earth because only you can make me happy — Awe.
- ♥ KINGSLEY — You're loved dearly and missed terribly but loving thoughts of you send sweet smiles to my lonely face. You are special — Faith.
- ♥ JESUS CHRIST — I have no other person in my life except you. My love for you will never die — Hopekins.
- ♥ CELINA:— I can't forget you, even though you left without a word. Please write — H. Nnaji.
- ♥ DERO:— Life without you is meaningless. I love you and will continue to love you. — Yinka
- ♥ BIODUN — It's good to have someone like you. You care much about me — Yomi.
- ♥ CAROL:— You're my sun, my moon, my stars and my all. My love for you will forever shine like the morning sun — Ike.

If you have any message for your loved one, write to STRAIGHT FROM THE HEART, CLIMAX, P. O. Box 51404, Ikoji, Lagos.

## Jokes & Humour



A teacher was teaching his students Bible Knowledge one afternoon, as an helicopter was flying very low. And he shouted to his students LOOK! Then the students replied CHAPTER WHAT!!

—Gbenga Bamidele, No. 27, Sanusi Street, Sabon Gari, Kano State.

A teacher was asking his students the meaning of NYSC before a letter was given to him from the principal that his salary has been cut. He was very annoyed before he continued his lesson and the following dialogue ensued:

Teacher: Who can tell me the meaning of NYSC?

Student: Yes, sir

Teacher: Then go on

Student: Now Your Suffering Continues

Teacher: Now what continues. He was annoyed and asked the students to go on their knees.

— Olu Osobinya, P.O. Box 2834 Ikeja, Lagos.

A director instructed an official not to say a word to a reporter when he comes. The following dialogue ensued.

Reporter: I would like to have your comments on the controversial expenditure in your department.

Official: Sorry we have been instructed not to say a word to press reporters

Reporter: Well, you have just said fourteen words.

— Loveline Nuosu, Girls Secondary Grammar School, South-West Ikoji, Lagos State. P. O. Box 51489, Ikoji.

Clement is a nursery school pupil in a Demonstration School. He once wrote a test in Mathematics during which he gave a wrong answer to one of the test questions. The question was 2 + 2. Clement wrote 3 as the correct answer. When he came out of the hall and teacher and said "Teacher, please, I have one kobo here in my hand. Can you please add it to 3, to get the right answer?"

— Allen Ogbu Ogemuyi, No. 66A, Mallam Idi Rd., Brigade Quarters, Kano.

NS will be paid for every original joke or humour posted. Write to Jokes and Humour, CLIMAX, P. O. Box 51404, Ikoji, Lagos.

## YOU GOTTA HAVE STYLE

A Liverpool man who was woken early one morning by a loud crash in his kitchen rushed down to see what had happened and found a naked man sitting on the floor beneath a large hole in the roof; he called the police. When they arrived the intruder introduced himself as a brother in uniform. 'A fair right duty I want to a party', he told his fellow policemen. 'When I got home I undressed and went to the lavatory. It's outside. I was just about to enter my convenience when the men grabbed me, picked me up, and hurled me up, and hurled me through the air on to Mr Shield's roof. Naturally I fell savelldropping! There is no truth in the suggestion that I was

Taken from his book, "The Bedside Book of Great Sexual Disasters," by Gyles Brandreth

# The truth about my marriage

Last December in Kaduna, the cream of the society gathered to witness the marriage ceremony between Ramatu Lukman, daughter of energy minister and OPEC president, Alhaji Rilwanu Lukman and Tijani Mohammed, brother to former chairman of Bank of the North. Tijani insists he married Ramatu because she has all the qualities he needs in a woman. The marriage ceremonies marked the movement of Ramatu and Tijani to their plush matrimonial home. Moji Danisa reports

It was perhaps the biggest wedding ceremony of 1988. It gave me an insight into the rich cultural values of the Muslims.

The wedding between Tijani Mohammed and Ramatu Lukman, late last year, was one that many who witnessed are never likely to forget in hurry. Not so much for its grandeur but for the humility and holiness which are hardly the characteristics of such high society weddings.

When the NNPC jet that took us to Kaduna landed at the Kaduna Airport, I almost ran back into the aircraft when the chilly harmattan breeze hit me. I wondered how I could find my way in this 'strange' land, but I shouldn't have, everything was very well arranged. The protocol department of the NNPC was in control.

I was comfortably conveyed to the house of energy minister, Alhaji Rilwanu Lukman. A modest house, too modest for OPEC's (Organization of Petroleum Exporting Countries) president, I silently concluded. I had

man. Islamic religion dictates that at that stage in any wedding ceremony, only women can enter the bride's house. I went beyond the sitting room and found pretty Ramatu sitting on the bed surrounded by more than thirty young beautiful maidens all elegantly dressed in blue lace.

Ramatu wore the traditional Muslim attire, with her head heavily covered in obviously very expensive materials. What struck me first about Ramatu was that she looked so young and vulnerable. I approached soft spoken Ramatu and wondered if she was past her teens. She smiled shyly when she heard the questions. "Well, I am 21," she said. "You look a lot younger," I replied. This brought suppressed giggles from the other girls. I would have felt out of place if I wasn't doing the questioning because all those girls were ever ready to protect their friend to show their loyalty.

The minister's daughter met her pilot-husband Tijani through mutual friends when she was studying Sharia Law at the Ahmadu Bello University, Zaria. Certainly, I was curious to know if the groom was chosen because of some qualities which might include wealth. "No, he is not rich. He is a civil servant, so I did not marry him because of money."

As quiet Ramatu recalled the happiest day in her life, her wide eyes opened and her long lashes fluttered brightly. "The day he asked me to marry him, about two years ago," she says, her voice betraying her happiness. According to the innocent looking Shana Law graduate, she had been married to Tijani for ten months, in preparation for the present ceremony, which was her movement from her father's house to their matrimonial home.

"You mean you were married for ten months and did not live with your husband?" "Yes, what we did in April is called the *Fatiya*, and I'm not allowed to live with my husband until the ceremonies are completed."

The ceremony which will last for seven days if tradition is painstakingly adhered to was shortened to three days. During those days, Ramatu is not supposed to see her husband, and no man is allowed into where she is until the ceremony is over. This proved to be a very true when we all escorted Ramatu to her



◻ L-R: Hajia Lukman, Ramatu and another guest



◻ Naira rain for Hajia Mariam Mohammed



◻ Marriage rites that must be performed in-laws home. We met a completely empty house and Ramatu's entourage took over the large compound. She stayed there for about two hours before going back to her father's house.

The second day was about the same. Food and drinks (strictly soft drinks) were served generously as the women went about performing their traditional roles. As the day drew to an end, I was almost dying from



◻ THE COUPLE — Ramatu and Tijani

barely started building the picture of Sheikh Yamani, the Saudi Arabian oil politics guru's house, when I was whisked off into the house. Beyond the foot-mat was a strict no for any

# age to Lukman's daughter

anxiety I wanted to know who the lucky groom was. Though quite interesting, the women affair was becoming a little monotonous. I enjoyed the company of Hajjiya Mariam Mohammed and the wife of the Kano State Military Governor, but my journalistic curiosity however got the better of me. I must see the groom!

It was a welcome relief when one of Ramatu's friends volunteered to take Kema Akeh, (my colleague), and I to the grooms' hang out. There, it looked more of a male affair, young courteous men streaming in and out and talking in very low tones.

Tijani Mohammed, brother to Aliko Mohammed, former chairman of NICON and Bank of the North, is a quiet, humble, successful young man.

He answered all questions sincerely after serving us some bottles of soft drinks. Does he have any regrets quitting bachelorhood? Tijani, not surprisingly, states: "I have always been a good boy. I love being with Ramatu as I have no other activities besides my job unless when I go jogging and Ramatu is always with me. She watches me while I jog." He added emphatically, "I'm much happier getting married, especially to her."

Ramatu, Tijani insists, has all the qualities he has been looking for. He disclosed the jealous side of himself which endeared him to the minister's daughter. "There were certainly other girls, but they had a lot of boyfriends. I'm very jealous person, so I will not welcome that at all. But she is not a little too young at 21? The 32-year-old pilot intimates that in the Fulani tradition, girls should get married when they are in school or about the time they finish.

The civil servant (he insists he is one) works with the Federal Ministry of Agriculture, past control department and files Donners AG - Cat and Turbo thrust aircraft.

A masters degree holder in Aviation Management from the Miami Aeronautical University, Florida, USA, Tijani met Ramatu when she was just breaking up from another relationship.

Tijani had not given too much thought to people accusing him of marrying Ramatu because of her father's status. "Nobody has said it to my face although I suspect rumour could be rife among my ex-girlfriends." Have they had any major row? "Well, we've had ups and downs but love has sustained us and moreover she listens to me. If I say this is what I like, she does it. We do not rely on elders or friends to settle our quarrels, instead, we sit down and talk about it." Happiest for Tijani started ten months ago since the *Fatisa* but "I especially feel extra happy and excited to see the real ceremony taking place today because I don't feel good if I don't see Ramatu."

As a strict muslim and a true Fulani, would Tijani ever consider marrying more wives? He said point-blank: "No more wives. Having more than one wife is a problem, it is dangerous because an marry originates and I certainly do not want kids from different mothers." The friendly and intelligent young man says he would



**Aliko Rilwanu Lukman — OPEC president, energy minister and father of the bride making a speech during the wedding reception. Seated to his left is Air Marshal Ibrahim Aifa, Chief of Air Staff**



**TIME TO EAT RICE.** Some guests present at the Ramatu/Tijani wedding. Far left is Mrs. Lande Peter, Fujimura be quite content with three children. With the austere conditions in the country, I think I can only cope with three, don't forget I'm a civil servant," he adds humorously. "I am not the least surprised that a good looking and intelligent man as her life partner." "I murmured to Kema when we got back into the car.

The minister's day was a grand one at the Banquet Hall of the Mamabala Hotel, Kaduna, where he hosted friends and family to dinner. Buffet was served and conspicuously present were the Chief of Air Staff, Air Vice Marshall Ibrahim Aifa, president, the former chairman of the Bank of the North and brother to the groom, Aliko Rilwanu Lukman, Professor and Technology, Akinola Williams, a chartered accountant and Aliko Abdulahi Ibrahim (SAN). Conspicuously absent however were Tijani and Ramatu who many had looked forward to seeing. Anyway, all had to make do with the beautiful, expensively decorated, pretigious wedding cake that scored the hall.

When we touched down in Lagos, inspecting the couple's house, took a look into oblivion and said: "I wish I could transform into the 'daughter' of an OPEC president," while Hajia Mariam Mohammed humorously added: "probably, Moji would no longer propose to minister." "I laughed and dreamt about Tijani and Ramatu's expensively furnished and chaise home!

# Please leave my Keshi alone

Stephen Keshi's wife, Katherine, is appealing to all and sundry to allow Keshi concentrate his pro career. Frank Ilaboya and Deji Oiseomaojie in Benin report



Stephen Keshi on the ball and top pix shows the Anderlecht sweeper with his pretty wife, Kate and their children.

NOVEMBER 1981 is very dear to Katherine, the pretty wife of Nigeria's and Anderlecht of Belgium stopper, Steve Keshi. It was that month she first met Stephen Okechukwu Keshi whom she later married November 22, exactly 12 months after courtship.

"I first met Keshi in 1981 when he came to our house with a family friend, Franklin Howard. He was just an ordinary visitor to me until he came back on his own two weeks later. Then we chatted as old friends," says Kate who refuses to disclose her age.

That was how the love between husband and wife sparked off. "We



began seeing each other from then on. When he proposed to me, I was surprised because I never expected it. Apart from that, I used to hate people doing sports, but since I love him, I had no reason to turn down his proposal. Her parents didn't object either except her father who had preliminary objection but later gave her the green light.

"And I've no course to regret my action ever since. My Keshi is gentle, considerate and loving. What else do I want in a man that Keshi has not got?" she asks, probing the eyes of CLIMAX reporters sitting adjacent her in her father's family house at Edo Quarters in Benin.

The day was January, 1989. CLIMAX crew had been on the heels of Steve Keshi — trying hard to pin the sweeper down for an interview — but the heavyweight player was as difficult to get as he is to opposing players. But Katherine was more forthcoming, — answering all questions with a professional touch.

CLIMAX, as if she was already expecting the question, sort to know why her marriage, already blessed with three kids — all girls — has been one of harmony.

Flashing her toothy smile, which she does quite often, Kate adjusted

her seat before picking her way with the same carelessness her husband picks his shots.

"First and foremost, I must that I'm lucky being married to a man like Keshi. He is quiet and very understanding. That suits me because I'm quiet too."

This is where the problem of a young couple begins. For the quiet and peace loving couple, little disturbance in form of publicity on her husband could fly in the ointment. For all Keshi cares, all the allegations against him before and after the Seoul Olympics in South Korea are all campaign calumny.

"Some people want to spoil Keshi's name by saying all sorts of trash about him," her voice raised in annoyance now. When you do that thing and it is reported the way it's less painful. But how do you explain when you've slapped in the face about the offence you did commit? That has been the case for us."

She now takes you down memory lane. "That was the time when he was suspended in 1984 allegedly reporting late to camp whereas he was the first (and the first person) to report in camp."

"On that particular occasion reported to camp to take permission from coach Udemezue to attend our sick daughter. But he was suspended for reporting late to camp."

"That was how his sojourn in Cote d'Ivoire started. Anyhow, happy he was suspended, otherwise we wouldn't have been where we are today."

"The allegation that he was double-dealing with the NFA chairman and his club's officials was another lie that hurt us most. What Keshi was actually working towards his release for the Seoul Olympics, before he was later accused of demanding for more money."

"What baffles me is that when he does well for the country, nobody writes to say thanks. It's painful."

"But these false reports just hit me to stop because we might be forced to take action one day."

As the CLIMAX crew rose to leave, Katherine, who is presently studying French in Belgium, quickly ran to give this parting message, further hammering home her earlier plea. Tell these people to leave my Keshi alone. He is too gentle to engage any press war."

# Why I cannot eat or sleep without thinking of Sunny Ade

Mrs. Bimpe Adeniyi, wife of King of juju music, Sunny Ade, who resides in Ilorin where she runs a restaurant, has declared her unpolled love for Sunny Ade. Bimpe confesses that she has been a great admirer of Sunny Ade and when the opportunity for marriage came, she grabbed it with both hands. Bayour Issah in Ilorin reports

HE is the love of her life, her rising sun, her burning flame. He is King Sunny Ade and her name is Bimpe and she has vowed to die for him no matter what outsiders have been saying about him having affairs and their relationship which they say has gone in the winds and she says she has been ignoring the rumours a long time and she says she wants to put the records straight.

"Sunny is not a womanizer, he has several wives but he's obedient, honest and he is the most understanding man I've ever come across. I'm still with Sunny Ade I will die for him," she promises with a glint of satisfaction.

Bimpe, mother of five children for KSA, the first Dayo, an undergraduate engineering student of University of Ilorin, met the juju maestro at a party. She had been a great admirer of King Ade's music. The love therefore was instant when he asked for her hand in friendship she agreed and the love blossomed into marriage.

Pretty Bimpe resides in Ilorin, Kwara State, while her hubby, KSA, stays 500 miles away in Lagos. She says "Sunny is an understanding man, since I understand his job, I try as much as possible to cope." She also refutes claims, that her husband is a millionaire ostensibly because of the money sprayed on him at parties concluded plans to travel to the United States to study cosmetology



□ **A MOMENT OF JOY:**  
Time for a mother's blessing as Mrs. Bimpe Adeniyi and hubby King Sunny Ade bow heads to sun Amen as traditional rite was being performed

## My husband is not a millionaire. He is only a comfortable man

"My ambition is to open a Beauty Centre in Ilorin. In fact it's going to be the first of its kind in the country "Sunny is not a millionaire. He is only a comfortable man. Let me tell you that most of the money sprayed on him during concerts is not even up to the amount he spends in keeping his band going. He has to pay his boys and maintain his equipment and vehicles.

Bimpe opened her Impressions Restaurant along Asa Dam road in Ilorin when the economic climate

King Sunny Ade has expressed his approval and is bringing the necessary support.

She was born into a family of three. After her primary and secondary education she proceeded to Kaduna Polytechnic for a diploma in secretarial studies.

Her marriage to super star Sunny Ade has made her a celebrity in Ilorin. She disguises herself whenever she wants to go into town. "My husband's fans shout Sunny! Sunny!! when I come out of my car," she says.



□ Mrs. Bimpe Adeniyi dancing to the tune of her husband's music during a party in Ilorin and inset is Sunny Ade.

CLIMAX

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Taye Ige  
16, School Road,  
Owerri.

# I've suffered because of my spiritual powers

**A lot of people would wish that Mrs. Flora Ilonzo, a power psychic, shuts her mouth. She has made a lot of predictions which did not go down well with some of her colleagues. And as a civil servant, she was officially cautioned to keep whatever she sees to herself. But would Flora Ilonzo give up the fight? Orhirhi-Ejeba Snr. reports**

ONLY one person can touch Flora Ilonzo's hair, apart from herself, and that person is her hairdresser. Until 1982, this powerful psychic wore her hair mysteriously way down her waist.

"My hair was formerly long, reaching all the way to my back," she told CLIMAX at her GRA Savage Crescent residence. "So much that some wicked people started to rumour that I'm not a human being."

Flora had a hectic time arranging for reception and hosting of Pope John Paul here in Enugu in 1982. She had rounded off the day's work with a visit to her hairdresser and was on her way back when she was attacked by unknown assailants.

"They wanted to kill me," Flora says. "They cut my hair which had just been activated. They tried to cut my fingers one-by-one, to see if I really have flesh and blood. They were so hurt and were all over me; they hurt me so much, but forces came to my aid.

"I ran into my inner-self after that attack and remained there for a long time during which time my body became so old I couldn't mix with people." Flora showed



Mrs. Flora Ilonzo — "Only one woman and myself touch this hair."

warning themselves saying that if you go to Anambra, that woman will expose you."

Flora showed CLIMAX recordings of confessions by people unknown to her, who had come secretly to bury charms around Flora's gates but had got stuck in the process.

threatened, harassed and locked up because I predict the truth. I've suffered properly because of my powers."

If Flora were to re-incarnate, would she want to be the kind of person she is now? The young woman thought for a moment. "Yes, I cannot change it. If I have to live many more lives in this world again, I want to remain me and aspire to climb higher and higher with every life."

Has she been challenged before in her compound where she operates? "Sometimes, they come in more than one in number. Some accompany the very victims they are torturing; some come to lie about some problems, to test my powers."

"I sort out and dispose a lot of them before they get started, but when very evil forces gather round to kill a person and they go so far as following their victim to my house, I sometimes find it necessary to enter into my inner self. The forces of evil, as you know, is very troublesome."

How long does she plan to remain a civil servant before she retires? "I cannot tell that now. This work is an assignment in my life. I shall continue until I'm told to stop."

Flora sends a goodwill message to all readers of CLIMAX, praying for spiritual courage and strength to see us all through the new year.

## I'll not bury my powers because of those threats

CLIMAX marks on her neck and behind her ears. "They tried to strangle me. There's nothing they didn't try."

But why would anybody want to kill a woman who spends more than half of her time solving people's problems? Flora Ilonzo intimates.

"There are many evil people who do not want a good thing to continue. When I was doing predictions, everything I predicted came to pass. I foresaw an evil planned against a section or the whole of Anambra State. My predictions began to complicate things for people at the top. It got to a stage I was warned officially to remember I'm a civil servant; that whatever I see I should keep to myself.

"Before then, I expose them before they got started. They started

"When I ask who sent them, they call names of people at the top; people you can never suspect; others call names of people I do not even know of their existence."

In spite of this continuous threats to her life, Flora is not prepared to bury her powers. She is just now completing her psychic healing centre here in Enugu, where she hopes to retire to one day and devote more time to people and their problems.

"Everything I'm doing in my life is an assignment. I take very little decisions that affect how I live and what I do. So every time I wake up and see that such and such a thing will happen, I tell those people concerned whether anybody likes it or not.

"Since the 1970's, I've been

# CLIMAX

## Woman

• We aim at making you look great and adorable

Edned by MOJI DANISA



# Why Babangida must eat rice three times a year

AUNTIE, will you eat eba? Before I could give an answer, my little niece went on: "There's no rice oh, mummy says it's becoming too expensive," she advised with that mischievous smirk of hers.

I just wondered if mummy really said so or if she just listened to adult conversations. You see, Watari is one of those hyper-active, hyper-sensitive children, who at 9 months old, could recognise the president or his wife on TV.

I looked at her and we both laughed. Really? "Yes, you'll see. Ask my mummy." I sat down and

silently grieved the misfortune of my favourite meal. Rice. That one word that turned men greedy and made them instant millionaires a few years back.

The word they call 'a drain to our economy,' but served in all state dinners. Rice, that could come in many varieties, fried rice which I looked forward to on my carefully planned visits to relatives (mama Watari's special delicacy), jollof rice which some companies have even been 'kind' enough to preserve in very expensive packages. What about the rice and stew sold just round the

corner — a taste of the burnt pepper and fried meat could get me to holding a plastic plate, turning round that corner even before I had brushed my teeth.

It's just like yesterday. I mean the last day I took rice for granted. Was it the first day of the year? It's like a couple of hours ago. The day I had so much rice in my stomach, I could even puke just by the mere mention of the word rice.

It was so much. At home, I had it boiled. At the end-of-year party I attended, it came in fried. I made a solid promise, just the same way I make promises at the end of every too-much-rice eating Christmas and New Year, that I wouldn't even set my eyes on rice for another three months.

Not surprising, just a week later, my store had been exhausted from the festivities. So I sent for some rice, because I desperately wanted rice for supper. I was hungry for my favourite meal again. That was when the bad news struck. Don't get me wrong, I had listened to the budget speech.

Though sincerely speaking, all that economic jargon did not go down well with me. I knew for sure that the importation of rice had been banned, but I was daft enough not to realise the full implication of the only simple thing I could grasp from the budget. Forget all those economic experts. I did not listen to them. I never listen to them. Anyway, I am sure none of them ever mentioned on TV that rice will hence forth become a special treat which can only be served three times a year.

It wouldn't have been such a blow to my bowels if they had analysed it this way — Muslims: to eat rice only Id El Fitri, Id El Kabir and New Year Days. Christians: must eat rice only on Easter, Christmas and New Year's days. That would have only cost me a night's sleep.

But can you imagine the brain

wave that stormed through my being when my brother whom I had sent to buy me rice came back with the shocking news that a cup of rice that sold for ₦5 a week before Christmas was ₦15 just a week later, what's more, only one stall had rice in such a big market.

Then I felt the pinch. The true picture of the whole budget speech, and all the agbadas and suits that took prominence on my TV screen began to dawn on me. I should have listened. Maybe, now, I would have had solutions to the problem that has now made me a 'grumbler'.

Everyday, I open my newspapers and read comments of common men who are full of praises of the ban on rice. I wonder how much more sacrifice the poor man will have to make so that the rich become more comfortable than they are right now. Agreed, there are a lot other food to eat, but the pity is that the price of every food item has skyrocketed. Spaghetti or Macaroni which could have been replacements for rice, are even worse-evil now.

Our local farmers are not encouraged. The so called agricultural loans are no more getting to the right people. The rich have clustered there. Moreover poor farmers cannot afford the outrageous bribes demanded before loans can be approved. Our big time 'Generalised farmers,' highly mechanised with vast lands, cannot help us. If you are wondering who the 'Generalised farmers' are, I'm talking about retired generals who are today farmers.

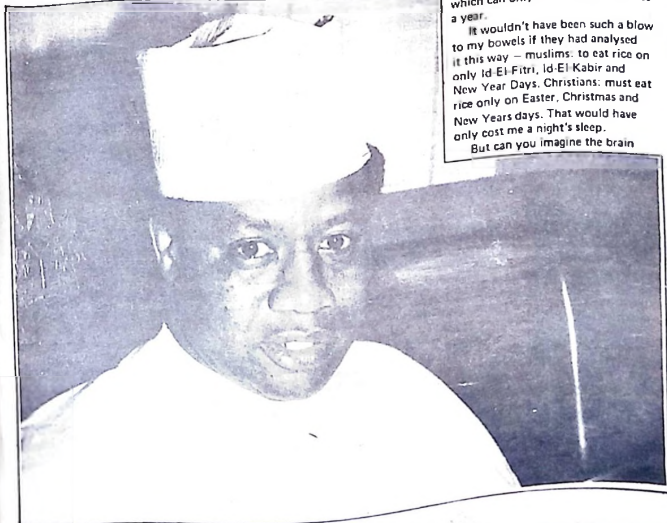
Alas! we have the manpower, we have the land, we are richly blessed, but the milk and honey is being sucked away by the greedy rich.

If the president wants to be realistic, he must improve the lot of local farmers, give them the money and supervise them closely (in case he is afraid they'll use all the money to marry more wives).

Rice can be cultivated in Nigeria. If we are experts in importation why can't we be gurus in manufacturing and self satisfaction?

I strongly recommend that in the spirit of fairness and justice, Maryam Babangida should take a second look at her kitchen and direct that rice must be eaten only three times a year. All state dinners must now serve pounded yam, not even the visit of George Bush or Margaret Thatcher should make any difference. They will learn to swallow and behave like Nigerians while in Nigeria, until this country can be self sufficient in rice production... Rice, that one word that can cause a riot in any stomach...

If your children grumble, just tell them, in your time you ate rice only on Sundays. When they have their own kids too, maybe they'll talk about rice in past tenses. If they're lucky, they might just be fortunate enough to catch a glimpse of a few samples.



Babangida

# What People Are Wearing

•The page that keeps you in touch with the latest in fashion



1. This style of two piece skirt and blouse is made of guinea material. The blouse with a high neck, gilt-button fastenings and the slim line skirt gives her that comfortable look. The patch and the hat, a great compliment.  
— One of the spring collections of Labanella Fashions.

2. A two piece skirt and blouse of a plain material with a ballerina style wrap blouse with the belt, and the skirt really gives her that assurance of a good evening outside.

3. Looking cute in this gown of mixed guinea material with striped designs giving it a ruffled look on top.

4. They both look gorgeous. The outfits can find men gnawing all day long. Both in a plain brown material — one in a plain three quarter skirt with a high neck blouse with a belt to match. The other in a skin fitting short and a loose blouse both right for any casual outing — The last three designs are from Chick Fashions.

Photos — Ajayi Oyebn  
Compiled by Doyin Lawal.





**CLIMAX** - WE PUT YOU FIRST!

**NEXT WEEK...**

**EXCLUSIVE**

## Man who makes love to his daughters!

You never read anything like this before.  
Only in **CLIMAX**

# JULIE COKER

How did she sacrifice her love for female newscasters?

Find out in next week's **CLIMAX**



Obibia Nwankpa refuses to be hit below the belt. He has hit back at his former mother-in-law. Did you say a re-fofofo fight is in the offing? Wait till next week.

**My life with mad people**  
By Mrs Ibilola Ogunbiyi  
Longest serving nurse at the Psychiatric Hospital, Yaba, Lagos.



I can't believe my son is dead  
Says father of late Victor Akan

## How booze ruined my radio job

By Pat Doyle, former presenter of **Sunset Lagos**.

# Life with Z

## Diary of a fun-loving single girl

### THURSDAY

LAST night was something else. Tonye's girlfriend (though he kept insisting she was an ex) refused to go home. I left them both in the sitting room and went into the room to sleep. At about 12 midnight, Tonye drove off and came back an hour later. When he came into the room, I did not even bother talking to him. He went first to the bathroom before climbing into bed. He cuddled up to me. I pretended to be asleep. His hands went straight to my breasts and he started sucking them. I just got up and gave him a slap. Tonye was stunned and I was surprised by my reaction. I apologised after remembering my own inadequacies. He took it calmly and instead vented all the anger on my left boob.

While licking the nipple on the right, he was grabbing, squeezing and fondling my left breast. He said I'd be sorry for slapping him. He then sat me on the edge of the bed, opened my legs and started eating me. He ate fast and with gusto until I almost died from excitement. Not done, he brought out a candle, opening my legs wider, worked the candle in an inside motion. I felt some pain, but it was mixed with pleasure, the candle movement went on for about five minutes and Tonye brought out his penis which he forced into my mouth. It went as far as my throat. He urged me to suck and lick, which I did. He enjoyed the tears that fell on my face (from choking) as he pushed. My head even further down. When Tonye exploded, he screamed. His semen came pouring out thick. He said sorry about the girl and all that...

Today went as usual. The GM just walked past me. I'm sure he was ashamed of his last performance.

I want to Osa after work.

### FRIDAY

Work began as usual. My immediate boss Ify took me out for lunch. He asked about the GM. I denied flat. We went to a very dim-lit hotel. Ify, said I'll enjoy making love to him because he had a very big "dick." I said I wanted to feel. I couldn't resist the temptation. He unfastened his zip and brought out his penis. I put my hand underneath the table and felt it. I could feel the wetness in my underwear as my hand gripped his mighty penis. Frankly, I've never seen it's type before. I kept holding it and wanting to really see it. Ify asked if he could take me out after work tomorrow. He already got me, so I said yes.

Tonye picked me up. I told him I had extra work in the office tomorrow. Tonye was sulky. Her cousin told me why I had to "rough it off Saturdays" talked late into the night.

I told Tonye I had something to pick-up home (Dsp's). He grabbed me and said he'll pick me up at 8pm. At about 11pm my car came. All right, I thought about his big "dick." He took me to his house. A beautifully furnished flat. His bedroom wall was lined up with mirrors. I wondered what for. He showed me his large bed, he insisted on taking me round the house anyway. He started kissing me...

and playing with my buttocks which he called firm and beautiful. He then sat on the bed and brought out his large penis. I almost screamed when I thought he would put it in my mouth. But he just brought out a kind of cream I think it is written on it Che-cha cream and asked me to rub his big dick all over myself. I said I started rubbing and did enjoy it. The head of his penis was almost red and he seems to be bigger than my palm. I just had to use my two arms. He came pouring his semen on my skirt. Gosh! Dirty. I got home in time for Tonye.

### SUNDAY

Tonye and I continued our boozing spree. I quite enjoyed it when he transferred cold beer from his mouth straight into my throat. Beer tastes better that way. Try it. He then used between my legs as his cup. He poured the beer in and sucked it out. It was simply killing.

Today we made love from behind, I've never done it through the Axa, but I think one day Tonye and I will, because there's nothing we don't do.

### MONDAY

I ignored Ify, just in case he gets the wrong notion that I am his girl. He seemed hurt. The GM warned me to sit late again. Sincerely, I've had enough. I said no. Anyway, his penis is just too small. I also ignored Yabó. I acted like a bastard and I enjoyed taunting all those bastard sex maniacs. When I got home I opened the door with my key. I almost laughed when Tonye jumped off Osa with his penis dangling and Osa trying to hold herself. I just went for a walk, got back late and went straight to bed.

### TUESDAY

After work, I discussed seriously with Tonye that I needed a flat of my own. He said no reason why I will not live with him, but not yet. I don't have any money, but I really have to move out, because Osa I think needs more privacy. I thought about it all day and finally decided that the GM was my answer.

I went to him after work and I was pleased as he eyed my braless boobs hungrily. I allowed his cold hands to do some rubbing before telling him that tomorrow is a REAL date.

### WEDNESDAY

I thought all day about what approach I'd apply to get a positive response from the GM. I got a conclusion and a very good one. Make him promise and I'll be his best friend. He'll certainly ask for sex. I delivered his pillow very sure of my abilities.

**A GOOD LETTER**, in this era of tele-communications satellites and quipping note papers, is something akin to handwritten agha or a jar of homemade current preserves: a small act of grace, a hand-wrought little gift from one human being to another

—William Swenson in TWA Ambassador



1. Richard Obi Nwagu weds former Miss Elizabeth Etobehier. The couple are from Ekwulomili in Anambra State.



4

3. Kehinde Bakare and former Miss Rishaku Oladipo during their marriage ceremony at St. Awofeso Street, Fajin-Grove, Lagos.



4. Sile Emika Odumede celebrated his first birthday recently. His shows Sile about to cut his cake.

5. Francis Chukwede and former Miss Comfort Nwagazal got married at the Assemblies of God Church, Lagos.

2. Sigin Ojuga and former Miss Janet Chukwumayo. Nwagazal, wife of the marriage was Christ Episcopal Church Yemetu Ibadan.

## THIS WEEK'S SPECIAL BABY



Ten-month-old Nurudeen Oladipope Olasanya was born on March 4, 1988 at St. Andrews Hospital, Lagos. He eats 6 times a day and his diet consists of Nutrend with milk. Some times, he eats beans and plantain (fodo), yam with eggs, fish and chicken.

A very pleasant boy, he calls on anyone he finds around by saying ta ta. Whatever that means. His parents are from Ogun State.

**BABY-OF-THE-MONTH CONTEST IS SPONSORED BY PISCANEAN INSTITUTE OF FASHION AND TEXTILE DESIGN, ALLEN LAGOS**



## Big mouth Clarion

SOMETIMES I wonder if the NTA is really so bad, or if some artists are just loud-mouthed and vindictive.

If I must tell you, I was more surprised than my cat who fell into a pool of water trying to catch his own reflection, when I saw Clarion Chukwu on TV. 'Big mouth' but pretty Clarion had voiced to all who would listen that there would be no more relationships between herself and TV acting especially when the NTA still monopolises the TV industry.

I remember vividly, that I also read somewhere that the one-time star of the soap opera, *Mirror in the Sun*, called TV artists

"mediocres." You know... not serious actors... I read her comments, she convinced me enough on the NTA's monopoly of TV productions, never mind the mediocre stuff, after all everybody knows that Clarion Chukwu loves to hear her own voice all the time. Unlike the Barbara Sokys and the Tony St. Lykes, Clarion has never been totally off the scene. She's ever out there making one outrageous comment or the other, or rather working on an invincible album. I must admit that I admire Clarion Chukwu a lot and I'll go along anyway with courageous women who boldly say "Never say die."

No matter how loud 'CC' opens her mouth, her noise is not entirely empty. How else can you explain an actress who comes out after three years, brushes off the dirt and still takes the day!

I think Clarion deserves thumbs up sign, everytime I watch her in *Ripples*. Outside some exaggerated gestures, (which should not bother you if you already know that CC's life is a complete exaggeration), Clarion is still my favourite actress anyway.

What Clarion Chukwu and Barbara Soky have done with *Ripples* is simply marvellous. It is actually like the midas touch. *Ripples* came almost too late to quench the thirst of viewers, for a standard soap opera, but glamour and gossip — the most essential recipes for a good soap opera — were missing. Don't get me wrong, the prop and the sets are the best I've ever seen in any Nigerian TV production, but the characters were not catchy.

I would advise the *Ripples* script writer, that those two characters played by Clarion and Barbara should be centred more around boyfriend crises, rather than seeing an obviously "too mature" Clarion lamenting her mother's shortcomings or daddy's sorrows. The family theme is just not gripping enough, and I recommend that Barbara Soky should be given a more bitchy role. She plays that better. Any soap opera worth watching must have a super bitch, and I think sultry Barbara is just what *Ripples* needs.

Why kill Melvin Deinde-Phillips so early? He is too handsome to die!

By the way, Barbara Soky (if you cut out the fats) has an uncanny resemblance with Nancy of 'Another life'. I wonder if it has ever struck any other viewer!

## BITS AND PIECES



Mike Okri recently dazzled music lovers at the popular Lords night club Maryland, Lagos with tracks from his current album with the title *'Concert Fever.'*

The night which was declared open by the club resident Disc Jockey Tony King was a night of happy feelings.

Mike who was the main attraction for the night mimed to some tracks like *'More'*

Michael Jackson, the 30-year-old music phenomenon and Sean Lennon, the 13-year-old son of the murdered Beatle pioneer member, John Lennon, will co-star in a new movie to be titled *'Moon-walker.'*

The first black musician to play in a Broadway Theatre.

### QUOTE ME

People are no longer afraid to say they like gospel. They realize gospel's the mother of rhythm and blues, and that it's just not for Sunday. It's a viable part of our lives that has come of age.

— Marvin Winans, member of the Grammy award-winning gospel group, *The Winans*, on the growing popularity of gospel music.

## LYRICS

### Palava

As recorded by Fela Anikulapo Kuti

When trouble sleep  
Yanga go wake am  
wetin him dey find  
CHORUS — Palava him dey find  
Palava him go get O  
Palava him go get

When cat sleep  
Rat go bite him tail  
wetin him dey find  
CHORUS — Palava him dey find  
Palava him go get O  
Palava him go get

My tenant lost him job  
Him sit down for house  
Him dey think of chop  
Mr. Landlord come wake am up  
Him say Mr., pay me your rent  
wetin him dey find for Lagos O  
CHORUS — Palava him dey find  
Palava him go get O  
Palava him go get  
P—L—

Mr. husband merry for church  
Him make big party  
Den him start to spray  
Becos him love him wife  
Mrs. wife come run away  
Bank manager run come meet  
Him say Mr. pay me your debt  
wetin him dey find for Lagos O  
CHORUS — Palava him dey find  
Palava him go get O  
Palava him go get  
P—L—

(Repeat first stanza till fade)



## Soji plans

SHOWBIZ superbrat and promoter of Faze 2 Nite Club, Mr. Soji Benson, is bouncing back again to make the nation's music scene more lively than ever.

He has vowed to make the most his stock in trade for now and his goal is to make success of talented artists and turn out good albums from his Faze 2 records label.

In a brief chat recently, Soji, he is popularly called, spoke of I dream to make Mandy Brown an international star and for that purpose he is shunning Faze 2 Nite Club project for the moment as he was not going to use one star kill two birds only to lose all. "I big plans for Faze 2 but the plan resting for now to enable me concentrate on how to make Mandy a successful international star," So revealed recently at his Faze 2

A lot of things were being said why Faze 2 nightclub which has made an indelible mark in the night clubbing business has been in the cooler. Soji was on hand to reveal his big plans for the club as he would prefer the plan wait for now. Among other things he has drawn a programme for

## I want to b



© Majek Fashek

**LIMAX**  
**OW Splash**

es McRufus

g for Mandy



Soji Benson

Mandy's playing tour of some parts of the country.

Soji also disclosed to *ShowSplash* that the pet of Faze 2 Nite Club, Faze 2 Records, will be given a top priority as it will embark on the exposure of some talented artists in the country.

## spiritually free — Majek

me excites lots of people these kids in the nursery schools are it. Many have called by his head, was responsible for the heavy that flooded many homes mid-

cess of his debut elpee to a 1 is the result of being in the right 1 right time — sending down the the rainy season. Speaking on the behind *Prisoner of Conscience*, reggae star explains "I'm only 1 to control the senses because 1 has control over his senses is 1 politically free, but to be spirit-

3 to Majek when you are free re as well free outwardly. 1 is not free inside, he is a pri- ten he has conscience, then he

## Iyabo Olu seeks fame

NIGERIAN music scene will continue to bubble as debutants keep churning out albums. One of the new comers is Iyabo Olu, a Textile Design student of Yaba College of Technology, Lagos.

"I want to be one of the country's best female singers but, first, I want to be recognised and idolised as a singer who has got a lot to offer musically," she said.

Her debut six-track album titled "Two Timer" which is already gaining grounds and acceptability parades three songs on both sides. Tracks like "Eight to Four Basis."

*Two Timer* (the lead track), "Silly Games," "Rest Your Love on Me" and "Trust in God" are tunes one can play in the presence of any company. The songs are simple and convey a clear message. Though yet to make it as a professional singer, she perfectly modulated her voice as that of Sonya



Iyabo

Spencer and as sonorous as Ginger Williams. "Two Timer," she says, is a message for the youths generation to stop dating two persons at the same time.

Unlike herds of youths in the country who carry their demonstra-

tion cassettes from one recording company to the other seeking for a recording deal which is not easy to get, it was smooth sailing for Iyabo. "I should have recorded long ago but I thought I wasn't ripe enough. When I felt it was time for me to show what I'm capable of doing, I just walked into the EMI records premises with a tape that has only my voice and I was immediately signed on." Iyabo wrote all the songs except "Rest Your Love on Me" by her producer, Frank Ikpefuran and "Silly Games," an original of Janet Kay.

She has proved herself as a very determined singer through her mellow rendition. "I want to stick to reggae music and make it my direction," she says.

If you love quiet reggae music, you'll love her charming voice which reflects an upward trend in her musical effort.

## Kamulanza fuji coming

TWENTY three year old Alhaji Muviyeden Aremu and his supreme fuji sensation will soon hit the fuji music scene. Muviyeden who hails from Ijaye in Ogun State has been thrilling fuji music lovers at social gatherings in and around Lagos with what he calls KAMULANZA FUJI.

This great admirer of Sikiru Ayinde Barrister dropped out of school (New Estate High School, Mushin, Lagos) in 1978 to pursue a life-long dream. "While in school, I found it very hard to fuse music with my studies so I made up my mind to go into music. I gathered some friends who had vast knowledge in fuji music and I set up my own group," admits Muvi.

Muviyeden has some old recordings of late Haruna Ishola, late Ayinla Omowura, Yusuf Olatunji, Chief Kollington Ayinla and that of Sikuru Ayinde Barrister which he listens to a lot. He is taking a big stride to evolve a new form of fuji music. "I'm presently doing some research on both apala and fuji music and I hope to come out with a good result."

The Kamulanza fuji exponent who came to our office in company of his stage manager, Olufunso Fashola, said he would soon come out with a fusion of fuji and apala music the way it has never been done before. Apala-fuji you might want to call it.



The plot is simple — The people of Ejigbo community expected peace progress and a happier life from a donation of N50 000. To the community. Instead the result is greed, avarice, robbery and a sinister murder plot far beyond anything they had hitherto experienced. Confusion sets in as they discover that law and security is ineffective. Unnecessary conflicts in religion and socialism erode their conscience. It is now time for only men who have enough powers to invoke the spirits and IWA is just the beginning.

Iwa is a moving Yoruba film based on a popular book titled "IDAAMU PAADI MINKAILU" (The dilemma of Father Michael) written by Adebayo Faleti. It is a story of a small and quiet town Ejigbo, caught in a web of intrigue involving financial aid from the

## FILM REVIEW: IWA

government. Reverend father Michael, an expatriate missionary and the central character of the story is to play a major role in the local committee supervising the execution of projects arising from the donation.

It was indeed a gathering of the best minds in the Nigerian film industry, chilling and nerve cracking. This oodoo that has become synonymous with Yoruba films, the setting is truly African. It is one film that will keep you glued to your seats and celebration for Nigerians film-makers that they have come of age.

It is a triumph of good over evil, — a master director at work, Miss Lola Fani Kayode returns to the popular theatre in style.

— Al Humphrey

# Olubunmi Okogie and I are still pals

**A tale of two doctors — one an archbishop and the other an atheist. But the one at Ikenna — Dr. Tai Solarin — has virtually lived his life by a set of universal moralities. Never one to be outdone in a battle, even in the law court, Dr. Solarin admits that he's a peace loving man although he refused to settle out of court in his case with Archbishop Olubunmi Okogie. Muyiwa Owogbade reports**

The vast geographical spread that with the Mayflower School, Ikenna, and everything in it — from the new buildings to the old, compact poultry cages, and from the personal cars to the roving tractors — breathed the presence of Dr. Tai Solarin. Where the image seems not to be visible, one only needs to stare and it comes into focus.

Yet one needs to look beyond Ikenna and put the Nigerian social critic in his right of place. A few years back, Dr. Solarin said his ambition was to be one of the four greatest Nigerians of all time. "I don't know how close I am to that target now," says the ageing crusader. "But I feel that today I am among the first six. It's just one of those sentiments we nurtured. G.B. Shaw said he was greater than Shakespeare."

So, where indeed is the position of Tai Solarin in the Nigerian history books today? While many of his contemporaries seek to be good Nigerians, that is being as good as the system permits, Tai Solarin has lived his life by a set of universal rule of moralities. Among Nigerians, living or dead, the man is second to none.

The grizzled, old lion was upstairs when we walked into his room — an artefact of a place situated in a forest of trees and flowers. A parrot hung over us like the camera of a closed-circuit television. He was in his usual khaki shorts. The crusader has finally succumbed to age, bent around the shoulder, but he was looking fresh. I wanted — and still want — to ask if the sweet perfume that played around my nose was coming from him.

We settled down to the interview. Occasionally, Dr. Solarin would jump up from the chair and scuttle up the stairs to get a letter or book to buttress a point or elicit a joke. If you asked him to come again, he apologises first for not making himself audible the first time and then answers the question again. In only ten minutes, I was already tearing that this atheist would soon make a saint of me.

Someone, either by omission or commission, has said that no one has ever died an atheist. He meant that

they always change before they kick the bucket. I found the opinion in a dictionary of thought and parroted it at Dr. Solarin, but he would hardly let me land before he replies: "Anyone who said that is a liar. Thomas Payne, Robert Ingersoll and George Bernard Shaw and many others all died atheists. The Roman Catholic organized a propaganda against them that some of them changed their beliefs before death or that they died in agony. These are all lies."

We entered religious waters more quickly than I had envisaged. What is Dr. Solarin's idea of creation?

"I do not know how the world came about," he says, "but according to geologists, the earth has been here four thousand six hundred million years, if that were the case and the world has continued to go strong then whoever made it must be smart. If that person needs anything, it cannot be from rats like us. He would have burst into tears seeing us praying to him. I think it only behoves us as human beings to play our part."

"I have nothing against Okogie as a Catholic either."

## I have nothing against Okogie I only pity him

he says, answering another question. "I only pity him. He is like any other person who practises juju or witchcraft — they are all one and the same as far as I am concerned."

Why did he turn down Okogie's effort in their libel suit to settle out of court? Okogie had alleged that he was at one point ready to apologize to Solarin and settle out of court, but that Solarin only wanted money.

"Okogie wasn't putting the record straight when he said I refused to settle out of court with him," says Solarin. "I am a peace-loving man. I would have liked to settle out of court but what he and his lawyers offered me was paltry. I have spent about four times what they offered on my lawyers so I said if that was what they were ready to pay, we had better continue in the court."

The case is now back in the court



Dr. Tai Solarin — "I refused to settle out of court because the money had offered me was too small."

as Solarin has made an appeal against the earlier judgement. "There are still some issues to be settled here and there," says the popular social critic.

Dr. Solarin never invites people for lunch but would gladly accept an invitation from Archbishop Okogie. "I'll gladly lunch with him," says Solarin. "His religion apart, he is a good social fighter." Then he drops the other shoe. "If you care, I was in

fundamental issues are to be fought, he was always there."

I asked the atheist Tai Solarin about W.F. Kumuyi, the head of the Deeper Life Ministry, who was said to be a former student of Mayflower.

"He was a good boy while here," says Solarin. "He has always been religious, but without Mayflower he would not have been what he is today. We sponsored him in the university. We always know he was good. I remember I once gave him six strokes of the cane along with his class mates when he was in three. "He later came to me to explain himself and I said, 'That's good, my boy,' and he left. He wanted some thing else but the question of exonerating him or tendering an apology does not arise."

"When he finished with First Class Honours in the University, his departmental head came to me and said he would want him to do his masters. I suspected Kumuyi was behind it, but he wanted to serve. I wanted him to go ahead and do his masters; he was not under bond, we don't place people under bond here. Later, we worked out the year, and he proved to be a good mathematics teacher."

"You see," says Dr. Solarin, speaking on the quick rise of the Deeper Life Church among the country's pentecostals, "dedicated people will always succeed. You will succeed in anything if you are dedicated. I use to say that Anini would have made greater exploits if he were more dedicated."



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# CLIMAX

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Age: 27  
Sex: Male

Ambition in Life: To become a successful business man.

Hobbies: Photography, making new friends and listening to music  
Best Food: Beans with fried plantain  
Wants Penpals From: America and Canada

Wife's Name: Esther Ohamera  
Personality to meet Someday:  
Any celebrity of dignity with respect.  
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Favourite TV Programme: Morning Ride  
Favourite Comedian: Jaguar  
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## PENPALS REWIND

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Lagos.



Francis Okajor  
Box 1162,  
Enugu.



Janet Jones  
Box 11364  
Kano.

If you don't, they are members of this great club. Information reaching us says that they have begun receiving series of letters from pen friends since they featured in this column.

As you a penpal of our members, and you want your letter(s) to him or her to be published? Please tell the member to ask us to do so.

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# CLIMAX

# My wife is dead but she's still living with me

How would you feel if you returned from the cemetery where you had gone to bury your wife only to meet her waiting for you in your apartment? Mr. Caleb Anieke who stays in Secretariat Quarters, Asata, Enugu, can answer this question for you. He says he stopped dead when he saw Angela, his wife, who had been certified dead. But he's used to all that now. Orihri-Ejeba Snr. reports.

SECRETARIAT quarters in Asata, Enugu, stirred last July, after 27-year-old Caleb Anieke buried his wife, Angela. He returned home, accompanied by friends and sympathisers, to find the very Angela sitting in their wooden armchair, facing the door.

"I stopped dead as I opened the door", Caleb told *Climax* at his Brazilian-type bungalow in Asata. "I can't exactly remember what I did immediately, but the next thing I remember was running down the streets like I'd never ran before." Sympathisers fled in all directions while neighbours, in excited undertones, discussed in small numbers.

Seven months after this incident, the young man has encountered his dead wife in more ways and in more places than one. His experience is a perfect set up for a *Hammer house of Horror* movie.

"It took me a long time before I could enter this house again," he admits, tapping a wooden armchair beside him. "Angela was sitting on this chair, with her legs crossed from the ankle down. She always sits like that on this very chair because the chair is too low and she was tall, with long legs. My friends stayed with me for days to ensure my safety, they thought Angela's death was affecting me too much, they didn't believe I saw her.

"Paul, from my hometown, was the last to leave 3 days later. I had locked the front door and walked with him to the roundabout. When I returned, the door was half open and I could hear her very familiar voice as she hummed 'Onyekazibeya'. It was her favourite song.

"I stopped on the second stair case, just as I was set to listen and decide on what to do, the humming stopped. I looked over my shoulders, there was no one in sight. Secretariat quarters is always quiet.

"With my heart in my mouth, I went up to the door and pushed it open. She wasn't there, but perfume hung heavily in the parlour. My eyes went round the parlour: the bed I hadn't made has been made, but I noticed something else that made me want to run again. Angela? Someone has swept the room into an open newspaper but hadn't removed it! On the cupboard was my compact

powder. I hadn't put it there. I've not used it. Trying to control my panic, I opened the windows and left the door wide open. Fortunately for me, my brother's wife came in at this moment. I was glad to have company.

"I did not see her again for the rest of that day. But that night in fact, right from that night, each time I go to sleep, our marriage starts all over again. I dream of many of the things we had done since we met, like her home chores, our arguments, and so on."

He sort help to stop the nightmare but it backfired. "After I burnt a leaf the herbalist gave me in the house, Angela sat with me in the bus at Old Park the next day. She sat on the inside seat. I recovered quickly enough to stop other passengers not to enter the front, which was a difficult thing because in Enugu, we carry 3 passengers in front.

"One passenger had opened the door and sat before I could stop him. While I was shouting at him to come down, Angela raised her right hand and told me to leave the man alone." Some members of the Anieke family also had their fair share of Angela after she had been buried, Mike Anieke's wife, Veronica, who lives in the family house at Umuabi village in Udi LGA told *Climax* how Angela came to spend a night with them before the news reached them late evening of the following day that she was dead.

"We cooked and ate together. It was impossible to believe that Angela was really dead," says Vero in a small voice, clinging to herself like she's suddenly caught cold.

Angela was or is the type of girl who strikes her personality in everyone's mind; everyone I talked to on the subject have very clear description of her, but in different expressions. Paul describes Angela as tall and huge, and ended it with "in short, she's a very mighty girl," while her husband says, "She's lanky and large. She gives you that 'larger than life' feeling."

An old student of Amokpe Girls Secondary School, Udi, Angela also left her picture in her school mates' minds Barbara Onyejiaka and Betty Chikelum, both her classmates, were full of awe for her. "Angela makes you feel tall wherever you went with her. She was a very strange girl. Her form IV teacher, who preferred

□ Caleb Anieke —

"My dead wife even asked me to buy her hair cream, perfume and activator last October and I obliged her."



anonymity, told *Climax*: "Angela was strange in many ways. You can find her in more than seven different moods in a day. There were times the class would be going on but Angela is not there. Her mind will be far away with other people.

"Once I gave Angela punishment for coming late, I had nightmares of jerry-curl snakes kissing and hugging me all over all night. Worst was that I couldn't wake up and no one hears me when I shout. When I consulted a doctor, they told me I must make sacrifices and tire me I must punish for children, that I had punished the queen of Ogbanyas.

"Those horrible dreams remained with me until I was forced to perform the sacrifice. By then, I was to lean."

How has Caleb adjusted to the situation after ten months now? "Ah, I'm used to it," he says. "There was a time I started to drink and smoke because of it, but I finally grew out of all that. Now I come back and find my comb used and smelling of her hair cream, but it doesn't worry me. I meet by chewing

stick freshly used in the mornings before I have a chance of using it.

"She even asked me in October to buy her perfume, hair cream and activator which I did. The items disappeared after I placed them on our bedroom table overnight. She's been dead and buried for seven months but she's still very much 'alive' living with me.

"Her parents were not too surprised when I told them Angela was dead. Her father and mother exchanged glances without saying one word, while her younger sister put her hand in her mouth and said "Oh my God."

Thinking of the future, Caleb said he's not sure if he would marry again "But if I ever marry again, I'll not make the mistake of loving her like I loved Angela. Maybe that's why she's refusing to go. I'll treat my next wife as best as I could."

He waved a hand around the bungalow. "This bungalow belongs to my own house. We planned to move to our own house after her education. We were so close."

# The first Urhobo man to obtain a Ph.D in Chemical Engineering

When Dr. Matthew Eshalomi left our shores in 1963 for England in search of the proverbial golden fleece, he had only 20 pounds in his pocket. But when he returned in 1973, he had become the first Urhobo man to bag a doctor of philosophy degree in Chemical Engineering. Al Humphery Onyanabo reports

**SUPREMACY**  
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In 1963, Dr. Matthew Eshalomi said bye-bye to his parents and boarded a plane for England — the white man's land. He had just a suitcase and 20 pounds in his pocket to pay his fees, take care of room and board and other expenses. SFEM had not come then. "It was cheap to go to school then," he says. "Rents were very low, about 3 pounds for a self-contained flat which I shared with my younger brother — Emmanuel. At any rate, there was enough work for anybody who was prepared to work and earn some good money and at the same time to school."

The odds nonetheless were stacked against him, but he didn't let it bother him. Nothing could make him let all those people who had come to bid him farewell down. He was his father's backbone, his brothers' and sisters'. Thirty four of them were looking up to him, his villagers were praying, his friends with whom he sang "God be with you till we meet again" were expectant! There was no way he could fail — the word just didn't exist. Thank-God, he didn't.

In 1973 when he returned to his homeland after a ten-year sojourn, he brought home many trunk boxes, a head full of the white man's wisdom and ways. His name also made it into the history books as the first Urhobo man to obtain a Ph.D. in Chemical Engineering.

His choice of engineering was not by accident — it was for two main reasons "I come from an area of Bendel State that has oil and it was

obvious that any child with a preference for engineering will go into the industry that was about to spring up in a big way. Some years ago, when I was packing my bags preparing to return home, I saw a letter I had written to London asking for a place to study chemical engineering — then I was in form three. The other reason was because of the course content. The training one gets before obtaining a degree in that discipline gives you the opportunity of working, apart from the petroleum industry, in any manufacturing and construction company because you do basically everything the civil, mechanical, electrical, structural or even a building engineer does.

Professionally, Dr. Eshalomi has his hands full. He is a fellow of the British Institute of Management, member of the British Institute of Chemical Engineers and Associate member Nigeria Institute of Management. He defends these by saying in industrialized countries, you have chemical engineers in Banking, Stock Exchange, Insurance, Brokerage, and Foods. He had opportunity in the Business Times, a publication of the Daily Times, since February 1980.

And this is Dr. Eshalomi's quarrel with industrialisation in this country. "Oshogbo and Aladja Steel Mills are operating at less than 25% capacity, why set up more?" His other publication is "Graduate Unemployment in Nigeria, 1983," dedicated to the Nigerian worker, "Investment Opportunities in Petrochemical Industry — industrial application of petrochemical in Nigeria."



Dr. Eshalomi — "I didn't read Chemical Engineering by accident. I come from an area in Bendel State where there is plenty of oil."

Dr. Eshalomi identifies the petrochemical industry as a growth sector of the economy. "From the base of gas and oil which act as building blocks, a lot of other products will be had like alkalites used in manufacturing detergents, insecticides, lubricating oil, grease and transformer oil. There is also carbon black for manufacturing tyres, batteries electrodes and pigments from flat sheets depend on petrochemicals. Think of anything you can have in plastics — all from the petro-chemical industry. Once Nigeria can develop the flat steel and the petro chemical industry, we can be independent of imported industrial raw materials.

The future, the doctor or Chemical Engineer says, is luminous even without oil. "For the present, according to NNPC, we have enough gas to last us up to forty years. Even if at present oil is our life line but once we can put in machines to utilize the gas effectively, it may yield more than oil."

Dr. Matthew Oky Eshalomi, married with four children, was born in Ughelli, Bendel State on September 1, 1940. He attended the St. Williams Catholic School, Ibadan and the Government College, Warri. He worked for two years 1959-60 as a teacher at Lysak College, Abokuta and as an administrative assistant at Nafco Scientific Supplies Ltd, Ijora, from 1961-1963, before travelling to London to study chemical engineering at the Univer-

sity of Surrey, Guildford, England. Dr. Eshalomi is a cheery, self-assured and easy going gentleman who takes things as they come and some maybe lucky. "In most of my undertakings, things seem to work out smoothly. Everywhere I put my hands, I've been destined to operate in that area including being the first child in a family of 34 children and late dad being almost 40 when he had me as well as being the first Urhobo man to get a Ph-D in chemical engineering. Easy going means working very hard and praying very hard taking enough time to relax." I reminded him that he didn't include being President of the Senior Boys Nigeria — which was the topic that first got us talking in the air-conditioned mens room of the prestigious N.Y. Shift Club at 3.45 a.m. on Friday.

The transformation into an officious, serious and spectacled gentleman in a suite of offices on Western House, Lagos with a PC, dressed in silk suits, silk tie and Yves St. Laurent shirt was just too much for me. I didn't have to say it in too many words. He came to my rescue "People don't expect to meet people they meet in night clubs in places like this. They think they're drop outs and drunks." I've underestimated a few men in my time.

Dr. Eshalomi's meal is Urhobo pepper soup and boiled yam taken together. "It clears," he explains, "the system." I take it at least once after a short pause. "You have to put the Urhobo in bracket — I don't want to be counted among the pepper soup boys" who does? Our laughter echoed to the high heavens.

## GARRY ON, MOSHOOD

May I recommend Chief Moshood Kahlumawo Abiola for your Cherry Card column for his immense contribution to the promotion of sports in Africa, among other commendable endeavours.

Chief Abiola has been known to bail out our cash-strapped sports associations on many occasions when such bodies organize tournaments. He has also sponsored many of our sportsmen to various international competitions where they won honours for the country.

Just last September, Chief Abiola doled out attractive cash awards to every member of the Nigerian contingent to the Seoul Olympics. Although the team failed woefully, the disappointment did not obscure Abiola's philanthropic zeal. No



wonder he's Africa's Pillar of Sports. For sporting sake, Moshood, please carry on!

Lamingo Alu, City of Law, University of Lagos

Do you know anyone doing a year's job in the society? Write and tell us about the person providing photographs and details. We shall publish the information. The person will receive a letter of commendation from us. Encourage satisfied Nigerians who you believe are helping the society to become great by mailing your nomination to: GARRY ON, CLIMAX, P.O. Box 51404, (Kofe), Lagos.

# Why Michael Jackson's sister is posing nude

"Posing nude for Playboy was an opportunity to show the world that women should not be ashamed of their bodies!" Michael Jackson's sexy singing sister LaToya told THE ENQUIRER in an exclusive interview — after she bared all for the popular men's magazine.

Surprisingly, LaToya's usually prim and devoutly religious brother Michael not only gave his blessing — but also encouraged her to do it!

LaToya took off her clothes for a 12-page photo spread that appeared in the issue that hit the newsstands on January 31 — and a well-placed source said she was paid a whopping \$2.5 million!

But 33-year-old LaToya insists, "It wasn't something I did for the money. I have enough."

"I'm very proud of what I've done

and I think my fans will be, too. The good Lord made women beautiful and I don't think He wants us to be ashamed of our bodies.

"Why should we have to hide ourselves or think of our bodies as something dirty?"

Revealed the source, "It's not an explicit layout. It's very tastefully done."

Added a Playboy insider, "In one photo, she's wearing nothing but a pout," and in other revealing shots, she's dressed in sexy lingerie.

"On one page, she provocatively and sensually has her fingers to her lips," continued the Playboy insider.

"Beneath her the caption reads, 'Shhhhh... don't tell Michael!'"

But LaToya's famous brother already knows the naked truth about his sister's modelling adventure.

"Michael was totally in favor of



SHHHH... DON'T TELL MICHAEL! That's the caption under one of LaToya Jackson's bare-all photos, but actually her superstar brother encouraged her to take it off.

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the idea," revealed LaToya. "We discussed the project at length before I made my choice.

"He applauded my final decision and told me, 'You are one of the most gorgeous women in the world — and not enough people realize it. I've known it for years.'"

But even with Michael's encouragement, getting up the nerve to take off her clothes for the camera wasn't easy for LaToya. She considered the Playboy offer for months before she said yes.

"I had never let anyone photograph me in the nude before and I changed my mind 100 times," she said. "I was debating the idea right up to the last minute ever after we signed the contract."

"In fact, when the planned date came around to do the shoot, I said, 'No, I don't think I can do this!'"

"It wasn't until the next day, after more conversations and encouragement from Michael and other friends that I finally agreed to go ahead. And it was one of the most difficult things I've ever done in my life!"

Playboy shot the photos at the Neil Simon Theatre in New York City, renting the entire place for three days.

"When I arrived, I was scared to death and had what I thought might be a fatal case of the jitters," said LaToya. "I made them chase everybody out of the area where we were shooting except for the photographer a man I had never met before!"

"But he understood how I felt and encouraged me to relax. As I slipped out of my clothes in the drafty theatre I kept thinking of how many people would be seeing these photos. I was so aware of my nudity that I almost stopped again — but I forced myself to continue."

"And the photographer gave me all the time I needed."

"We shot for three days — 12 hours a day — and he took over 3,000 photos. It was one of the most tiring things I've done in my life."

"But as we worked together, he and I formed a bond like a painter with his brushes and canvas. Our two minds began to work so well together I almost forgot I wasn't wearing any clothes."

And now LaToya says she's thrilled with the final results.

"I know feminists will say that I'm exploiting women by uncovering my body for money," she said. "But I don't feel exploited in the least. I'm proud of these pictures."

TITLE: THE END OF A CASSANOVA

PART TWO



MAM, TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

NOTHING HAPPENED TO ME, I JUST REMEMBERED WHAT MY FRIEND TOLD ME ABOUT YOU, THAT'S ALL.



WHAT DID YOUR FRIEND SAY ABOUT ME? BY THE WAY, WHO IS PARTICULAR AMONG YOUR FRIENDS?

I WON'T TELL YOU HER NAME, ANYWAY, DIDN'T YOU GO TO RENT'S RESTAURANT WITH ONE LADY LAST WEEKEND?



MYSELF! THIS IS RIDICULOUS. WHO TOLD YOU THAT LIE? WHAT'S ALL THIS? I WITH A LADY LAST WEEKEND! TOTALLY NO.

TOTALLY WHAT?! I KNOW THAT YOU'LL DENY. EMEKA, I KNOW YOU VERY WELL FOR YOUR SUDDEN CHANGED TONGUE. BUT I'M NOT GOING TO HOLD YOUR PRETENCE!



WILL YOU STOP ALL THIS NONSENSE! LOOK, I DON'T WANT TO BE PROVOKED RIGHT NOW!

STOP WHAT YOU SHAMELESS MAN. HERE AM TALKING ON BEING PROVOKED. PROVOKATION MY FOOT, YOU VAGABOND.



CHICHI, YOU CALLED ME A VAGABOND! YOU'LL BEARLY DRY FOR THAT! TAKE THIS.

YEH! ON MY GOD! YOU SLAPPED ME. EMEKA, YOU SLAPPED ME. AAH AAH!

SLAP!



NOW, TELL ME WHO HINTED YOU THIS BAD STORY?!

YEH! YEH! EMEKA YOU WILL SURELY REGRET THIS.



YEH! YEH! NGOZI TOLD ME AND I BELIEVE HER. YOU BRUTE, YOU BASTARD, YOU ---

SO IT'S NGOZI TRYING TO BLIND ME BLANK. SHE MUST BE DEATH WITH ODDY! TAKE ANOTHER ONE.



EMEKA RUSHES OUT IN ME DAILY ---

MUST GET THAT SLUT TODAY. I'LL TREAT HER SO RUTHLESSLY SHE'LL REALISE THAT I'M ONLY GENTLE NOT STUPID.



ALL OF A SUDDEN, HE COMES ACROSS NGOZI ---

HOW ARE THINGS, EMEKA? WHERE ARE YOU STROLLING TO?

AAH! NGOZI HERE YOU ARE! CHECK MY FRIEND BEFORE, BUT WANTED TO REMEMBERED THAT HE WON'T BE AT HOME ALIGHT NOW.



SO, YOU'RE GETTING BACK ---? IS YOUR WIFE, CHICHI IN?

YES, SHE'S IN THE KITCHEN FOR DINNER. LET'S GO INSIDE, PLEASE.



EMEKA ROARS ON NGOZI IMMEDIATELY THEY GET INSIDE ---

NGOZI, NOW TELL ME THE STORY YOU TOLD MY WIFE ABOUT ME. TELL ME NOW BEFORE I PASH YOU A BERTINK OF YOUR LIFE!

WHAT'S ALL THIS? WHAT DID YOUR WIFE SAY I TOLD HER?



ARE YOU THROWING THE QUESTION BACK TO ME AGAIN! SEE THIS CRAZY O.K. TAKE THIS FOR STARTERS ---

SLAP!

TO BE CONTINUED.



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# SUCCESS UNLIMITED

By Stick-to-it 'Bidoun

Many people go through life aimlessly not quite knowing how to succeed. This inspirational column written by a man who preaches what he practices, will help you resolve one of World's most perplexing puzzles and show you the way to good health, abundant wealth and lots of happiness.

## Put your problems in proper perspective (3) continued from last week

I said, "We have a four-million-dollar corporate debt which we are amortizing responsibly over twenty years. But our cash flow allows no surplus whereby we can handle any additional corporate debt," I told him. "We have borrowed an additional two hundred thousand dollars from the bank to retain you. You'll have to come up with the kind of building that will attract its own financial support."

Three months later he delivered a six-inch plastic model of an all-glass four-pointed, star-shaped structure that was 414 feet from one point to the other. The glass roof, which was 100 feet longer than a football field seemed to float in space. At its peak it soared twelve stories above the ground! It was stunning! Unbelievable!

Today the building is a reality. It was a solution to a problem. Of course, with the creation of the Crystal Cathedral, we inherited a whole new generation of problems.

We have encountered architectural difficulties. All-glass structures are a nightmare for sound technicians. It is a problem we have completely solved. But it was tough! Maintenance of the cathedral is also a monumental challenge. Do you know how many window washers it takes to keep it clean? (I hear that stock in Window soared after the cathedral was completed.) The budget to keep a building like the cathedral operational was more than we expected. Raising the money to keep the cathedral open and in tiptop shape is a new problem we have had to solve—and we have!

These are the problems I inherited when I solved my problem of over-flowing seating. Naturally, the trade-off is acceptable. I would much rather deal with maintenance and budget problems than deny people the right

to worship God and find spiritual and emotional healing.

However, when the cathedral was built, and my goal reached, I once more faced the problem of a lack of goal.

What do you do to top a Crystal Cathedral? How do you handle emotional stimulation produced by the mountain peak which taunts you to scale it? If you have climbed Mt. Everest, where do you go from there? How does the president of the United States maintain purpose and excitement after he has had to step down from the lofty office?

*The point is clear. Nobody is free from problems. A problem-free life is an illusion—a mirage in the desert. It is a dangerously deceptive perception, which can mislead, blind, and distract.* To pursue a problem-free life is to run after an elusive fantasy; it is a waste of mental and physical energies. Every living human person has problems. Accept that fact and move on to the second principle.

### EVERY PROBLEM HAS A LIMITED LIFE SPAN

Every mountain has a peak. Every valley has its low point. Life has its ups and downs, its peaks and its valleys. No one is up all the time, nor are they down all the time. Problems do end. They do go away. They are all resolved in time.

This principle is evident when you look carefully at history, for the history of humanity is a study in history of mountains and valleys. Humanity peaks at peaks when societies rise from decadence to a highly sophisticated state of civilization. Eventually, however, most cultures allow decay to set in. Rather than rooting out the negative influences, the human institutions adjust to the downward movement. The decline continues and accelerates until it reaches a low ebb in which at once it begins the long, slow ascent once more.

History teaches us that every problem has a life span. No problem is permanent. Do you have pro-

## PAUSE & THINK

Failure doesn't mean you're a failure... it does mean you haven't succeeded yet.

—Robert H. Schuller

blems? They will pass; they will not last. Your problem will not live forever, but you will! Storms always give way to the sun. Winter always thaws into springtime. Your storm will pass. Your winter will thaw. Your problems will be resolved.

### EVERY PROBLEM HOLDS POSITIVE POSSIBILITIES

"It is the glory of God to conceal a thing" (Prov. 25:2). Every problem contains secret ingredients of some creative potential either for yourself or someone else.

There are two sides to every coin. What may be a problem to someone can be a profitable business for others. For instance, rats and mice are plagues to the human world. However, the presence of rats and mice in American alone results in tens of millions of dollars in our economy. Rats and mice are responsible for thousands of jobs! Factories make mousetraps. Families are supported from the income of exterminators of such pests.

Similarly, every human problem holds possibilities for someone willing to look for them.

Bankruptcy was such a horrible experience for one man that he decided to help others who were going through it. Today he is a counselor to those who are having to declare bankruptcy.

One man's problem is another man's opportunity. Consequently, hospitals exist because people are sick. Lawyers are in business because people violate laws in a moment of weakness or ignorance. Mortuaries, universities all exist for the purpose of helping people through their problem times.

### EVERY PROBLEM WILL CHANGE YOU

Problems never leave us the way they found us. Every person is affected by the tough times. No one emerges from a problem untouched by tough times.

Recently I was talking to a successful salesperson. His income is in the six figure bracket. When I inquired about his training, I was

surprised to learn that his degree is in history and education.

"Dr. Schuller, the truth is that I was a very boring teacher. Because I was boring, my students were restless and I failed to communicate to them, I was a boring teacher because I was a bored teacher. My boredom rubbed off on the students. It was not a good situation. Because I had a problem with students, my contract was not renewed—actually I was fired. When the school fired me I became so angry I decided to go out and make something of myself. I went out and landed a better job!"

And then he shared a gem or a line. He looked at me with flashing eyes and said, "I had to get fired before I got fired up!" He went on to explain, "Basically, I was too lethargic. My contract cancellation jolted me out of a lazy rut. I'll always be grateful that I was fired, for it made me angry enough at myself to get up and get going!"

### YOU CAN CHOOSE WHAT YOUR PROBLEM WILL DO TO YOU

You may not be able to control the times, but you can compose your response. You can turn your pain into profanity—or into poetry. The choice is up to you. You may not have chosen your tough time, but you can choose how you will react to it.

I remember hearing Dr. Norman Vincent Peale interviewed on national television many years ago. The interviewer asked him: "Dr. Peale, how far do you apply positive thinking?"

Dr. Peale answered: "I apply it in the areas over which I have control. He continued, "If I buy a plane and the plane crashes, I have no control over that." I thought about that for a long time.

In a subsequent meeting with Dr. Peale, I said to him, "I apply possibility thinking not only in the areas of life over which I have control but over every area of life." He looked puzzled. I explained, "Actually, Dr. Peale, we cannot control our reaction even when we cannot control the problem."

When you control your reaction to the seemingly uncontrollable problems of life, then in fact you do control the problem's effect on you. Your reaction to the problem is the last word! That's the bottom line. What will you let this problem do to you?

It can make you tender or tough. It can make you better or bitter. It all depends on you.

PLEASE CONTINUE THIS ILLUMINATING DISCOURSE NEXT WEEK

WINNERS NEVER QUIT: QUITTERS NEVER WIN

CLIMAX Page 27

## DEAR SENIOR,

I am 20 years of age. My problem started at the age of 15 when my menstruation began.

Every month I always menstruate with pains. I feel pains in the lower part of my belly and it looks as if someone is trying to force a big object inside my vagina. The situation is more than I can explain. When I complain, people say it is natural. Can that be true? I will be very delighted if you can prescribe any orthodox medicine or concoction that can make me put on a smile — Helen Musa, Warri, Bendel State.

Dear Helen,

Menstrual pains come in different degrees. Yours is understandable because your menses came a few years later than it should be. The feeling that "someone is trying to force a big object inside your vagina" can be attributed to be the effect with which the delayed process bursts through your inner channel.

It's not likely that you're suffering external intrusion because your handwritten letter did not exhibit any of such radiations. However, I cannot prescribe any orthodox medicine because, firstly, this column deals with the occult and cases where orthodox healers have



failed; secondly, beyond usual antibiotics known to orthodox medicine menstrual pains may go beyond a degree that defy medical knowledge and analysis.

I can give a traditional relief though, but you'll need to visit a traditional gynaecologist or a reputable, licensed herbalist who knows the combined herbs, which contains the kind of ultrabiotic properties nature provided to combat menstrual pains of this degree.

The leaves are combined with a dry fish and used to prepare oil-free porridge you'll eat whole. This is a guaranteed natural cure for menstrual pains, but just to allay your fears, when your menses comes again, eat a small quantity of coco-yam without oil on the first day. That should check any intrusion, if any. Yours Naturally

## DEAR SENIOR

I would want you to explain to me with your knowledge of metaphysics what the disease "Tortion of the Testes" is, what causes

it and has it a solution

Could one contact you through a letter that on request would not be published in CLIMAX — Yours John.

## DEAR JOHN

"TORTION (TOT) is not a disease and it has very little to do with metaphysics. TOT is purely a surgical problem whether you go to a traditional or orthodox surgeon. A friend, an orthodox surgical specialist, calls it a urological problem.

Now, TOT, anyway or in any way it occurs, is an emergency. If the testes is tucked or twisted in its tuck, the blood supply to the testes would be reduced or totally compromised. If this happens, the testes would be in a lot of danger for it could be destroyed within hours, days, weeks or months, even years, depending on the degree of malignancy, the testes is subjected

Also, the testicular structures that carries sperm or semen from the testes down into the penis and into the vagina during sex would've been blocked because the testes is under a twist; like the ropes suspending a pendulum, that's why. It's an emergency

You asked to know the cause? In most cases (except where it's witchcraft machinated), people who suffer it had either ridden a bicycle horses or may be just sleeping and turning in bed with the phalus, pressed

between the laps. It happens also you sit down abruptly.

In treatment, you don't start giving injection or rob in concoction you open up, even if you're distressed and do an orchidopexy, that is, detwisting the testes and fix it down to its proper base in the scrotum. Until this is done, testicles will continue to degenerate, reduce in size; precluding a woman would be out of the question and the testicles would at the end degenerate to cancer of the scrotum.

To your last question, I would answer yes. You can write me without having your letter published in CLIMAX

— Yours Naturally

• Do you have problems or questions relating to occult or traditional medicine? Has orthodox medicine failed you? Write for help to our Editor, Metaphysics. Address your letters to: Dear Sen or CLIMAX, P.O. Box 51404, Ikoyi, Lagos.

There ain't anything but will completely cure laziness, but I have known a second wife to bury it some  
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### TOTAL LOOK



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# YOUR STAR THIS WEEK



## IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY!

Don't make a grandiloquent plan for this occasion as some unexpected developments may intrude. You may even have to travel.

### ARIES Mar 21-Apr 20

Your creative instinct comes alive again. If you had planned to do anything in the form of painting or writing, you'll find it easy to handle in the week.

### TAURUS Apr 21-May 20

You find reason to think you are going too far already in a part of your romantic life. You should sit your partner down for hard-headed talk.

### GEMINI May 21-Jun 20

There is a minor disagreement at home as your partner insists on carrying out a plan. Keep this from the children.

### CANCER Jun 21-Jul 20

Is it not true that you are a bit confused over your son's job options? An aphorism says, "make haste carefully."

### LEO Jul 21-Aug 21

The expensive way of last year is beginning to repeat itself, you say you have to be tough with yourself as well as others.

### VIRGO Aug 22-Sep 22

A so-so week for the most. Expect a weekend quest.

### LIBRA Sep 23-Oct 22

Your plan to kill two birds with a stone may go away and earn you jeers from others.

### SCORPIO Oct 23-Nov 22

The week demands great determination so as to stay on course with your plans. These may be unusual pressure at work.

### SAGITTARIUS Nov 23-Dec 20

Certain plans have to be changed so as to take some rest during the week. Pay careful attention to your health.

### CAPRICORN Dec 21-Jan 19

Be careful to follow your instinct in the week so as to avoid unnecessary expenses.

### AQUARIUS Jan 20-Feb 18

Somebody you expect may not turn up over the weekend, but this need not give you the jitters.

### PISCES Feb 19-Mar 20

You have to find time to discuss your problems with someone in your mind. New moon in your chart promises a favourite answer.

PHOTOGRAPHY as a profession is very interesting. It's really an excitement seeing people posing for you. My love for admiring beautiful pictures, be it paintings or photographs started when I was in Primary School, at Government Primary School Ajalli in Anambra State. I also had my secondary education in Anambra State at BMGS, Adazi and finished in 1976.

I didn't know I could find myself doing what I love so easily until I travelled to Germany immediately after leaving BMGS Adazi to meet my senior brother.

I was very fortunate, to have discovered that one of our neighbours was a good photographer, well-known throughout the neighbourhood and was able to establish a photography school for those interested. The institution was named after him and called Simpson School of Photography.

I was fascinated after seeing models coming in for photographs, and my brother gave me his consent after telling him I'd love to go in for the job.

# ME AND MY JOB

## Photographer

been taught into practise.

The studio is of good standard with equipment to show one's skill.

I opened my own shop early 1980 called Ess Bright - Bright being my real name and Ess, the name my boss used to call me when I was in Germany. There has been no regrets whatsoever since I opened my shop at Ikate, Surulere. People have been patronizing my studio very well. I'm happy for having everything to my self and able to put in all I have, because as of now, I'm able to give



Bright Ukaegbu (with camera) trying to see that everything is O.K. before clicking.

So, I went in for a 3-year programme in photography and graduated in 1979, after which Mr. Simpson - my boss asked me to work with him. I worked with him for 2 years before returning to Nigeria in 1982.

During my 3-year programme, I learnt a lot about photography - what it entails, and I was able to perform very well at school because of the interest I had at the initial stage. But one thing about photography is that one can continue learning till one dies, for it goes on with life itself, and there is bound to be changes day in day out. And this gives room for some improvement in the profession.

When I came back to Nigeria in 1982, I discovered that most photographers are not performing to expectation. Many don't even know how to balance colour for a good output except for Studio the Best, Lafatis and one or two others. I worked with Studio the Best, situated at University of Lagos campus, because I couldn't stand on my own then, and felt that was the only place I could put some of the things I've

rate ideas and put them into effect. My charges are not much, I make the prize so reasonable for an average person to afford - four copies of two different exposures costs ₦10 which is ready for collection after two days.

I also make photographs with frames on request and the prize depends on the size. I take photographs with different kinds of effects, which I learnt from school. I have about twelve of them which I will continue to use.

I love the job very much. Right from the time I open at 8 a.m. till 9 p.m., I find myself doing one thing or the other like shooting, developing films, processing - which I do myself because it needs care and attention - drying and cutting to put finishing touches to the photographs.

I have 7 people working for me - four in the laboratory and three other professional photographers. My job is very lovely and I hope to expand the business within a very short time.

Bright Ukaegbu spoke to Doyin Lawal

# WHAT HIS STAR SAYS

CHIEF Oluwale Adesun, the chief executive of First Bank (Nig.) Limited, was born on November 25, 1936, a Sagittarian.

There is the regular volume of work in the week until certain invitation letters begin to find their way to your desk beginning Tuesday.

You find, to your surprise, that a domestic problem you have taken for granted continue to suffer for lack of attention. There are a few unexpected visitors, too.

The good news of the week is that you would have a break through in one major business endeavour.



### Equal Sign

A SECOND-GRADE TEACHER encouraged her pupils to create their own fairy tales in which boys and girls have equal opportunity. One girl wrote: "Once upon a time there was a girl who loved a boy. The boy loved the girl. A dragon captured the girl. The boy was worried. He rescued her but she killed the dragon. They got married. They did not have babies. They went to work killing dragons."

-Lynda Hurst in Toronto Star

# CLIMAX

## SPORTS SOUVENIR

© Nigeria '79/80 Allsport World Press



Victor Edet (second left) with Chidi Imah (left), Isaac Adeyanju and Iskoto Eams. The quartet represented Nigeria/Africa in 4 X 100 at the World Cup in Canberra. One of Victor's biggest challenges.

# VICTOR EDET

## Rearing to go!

The most susceptible to injury among Nigeria's US-based athletes is Victor Edet. Many times, the golden boy of the sprints has been denied participation and possible victory at major track meets because he was always down at the crucial moments.

But now he is up and about, reports Sunday Orelesi.

### BACKGROUND

BORN February 24, 1963, Victor Edet is from Uyo, in Akwa Ibom State.

Victor's father was an officer in the Nigeria Air Force, while his mother "is a business woman." The parents played football and netball respectively in their youthful days, but when son Victor schooled at St. Aquinas Primary and St. Isaac Elementary, he showed his own sporting skills on the tracks.

He continued to do well at National Grammar School in Lagos, and it was his wish to achieve his best in sports that took him to the sports-famous CMS Grammar School also in Lagos for grooming. It has been forward march ever since.

### CAREER

My first big race was in 1981 at the Lagos State trials. I ran barefooted, but still defeated my opponents who wore spike-enhancing spike shoes. The win won me a slot in the Lagos State team to the National Sports Festival in Bendu, 1981 and I was in the relay team (4x100) that won a gold medal," Victor recalls.

His performance at the Sports Festival impressed the then Lagos State athletics coach Yemi Ogunmakin so much that the coach recommended Victor to national

coach Jimmy Omagbomi. Under coach Omagbomi, Victor ran an incredible 10.3 seconds in the 100m.

The time, which has remained his best in the event ever since, would have taken him to run for Nigeria in the 1984 Los Angeles Olympics, but for his first major injury.

"The injury cost me a place in the 1984 Olympics," Edet recalls bitterly. "I later returned to the scene after the Games."

Edet was doing well in the circuit and worked towards Seoul Olympics '88 but on the eve of the Games, injury struck again and he couldn't run the All-Nigerian Open trials where the Seoul athletes were picked.

Luckily for him, he recovered just on time to impress the hard-lining Amateur Athletics Association of Nigeria officials with some fine races when he returned to the US. He thus joined the USATF train by a stroke of luck and ran the 4 X 100.

### HONOURS

Despite injury setbacks, Edet has been able to gather some honours from the tracks, locally and in the international circuit. Former Lagos State champion and recent holder in the 100m dash; Nigeria junior champion 1983, bronze medalist in the African Championships, 1985; four-



Victor Edet. Leading the march past at a Games

time All-Amercan champion (1985-88); six-time Big Eight Conference nominee; MVP of the 1987 Big Eight; four-time Drake relay champion in the US; and Swedish Grand Prix champion, 1985.

Edet has only one reason when he was asked to speak on his career honour: "I can still do better."

### OPPOSITION

"All opponents in my events are my big problems, but I am the biggest of my problems," he says. He explains further: "At the World University Games for instance, I overcame all opposition to reach the final, but I couldn't overcome my own self when my injury suddenly relapsed. I eventually ended up in fourth place and out of the medal range."

### INSPIRATION

Victor's parents have been his biggest inspiration. "They encouraged me and even bought my first running shoes and other kits."

### SCHOOL

Like many of his Nigerian colleagues based in the US, Edet is schooling too. He studies mass communication at the University of Missouri and says the school's athletic coach, Bob Test, has been of tremendous assistance in helping him combine his studies and running.

### AMBITION

"Academically I hope to go all the way and get a doctorate in my course. Politically, I want to become the governor of my state in the field of sports. I want to become world's No. 1 in my event, and later become Nigeria's sports minister on retirement from the tracks." Very ambitious, this Victor.

### HOBBIES

"I like listening to music, watching movies, travelling and mixing with people. My biggest love however is reading, and the Bible is my favourite. I also read news magazines a lot."

### ROMANCE

Victor Edet is not a lady-shy guy, neither does he subscribe to calibery. "I intend to get married after the 1992 Olympic Games in Spain," he confides.

## STARS FOR SAUDI ARABIA

Continuing our series that focus on Players for Saudi Arabia

### NDUKA UGBADE

Riyadh will be Nduka Ugbade's third World Cup appearance! Just approaching his 20th birthday (he was born Sept. 6, 1969).

The powerful overlapping full-back is the glory of captaining Nigeria to the U-17 World Cup in China '85. He also experienced the shame that was Chidi Imah as one of Nigeria's U-20 leads to the lost World Cup. Ugbade would thus be going for broke in Saudi Arabia. "I went through glorious outing to add to my collection," he quips.

### FANCY EWULU

For goalkeeper Fancy Ewulu, thanks to fans, meeting and shaking hands with the Pope of the Roman Catholic, Pope John Paul II has been his greatest moment in life. Fancy is also hoping to meet and shake hands with King Fahd of Saudi Arabia when Nigeria wins the FIFA/Coca Cola Cup on March 3. Fancy, who was dropped from Nigeria's squad for the China two years ago, hopes just to put that disappointment behind him in S.A.

### JIMOH BALOGUN

Typical! Although the world is expecting to see football in Saudi Arabia, Jimoh Balogun can be trusted to bring in some "boxing-like" action on the field of play. The bursting "Bridge Boy" would bulldoze his way through opposing defenses like his look-alike, Mike Tyson. But unlike Tyson, with his head and feet, like he did through-out the qualifying matches, Nobody would be capable of stopping this boy. Nobody.

### MIKE ONYEMECHARA

Born January 13, 1970, Mike's idol is Brazil's ace midfielder, Junior. Playing for division one aspirant, First Bank FC, has toughened Mike and, but unlike Tyson, he is not a stumbling block in the Nigerian team to instigators in Saudi Arabia. And as if his long throws are well utilized by team mates, Nigeria could be on course to top glory.

### KABIRU BALERIA

Nigeria's national teams are known as the Golden Eagles, Flying Eagles and Super Eagles respectively, but Kabiru chose to start his own football career with the White Eagles F.C. of Kano! It was from there the ball-juggling midfielder moved to present club, Works Golden Stars, before his skills won him a place in the U-21 squad, which he now regards as the best Nigerian XI ever. He intends to prove this in far-away Saudi Arabia.

### ANTHONY EMOEDOFU

He will be remembered for turning in the well, precise crosses from which Nigeria scored a goal each in the finals in Canada '87. Eventually, Nigeria lost that U-17 Cup to the Russians, but for Tony, Saudi offers another chance to make good his dream of becoming world champion. In Canada, the English commentators got used to repeating "good play by Emodofu" on all Nigeria's encounters. It's better start warming up for a repeat in Saudi Arabia.

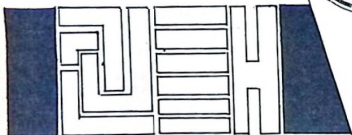
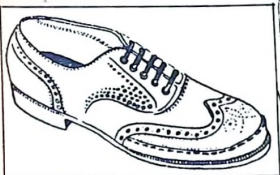
By Mummy Alao



**BY EHI BRAIMAH**

## SHOE SHOP

Which shoe will make a pair with the one in this Box?



Down: 1. Dishes; 2. Milk; 3. Niece; 4. Aunt; 5. Entertainment; 6. Mid; 7. Teardrop; 8. Boat; 9. Kitchen; 10. Route; 11. Bear; 12. Spruce; 13. Elm; 14. Arm; 15. Corn; 16. Tom; 17. Teardrop; 18. Boat; 19. Kitchen; 20. Route; 21. Bear



Answers

9	+	6	x	3	-	4	=	41
							=	39
							=	57
							=	21
48		53		77				9

## NUMBER LOGIC

Arrange one of each of the numbers & signs in the top row into each row & column so as to arrive at the answers shown. (N.B. All calculations must be made stage by stage.)

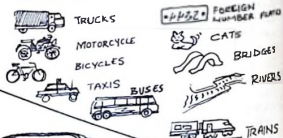
## SPEEDY



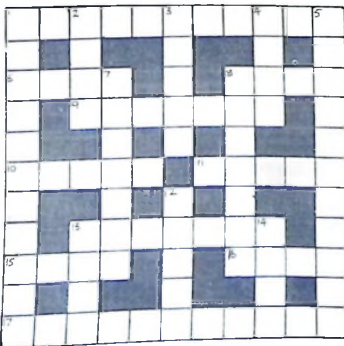
For this game you need a copy of the speedometer above for each player. You then colour it in, 5 or 10kph (or mph) at a time, by being first to say "speedy" when you spot something from the charts on the right. The first to reach top speed is the winner.

Spotting them increases your speed by 5kph (or mph).

Spotting them increases your speed by 10kph (or mph).



## CROSSWORD PUZZLES NO 26



Across  
1. Correspond with another (11) 2. Gentle in temper (4) 3. Defeat (4)  
4. Room for cooking in (7) 10. Way travelled (5) 11. Brutal person (5)  
12. Astringent (7) 15. One of the Great Lakes (4) 16. Lacerated (4)  
17. Complete abstainer from alcoholic drink (11)

Down  
1. Partitioned off area (11) 2. White liquid (4) 3. Female relative (5)  
4. Amusing performer (11) 7. Common (7) 8. Gain advantage (7)  
12. Exhausted (5) 13. Weak glue (4) 14. Wind in rings (4)

## SPOT THE DIFFERENCE

There are 12 differences between these two pictures. Can you spot them?



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