

EVERY WEDNESDAY

Recorded

Vol 2 No 5 August 30, 1989

£3.00

CLIMAX

The ultimate in pleasurable reading



Why the Osu Caste system in Iboland must continue
-Youth Leader

SPECIAL

1989

MAGGI

Cooking Competition

in COLOUR!

What people say about

SAM

OKWARAJI

Adefeso now Keshi's manager

Plus

* Sports

* Cartoons

* Showbiz

* Marriage

Counsellor



FASHION AND BUSINESS

It's all in

the family says Nikky

Africana's sister

How I became Mammy

Water Priest

By 18-year-old boy

Kirikiri Warder loses one eye, 4 children within one month

WIN fantastic prizes in the PEPSODENT Easy-Win BONANZA

from July 31st to September 10th

Pepsodent Easy-Win Bonanza is here with prizes galore. You could be the lucky winners of our star prizes of Electric/Gas cookers and other attractive prizes like BMX bicycles, Cassette players, Mathematical sets, Trays and Wrist watches in the Pepsodent Lucky Dip coming up in Jos on September 19th and in Lagos, October 24th

How to enter:

- Buy two packs of either the standard/large size or one pack of the family size Pepsodent.
- Remove the top and bottom flaps of the two standard/large size (i.e. four flaps) or the top and bottom flaps of the family size (i.e. two flaps).
- Clearly write your name and address on a sheet of paper and send it along with the flaps to

The Senior Brand Manager - PEPSODENT,
15, Dockyard Road,
P O Box 15, Apapa, Lagos.

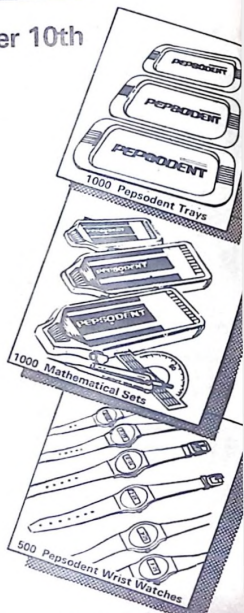
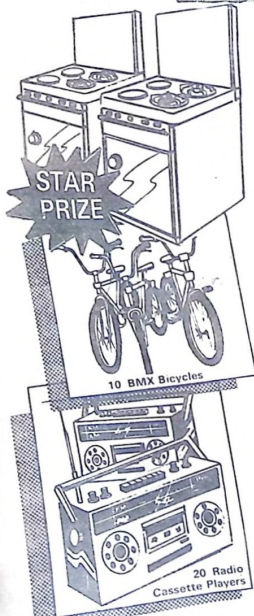
OR
The nearest LBN Sales Offices

Rules:

- All entries must be received not later than 10th September, 1989.
- Employees of LBN and Lintas and their relations are not eligible to participate.
- You can send as many entries as possible to increase your winning chances.

*Hurry! Buy lots and lots of
Pepsodent and win as many
prizes as you can*

PEPSODENT
For clean white teeth
and strong healthy gums



FROM THE CHAIRMAN

It is very unusual that a statement like this should appear under this column where normally, the publisher, Mr. Sunny Obazu-Ojagbaze, discusses highlights of the contents of every edition of your lovely magazine.

The sudden letter of resignation of Mr. Obazu-Ojagbaze, as publisher/editor-in-Chief which we received last Wednesday must have aroused the curiosity of the teeming readers of our two publications — CLIMAX and COMPLETE FOOTBALL.

In order to prevent any unhealthy speculation, it was decided at an emergency board meeting held at the company's premises last Thursday that the general public, and our loyal readers in particular, should be duly informed of this development and our response to the publisher's resignation. And we consider it most appropriate to do so through this medium.

It is the decision of the board that the publisher/chief

executive and editor-in-chief of this company, Mr. Obazu-Ojagbaze is still overwhelmingly accepted to continue in his posts.

His resignation is, therefore, not accepted. But while efforts are being made to resolve the matter, we believe that we owe it a duty to inform our readers about the true situation of the company at this point in time.

We assure you that nothing has changed. The magazines will continue because Complete Communications Limited is a solid enterprise. The investment is auspicious and not about to collapse. As an institution, it is quite capable of surviving crisis, more so, as in this case when the situation is firmly under control.

We hope you will give us your support while full normalcy is being restored.

Thank you very much.

Chief Femi Olukanmi
Chairman, Complete Communications Limited.

NATIONALIST
CERTIFIED

SPECIAL FEATURES

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* Main cover photo: Mrs Bisi Obeowo — Shaaba of Bisset Stores, Lagos.

Straight from the heart

- ♥ Estrella — Like a flower, you brought love and beauty to my life. I love you. — Thajhu
- ♥ Ogechi — It's just that there's no instrument yet to measure one's extent of love for another, but you would have been convinced of my daring love for you. I love you! — Tony
- ♥ James — Love is made for only you and me; you're so wonderful. — Yola
- ♥ Gift — I'll ever remain faithful to you for I really love and care for you. — Kayode A.
- ♥ Olu — I cherish you all the time and I'll always do. — Princess
- ♥ Tima Obong — I wish both of you long life, peace and prosperity for being so good to have contributed the fixed amount towards the progress of "Everest Club". — Terry
- ♥ Franch — It has taken a long way for me to realise how much you mean to me. You're my all in all, but try to play an active part in our relationship. — Gladys

What is so exciting about school?

The excitement of getting to school so early is boldly written on kids' faces most mornings.

They are not much of a burden to their mums for they help themselves in every way possible to be ready for school on time.

But why are these kids so excited about going to school? The kids of Molly International School, Ajao Estate in Oshodi area of Lagos, provide answers.

KIDDIES PLATFORM

By Doris Lawal



Yemi Oluwoba — 6 yrs
I wake up very early, even before mum wakes me up. I like going to school to learn, because mum once told me I'll be great if I face my studies, and I want to be.



Bukky Majekodunmi — 6 yrs
I don't want to be lazy, so I like coming to school everyday, I even come when on holidays to attend extra lessons.



Tayo Buhington — 6 yrs
Maths is my best subject, so I like working at it all the time. My teacher, Mr. Dagogo, is hardworking. He gives me extra work to do, and I work on them most of time after school hours before our driver comes to pick us.



Uchenna Ndiamefo — 7 yrs
I like coming to school because I want to learn. Everyday we learn new things, so anyone absent will surely miss something great!



Orroba Aluokhai — 8 yrs
I like coming to school because I want to pass my exams & like every subject we do at school.



Ugonna Ndiamefo — 6 yrs
I've been coming to school since when I was only two. Then mummy wouldn't want me to stay at home. Now I like coming to school to work, and I play a lot after our closing time, to wait for my brother who's in the senior class.



Al Humphrey Onyanabo presents

CLIMAX PEOPLE

Adefeso now Keshi's manager

There is a woman you can describe as a lady of all trades and a manager of the lot. Los Angeles-based dress designer Ade Adefeso has become Business Manager for Nigerian-born Stephen Keshi. Sam Ehin and Reggie Oduor/Max Fataki.

All are set to manage their businesses, investments and contracts.

"I think a lot of stars are misrepresented. If you are a talent that is exposed to the whole world, he should be able to sell himself. I know it is a man who has travelled round the world but whenever there's a buyer there's a seller. Therefore I want them to concentrate on their talent while somebody looks after business for them. Ade Adefeso, who has managed the sports wear manufacturer, has held talks with Stephen Keshi over endorsements.

He says of Ade Adefeso:

"Ade is in London right now mixing his last album and you can say this album will be better than *Send Down the Rain*. What we intend to do is to have a concert in Europe by the end of September and by the end of the year take him to America because he's of international standard."

THE AUTOMANIACS

"ESSE guys have a frightful name but they have exciting ideas and great plans for your automobile, if you visit the 1989 Auto Fair from 4th - 8th October at the Tafawa Balewa Square in Lagos.

Fair Co-ordinator Yewande Ayo says: "It's our first project and it's going to be an annual event. We felt the automobile world is not given enough justice by other trade fairs. This is a specialised trade fair for auto dealers, spare part sellers, car accessory manufacturers, auto-manufacturers and car owners".

Over 200,000 people are expected at the fair.

DREAMS DIE HARD

We all have dreams but have you seen a man who started a dream for 20 years and had it realised only recently? I found one in Chief A. Awa, Chairman of Golden Compass Co-operative Savings Scheme, when the Golden Compass Savings Scheme was launched at Nasos House, Agos.

He said of the scheme:

"Golden Compass is a rallying point for the diverse peoples of Nigeria, Africa and the world in today launching its first major co-operative venture under this platform we plan to encourage Nigerians to cultivate the saving habit. We think that Government, like business, especially those who help themselves.

Chief Awa said the scheme was for the



Princess Bimbo Mekuwe (of *Vivid Imaginations*), Rosemary Odigie and Tokumbo Onanuga at fashion designer Maufechi's baby's birth day.



Launching of *Crime Detective* magazine: Deputy Inspector General of Police Chris Omeben, Ambassador Ademola Agha and Dr. Amata (Chairman, *True Detective Publications*) at the formal launching of the magazine at the Nigerian Institute of International Affairs.

that co-operatives can work effectively as an instrument for social and economic development just as it is done in the more advanced countries of the world."

Chief Awa further said that the Golden Compass Savings and Co-operative is their first step.

"We plan to help bring about massive changes in our condition of living, through pooling our widow's mite not only in financial terms but in terms of physical, intellectual, moral and above all spiritual contributions."

Officers were elected for the Co-operative later.

A UNITED MATCH FOR COMMUNAL PROGRESS

The Enyigugu Welfare Union, in Lagos last Saturday at the banquet hall of the National Theatre, Iganmu, embarked on a self help fundraising ceremony, to collectively contribute towards a ₦2 million electrification project to enlighten the development of the community.

Clubs and associations like the Akpuobi Social club of Nigeria, Enyigugu Welfare Union, and the women's wing of the Enyigugu Welfare Union, Lagos were there.

Radiantly dressed women in their George and akwete wrappers and their husbands dressed in their traditional jumpers, feathered hats and walking sticks plugged the venue.

The ceremony commenced proper with the customary breaking of kola nuts and a welcome song rendered by the women's wing of the Enyigugu Welfare Union.

Over ₦150,000.00 was realised at the termination of the 6-hour long ceremony.

Chief & Mrs L. O. Nnaji donated ₦25,000, Major Gen & Mrs J. Olu Bajowa (rtd) raised them with a modest donation of ₦5,000.

IT'S A DHL AFFAIR!

Middle management staff of world leading air courier service DHL, gathered at the function on Opebi Road, Ikeja, to celebrate the home-going Mr. Jean-Marie Koukam, visiting

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

FAMILY ALBUM

Presented by Doyin Lawal

Any photograph good enough for your FAMILY ALBUM will be published here - FREE! And you can tell the public about your weddings, birthday and other big-days through me by just sending me an invitation with it in advance. Send your photographs (plus all the necessary information) and invitations to: FAMILY ALBUM, Box 67484, Ikeja, Lagos.



Inspector General of Police Alhaji Gbomo and Sports Minister Tonye Graham-Douglas putting heads together during the opening of the 8th sports festival in Lagos.



London-based professional John Fashanu launched his Fan Club in Lagos recently. He is standing in this picture making a speech. To his left is Alhaji Samson Tukur, chairman of the occasion, and Chief Oki Nwagbara on Fashanu's right.

top shot from DHL Cameroon with an enthusiastic send-off party. Among these friends and colleagues that kept vigil all night were Chris Mbathi, Toyin Oluade, Jumoke Ojermola (Ms), Ed Onyemachi, Segun Joseph of Ripples and Osearo Onaiwu (president of Options Inc.)

WOODED BY THE DOLLAR

It is no more news that Andrew has decided not to check out again. "I'm going to stay here and salvage it together", he says. But US-trained Economist Bisi Fashola, who left for 'God's own country' in the early 80's, says he'll be thinking of settling down in Nigeria in the next six or seven years. "Things are terribly hot, when I left things were better and I don't agree with this thing called SAP."

Bisi says he cannot cope with the hardship in Nigeria. Said he, "I still have some scores to settle and I want to make substantial dollars." He is expected back in 1993.

It was a big do for the Aljimes recently when they made people share in their glory that knew no bounds.

The celebrations were there in one with Chief Aljime who marked his 40th birthday, which incidentally happened to be their 20th marriage anniversary. As if those two weren't thick enough, the couple crowned the occasion with their house warming.

The occasion was declared open with a thanksgiving service at Victory Baptist Church, Rumoumest in Port Harcourt, before the socials that followed at the couple's new home.

Important dignitaries that showed their presence really proved their worth with gifts that kept on pouring in for the Chief and Mrs. Traditional rulers too did perform the expected by breaking the kola nuts in the traditional way.

Chief and Mrs. Adoola Aljime later on cut their anniversary cake to mark their twenty years of stay together.



HER DAYE Her good looks and bright eyes reveal the happy years ahead for Tidlope Ojogbode as she sets to cut her fifth anniversary cake.



LOOKING GAY!

Master Ezekiel Akhromen full of smiles as he is set to cut his birthday cake.

THIS WEEK'S SPECIAL BABY



PRETTY Vanisa Adesuwu Eguevov is 9 months old. Born at Maria Midlarcass Maternity Hospital in Belgium, Vanisa takes Neo Soyol, Weatabix and custard as her only meal.

This loving babe eats 6 times daily, and only cries when hungry. Vanisa's parents are Nigerians based in Belgium.

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



THE BEGINNING: Elders are there to give the young ones a pat on the back. That's the idea when his Royal Highness Alaperu of Ikoru gives a Kindergarten Certificate to 6-year-old Adeumbo Alanku. Standing behind the grandeur is her proud teacher.

Baby-of-the-Month Contest sponsored by PISCOPAL INSTITUTE OF FASHION & TEXTILE DESIGN located at Allen Avenue, Ikeja, Lagos

Amanda, the flitting Beauty

In this new column that promises a great deal of fun and excitement, we bring you the first part of the gripping story of a lover boy's encounter with an amazing beauty, and how this eventually changes his life.

How can you resist going after her when her dimpled face crimps with a smile?

It is midnight. A light rain is tattooing away on the roof. The noise of falling rain appears to awaken feelings lying in the innermost recesses of his being. Femi is shivering with their ecstatic flow. From the glint in his eyes, you can tell he is unusually happy. A dazzling smile lights his face. When Femi smiles like this you know that he has recalled one of his many carnal escapades, or simply something to do with a woman.

What kind of a place will this earth be, if there were no women? Surely it would be a very dull place. This must be the thought passing through Femi's mind now. Set a trap with a woman, you pick him like a snail. No dispute about it. He is

There, a few metres ahead, along the pedestrian lane, walked a light-skinned girl with rich locks of hair cascading down her back...she walked effortlessly, carrying her body, rowing slightly sideways...the dainty walk of a peacock, but much swifter, more dignifying...!

a nice looking guy, the sort whose face inspires desirous feelings, even among the rockiest of women. For this magnetic personality of his, women come to him easy and cheap.

Naturally then he attaches no more importance to women than one does to things which offer ephemeral gratification. But women are sweet creatures ... who can do without them?

All the same, Femi does get tired of every woman who comes his way. He has been with his present girlfriend, Adora, for only two months but he is already thinking of calling it quits with her, just because he made the acquaintance of another girl a couple of days ago - a girl

who, to him, is a living gem, the perfect woman! Perhaps there are some women who deserve to be treasured forever ...

Femi gets up with a flounce, looking suddenly very bitter. "Oh damn me! to have believed, just like that, she would show up..." his blazing eyes appear to be saying. But why did he not get her address? Or did he? No, he can't remember having asked her. How come he believed readily the sweet bitch would come? He will be haunted forever by that dimpled face if she fails to show up, if he does not hold her in his arms even for one glorious moment! Pacing about, he continues to gaze into space.

He ceases himself into a soft, smiling a reassuring smile which is "come on boy, don't worry, she will come!"

"Yes, she will if those words spoke, reassuring as they sounded, were anything to go by... How amazing, this girl...!" he murmurs into the wind. His eyes brim with suspended tears of ecstasy, tries to relive his encounter with the girl.

It happened three days ago. He was going to Medapleton Avenue to see a colleague who had been down with typhoid fever. The traffic was very slow at Palevo-road and commuters could be seen trudging along. Femi was not in a hurry to

drop off for it was a long way to go
foot. He was feeling quite uneasy
it was hot inside the car. Still he
dropped off, and broke into
sweating. He looked about the
gathering crowd as though in search of
a fascinating scene.

One presented itself quite readily.
A few metres ahead, along the
pedestrian lane, walked a light-
skinned girl with rich locks of hair
cascading down her back. There was
something inviting about the way
she walked - effortlessly carrying
her body, so much that it appeared
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A hush fell inside the cab. All the
passengers stared at the flitting figure
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glanced back, at the
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smile at her with maddening frenzy.
She saw the face. Femi did? What a
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Illustrated by Chino Obias

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comes face to face with a would-be
killer.

"Oh come on, dear, I don't mean
any harm. Besides I don't break the

hearts of sweet girls like you ..."

"Oh I see ... Now you agree you
do break some hearts, don't you?"

"No... no... I don't break hearts..."

"I see, what about all those girls
you threw away like stale bread, eh?"
she asked with an air of finality that
rattled his very existence. How did
she know he was not exactly a cool
guy? Was she just playing on his
psychology by sheer intuitive reason-
ing? Or was she one of the fabled
fairy girls of the city?

NEXT WEEK:

Amanda pays Femi a visit and,
for once, it seems the heavens
have opened their gates and let
him in. But there is much more
to Amanda's beauty than meet
the eye . What is it? Find out.

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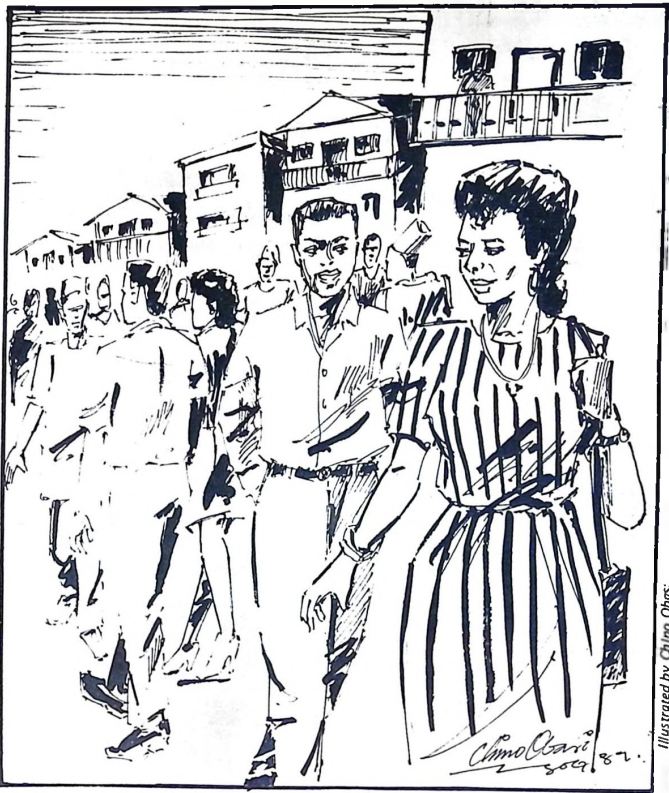
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Illustrated by Chino Obasi

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do break some hearts, don't you?"
"No ... no... I don't break hearts..."
"I see, what about all those girls
you threw away like stale bread, eh?"
she asked with an air of finality that
rattled his very existence. How did
she know he was not exactly a cool
guy? Was she just playing on his
psychology by sheer intuitive reason-
ing? Or was she one of the fabled
fairy girls of the city?

NEXT WEEK:

Amanda pays Femi a visit and,
for once, it seems the heavens
have opened their gates and let
him in. But there is much more
to Amanda's beauty than meet
the eye. What is it? Find out.

CLIMAX
first with the
big stories

Business and fashion run through our family

Says Bisi, Nikky Africana's sister

By Al Humphrey Onyanabo



□ Mrs Bisi Okowo - Shamba and husband

SHE sits in grandeur, behind the venerable finish table like a true African lady proud and conscious of her natural endowments, head held high, hair rolled back, eyes placid and direct and smile radiant.

She's a true Ijebu woman; you've seen one. She depicts the confident disposition of a woman who is unshakable, a no-nonsense business-woman. Perhaps that's why she has been able to transform her business from a small mini supermarket on Oyewole street, Palmgrove, Lagos, into a million naira departmental stores chain, with branches situated in strategic areas of Lagos.

She was born into the business world as she likes to recollect. Her late father (bless him) was a businessman. Her mother is still a business-woman, she owns a shop in central

Lagos and a factory in Ijebu-Ode, Ogun State. And Bisi grew up giving a helping hand in the shop when she was on vacation.

Hear her story:



"I started on my own in 1975. I owned a shop in Oke-Arin Market in Lagos where I sold wine and imported spirits wholesale. This inspired me to open a mini supermarket. I also had a textile shop in Lagos but I discovered that I was more comfortable in the supermarket business, so I shifted over fully in the early 80's after the ban on the importation of textiles.

"Then I had two shops on Allen Avenue. I asked myself the reason for owning two shops on one street and I decided to spread out and open more shops. In 1987, I opened a shop in Lagos and another branch at the Murtala Muhammed Airport, Ikeja."

Being a woman and operating what is generally regarded as a man's business has never been a problem. In fact she thinks business is an activity for women.

"I wouldn't say I faced many problems when I opened my shops because I grew up in business and I

owned the building where I had a supermarket. The problem I had with the ban on imported goods was I found it difficult to get goods from abroad because I wanted to give everybody. I was heavily affected by the ban and we're still struggling to survive SAP.

"I'm still in the business because I believe that anything worth doing is worth doing well. Right now it's worth ploughing money from my other business into the departmental stores. As I expand, I hope to become well known and popular all over Africa because of my stores."

My children are very easy to manage

Ahaja Bisi Okowo Shamba, about thirty years ago in Ijebu-Ode, Ogun State, is the younger sister of top flight designer Nikky Okowo of Nikky Africana Fashions. Her sisters have grown into adult life with their fondness for each other.

She remembers their childhood as a happy one. "As children we fought and played together, which was normal. Today we can't do all that together. She comes to me first when she has problems and I go to her first when I have one too, and we confide in each other before taking decisions about our business."

She was the apple of her father's eye as a child.

"I was closer to my dad than my mum. I was his pet before he died. Though I'm the carbon copy of my mother, my father was like a brother to me because he understood me better than anybody else. I miss him very much when he died, but my husband is like a father to me and with him around, I don't feel the loss of my father so much. He has become more than a husband to me. He's the pillar behind me."

Ahaja Bisi is married to AB

The Sam Okwaraji I know

By his brother



...Umunna pays a glowing tribute to Okwaraji

CHIEF Ben Os Umunna, Chairman Rangers Management Corporation on Tuesday, August 15, 1989, paid a condolence visit to Mrs. Jane Okwaraji and other members of the Okwaraji family at their Abaka Nike Ormond Crescent home on the death of professional footballer player Sam Okwaraji.

In his speech Chief Umunna described the late footballer as "very intelligent, articulate, good spirited and a patriotic Nigerian who loved his fatherland."

"Sam, your son, was a person not to be forgotten as long as Nigerian football is concerned," Chief Umunna told the late player's mother.

The Rangers Chairman stated that the loss should not be regretted when it was remembered that he died for his country.

He also said the late player, for the brief period he served Nigeria, gave out his best for the country.

Chief Umunna therefore urged the player's mother and other members of his family to take heart and bear the loss with fortitude. He enjoined them not to lose hope but to "trust in God because He gives and He takes."

In her reply, Mrs. Okwaraji who was looking really sad and ruffled, thanked Chief Umunna for calling and urged the federal government to give deserved honour to his departed child who was the main financial backbone of the family.

In his reaction shortly after the visit, Okwaraji's immediate elder brother who works with the Enugu branch of Progress Bank Ltd., Fabian, said, "Sam's death is very painful to me."

"All I'm saying is that they should bring him back."

By Abuchi Anueyiagu, Enugu

"If he knew he was going to die, he would have told me something."

That's Patty Okwaraji, lamenting his sudden death without a parting word, of his younger brother Samuel Okwaraji who passed away on Saturday, August 12, 1989 after playing for Nigeria at

the National Stadium, Lagos.

Sorrowfully worn out by his unexpected death, Patty, popularly called Pedro by his friends in Enugu, had not been himself since that black Saturday.

"I feel the tragic pains naturally I don't know what to do," he says with heavy grief. "I mean watching a brother die is so painful that I cannot withstand it."

"Sam has been a very close brother to me. I always admired him. He was lovable. Look, I miss something without Sam," he adds, trying to suppress tears dropping from his eyes.

"I was with Sam till 1 p.m. on that Saturday," Patty continued. "He was cautious about what he ate and that was why when we visited him in his Sheraton Hotel room, Lagos,

he didn't want to eat there, but asked me to escort him to somewhere in Ikeja where he ate. I drove him back to Sheraton. Thereafter, he left (in company of my kid brother Larry) for Durbar Hotel enroute the Stadium for the match. I ate lunch on that day together with him and he never complained about anything.

"In fact, when we were discussing shortly before the match that day, he told me he was fully prepared. "At the stadium, I was watching him even when the fallen Angolan player was receiving medical attention. Sam was standing alone a few metres away from Samson Siasia and one Angolan player. Then all of a sudden he (Sam) held one of his legs and slumped. Siasia immediately raised his hand. Before I got there, Sam was already being carried to the ambulance in a stretcher."

Patty went ahead to clear the air on the marital status of his late brother.

"We don't know whether he was married. If he was married, he would have told us. He didn't tell us, but

Continued on page 22

Dr. Ehinme, one of the doctors of pathology that conducted an autopsy on Okwaraji's body said, "Full details of the possible cause of his death would be officially announced by the Nigerian Football Association."

- National Concord, Aug. 15

A medical official (name withheld) said that "Okwaraji was always healthy. He has never had a headache, not to talk of anything that was more serious." There has been just one entry in his medical card since he joined the Green Eagles. That entry was made in Enugu, where he played his first match for Nigeria in January last year.

- Vanguard, Aug. 14

"While other players were busy bagging over money, Okwaraji just wanted to play for his country." - Bill Lawrence, a member of the Nigerian Football Association's interim management committee.

- New Nigerian issue dated Aug. 14

Fans say "his patriotism could hardly be matched by other professional players who always hold the country to ransom before any match."

- National Concord

Dr. Awak, one of the administrative committee members probing the death of the Nigerian midfielder said, "Memoranda from interested members of the public should be addressed to the Secretary of the committee, room 55 at the Federal Ministry of Social Development, Youth and Sports at 5, Kofe Abayomi Street, Victoria Island, not later than Monday Aug. 21."

- Concord issue of Aug. 17

Okwaraji's mother voicing out after her initial shock to say her son "Sam was working on his doctoral thesis before the evil hands of death caught up with him. We will like his corpse to be brought back to this house since he earlier promised to come back and see me after their match against Angola."

- Daily Champion Aug. 17

A columnist, Doyin Okilo, on Vanguard Aug. 17 issue thought of "A trust fund or some such foundation to train young footballers, that would not only cause us to remember this tragic young man but would also benefit the underdeveloped and up and coming talent."

- Vanguard Aug. 17

Kaddy Itiguro said in his inspired piece, that "we should keep Sam's name alive and fresh in memories and for all those Nigerians yet to be born."

- Courtesy Okilo's column

Dr. Olusuyin Roberts said, "Okwaraji's death can be due to natural, undetected causes such as congenital large heart to a malnourished blood vessel in the brain that bursts with the stress of a game."

- Guardian Aug. 17

Engineer Chima Ekwem, an uncle to the late footballer, said after a meeting with NFA carried in Punch, "No amount, no matter how much will adequately compensate for the death of the young footballer."

- Punch Aug. 17

A source close to the Association who asked for anonymity disclosed, "The package would include a post-humous National Award for the fallen star" whom, two months ago signed a N1.7 million contract with Antwerp, a Belgian club.

- Punch, Aug. 17

- Compiled by Doyin Lawal

What people are saying about Okwaraji

Okwaraji's uncle Timothy Okwaraji, a Port Harcourt trader, described the death as "the most painful blow to the family. We are yet to know how it all happened because his two brothers, Patrick and Lawrence who saw him before he entered the football field for the match could be well and hearty before the match."

- National Concord, Aug. 15

Mr. Tonya Graham-Douglass expressing his shock, "I pledge a belting burial for the late mid-field star."

- New Nigerian issue of Aug. 14

SOMETIME in 1979 Lugard Njoku, then a primary five pupil of Community Primary School, Umukwo village in Amaraku, Mbano LGA of Imo State, picked an object while playing with his peers in the school premises.

He took this object, an ornamental gold, home to his parents who, on talking a closer look at it, decided, on account of its strangeness, to consult a well respected herbalist in the area by name Joseph Dibianta in the nearby Umudim village for possible identification and the different use(s) to which it could be put.

This is not strange because whenever anything strange or unusual happens around Lugard Njoku's home village of Umukwo in the Mbano LGA of Imo State, a herbalist is normally consulted to identify and interpret such occurrence or the objects involved.

Joseph Dibianta having realised the potency of Lugard's strange find as well as the sustained curiosity of his parents, refused to identify or interpret the object unless they paid him ₦3,000. When in order to Lugard's parents could not afford this money, they had to give out to Dibianta two plots of land each valued at ₦1,500 in order to make him play ball.

And when he eventually did, his verdict was simply enough: the object was a gift from Onwu Miri (Mammy Water) which has decreed that Lugard should leave school and become a full time priest of the water goddess.

They did not believe him, or if they did, they did not take him seriously for Lugard continued his education, gaining admission to the Amaraku Secondary School for his JSS programme.

But again it happened. One morning Lugard was on his way to school along the footpath he normally took. He ran into this tall and fair girl with permed hair coming from the opposite direction.

He narrates:

"I passed her and after a few steps she called me surprisingly by name, asking me why I did not bother to greet her. I in turn also asked her why she did not greet me upon which she slapped me. I felt dizzy and fell down. The girl took one of my school sandals - a playtime make - bought for me at ₦40.00 then, and went away with it all today.

"I later managed to get home, oscillating between consciousness and lack of it. I could not talk and instead of answering questions put to me by my mother, I started running towards Umudim river" (the village river of Joseph Dibianta the herbalist who identified the gold-like object he first picked while at the



Mr Alexander Njoku, father of the boy (middle) who became a Mammy Water Priest. Far right is Lugard's mother. Pic below shows the 18-year-old Priest in action.



How I became a Mammy Water Priest Says 18-year-old boy



primary school).

Joseph Dibianta later agreed to perform a ritual to bring back Lugard to normalcy.

He, according to Lugard, asked for the following: a small basin, white cock, necklace, earrings, banana, groundnut and money amounting to ₦70,70k.

After the sacrifice, Lugard had to stop school for a total of three months to undergo proper training in the art of ministering to the Mammy Water under the tutelage of Joseph Dibianta.

But while he schooled, did Lugard experience any impediment to his learning processes?

"Yes," he answered, and launched into the story of how at Amaraku Secondary School, Amaraku, and later at the Community Secondary School, Anara, he normally saw stars spread all over whatever book he held or attempted to read or write on, thereby making it virtually impossible for him to read or write

He continued, "At a time, even biro and pens ceased writing from my hand. The same biro wrote unceasingly whenever other pupils (his classmates) used them."

After his three month training, under Dibianta, Lugard, still bent on going to school, went back to his Amaraku Secondary School where he had completed the first of his three year JSS programme simultaneously to when the incident involving him and the girl occurred.

The principal of the school refused him admission on grounds that he had stayed for too long out of school. This was how he got to Community Secondary School, Anara, where he managed to finish JSS last year (1988) and is now into full traditional practice as a mammy water priest.

He omits all sorts of ailments, ranging from convulsions to 'spitting and epilepsy. More importantly, Lugard can, without prior knowledge

of one's personality, tell one what one has in mind at any particular moment, what strange things happened to one in the very recent past and therefore proceed to tell the future of such a person.

How efficacious or reliable these somewhat grandiose claims? CLIMAX decided to subject it to a dose of Lugard Njoku's treatment. And the priest, now 18 years old, struck at some recent happenings to yours sincerely both while home and around here with due accuracy.

Next was the most incredible of his feats. He had casually claimed could change cigarette stubs to currency notes. CLIMAX decided to test this by buying a stick of 5 Moritz cigarette which this stubs smoked up to about 70%. Lugard then took it and rubbed it, the cigarette still alight, in his palm and about 10 minutes and surprising a five naira note dropped from his palm in place of the cigarette stubs he had rubbed. He offered CLIMAX the money. The offer was, however rejected for fear of this particular note taking away all others in his possession.

Lugard's clientele for now is very large and cuts across different strata of the society, from the well-to-do to the less endowed. All try to him with their afflictions and insistence in coming is indicative of the satisfaction they receive from him.

"That that object, as nondescript as it is, will be his main tool in ministering to the goddess,



CLIMAX WOMAN

Moji Danisa

Babangida is wrong, wrong, wrong

I WHOLLY welcome the birth of the president's second daughter. Everyday a child is born my heart fills with happiness, I forever wish that every baby born as creation continues would somehow be the messiah that would save our children's future.

I agree that IBB and his wife are as human as you and I. They have the right to have all the babies they want, just like the mere masses, like us. You and I who die everyday, sometimes from ill fortune that we cannot control.

I weep for this country. I wake up everyday knowing that I should pray for my country, for my children and their future, but I refuse to pray because somehow I believe that our problems have gone beyond prayers.

The president's baby has arrived in all grandeur and publicity. I'll trace this baby's development from her mother's womb. In her mother's womb she met the queen. She dined with the pretty Princess Diana of England and unreservedly chatted with the Prime Minister of United Kingdom. No wonder they call her a lioness! Imagine completing all that feat even before birth.

Babangida saw nothing wrong in his visit to England being shown on TV everynight. We watched him wane to the crowd. Maryam, with the carriage of an empress, beamed and enjoyed all the publicity. The NTA did not need any sponsor for the coverage of that visit. Perhaps the government bore all the expenses. That is tax payers' money. Money that is withdrawn every month from my salary. It makes me cringe that I cannot somehow use that money to ensure a better future for my children. It pains me to know that as my father paid tax, so am I paying and so shall my children's children and others after them.

The First Lady's trip to London in her heavy period was, to say the least, risky to her health. It's not news that she's more than 40 and that she had her last baby twelve years ago. Anyway, who'll pass an opportunity to shake hands with the Queen of England? Ask me.

Nevertheless, I agree that the First Lady is a strong woman. She carried the pregnancy well, if we have to forget the fact that her bogus dresses, which were painstakingly designed to conceal the very obvious big belly, were far from glamorous.

Business Man

Cybele Cosmetics
ELEGANCE IN ACTION

Only once did she spot a dress that could win any marks. That, you would be correct to say, is none of my business. Tax payers' money went down the drain. That is my opinion.

And now, just hear what the President allows himself to say. Just months after his SAP relief package (which in fact was more felt on the pages of newspapers) and after the children of the likes of Gani Fawehinmi have been denied the love of a father, by our security forces, IBB allowed himself to be shown on TV proclaiming his daughter a lucky girl. "She is lucky", he said. Lucky and fortunate, I say.

It pains and sickens me to realise that this statement is coming from a president whose country is sick to the bones. Nigeria is a dying country. Our children are dying. Our various specialist hospitals don't have enough drugs. Children are killed and maimed by diseases. Children beg on the streets, they are abused and cursed. The new trend in child survival, if the president must know, is that children are now taking to begging to feed themselves. They are all over the place, in the markets, on the bridges and on the streets, tattered, dirty, undernourished kids. It is not enough to make the president cry, I'm afraid to say that we are lost.

Yes, his wife had her baby. Hale and hearty. Healthy and bouncy. We don't have to be reminded. We don't have to set our minds back to the unfortunate class distinction in this country. Hey, Mr. President, just take a visit to your government-owned hospitals, and see what is happening in the labour wards. The general conclusion would be NO FACILITIES.

Women die in labour today in Nigeria more from lack of drugs and expertise than from other causes.

Many children are born without primary items like nappies, clothes and feeding bottles - not even enough milk in the suffering mothers' breasts.

Plenty are born today whose fathers are missing. Some are caught wandering. From where and where

HOME TIPS



Don't throw away your egg shells. Dry the shells in the sun then beat in the mortar or grind on a grinding stone. Mix the powder with ashes and a little quantity of detergent. Comes in handy in washing your pans, pots, plates, kitchen sink, etc.

Contributed by Kate theme Steves, Alohota Secondary School, Tolu, Odiol Appa, Lagos

Please send us tips you have discovered to make life easier for the housewife. Write to, Climax Woman, P.O. Box 51404, Ikoyi, Lagos.

to is never asked. A mass of fathers are still held behind bars with the wrong claim of participating in the recent SAP riots. Many fathers are jailed before word can get to their families, lots die on government-constructed expressways when which the government did not think it necessary to construct pedestrian bridges. Many still are victims for daring to stand up to government, these are married fathers who yet cannot act as fathers to their children. Gani Fawehinmi tops the list, while the wives of jailed-for-life NEPA men are lost and will surely wander for life.

Children born to drink milk and eat cereals to be healthy, have garrs forced down their little throats. This expands their stomach and makes their legs look thin. They grow up like victims of the worst disaster.

They are victims of the worst crime - a country that cannot take care of its children, but yet promises all.

IBB, you are very wrong. I dare to shout, "babysit Nigeria firm." otherwise our children's curse will be upon us who allowed it happen and perhaps watched with glee. I wonder if we are not all stupid!

Stop all this publicity. It might be accepted in other parts of the world. Britain takes care of its children, that is why when the Press makes noise about royal births it is accepted. Nigeria's case is different. There are no royals here, no filmstars and no superstars.

It is a suffering society.

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FSN

HAPPINESS IN MARRIAGE IS...

Learning from past mistakes and agreeing to disagree from issues that are tenuous.

Contributed by Mrs. Grace Oluhalo Olufo, National Library, Ijora, Lagos.

MARRIAGE COUNSELOR

The Column that

SHOOTS STRAIGHT

AT YOUR MARITAL

A LOVE PROBLEMS

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

HELP!

Q I have a friend whom I intend to marry in the future. She is presently a student of Lagos State College of Education, Ilesha. My problem with her is that she does not fulfill her promise as far as visiting me is concerned. That unfulfilled promise has not helped my concentration both at home and in the office as well because I place all my love on her. I am 26 while she is 20.

A *CMC says:*
Have you asked her why she has not made good promises? This is necessary because you doesn't judge another person in absentia. If you want relief for yourself, visit her and as why she has not come. She may have her reasons for this. Until this is done, don't take any drastic action against her.

Q I have a problem which has been nagging me for long. My husband is in the habit of not allowing me to scold my children. He thinks I am harsh when I brot them into my scolding or the other. It is the right way to bring up children? Please advise me.

A *CMC says:*
It certainly is not the right way. The adage says 'spare the rod and spoil the child'. It takes two parents, naturally, to bring offspring into the world, and as such, compulsory that the duo should teach, train and go about in life. Let your husband know that you are not being unnecessarily harsh on them, that you are only putting them on the right path.

Q I have been in love with a girl since my primary school days. Recently, I invited her to my house as usual but she didn't honour the invitation. When I later met her and asked why the disappointment, she did not even deem it right to answer me. She only walked away. I am bothered because I don't know what she meant by this.

A *CMC says:*
If it should go by your letter, she has been honouring your invitation and has refused only once. By meeting her and she refused to answer does not imply that the meant anything negative towards you. Maybe you offended her greatly and instead of apologising, you kept a straight face. Ask a friend of hers to intercede for you. Through this, it is likely she tables her grievances but if she sticks to her gun, better forget her because you know, maybe she has no love for you again.

How I wooed and won my husband

I was always a lazy lover — not in bad, but in relationships. Somehow, I seemed enough to look pretty, be witty, and lead an interesting, independent life as an entertainment journalist. And for most men I dated, it just wasn't. (One did complain, jokingly, while he paid for dinner, that in the entire time he'd known me I'd never even offered to buy him a breakfast egg!) There were three or four heavier emotional involvements, but the truth is, I never invested in any romantic fraction of the effort or creativity I brought to my work.

I guess I wasn't inspired enough. Then I met John, and for the next several months, I spent more energy than I'd suspected I had — a lot of money I didn't have — wooing and finally winning this incredible man.

He was standing next to me at the bar at the friend's wedding 'til, dark, movie-star hand some. He flashed me a smile. I recall it rigidly, as if my drink, and tied. Anyone who looked like that couldn't be alone, and I was tired of initiating animated conversations with attractive men only to be interrupted by jealous wives or girlfriends come to reclaim them.

After the ceremony, when we'd been seated for dinner, I realized my mistake, he was sitting a few tables away, quite obviously details, and glancing at me when he thought I wasn't noticing. When he wasn't looking, I admired his profile, his thick, shiny hair, his graceful

way of leaning back, an arm draped over the adjacent empty chair.

But before, excited, fortified by champagne, I got up and headed for the ladies room by way of his table. As I passed him, I bent over and whispered, "I love your pink suspenders!" He looked up and beamed, and I kept going, into the ladies' room, where I congratulated myself in the mirror on my uncharacteristic chutzpah. The ball was now in his court. He returned it as I made my way back by asking me to join him.

He ate his chocolate mousse and mine, and we talked. I found out that he was a doctor, that he lived in Philadelphia, that he was (oh, please God, let him be...) single! He asked if I was involved with anyone, and then he asked me to dance. Before the dance was over, we'd made plans for him to come to New York to see me the following week.

Since he was coming with a suitcase, there was no ambiguity. This was an assignment, and I prepared for it as I had for nothing in my life before or since — except my SATs. I've kept my appointment calendar for that week, along with my list of Things to Do. The full entry is, "Hide everything incriminating. Hide Chippen-dale' calendar." Hide this stuff! If he had seen it, he might have surmised my intentions, which were to do whatever was necessary to get him, not just as a boyfriend, a lover, or a live-in, but as mine for all time. My husband. Nonnegotiable.

Yours Forever

Ify is so loving, it has been so perfect, as I envisaged love should be if one meets the right person. I am thankful to God for being given the allowance to love in somebody like Iffy. With him, I do not care if any other man exists in this world. I surprise me most is that we met only a month ago and yet I cannot remember what life can be without him. He is strong and yet so kind, possessive and at the same time so tender. I love him. — Contribute by Ronica Igbeke, Care Mr. Ifeanyi

Odum, Bag 4040, Eku, via Sapele, Bendel State.

Frank Offor, you are everything in my life. So many times in one's life there is one person one holds very dear. I have found out that only you know how many times I keep on wondering and thinking my stars for giving you to me. Let me assure you one and for all, Frank, God's grace, will be together to the end — Contributed by Francis Ukaigwe, 10 Obanikoro Street, Idumota, Lagos.

With all my love

*Please send a Thinking of You card to my sweetheart, Foluke F. Obajemu. I have abandoned all my girlfriends because of her. — From Babakoyede Fajeh, Box 4952, Ilorin.

* Kindly send a congratulatory card to the First Lady, Mrs. Maryam Babangida, who gave birth to a bouncing baby girl on Monday, August 7, 1989. — From Oluwatoyin Falodun, 77 Mafoluku Road, Off MM Int. Airport, Oshodi, Lagos.

* Kindly send a Thinking of You card to my fiancée, Miss A. Ejike in Otuokpe, Benue State. Her thoughts have always been uppermost in my mind since we got separated in January 1988. — From Frank A. Ofesa.



might make me seem less than unmaking.

A few hours before we was due I ran out and bought wine, food, flourishing houseplants, Back home, I realised I'd made a serious omission — cut flowers — but there was just time to dash, do makeup, tune the radio to a station that played fortiss music, and spray the air and myself with roses.

He stood at the door with two bouquets of flowers, one for me, one for the dog, looking every bit as wonderful as I'd remembered. Inside, he admired my apartment, the grocery, my taste in music (which, I knew from our conversation at the wedding, he shared). Suddenly I had an inspiration.

* Called from Cosmopolitan magazine



Have your say

Once in a while, I like to share readers' comments on this column. Here's a letter I received sometime ago from a reader who wanted to vent his spleen on the NTA. Who's to stop him? After all, if he cannot have his way, he could at least have a say. Like me, if you ask:

Please kindly publish this article in your widely read magazine as part of my contribution to your column 'YOUR TV'.

Actually in the right sense, the Nigerian Television Authority needs to be killed, killed as the lazy elephant that made up the Nigeria Airways logo was killed. In fact, I don't know the reason everything with the inscription 'AUTHORITY' never works well.

Think of the Nigerian Ports Authority, the National Electric Power Authority, the Nigerian Airports Authority and worse still, the NIGERIAN TELEVISION AUTHORITY.

The NTA is just a mess. When you ride past, the TELEVISION HOUSE at Victoria Island if you are a newcomer, you will think it's Hollywood equivalent - seeing the compound thoroughly, you will find out that the NTA you have been hearing of is nothing but a junk for containers, and the offices and studios made of portakabins with a single building with the inscription NIGERIAN TELEVISION AUTHORITY.

Now to the matter of concern. What good has ever come out of NTA? Each time they are confronted with this, they will tell you that they are ill equipped to perform as creditably as a Hollywood studio. The name LARGEST TELEVISION IN AFRICA should be erased for the fact that if a competition is set up among television stations in Africa, the Nigerian Television Authority will not even appear in the finals. The last festival of television programmes held among the existing T.V. stations in the country shows it all. No good comedies, actors perform as if they were in acting school where you just read lines, poor light and bad audio and lack of lustre to keep a thirty minute programme on.

In fact what is really happening on television is politics. During the time of the 'lords', 1979 to 1983, some television stations in the country did go on weekend marathon running. Lagos Television (LTV CHANNEL 8) and Nigerian Television Authority Channel 10 are the culprits. But as soon as the politicians 'died', the marathons died.

This clearly shows that they equally used the television house to air their propaganda. LTV, what went wrong with the Indian films, the Kung Fu and bad American films? I hope this is not as a result of "No video machine working". Channel 5, another arm of NTA, recently went commercial in the hope of having those films on screen again, but their mother station had to impose sanctions on them.

NTA, LTV (LWT), please for Authority sake, follow the footprints of your colleagues OGVTV, ATV 50 and NTA Channel 3 Ibadan and save our eyes.

From PHILIP NWOSU, No. 19 Odefin Street, Olofin, Apapa, Lagos State.

WATCH OUT (Showbiz)

While some of you think Ben Eken Ogburn-Ogbin is still nursing her baby and so no time for music, yeh, Evi has been busy combining both.

The great spitter (especially when pregnant), will soon release another album titled **NO PLACE LIKE HOME**. Date, September 14.

Still on new releases, Commander Ebenezer Obey has refused to fade out. He still wants to bubble and entertain his numerous fans. To wet your appetites he will soon release a brand new album. The names? I will not tell you it is titled **FORMULA ONE - O - ONE**, for I do not know what that stands for.



Away Away on Vinyl

Polish comedian Jude Onakpoma, alias **Away-Away**, tired of waiting indefinitely for Eddie Murphy to pick up the gauntlet and challenge him to a comedy superbowl, has put together all his jokes on vinyl.

The elpee to be recorded on the Polygram label is the brain-child of Polygram's no-nonsense Managing Director Tom Steenberg.

Jude says: "The Managing Director called me. He wants me to release a record of my jokes and a video for that. They want it out by September."

The recording contract will be signed this week at Polygram. According to an insider, the package will include a tour of about 11 states and an extensive visitation of some African, European and American countries to promote the records.

The record will last 35 minutes on both sides. Jude says he plans to clip in one of his own songs on both sides.

There have been indications that Jude might anchor the re-organised **Stars on Polygram** musical programme on NTA Channel 10.

Meanwhile, Jude, whose youth service ends this month, has been offered a job by Fluor International Ltd., a fishing company. He has finalised arrangements to get married immediately after.



Why Nkono Teles stopped the music

CONTROVERSIAL producer and multi-talented instrumentalist, Cameroonian-born Nkono Teles who produced **Moses Ojughana's Taxi Driver** and **Charlie Boy's 1990** has revealed why the music stopped.

"I helped make a lot of records and I didn't make any money. Instead, I made enemies and nearly lost my life.

"I thought I should share the little I've learnt with my brothers but they did not understand so I'm waiting for the industry to grow."

Nkono Teles' problems have never been his professional abilities - they have never been doubted. The man simply knows too much about the operations of recording companies and opens his mouth too wide in an industry where silence is golden and rewarded with crumbs.

Nkono Teles knows that the recording companies are crooked. He knows that some of them declare the right sales figures to their artistes. All this information make him a very dangerous man to the recording companies and the best way to keep him at

of all and sundry.

The record cuts through the best of age, class or creed. It will be released today all over the country simultaneously in the United States, London and Europe. The duo will meet the press at Sheraton on August 30, a week after the launching.

The record has 12 songs, 10 on each side.

TEN RETI is the lead song on side 1. Sunny Ade tells his fans you were expecting this song and here it is now. It is followed by **Numb-E/Wato** - (This number is different). Song number 3 is **Baby E Ole Fun Layo**. This is Sunny Ade the show-biz talking. Sunny is telling all his lady fans who can dance that they can't beat him this time around. Others are **Akere Kore** (Short man **Ded Ma - haa** (a Yoruba slang meaning scratch it). The last song is **Choke**. It is a duet between Sunny Ade and Onyeka Onwenu. Choices is a mid-tempo tune characteristic of Onye style of singing. Sunny Ade adapts it. The message is family plus. "You know, inking love is beautiful, but you don't forget, you can make children some times when you don't want to."

Side 11 begins with the song **ewi** body has been waiting for and is aptly titled, **Wait for Me**, also for

Sunny Ade and Onyeka Onwenu's marriage is booboo of the year



□ SINGING A DUET: Onyeka Onwenu and Sunny Ade

THE marriage solemnized by the media between King Sunny Ade and Onyeka Onwenu has been unified with an elpee **Wait for Me** to be produced and marketed by Muk Music Records Ltd.

This record is Sunny Ade's and Onyeka Onwenu's response to the government's call to help salvage our country from total economic collapse. The result is a duet with a universal message that will cater for the interests



MAGGI CUBES

...make tastier dishes

If you want your cooking to have that delicious, finger-licking, family-pleasing taste, just pop Maggi Cubes into your pot—it's the secret of good cooking.

Maggi seals in the tasty flavour in your soups and stews, jollof rice, moin-moin and other favourite dishes everyone enjoys.

Make sure it's Maggi—look for the star.

MAGGI CUBES The secret of good cooking



***8.50 a pack of 100



MAGGI

1989 MAGGI COOKING

FOOD SPECIALITIES OF NIGERIA LTD.

FOOD Specialities (Nigeria) Limited is part of the NESTLE Group, known worldwide for its top quality food products which started a people trading operation in Nigeria over 50 years ago.

Today, Food Specialities (Nigeria) Limited has grown into a reputation for manufacturing and marketing company.

Food Specialities (Nigeria) Limited, a technical assistance agreement with NESTLE in the field of training, manufacturing, quality control, development of new products, engineering as well as personnel services.

HISTORY AND DEVELOPMENT

In 1961, its formal presence was established in Nigeria as a branch of NESTLE PRODUCTS (NIGERIA) LIMITED, a wholly-owned subsidiary of NESTLE SA, Switzerland.

1980 saw its incorporation in Nigeria as a private company under the name FOOD SPECIALITIES (NIGERIA) LIMITED (FSN).

In 1971, the company established a small factory at Ilupeju for the pressing and wrapping of Maggi cubes.

In 1973, 40 per cent of the share capital was offered to Nigerian citizens.

In 1978, FSN became a public company. The share capital was increased to N7.5 million naira split as follows - Nigerian citizens - 60% - NESTLE SA, Switzerland - 40%.

The Agbara factory and Ota Distribution Centre were commissioned in 1982. In 1985, an agricultural subsidiary, Agro Development Nigeria Limited, was incorporated.

Today, FSN has over 1,000 regular employees and 60% of the share capital is owned by more than 8,200 Nigerian shareholders.

AGBARA FACTORY

The factory produces a wide range of consumer items ranging from infant cereals to instant drinks and culinary products, using an increasing amount of raw materials.

Built at a cost of N40 million, this modern factory spans a land area of 16 hectares and has support facilities such as a can manufacturing plant, a milling plant, a quality assurance laboratory, technical training centre, clinic, laundry, social facilities and recently the malt extract plant.

The factory is self sufficient with electricity from two 150 KVA generating plants and water from two deep boreholes.

QUALITY ASSURANCE

Quality control starts with the raw and packing materials. All purchases are made according to detailed specifications and are thoroughly checked on arrival and again before they go into production.

To transfer the laboratory staff monitoring product quality during production and before release for sale, following a well defined quality monitoring system.

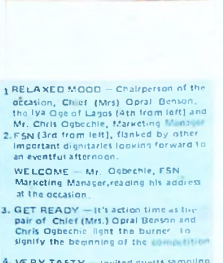
Similarly, the subjects, environments, and servicing are subject to regular inspection and maintenance.

DISTRIBUTION POLICY

All products are marketed on a national basis through appointed main and sub-distributors, merchant companies, supermarket chains located in the various parts of the country.

MANAGEMENT INFORMATION SYSTEMS & DATA PROCESSING

The Data Processing Department is equipped with modern IBM and NCR computers to aid management in information processing and decision-making. The computers are used for applications that include MYSR, accounting, fixed



assets register, marketing, expenditure, purchases, sales and other processing and personnel information.

AGRO DEVELOPMENT NIGERIA LIMITED

To increase the local content and added value of its products and in response to government's policy of backward integration, FSN started its farming project in 1985 through a subsidiary company called Agro Development Nigeria Limited based in Kaduna, Maize, Soya Beans and Sorghum from the farm form part of the raw materials for the Agbara factory. It is foreseen to increase the crop area by steps up to 3,500 hectares of cultivated area.

PERSONNEL POLICY

A modern and stimulating personnel and social policy aims at developing and motivating all collaborators through an efficient integration of staff into their working environment and the development of mutual communication and co-operation all levels. Special attention is paid to the maintenance of favourable and competitive working conditions.

1. **RELAXED MOOD** - Chairperson of the decision, Chief (Mrs) Opra Benson, the 1st Oge of Lagos (4th from left) and Mr. Chris Obichie, Executive Manager

2. **FSN (3rd from left)**, flanked by other important dignitaries looking forward to an eventful afternoon.

WELCOME - Mr. Obichie, FSN Marketing Manager, reading his address at the occasion.

3. **GET READY** - It's action time as the pair of Chief (Mrs) Opra Benson and Chris Obichie light the burner to signify the beginning of the competition.

4. **VERY TASTY** - invited guests sampling mouth-watering dishes prepared by the contestants.

5. **CROWNING GLORY** - Samuel Osobale, the first prize winner of the 8th Maggi National Cooking Competition, as all smiles as he's being crowned by Miss Valerie Onuoha, the 1988 winner.

6. **LET'S SEE WHAT YOU'VE GOT** - Chief (Mrs) Opra Benson reacting out for what Samuel Osobale (right), who turned out to be the winner, has prepared.

7. **GOOD TALK** - Mr. B. Talati of Tower Aluminium and Mrs. Funnmi Agboyi, hostess of Family Menu, a TV programme sponsored by Maggi, are engaged in a light-hearted discussion.

8. **ROLL CALL** - The 12 contestants, all females except Mr. Osobale (third from left), who emerged first.

9. **I'M HAPPY TO BE HERE** - Chief (Mrs) Opra Benson delivering her address.

10. **YOU'RE WELCOME** - FSN Marketing Manager welcoming Chief (Mrs) Opra Benson to the occasion.

11. **SIDE ATTRACTIONS** - A traditional dance entertains guests at the occasion.

12. **SCORERS** - Panel of judges awarding and collating scores.

Mr. Samuel Osobale, the winner competition, was born in Sarama product of Nigerian Hotels and Co and a staff of Eko Le Meridien hotel competition. The eligible bachelor

How the MAGGI Cooking Competition Started

The Maggi National is a contest sponsored by Maggi Specialities (Nigeria) which started at two levels - the Between 1982 and Finals were held in various centres in Western and North remained in Lagos quarters.

Management demand for more increased the number

COMPETITION SPECIAL



3



4



5



8



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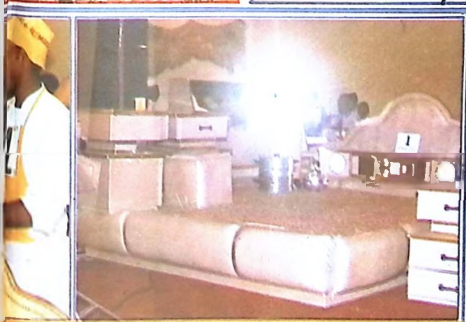


6

ROLL CALL OF GUESTS

Mr. B. Talati of Tower Aluminium
Miss Dura Onabule of UAC
Mr. and Mrs. Rejo Onoha, Public Affairs, UAC
Alhaji Latif Sunmonu, Press Secretary (State House)
Mr. and Mrs. Victor Ogunyomi, Executive Director, Shote Da wodu & Co
Mr. and Mrs. Adenike Salu, Executive Director, Training, NIPBR
Mr. and Mrs. Fassy Adetokunbo, Managing Director, Guy Series
Mallam Yusuf Mammam, Press Secretary to the Chief of General Staff
Mr. and Mrs. Kunle Akintola, Chief Executive, Omas Ltd.
Mr. Greg Othoba, Press Secretary to The First Lady.
F.O. Ogunsoye, GM Coral Products
Princess Abah Adesanya

Continued on the next page



1

...s cooking
... Lagos. He's a
... Lagos
... of this year's
... in Bendel State.

Above left is Chief (Mr.) Osobase while his first prize. Says Osobase of his prize with it. All I can say is that competition together."

Opral Benson congratulating Mr. Osobase while his first prize. "I can't say right now what to do'm grateful to FSN for putting this competition together."

...Competition
...Activities
...of Food
...The impo
...The final
...of Zonal
...through
...Eastern
...The final
...in's head
...to four.

At each zonal competition, a maximum of 10 contestants participate and the first three winners from each zone make the final. Whereas contestants are responsible for their transportation and accommodation expenses to zonal competitions, the finalists are usually transported and accommodated at the Eko Le Meridien Hotel for two nights. Objectives of the competition include: raising the standard of preparation and service of Nigerian foods with a view to placing it internationally; popularising dishes from various ethnic groups as

Magg's contribution to developing a Nigerian food culture and encouraging creativity and skill in the preparation and presentation of Nigerian foods." A total of five judges split between both sexes and professions assess the performance of contestants using such criteria as taste and flavour, presentation of menu, speed, economy, creativity, tidiness of work area and hygiene. The cooking period allowed is 1 1/2 hours, during which time the audience is usually entertained by traditional dances. music an lucky dip. Assessment on all criteria except presentation of menu,



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taste and flavour take place in the kitchen. At the end of the cooking period, contestants lay their tables and judges then make their final assessments. Scores are computed, by adding individual judges' scores and the winners then emerge. Over the years, Food Specialities has received donations from similar products as a result of interest generated from the past competitions. Amongst these are DOF Catering School, which donated a return ticket to London and cash prizes in 1985 and 1986.

Tower Aluminium Nigeria Limited has been donating pots, pans, electric kettles, water filters, etc. as prizes for the past four years at all levels of the competition. Nigerian Gas Cylinders Manufacturing Company gave out Ezees Cookers and gas for use at the competition as well as prizes in 1988. And for 1989, UTC donated a Kenwood Chaffette for the Cook of the Year while Coral Products donated a set of melamine tableware to the first three winners at all levels. *Continued on the next page*

1989 National Maggi Cooking Competition special

In a subtle way he is handsome. And wearing a suit, he could pass for a bank executive any other day, but definitely not on July 29, 1989 because, that day, light-complexioned Samuel Osobase, the only male amongst twelve finalists at the 8th Maggi National Cooking Competition had his apron tied around his waist. And it was the first glimpse the judges had of the 26-year-old contestant who, two hours later, was declared the Maggi Cook of the Year 1989.

The event kicked off at about 2 p.m. at the banquet hall of Eko Le Meridien Hotel, Victoria Island, Lagos, with the energetic Rosemary Anize-Adams on hand to render all her wisecracks in a long-length skirt that showed those beautiful legs of hers.

Before lighting a kitchen burner to declare the competition open, the chairperson, Chief (Mrs) Opral Benson, the Iya Oga of Lagos, in a fashionable Aso Oke skirt/suit, commended Food Specialists, makers of Maggi and sponsors of the competition, for "encouraging rural development (by) popularising various Nigerian dishes".

She also praised Family Menu, another Maggi-sponsored TV programme, for providing an array of dishes, she says, foster inter-cultural interaction and ethnic integration.

Mrs. Benson compared her job as a business to the food business and noted, "We offer stimulating courses and teach people to remain slim. Food Specialists is trying to say eating is not bad, but what we eat is important, by asking me to chair this competition."

The Iya Oga pointed out that in the busy world, since food is an essence of living, hostesses should lay emphasis on "what we eat", stressing the fact that "food and beauty are interrelated."

Taking a step back at the competitors, Chief (Mrs) Benson noted that in the past competition, there have been males as well as females. She thus led an impressed audience that "a good trend is coming wherein housewives will come home to a nice dish prepared by their husbands." In his speech, Mr. Chris Osobase, the marketing manager of Food Specialists, stated that this competition started six months ago through four zones — Lagos, Port-Harcourt, Jos and Kaduna — with three festivals emerging from each zone. The Maggi Cooking Competition, he pointed out, aims at better preparation and service standards, encourage skill and creativity, dissemination of menu from various ethnic groups and increase written knowledge of food cultures.

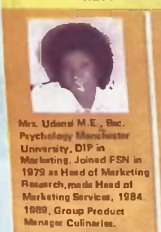
According to Mr. Osobase, "winning recipes are published annually as a recipe booklet which is distributed through schools, women's societies and other appropriate outlets."

He also points out other Maggi achievements which include the television

WINNERS ALL
First prize winner Samuel Osobase is flanked by the first and second runner-up.



PROFILE OF THE ORGANISERS



Mrs. Udeme M.E., B.Sc. Psychology Manchester University, DIP in Marketing. Joined FSN in 1979 as Head of Marketing Research, made Head of Marketing Services, 1984. 1989, Group Product Manager Culinares.



Mr. Chris Ibe Ogburne, B.Sc. Mech. Eng., Manchester University MBA. Joined FSN in 1979 as Product Manager. 1988, Marketing Manager.



Mrs. Condest Oroni Okuru, B.Sc./M.Sc. Food Technology. Joined FSN in 1979. 1989, Product Manager. (MAAGCI)

programme, Family Menu and the Maggi HomeMaker Club. Recipes served on Family Menu, he said, are compiled in the family menu cook book. The first edition, the marketing manager revealed, contained seventy recipes.

There were five judges on the panel who scored competitors on presentation, speed, flavour and taste, creativity, skill, tidiness and economy. Judges were selected from different walks of life and they included Mrs. N. Obozi, Mr. Ki Ogbonna, Mrs. Hadzai Mohammad, Mr. G. Sanni and Mrs. Ade Odunyea.

As soon as the competition was declared open by Chief (Mrs) Opral Benson, presmen swarmed the competitors who, as it seemed, had little time to answer questions. It was a beakie of activity in the Eko Le Meridien Hotel kitchen as 11 ladies and 1 male contestant hurriedly demonstrated their skills and creativity in the one and half hour cooking period allowed.

Commandable though, was the fact that they tried to squeeze out little time to answer questions. Some had the foresight to write out their menu list which they placed above the cookers.

Samuel Osobase, however, stood out

not just as the only man amongst the competitors but with the speed which he prepared his dish. He was hardly bothered by reporters.

As the competitors started preparing their dishes exactly one and a half hours later guests who had been waiting excitedly while being entertained with traditional dances, raffa draws and music which came along snacks and drinks, looked expectantly at the tables.

Most of the guests present that Saturday, went home with various gifts. These included packets of Maggi cubes, Maggi super key holders, Maggi Tea Shirts, matches and tins of Milo beverage.

The climax of the show was the singing competition. The compe, Mrs. Rosemary Anize-Adams, called for those who could render the signature tune of the TV programme, Family Menu. Many tried but TV hostess/Chief, Mrs. Funnmi Adeyeye, quietly shooed her head to signal, wrong.

Those who failed still got mixed product packs. Surprisingly, a girl of about ten years old rendered the first verse perfectly, while another little girl completed the second verse. They were loudly applauded and happily left the stage with mixed product packs. There was also Mrs. Julia Cioyima Akpankanta who thrilled the audience with judicious "My Boy Lollipop."

After all the fanfare, the judges put their marks together and the chief judge, Mr. Kedi Ogburne, announced Mr. Samuel Osobase winner with 421 points. With this declaration, Osobase was carried shoulder high by staff of Eko Le Meridien present.

He was crowned by the outgoing Cook-of-the-Year, Miss Valerie Onughale, who looked brilliant in an off-the-shoulder black dress.

Coming second, also from Lagos zone, was Miss M. Yousoo whose Rivers State Abudu dish scored 368 points. Miss Edith Onyebuolu from Jos zone prepared 'Tambiri' and 'Ridi', coconut, and Kaba to get the third position, with 366 points.

ROLL CALL OF GUESTS

Continued from the previous page

Mrs. A. Kagbuotu, wife of AIG of Police
 May Ellen Esakial
 Miss T. Akunnu — UTC
 Mr. U. E. Aigbe, National Sales Manager (FSN)
 Mallam Modibo, Chief Secretary (Analyst, the Presidency) Doda (Barracks)

| WINNERS | TABLE |
|---------|---|
| 1982 | First prize went to Mr. Keshi Oluwalu, Mrs. C.A. Balogun came second, Mr. Ogunleke (Otuaji) was third |
| 1983 | Winner was Mr. Bajji Tasho. Second place went to Mrs. Ebare Chibba, Miss Afana Neuzami came third |
| 1984 | Place 1st was Mrs. Victoria Ebovfori, Mrs. May Nwawuzo came out in the second position. Miss Kate Okongwa was third |
| 1985 | Miss Misan Ighene won. Second position went to Mrs. Benedette Eslany and Mrs. M. Akande placed third. |
| 1986 | Miss Fumil Oyejogbe was first. Mr. Clement Omagbun placed second and Mrs. Mwanza Bollo got the third position. |
| 1987 | Mr. Muylwa Faboye won. Second was Dr. (Miss) Tokunbo Akinda, Miss Rati Toyunbo placed third. |
| 1988 | First position went to Miss Valerie Onughale. Mrs. Emmanuel Bala-Ahah placed second while Mrs. Susan Dah was place third. |
| 1989 | Mr. Samuel Osobase was first. Second position went to Miss M. Yousoo and Miss Edith Onyebuolu came third. |

WHAT TO DO TO WIN...

- A contestant is expected to
- prepare an independent Menu at least two courses.
 - The menu is in 100gms and to cost not more than N75.00k (This amount is to be refunded later.)
 - To provide cooking utensils and the table set.
 - To take charge of transportation, feeding and accommodation at the zonal level but FSN will take charge of the twelve finalists for two days in Lagos final.
 - Prepare the menu recipe and submit to FSN. Prepare for an oral interview concerning the discipline.
 - Expected to prepare test popular dishes for one, get more marks and if the popular ones are allowed, the essence of the programme will be defeated.

- DO NOTS**
- Contestants are not expected to present meat or fish
 - Use pressure cookers, yam pounders etc.
 - However, they are expected to use 10ml to 100ml of their table.
 - Bring in ground pepper, ogbono, wash and clean the fish, pluck the chicken, state cocoyam or millet if need be.
 - Pre-cook sticky fish.

HOW THE COMPETITION STARTED

Continued from the previous page

- PRIZES FOR 1989**
- Zonal's
- 1st prize — 20 inch colour television
 - 2nd prize — 6 Burns' test cooker
 - 3rd prize — Hitachi Washing Machine
- Consolation — Food Warmers
- FINALS**
- 1st prize — Complete Bedroom set
 - 1 x 2,500 monthly supply of Maggi cubes for one year
 - Rice divider and oven radio set.
 - 1 x 2,500 monthly supply of Maggi cubes for 6 months
 - 3rd prize — 10 piece garden set run

- 1 x 2,500 Maggi cube supply for three months
- Consolation — 3 piece nonstick pot set
- Mixed product packs

The scope of the competition is gradually being expanded. Beginning from next Saturday, August 26, 1989, the Cook of the Year Celebratory Buffet Luncheon will kick off. And by the time the Maggi Cooking Competition reaches its 10th year, an award nite which is in the pipeline will be the climax of a glorious decade of the competition. The Cook of the Decade from the past ten winners will be crowned on that same occasion.

ASK US!

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



NKONO TELES

length is to brand him a trouble-maker and frustrate his efforts and he is given credit for his works. He is expected to relaunch himself into the scene soon. Teles joined Majek Fashek in his last week for final mixing of Majek's disc which will be released on the label in September. The new album will follow few weeks later.

by Sunny and Onyeka. It is a highlight tune delivered in pidgin English and targeted at the rural women. The simplicity in the lyrics makes it easy to understand by the woman in the village. It also, like *Chocera*, extols the virtues of family planning:

"Having Baby
No be joke - o
You go feed them
You go give them clothes
Give them love too,
If you never ready
To carry the load - O
Why put am for another person head?"

The choruses are in Hausa, Yoruba, Edo, and Pidgin. The lyrics are heavily laden with love words but the message sinks in all the same.

The other five songs on this side are Sunny's solo effort *Dance Away You Samow*, which is followed by *Chen Eri Ewu* (Whatever you like, you say and what ever you say.) Another song *E Jowu mo Niwon Samu* advises that jealousy should be done with some moderation.

Ihola de Etempe (Ihola is also Sunny Ade's name) has come with something different. *IJA IKA MA LA* & (Iti omagh you down like no man's yuhara) is a refined moonlight gathering followers.



Oliver de Coque hits USA

OLIVER Sunday Akanite, popularly known as Oliver de Coque, has been invited to the United States of America to perform in the F.D.O.F. Music Award festival. Oliver, whose last album *Naim Power* is currently making waves in the local and international music scenes, is expected to perform before an audience of 100,000 in Mississippi City.

The leader of the Expo '76 Ogene Sound Super of Africa is expected to jet out of the country soon in order to represent the African race in the music award festival later next month.

Oliver, who has about 20 international awards to his credit, is expected to lead his 42-member band team to America to preach his gospel of African music to the international community.

Talking about the music festival, Oliver said aside from presenting African music in the best of its form, he plans to sell African beads and clothes in America "to popularize these things among the whites and get them to appreciate our culture and values."

The musician, who started showbiz in 1965 and has waxed 30 long playing albums to date, stated that beads and African clothes and textile designs would be sold near the stage throughout the duration of the music festival.

Oliver started appearing in concerts in America since 1986. He was the first Eastern Nigeria musician to do so while others have followed his steps today. He feels very proud that the whites appreciate his kind of music and have always invited him every year to perform at one show or the other.

Among the numerous awards Oliver has won from such shows are from NIPC Inc, Newark, New Jersey, USA in 1988 for Outstanding Musical Performance, International Products Company, Arlington, Texas in 1988 for introducing African music worldwide and especially in the U.S.A., and certificates of appreciation for excellent performances in music festivals received from Mayor of Newark, Sharpe James, and Mayor of city of Los Angeles, Tom Bradley, to mention a few.

FOREIGN SIZZLERS

By
Kema
Aken

BUSH REJECTS SOVIET OFFER

U.S. boss George Bush has rejected his Soviet counterpart Mikhail Gorbachev's latest call to reduce nuclear weapons in Europe, reinforcing the NATO line that talks on cutting conventional arms must be held first.

Mr. Mikhail, some weeks ago, offered to make additional unilateral nuclear cuts if NATO agreed to talks on eliminating short-range missiles from Europe in his speech to the Council of Education in Strasbourg. But Bush said, "I do not want to get off track by re-opening the missile question when we have a good package that has wide support." Living the Yankee style, you might say.



PRINCE CHARLES CAN'T SPEAK ENGLISH

PRINCE Charles has been advised to mind his language and also stop criticizing issues unintelligently. In a letter sent to *EVENING*

STANDARD by Paul Seebold, he was quoted as saying that when the Prince went to address the joint session of Congress on the tube in U.S.A., he started his address by saying, "My wife and myself..." The language, Seebold aptly put as 'street language' which does not belong to the enlightened British company.

On the issue of English teaching, Seebold does not agree with the Prince. Instead, he feels it is the way it is spoken and not taught.

Still on the future King of England, he was sometime ago sighted kissing a divorcee in public. This had palace bosses fuming. The stunner broke through tight security, while the Prince was on a walkabout and next thing his arms were around him.

Well wishes started in disbelief as Charles and busty, sexy Irene Craig embraced in a neck-kissing session that lasted 10 full seconds. (Please do not let Diana for I will totally deny it).



Gossip Bank

After the fun and furo about launching a new paper, Moments' editor Ike Abasiweke is not good enough. Brad as it is, the new M.D. I think she shouldn't be waiting for time singing. He prefers her sitting behind a desk.

Mike Okei, still wearing the ropes of father and coping with racism twins, under S&P, was kidnaped penultimate Friday at Kile night club by a fan who couldn't watch him perform at the club. (The fan, who was later identified as a (name) disclosed that he cut through the wall for him to have an uninterrupted vision from upstairs (ballroom room) or the (Club) perform for him presently, or else he would not allow him to perform. (The fan, who was later identified as a (name) had announced downstairs for his solo act and the man's grip continued tightening on his right wrist, panic followed. Naim's solo administrator eyed Mike from the grip after much protest.)

Don't look any further. Majek Fashek has signed on the CBS Label. Majek's 5th album CD is expected to be put out in CBS records on Aronson Street, New York. Meanwhile CBS Marketing Manager Dean Dale, has traveled to London to supervise the production of Majek's new tapes which sources say will be produced by Naimo Naimo.

Youth leader throws his weight behind the OSU-CASTE SYSTEM

'...The Igboman does not need a second culture'

In Igboland the Osu caste system has been an irrational segregationist enigma which has stickily pervaded a section of the Igbo society for centuries now.

In Igboland any victim of the caste system, which is still ferociously practised, is automatically a second class citizen who has no right over certain things, who cannot participate in certain social, cultural activities, and above all, who cannot marry a 'diala' or 'nwa Amadi' (the first class citizen).

In some communities where the system has literally been abolished the situation is 'who dares to be courageous enough to be first to marry an Osu?' The irony of it is that even the traditional rulers who abolished this enigma have employed one flimsy reason or the other to prevent their children from marrying the Osu.

However, few weeks back some eminent and aggrieved persons from a section of the Igbo society took the traditional ruler of a community and some others to court, including a renowned constitutional law professor.

Undaunted by this court threat and having a firm belief that the cause started by the forefathers must continue and "should not stop in our own time," a very controversial youth in his mid-20s and who should have been a crusader for the abolishment of the Osu caste system like some other youths, Mr. Omeife Walter Omeife, a former publisher, has bluntness thrown a bombshell on the controversial segregationist practice in his Igbo community.

Omeife, who is the leader (President) of the Anambra Youth Association (AYA), and who has threatened to take Dr. Tai Solarin to court for his recent utterances against President Ibrahim Babangida, declared: "Well, my views about the Osu caste system might sound very blunt, but I care not! For I always speak out about certain developments, no matter who is concerned.

"The Igboman does not need a second culture. The white man's culture is the second which we



don't want. Osu has been in existence for many decades. Look! We have customs and traditions which we must uphold and anyone who is an Osu by whatever circumstance is not free to associate or mix up with a freeman (the first class citizen). Osu in other words is a slave."

Omeife who is from a royal family in Mbukwu, Awka Local Government Area of Anambra State, says that "as a young man I played all sorts of life with Osu girls but I have never for one day made love with any of them. I took my time and made sure I did not fall into their trap.

"Even now, no matter where I go, I don't sleep with any woman I don't know or know her background. I am very scared about going to bed with a strange woman because she may be an Osu.

"Some people may misinterpret my true blunt stand as being vicious but we don't have to replace

our tradition and custom because of civilization or modernisation.

"It is very dangerous to associate with Osu people. It's an abomination. Even God himself hates it. We have Osu in the holy Bible. Isaac was a free-born while Ishmael, born of the same father, was a slave or an out-caste. Even in heaven we have angels and archangels. So, everything is not equal and we must uphold and respect our culture and tradition and whoever is against the system is either Osu or is by omission or commission connected with Osu or is not a true Igbo man.

"Nobody woke up to become an Osu. Osu is made out of misdeeds. I know of one Chief Eke in my town who was made an Osu by the elders of the town because of his terrorism in the community. And of course, when he dies his offspring and other descendants will automatically become Osu."

Talking on the state of the

nation, Omeife Omeife took a swipe at social crusader Dr. Tai Solarin and challenged him. "You see? We are no longer in the 19th century. We are in the 21st century. Tai Solarin fell apart with Education Minister, Professor Julius Aminu and he (Solarin) asked for Aminu's removal and Babangida not listen. So, Solarin felt disgraced and found himself in a school children. He blew a big into a rumour and being what they are, the children resorted to violence, having a one-way thing."

The question that Omeife's stomach is why Solarin should go scotfree, without being prosecuted for rumour-mongering. "If nobody is willing to prosecute him", Omeife vowed, "I will do it, if not for any other thing, at least for the interest of the people whose cause I champion. He threatened Dr. Solarin to "come openly and apologise to us just for what he said or I take him to court. After all his children are in this country."

On students riot the youth leader described as acts of stupidity and irresponsibility that he should flung about and before one can say a word the entire student body in the streets destroying millions of Naira in properties. He disclosed that he personally challenged the rioting students in Enugu during the last riots and tried to make them see reason on why they should go back to their studies if they refused and overpowered in the streets.

Addressing his mind to the role of the Nigerian youth towards nation-building, the traditionalist said that if properly encouraged, Nigerian youth was a bundle of talents and a model to achieve that goal.

Omeife Walter Omeife is persevering and dogged youth activist who believes in hard work.

He dispelled the notion that Anambra Youth Association was a mafia group and urged those who are not yet registered with the association to come and join for betterment of Anambra State.

By 'Abuchi Anusiyagu

CLIMAX - WE PUT YOU FIRST!

NEXT WEEK...

How Mrs Folorunso Alakija changed gear from banking to fashion



Exclusive

Ooni of Ife, Oba Okunade Sijuade speaks on the Babangida administration



I'm not trying to copy my father

Tony Benson, son of late Bobby Benson

Nigeria is a great country but steps should be taken to make the wealth go round'

- Barry Maughan, VOA (Africa Service) Sports Correspondent, on his experiences during a working visit to Nigeria

EXCLUSIVE **CLIMAX**

Pen Pals

READER'S CLUB



MELBA MOORE IS MY FAVOURITE ACTRESS

Name: Abdulateef Bellow
Address: Central Bank of Nigeria, P.M.B. 3026, Kano
Sex: Male
Zodiac sign: Pisces (March 6, 1963)
Ambition in life: To become a successful banker
Hobbies: Football, table tennis and swimming
Best food: Fried yam and Oporoni
Hug with stafffish
Pen Pals from: All over the world
Personality to meet someday: Michael Tyson
Like to visit: USA (for her beauty)
Favourite Comedian: James Iruba (Gingery)
Favourite Singer: James Taylor (She's Fresh...)
Favourite Actor/Actress: Eddy Murphy and Melba Moore



PIKOLO

The exciting and romantic escapades of a super stud



TUESDAY morning, clear beautiful skies shining like silver as the angry naked sun races along its course. It does seem to race, but I can see it is the snow-bright clouds that do. Then my mind follows the chaotic traffic situation for a spell, and rivets back on the object of my fancy. I can tell you that the face is dazzling before me like a silhouette... yes, that's Christy's face alright! I stare strongly into space, my eyes certainly blazing like hell, until the illusive object disappears. My head hangs down suddenly, and I begin to pace about, confused...

You see, I am not normally so very excited about women. You do not get excited about what you well know and can tell like the palms of your hands. What is there of a woman's body that the sensitive tips of my prowling fingers cannot tell, even in the thick cloud of the bedroom? I am still a cool hustler, okay? Just that at the moment, I am a bit agitated. A girl has been trying to put me through emotional fire. Small thing! For I do know that soon I will land her ass the way I have done to others like her.

But this girl... anyway, I don't want to believe the tricks my mind is pulling on me. I will just wait a little longer. A soft knock at the door. I dash back to my seat, trying to slap my looks into one fine piece, shuffling and looking on in bated expectation.

"Yes come in ..."

Tina, my secretary, walks in, beaming a coyish smile. "Darling, have you come?"

"Yes I have ..."

She throws a wandering arm about me, but I am in no mood for her sexy wiles.

"Now, Tina... I want these documents typed right away... I am going to be rather very busy today. See you at lunch time..." I say dryly, scribbling away on paper. Not a bit of that seductive sparkle known of my face. She takes cue, of course, knowing well that when I am low in spirits, I could be nasty ... snappy, too. I watch her edge through the door ... hop ... hop her buttocks go dancing again ... darling me! For a brief moment I feel a gush of ecstasy down my private member ... gets shortlived as the thought of Christy returns with a certain intensity.

You know something? Yesterday I left the office at mid-day in search of the bitch... I found her residence at the end of a street rippled with pot-holes. I knocked and a dapper little man with leering eyes emerged, and asked dryly: "What do you want?"

"Can I see Christy, sir?"

"What do you want to see her for, eh? Who are you, by the way?"

"Sir, Christy is a friend of my sister's ... I only want to leave a message sent by ..."

The fellow cut me short. "Well, she's not in" and slammed the door on me - hard enough to send a pecking hen fluttering and squawking away. I had returned, feeling like a floored boxer. But really very angry for that bit of insolence from the fright... I suspect he must be Christy's father.

I do not understand why she has shown up. No girl really turns down my invitation. Not after I have kissed her lips and played rhythm guitar on her body! ... At Danny's party. Christy, attractive for her slim build and deliciously inviting for her dazzling face ... her infectious smiles, was bustling all over the place chatting up friends. And looking like some fish who will swallow the hook. You could see it shining through her eyes, that seductive glint. I wasted no time, trust me, in setting a bait and she swallowed it before you could say "darling, I love you ...". Now, why doesn't she want to show up, for we are yet to experience real carnal fulfillment?

Another soft knock. Tina enters, her face betraying no emotions and says, "There is a sweet girl waiting to see you ..." I buck up, rather sheepishly, "yes ... yes ... there you go again ... sweet girl, I wish I knew one ... but do let her come in ..."

"Tina tells me that, while fixing me a rubbing stone which says mutely, "when will you know moderation? No woman go kill you ..."

"Hi baby ... don't stand there staring at me - just let the bitch in ..." I blab with a soft little lustful leech.

"Pikolo, na we for you..." she says, and bum! off, beating her buttocks into a rhythm.

YOUR WORD

THE NATION'S LIVELIEST LETTERS ARE IN CLIMAX

Climax was one year old last month. This is good news and by no means a small achievement. In fact, any optimist who read through the maiden edition of the magazine wouldn't be surprised that it raced through twelve full months with unprecedented strength and delicacies in each passing month.

This is yet another dream-true. First, it was *Complete Football* and now *Climax*. But, we believe you've not reached your 'climax' and so we expect more magazines on the table of Complete Communications Ltd.

More grease to your elbow.
Harrison Babayo, 45, Ibukun Olu Street, Akoka, Lagos.

I AM an avid reader of CLIMAX. I wish to commend whoever writes the column PIKOLU, that replaces Zig. He is really a super stud, but I feel he is even more raw than Zig.

I pray he meets a client who will pepper him very well, at least that will teach him a lesson to soft-pedal on his escapades.
Olufo Afo, U.I., Ibadan.

WHERE ARE YOU NOW?

Could you help me through your widely read magazine to locate Miss Pat Efiue, a former staff of F.C.E., Gombe, in Bauchi State? I least she is in one of the northern states but efforts to locate her address have proved abortive.
— Kingsley Olufermi Otiwo, NEPA, Transmission Department, Box 143, Minna, Niger State.

Kindly help me locate the whereabouts of my brother, Mr. F.A. Thomas. His last known address was NNS Quorra, Nigerian Navy, Apapa, Lagos. Anybody who knows his whereabouts should please contact me. — Funso Joe Ojo, P.O. Box 4238, Kabbia, Kwara State.

Chika Njoku, alias Chika Dibia, an indigene of Imo State whom I last contact with immediately I left 38/39 Harbour Road, Port-Harcourt, in 1982 should get in touch with me.

• Would you like to link up with someone with whom you've lost contact? Write to: WHERE ARE YOU NOW? Column, Box 51404, Ikoji, Lagos.

After going through your story on Arthur Nzeribe, carried in CLIMAX Vol.2 No.3 captioned, 'I'm not interested in making more money', it seems to me Arthur Nzeribe is not speaking the truth. If really he is not interested in making money, why is he interested in becoming the governor of Imo State? If he possesses all the comforts of life as he said, why bother himself about the State House?

Peter Udorn, Oguta Estate, Imo State.



Bonsue System is my identity

- Adewale Ayuba

By Sunday Oreslesi and Doyin Lawal



□ ADEWALE AYUBA:

HUNG in his small but cosy living room is the portrait of two stars in different fields — Wale Ayuba and his special friend Taju Dinu. The smiles on their faces make them look more like brothers brought up by the same family, and this is what makes them so adorable as they are very fond of each other.

Wale and Taju were not childhood friends as most people think, but both only happened to see something common in themselves as Wale confirms: "Taju happens to be a good friend and I'm happy to have met him. He's not an ordinary friend now because there's nothing we don't discuss."

Wale, a Fujii star who rose in no time to be recognised and accepted within a short period of time, was born in 1965, in Remo area of Ogun State. After finishing his secondary school education, he went into full time music having realised that his interest lay there. This, however, was after his parents' ambition of him becoming a lawyer was turned down by him.

Wale did face some teething problems. The toughest was when he started playing with only 4 boys using just basking drums as his main instruments. He later hired instruments in an effort to make his dream a reality. Now he is as relieved as a child who has passed the crawling stage. He now has a new set of instruments worth ₦300,000 through his fans generosity.

"Buying those instruments was the greatest thing that ever happened

to me," says Wale. "It had been just a lot of problems for me and it came at a time I wasn't even expecting it to happen. Honestly I didn't dream of buying ₦300,000 worth of instruments now!" he exclaims.

With this improvement, as much more is expected of this 24-year-old man, who has come to distinguish himself in the Fujii line with his very distinct style called "Bonsue system". Wale confirms: "I want to be distinctive, and that's why I've come out with this 'Bonsue system', with my fans love, and one can simply enjoy listening to my music even without coming to my gigs". Bonsue, Wale says, is "a style convenient for both young and old to dance to."

On how the Fujii maestro came about this "Bonsue system", Wale explains in a manner that takes you along. "When I was very young, people around, especially the old ones, used to sing and dance to Bonsue style. I remember vividly my mother was good at it, and I've already fascinated even before I knew it."

Wale's Bonsue is another genre of Barrister's 'Gabbage' stuff. They're his young on the scene, with only four albums, nobody quarrelled over why he was classed next to Barrister on the PMAN award night.

Wale is still happy being close next to Barrister leaving many behind: "I was so happy to have many fans who showed their love for me that night, for it was there I knew how accepted I was."

Fans or no fans, he still says he has quite a number of them about especially in the United States of America where he is planning to go via his only special and reliable friend Taju. The tour scheduled for August 22 leaves Wale with all hope to popularise his there and open the way for his bar later this year.

Like most people in the music biz, Wale hardly finds time for leisure. He prefers staying indoors to compose, and hardly leaves his Ikot apartment in Ketu area of Lagos except for shows, and never forgets behind his hat which serves identity symbol. Wale believes in hard work, and that's why he's not got time to romance yet, but raises his eyes with all hope when he says "There's still time for that!"

HORROR!

Warder loses four children and one eye within a month

CLIMAX
—best for stories
that touch the heart
By Eric Dale Ikharua

Friday 4th August, 1989 was a black Friday for Mr. and Mrs. Francis Uro, Assistant Inspector of Prisons at the Maximum Security Prison, Kiri-kiri Barracks, Lagos. That day the family lost two of their children and the other two the next morning after a family meal of garri (eba) with okro soup.

When *Climax* called at the home of the couple at the Warders Barrack three days after the bizarre incident, a mournful mood rent the air as children and adults clustered in groups discussing the death of the children whose names were given as Ummunna Uro (8-years), Abuoma Uro (6-years), John Uro (13-years) and Emmanuel Uro (11-years) of Kiri-kiri barracks.

As this reporter entered the room I noticed some members of the Uro family and people who had come to pay them condolence visits sited on the three cushion chairs and a six spring bed discussing the incident. Mrs. Uro looked up and acknowledged the greeting of this reporter with a shake of the head, her eyes red with tears and Mr. Uro wearing glasses sitted next to her. In a quaking voice barely audible and laced with tears she recounted what happened to *Climax*.

"On the evening of Friday, 4th, at about half past eight, my husband prepared eba for the family and we all ate the food with okro soup which I prepared in



little quantity, after saying prayers. After the meal we all went to bed. Later in the night Ummunna started complaining of stomach upset and I asked him what he ate. He said it was only the eba we all ate. Then I asked him to sit down." As she talked she suddenly burst into tears, muttering inaudible words in their native language (Igbo) and



Mr and Mrs. Francis Uro, Pix left shows two of their four dead kids while they were still toddlers. And inset is Mr Uro with his bad eye. Pix below shows the mum of the dead children in a sorrowful mood being consoled by a sympathiser.

relatives rose up to console her.

After what seemed a long time she summoned up courage and continued her story: "Few hours later John too started complaining of stomach upset, and immediately began vomiting... after which he cleaned up the mess himself.

"We all slept peacefully till about 5 a.m. in the morning of Saturday, 5th, when my husband woke me up so that I could prepare for the market since I sell vegetables. I prepared and left for the market." She was away at the market when Ummunna started complaining again of stomach upset and John and Emmanuel joined too.

Mr. Uro chips in from where his wife stopped as the woman started wailing again: "I took the three of them to the church for children's fasting, leaving a message for my wife that she should feed the girl, Abuoma, left at home as she hadn't eaten any food that morning but was surprised when my neighbours came down to the hospital with Abuoma my daughter."

According to him the doctor did his best before referring them to (LUTH) Lagos University Teaching Hospital.

Their neighbour who helped and who was visiting nearby during this interview took over from Mr. Uro. Uro's Aboma started complaining of



stomach upset as she was crying and shouting 'belly-of belly-of' we thought it was hunger so our other neighbour gave her garri to drink. "When the pain persisted, we then gave her palm oil to drink so as to neutralize the pains but when the pain didn't stop, we decided to take her to the hospital from where we were referred to LUTH".

Mr Francis Uro took over from her again: "Initially I thought they were feigning illness to avoid going to church for prayers and since that day was children's fasting I felt

Continued on Page 22

CARRY ON, WILSON

I wish to recommend Mr. Wilson Omosede —former Chairman Ethiops Local Government Council, Bendel State, 40 years 'Carry On' column.

This godly and energetic man has in the face of harsh economic tides turned the once 'stagnant' Ethiops Local Government Council into a paradise of development. This prompted an Award to him by the Bendel State governor Col. T. Ogburn earlier this year. This gives credence to the efficiency of this man of God.

To Mr. Wilson Omosede, we say God bless you and more grace to your abode. — Felicia Oughe Oughe, P.O. Box 1152, Benin City, Bendel State.



Do you know anyone doing a great job in the society? Write and tell us about the person, providing photographs and details. We shall publish the information and the person will receive a letter of commendation from us. Encourage yourself. We are sure you believe are helping the society to become great by making it better. Write to: CARRY ON, CLIMAX, P.O. Box 61404, Ikoyi, Lagos.

ACCESS INFINITE

DON'T GO THROUGH LIFE BLINDLY... READ THIS PAGE EVERY WEEK AND PROSPER BEYOND YOUR DREAMS

BY STICK-TO-IT-' BIDDON

PAUSE & THINK

Possibility thinking is in actuality the exercise of dynamic, creative, sanctified imagination.

Robert Schuller

Make it happen

PERSEVERE

Persevere; don't give up. Though time never fails, but through people do. You may have heard of Kathy Miller, Milwaukee race story when it was made into a movie for television. But, I want to share it with you because if anyone has persevered over tough times, it has been Kathy Miller.

When Kathy was thirteen, going on fourteen, she was struck by a car. This beautiful, bubbly, popular young woman who had once been a runner was suddenly motionless and silent. She lay in a coma, weak after a week without any sign of life.

Eleven weeks after the accident, Kathy regained consciousness, only to face her toughest battle. The accident had left her brain damaged. She was like a baby who had to learn to eat, drink, walk, and talk. And when she finally got to the point where she was able to try to resume her life, she was bitterly disappointed.

By then her friends were in high school. They had continued to grow and mature, while Kathy had suffered a major setback. Kathy had reverted to childhood, and had lost weight to the point where she weighed only about fifty pounds. She was skin and bones and her speech and body motions were far from normal. When she compared herself to others, she felt short. Nobody could relate to her. It was a tough time for her.

But Kathy had a dream that kept her going. Her dream was to run in the North Banks 10,000 meter run.

Barely able to walk, running such an arduous race seemed absurd. But Kathy was determined. She trained vigorously building her body for the race. She wanted to run the course. Finishing would be like winning for Kathy.

On the day of the race, all of the other runners sprinted far ahead of her. Before long she couldn't see them. All alone she ran, step after step, her body aching, her heart pounding, her lungs burning. Often she fell, sprawling face down onto the pavement. But she picked

herself up, put one crutch for a few inches ahead of the other, and dragged her other leg up to meet the foot. She reported this process countless times. As she persevered, the blocks stretched into miles. The sun had risen high in the sky and was beginning to descend as Kathy neared the last stretch of her run. Just as she began to fear she couldn't continue, that she would have to quit, she saw some friends from high school who had felt uneasy around Kathy's disability. Now they were cheering her on. "Go, Kathy! Keep going! You're doing great!"

Kathy made it. She finished the race. She's a winner. In fact she received the Philadelphia Sportswriters' Award as the

and that He's there there and He'll help in His perfect timing! Persevere. It's very important to use our alphabet for action.

QUIT

Quit complaining because life isn't as nice as you want it. Look at what you have left never at what you've lost. Quit remembering all of those negative, haunting memories. This past week, I called on a dear friend of mine, Mrs. Putnam. She lives in Cleveland on the shores of Lake Erie. Not too long ago, at eighty-three, she fell and broke her hip.

It's better to change plans while the ship is in port than to save face only to sink in the middle of the ocean

most courageous athlete in America and the International Award for Valor.

She graduated from high school with honors—straight A's. I said recently to Kathy, "You're a winner. You've persevered. But tell me, what do you say to people who lose even after they've given it all they have?"

She replied, "To me, winning is not necessarily being first or best at something. When you give it all you've got, then you win. Winning to me is just that. Giving what you've got for the Lord, just coming through whatever that you face."

I asked her another question. "What do you say to someone who has problems who's really hurting?"

"My word to them would be to just hang in there and keep plugging at it. Know that you're winning through Christ."

She said to me from her chair, "I was unconscious for three days, they thought I wouldn't live, but I did." Then she looked at me and said, "Dr. Schuller, how do you stay happy all the time?"

I said, "Well, for one thing I decided long ago to throw out all of the excess baggage of my mind. But that I mean the baggage of bad memories. Throw it out!"

"How do you do that?" Before I answered her I looked at a picture of her deceased husband, hanging on the wall. He was a fantastic man, one of the great American lords of industry. I also noticed the picture of her son in uniform killed in World War II. Now here she was, unable to walk. She repeated her question. "How do you unload the bad memories? How do you get them from your life?"

I said, "Mrs. Putnam, can you stand?"

She said, "Oh, I think so." I stretched out my hands. She took the blanket off her knees, and took hold of my hands. I held her tightly above the shoulders and slowly led her until she was four feet from the window. And I asked, "What do you see?"

She said, "I see Lake Erie." "It'll be bad when you were younger you used to stand here on the lawn and throw a stone and you'd watch it fly into the lake."

She said, "Oh, yes, but I haven't done that for many years."

"Did you know that your mind can throw a bad thought a lot farther than your arm has ever thrown a stone? Mrs. Putnam, any time an unpleasant memory or any unpleasant feeling or a negative thought come into your head, I want you to stand, if not physically at least mentally, right here and look through the window. With your mind, throw that thought down the glass until it sticks deep into the lake. Then I want you to sit down and read these lines. And I handed her a piece of paper on which I had just scrawled four lines from an anonymous author.

I shut the door in yesterday And threw the key away Tomorrow has no tears for me.

Since I have found today, She said, "I can do it!" So can you if you'll quit complaining!

REORGANIZE

If you haven't yet succeeded, then you've to say, "I'll reorganize." When you fail, you will need to reorganize. And when you succeed you will need to reorganize.

Whether you've failed or succeeded, chances are, there are parts of your life that need reorganization. The only person who doesn't have to reorganize is the person for whom life and business has become static. Anybody whose life is static is dead.

I've been reorganizing the past month. I took a few days off with my wife and we prayed. I asked these questions, to myself, to God, to my wife:

1. Who am I?
 2. Where have I come from?
 3. How did I get here?
 4. Where do I want to go?
 5. How do I get there?
- I knew who I was last month and last year. But I'm constantly changing. I need to frequently reorganize. Who I am and where I am going and how I'm reorganizing my life.



SERVE ME YOUR BEST: FIND TWO MILLION NAIRA LOTTERY LAST NIGHT IN MY DREAMS.

around the answers to those questions.

A few years ago the doctor told my wife that she had a cancerous tumor in her head. Just before the surgery, she called her doctor and made her bedside and said, "After the surgery I want to know what the score is. If cancer has spread through my body, and I have only twelve months to live, I want to know right away, because there are two things I want to do before I die. The first is to have my hair cut. My hair surgery was successful. He believes she's permanently cured. But about a year or two ago, I remembered what she had told me just before her surgery. I asked her, "Honey, do you remember what you said to me just before surgery? What are the two things you wanted to do?"

She said, "Number one, I wanted to organize all my closets and drawers. I didn't want to be dead and have other people go through the drawers and closets and say, 'Boy, what a mess!' The second thing I wanted to do was write a personal letter to each of my children."

Reorganize. Times change. You may have to change your whole competitive strategy. You may have to abolish some departments. Sometimes you have to go back to get on the right track. Maybe you need to advance. Perhaps you need to retreat or regroup. Maybe you need to scale your operation up or down, maybe even close down. Whatever your situation is, chances are that you need to reorganize.

SHARE

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

A Step Out Of Turn

PART III



A STEP OUT OF TURN - PART III
 KEMI AND ALANI ARE NOW
 HAVING A GOOD TIME TOGETHER,
 AND FROM THEIR DISCUSSIONS,
 KEMI HAS, FOR THE TIME BEING,
 FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT HER
 FEELINGS TO ALANI. PLEASE
 READ ON TO SEE HOW THE LOVE
 BLOSSOMS...



Are you here alone or did you come with a partner?

Kemi, I like your style. You are so beautiful that I can't resist knowing you better, please don't say I'm being too insensitive. Are you married?

Yes, with a lady friend. Rose.



Yes, My husband is a medical doctor but he has little or no time for me and the children. By now, he'll still be in the clinic attending to patients.

Exactly Alani, I am here to kill boredom.

HE HITS THE NAIL ON THE HEAD!

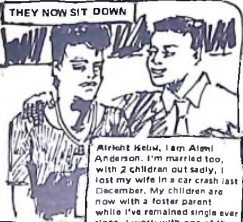
In that case, will you be my friend? Please don't say no.

So, how come you are here? Is it another way to kill loneliness?



How? When I'm just knowing you for the first time, is that how a relationship starts? You haven't introduced yourself! Will to me... have you?

That would pose any problem. There is a way we can work that out. Can I come and pick you up after closing hours on Monday? I want to invite you out for dinner?

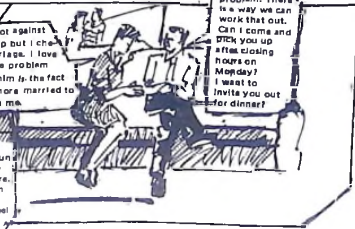


At least Kemi, I am Alani Anderson. I'm married too, with 2 children out sadly. I lost my wife in a car crash last December. My children are now with a foster parent while I've remained single ever since. I work with one of the oil companies as project co-ordinator...

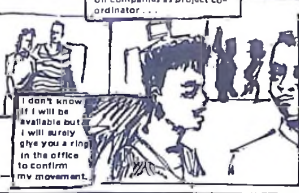


Alani, I'm not against a relationship but I can't wish my marriage. I love Dapo but the problem I have with him is the fact that he is more married to his job than me.

... I travel a lot, returned from Effurun on Thursday and my friend invited me here. I'll be travelling again on Tuesday. Kemi, with all I've said, I feel we are compatible. I'll take care of the problem with your doctor husband.



SUDDENLY, ROSE APPEARS WITH A MALE FRIEND.



I don't know if I will be available but I will surely give you a ring in the office to confirm my movement.



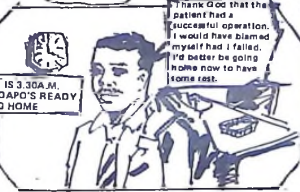
Kemi, how are you?



Stays, meet my friend, Kemi.



Kemi, I'm happy for you. It is the first time I'm seeing you a happy woman. I think this is how it should be.



TIME IS 3.30A.M. AND DAPPO'S READY TO GO HOME

I thank God that the patient had a successful operation. I would have blamed myself had I failed. I'd better be going home now to have some rest.



Pleased to meet you. How are you enjoying the party?

TO BE CONTINUED

Bisi Okeowo -Shaaba

* Continued from page 8

Shaaba, a former director of the Nigerian Airways. They met in Lagos in 1982 and married a year later. He is the chairman of Shaabash Ventures.

Bisi cuts the exemplary picture of a hardworking businesswoman and a perfect mother. She admits it's strenuous maintaining a happy and stable home and managing a demanding business like a departmental store.

"My children are very easy to manage. The grown-up girls are like my sisters. Shade, the oldest, is like a mother in the house. Even when I'm around she pets me, she prepares my food and that of her father. They are well trained and used to taking care of themselves. The most important thing, like I told you, is to have an understanding husband. He's very tolerant and loving."

She has seven children, Shade, 15, Shola, 14, Tunde, 11, Tola, 10, Jumai, 7, Aishatu, 5, and Jimutat, 4. They all joined her early this year after a long sojourn abroad. She brought them back because she felt they needed to be close enough to their mother, gulp down some African tonic and pick some traces

of her.

"I don't want them to have foreign influences. I believe as a woman they should have the African culture in them."

Her greatest concern about bringing up children in Nigeria is the rising cost of living and SAP.

I was closer to my dad than my mum

"Bringing up children is not easy. I want to give them the best just like I enjoyed when I was a child - if not better. I had everything I wanted, it's not easy to do that now, with SAP. When we were kids a tin of milk cost 10 kobo, now I buy it for N3.00 and I bet you a child can afford a tin into a glass or pour it on the carpet and you cannot kill him.

Bisi's priest and choicest assets are her children. She says,

"I live for my children and if I

say I've achieved anything in life, I'll say it's my children. I love having children. If I had a chance I'd have more!"

The day she gave birth to her first child, Shade, remains the happiest in her life. However, she's still enveloped in the same happiness and excitement with each additional baby.

"The day I had my first child I was so happy, I couldn't sleep for days. I was always touching her regularly to make sure she's still alive and each time I have a baby, I still have the same feeling. Nurses always ask me because of how excited I am, if it's my first baby.

"When I go into my children's room to check and see them sleep, I always shake them if I don't like the way they're sleeping. I had eight children but lost one, the pain is still with me and I think I'll carry it to my grave.

"Nothing bothers me if my children are okay. If they are alright every other problem is secondary to me."

Bisi Shaaba has always been beautiful and even in her thirties, she still keeps the heads turning and the men whistling when she walks past. She says she uses no special beauty formula.

"I hear it from people everyday and I tell them it's nothing, maybe it's because I tend to take things as they come. Anything that happens to me I believe it's destiny and when

you relax the mind, I believe the body will be relaxed."

Surprising as it may sound, Bisi reveals she has no friends.

"Before, I used to have friends but I found friends are not worth having. If you see me with anybody, it's a business partner. The only friends in my house are my husband and my children."

She's a very fashionable woman who wouldn't be if you are a sister to one of the best fashion designers in the country? She buys all her locally made fabrics from her own boutique. The others, she buys when she travels.

"My husband, who also travels a lot, picks up a lot of things for me and my children. He has an even better taste than myself."

Bisi has travelled almost round the world. She's been to Europe, America and the Far East. She does a lot of reading, dancing, listening to good music and taking care of children. Her favourite television star is Barbara Soky, and her best food is tuwo with gbegiri (beans) soup.

The person she would love to meet most in this world is Princess Diana.

"I like her dressing and her approach to life. She does not carry herself like people I call competent. She knows how to enjoy herself. She behaves her age and doesn't pretend. She does not behave like the rest of them at Buckingham Palace."

Warder

* Continued from page 19

they should be at the church.

"They started complaining from the church (Christ Chosen Church, Kinkiri). At first the pastor prayed for them before we rushed them to the hospital at Tin Can from where we were referred to LUTH."

The neighbour who accompanied Abuoma to the hospital complained of the nonchalant attitude of the nurses and doctor at LUTH. "When we got to the Emergency ward they referred us to the children's ward and the nurses, instead of attending to us, said we should go and get a card after which they asked us to sit down on a bench for what seemed hours." According to her two of the children were still breathing by then, before they were admitted for treatment. They gave up the ghost the following day, Sunday, in the early hours of the morning.

The irony of the incident is that the parents did not complain of any illness. The deaths, according to medical sources, are believed to be due to cyanide poisoning from garri.

Mr. Francis Uro, who has served 17 years with the Prisons department, seemed to have all luck blowing his way as he recently

lost his right eye to an irate prisoner who had stoned him in the right eye while on duty.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Uro who hail from Emekuku in the Owerri local government area of Imo state are making frantic efforts to bury the children in their town as at the time of this report.

A close relative of the family described the incident as a big blow not only to the family but to their community. Another relative, a fair-looking lady, described the incident as a total shock.

"When I learnt of the incident, I couldn't believe my ears. I thought I was dreaming but it dawned on me when I found out it was reality."

Sources in the barracks described the family as a close-knit one who had never quarrelled with anybody before. When Climax requested for their photographs and they could only produce the snap shots taken when they were young. Mrs. Uro glanced at them and started crying again while the husband looked forlorn with a faraway look in his face. The photograph of the eldest son John Uro could not be found. The children attend Barracks Primary

Okwaraji

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if there is anything like that," aggrieved Patty says, sounding all the more philosophical and giving the impression that his late brother did not marry before he died. "I think the girl should come in and join the family especially now that he is dead.

He fumed in anger in reaction to some adverse newspaper reports about his brother's condition of health before he died and stated that his brother was very okay (health-wise) before he died otherwise the doctors of the Belgian club he signed for about a month ago wouldn't have given him a chance.

School, Kirikiri, with John Uro being in primary 5, Ummunna primary 2, Emmanuel primary 1 and Abuoma primary 1.

According to their neighbour who was with them at LUTH what iked her most was the statement made by one of the nurses at LUTH. Says she, "when I pleaded for them to help when we got there, the nurse turned to me and said 'Doctor help yourself.' I really felt bad about the whole incident."

When Climax asked Mr. Uro what he hoped to do next, he said, "I leave everything to almighty God who knows best."

let alone packaging health insurance scheme for him.

"In fact, he has been training with the club since he signed for them and even went on a playing tour with the club to Switzerland where he left them and returned for the Angolan match." Patty explains.

Talking on the autopsy carried out on the late footballer's corpse and whether he would like the result to be made public, the elder brother, a Graphic Artist by profession, was very diplomatic in his answer.

He said, "If the result of the autopsy is a thing to be made public. I think my three uncles who are doctors and who were present when the autopsy was done should know better. I can't say anything now about it."

Sam Okwaraji hailed from Umudioka-Owerri in Orlu Local Government Area of Imo State. He attended Santa Maria Primary School, Awo-Omama in Oru (not Orlu) Local Government Area and Eziachi Secondary School, Eziachi in Orlu Local Government Area before he went to Italy for his university education.

By 'Abuchi Anusiyegbu



Nigerians are unpredictable

The manner Nigerians have developed to conquer the problems of SAP is too dreadful to talk much about. For the sake of this, I will write concisely on this topic, not as an excuse to talk too much, else they found out and steal my bloc. Blocs are very expensive now, my bloc.

Nigerians, you may ask, who are they? Well, I don't know much about them, but the little I know I will tell you who care to hear out there. I am not trying to be unrealistic, but this is my view on the journey I mistakenly made into this country. If you ask me where I come from, I will sincerely tell you that I am a Nigerian, not because I love Nigeria so much that makes me say this, but because I have no other country than Nigeria. And further, I do not have any grudge with my race or because we are technologically backward or because the economy has gone bad, and I feel unsafe in this country. No. But because I am ashamed of the people called Nigerians.

You may call me a frustrated citizen, or even radical, or even more, an unrealistic citizen. Just recently, according to *Prime People* magazine, the *World Bank* in London has declared Nigerians customers 'DUDDY CUSTOMERS', and this is a result of

the bad attitude of their Nigerian customers, who obtain the British Visa only to go and commit one crime or the other over there. I don't know what exactly the word 'DUDDY' means, but I understand that it stands for anything bad. If only we can limit our committing crimes to my country alone, it will be better, as non-commitment outside our borders will protect our international relations with other nations. The travelling Nigerian always complains that the type of courtesy given Nigerian exiters is nothing to write home about: this is as a result of bad image created by the 'idle' citizens, who have refused to understand that drug trafficking is dangerous and can harm our lives. Before the coming of the Babangida administration to power, the decree on drug trafficking had claimed the lives of three Nigerian 'dealers' who took hard drug business as their means of livelihood. The present administration's human rights stance was the message that saved the lives of other offenders that might have been killed just as the first offenders.

As I said before, if you like call me whatever you feel, I don't care. You see even women have taken to this business and use their private region as a 'storage'

area for the deadly item.

Not to mention any further the ills of our society that range from the least item to the highest thing you can think of. At the hard drug traffickers are trying to bait our agile securitymen at the airports, the smugglers are fighting a hard battle trying to tackle the vigilant Customs men at our international borders. Little did I know that our garri could be consumed by the people of Ghana, courtesy of our smugglers who have created new devices of exporting illegally Nigerian farm products. The Government also has introduced a means of curbing the termite biting hard on the economy.

I used to say that I will never fall victim of thieves and pick-pockets, who go about inserting their hands into people's pockets, looking for what does not belong to them. You know, thieves steal anything that comes their way ranging from bin to papers. You will scream "even common paper!" Just last week, I lost my *CLIMAX* edition No. 48 to one of these undesirable elements. It all happened in my office. After having the magazine sitting with me for two days, little did I know that I will lose it to a more interested 'candidate'. I have read

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So you can see how I missed my 'lunch' as this wasn't money for the expensive bin in our bulk or the costly bread at mama Rita's store. Now I have got another *CLIMAX* magazine for another weekend breakfast, lunch and supper, so I have toughened the security around it, because a piece of *CLIMAX* is worth two in the market. — Amaechi Nwosu, Olofin Apapa, Lagos.

SHOPPER'S GUIDE

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MY VIEW is a column for our readers and staffers wanting to either relate their personal experiences or react to stories in the magazine. Such articles should not be longer than two fullpages typed, in double space. Send the articles with passport-size photograph attached, to MY VIEW, CLIMAX Magazine, Box 51404, Ikoyi, Lagos.

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* Continued from page 8

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My View

By Amaechi Nwosu, Olodi Apapa



Nigerians are unpredictable

The manner Nigerians have developed to conceive the problems of SAP is too dreadful to talk much about. For the sake of this, I will write concisely on this topic, as I am not bound to talk too much, else they found out and steal my bio. Bios are very expensive now, you know.

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ARIES

Mar 21-Apr 20

The week is favourable for getting business ideas off the ground. People who have not lived up to their obligations or have not repaid debts should be reminded of this resolutely.



TAURUS

Apr 21-May 20

Enjoy an easy-going week. The weekend is just the sort of weekend you have been hoping for. You don't have to work hard on a relationship. A pleasant Sunday for romance.



GEMINI

May 21-Jun 20

Those of you who are attempting to do anything that requires the use of their talent will have ample energy for creative projects. Pay more attention to loved ones so that they will not feel neglected.



CANCER

Jun 21-Jul 20

You have to realize that those friends who tease you may not be half as good as you are. Create the happiness you need. Be yourself and be less sensitive to criticism. This is the time to meditate and plan your life.



LEO

Jul 21-Aug 21

It is a good thing to mix with people who have achieved a great deal in life. As long as you do not aim too high, your path to success is more surely constructed. You will find friends rather helpful in the personal area of your life.



VIRGO

Aug 22-Sep 22

Homage for the single is well indicated. Travel is safe, business and finance are positive. Don't make promises you cannot fulfill. Don't lie to keep others happy. Have regard for your own reputation. Be positive.

I WAS such a naughty girl who used to play with all electrical appliances in the home; however, through those rough plays I got to know how these electronic gadgets work. I remember I'd started laying my hands on repairing electronic appliances like fans, irons, at the tender age of ten—those periods we didn't get to take our fan to a technician to work on. My father didn't approve of me working on them, because I wasn't trained along that line.

My quest for engineering work made me approach my father after I finished my primary education four years back at Igbihin Primary School in Ilesanaja, Mushin area of Lagos.

My father happens to be an engineer who works on industrial machines, and made some vehicle spare parts through the use of metals he buys locally. So when I made my decision of joining him, he refused on the ground that he wanted me to further my education. But he later accepted, after realising my interest didn't

YOUR STAR THIS WEEK



By Eric Dela Ikharua

IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY

You are a year older, Ms. Moji Danisa, Al Humphrey Onyango, and the Master Astrologer himself. Your fifth house of romance stars sensationally at your door, blinking tremendously at your romantic attitudes and the type of love affairs you dabble into.

The house of the rising sun emphasises romantic sensations and new relationships blowing your way. Happy birthday.



LIBRA

Sep 23-Oct 22

You will enjoy the company of friends and colleagues this week, any meeting you have to hold with them is likely to be more of a social interaction, though some important decisions are likely to be taken. Excellent opportunities abound.



SCORPIO

Oct 23-Nov 22

Be careful with whom you share your confidence. You are likely to be careless to anyone who knows your personal business. Use your discretion. Try to cut down on your expensive pleasure and entertainment.



SAGITTARIUS

Nov 23-Dec 20

Pay more attention to your work. Superior will be impressed by your punctuality and your desire to give your best. Your progress looks positively stunning. Lucky period.



CAPRICORN

Dec 21-Jan 19

Your mind is working well and there is no likelihood of your making mistakes. Seek support of those in authority whenever you need them. They are likely to give assistance but avoid planning too far ahead.



AQUARIUS

Jan 20-Feb 18

Conditions may be upsetting. You may find it difficult to communicate, so you will have to cope with conditions as they occur, though you might have worries or responsibilities that seem troublesome. Perhaps it is best to take life as it comes.



PISCES

Feb 19-Mar 20

You are at your best and attracting attention. This could mean the weekend will be one to remember. You can either host a party and entertain friends or accept invitations to social events. You will feel refreshed at last. Single ones will enjoy romantic distractions.

Every week I shall be answering letters from our readers to be tagged "Your Letter." Send your letters to Our Star Climax Astrologer, P.O. Box 5100, Ikovi, Lagos.

STAR LETTER

Dear Eric,
I am a regular reader of your magazine and I always read about the stars. It seems that I don't find them wrong.

I was born on Saturday the 16 of April, 1961, please could you help me to know what is wrong?

Thanks,
Yours faithfully,
C.Nwusu, Warri, Bendel State.

ANSWER.

There is really nothing wrong with you. There are over a million people born under the same date with you and the forecast corresponds with them. I will not be about your other problems and please attach an S.A.E. Your sign is ARIES. People born under this sign belong to the fire group known for spontaneous and exuberant expression and even though you symbolically behave furiously in response to situations in your environment, you will either burn or burn to consume all around you. Yours Astrologically,
Eric.

Dear Eric,

I will be very grateful if you can answer my question. I am a Captain while my woman is a Cancer. I don't know whether the two ages will suit well in marriage.

Thank you for answering my question. I will also like you to lecture on premonition. My address is Alani, P.O. Box 253, Oshodi, Lagos.

Thanks,
Answer,
Your matter has already been dealt with by our S.A.E. should have got it by now.
Eric.

ME AND MY JOB

A technician

MISS SEKINAT OSENI

lie in any other field apart from the job he is into.

I joined him at the tender age of eleven, when I hardly knew what I was doing, but because I'm gifted, I became more interested and within a short period I was already familiar with the working operations. During the first few months I was taught how different machines were operated and later I progressed to start operating these machines on my own.

Most of the machinery we have in the workshop are locally made. They are all my father's handwork. He did the designing and the construction, and his able hands sped up the construction. These machines

Miss Sekinat Oseni spoke to Doyn Lawal



are of various ranges made to perform different functions, like we have the grinding machine, lathe, power saw machine, used for cutting metal, the turning machine for shaping and moulding metal work.

Now that I handle all the machines, I make different shapes of tools and vehicle spare parts using metal found locally (at Owode Market on the outskirts of Lagos) as our main source of raw materials.

The job takes most of my time, even my leisure, for I resume work very early and close very late in the evening. Most of our clients still couldn't believe a female could do the kind of job I'm into, and it's usually a surprise to them when

they see the sort of motor spare parts I make with the help of the turning machine.

I even repair these machines myself when they break down. Really there's nothing left for me to learn on the job. Presently I'm still working for my father, but because he doesn't want me to face the rigours of life if I establish on my own, but in my way, the old man deserves my respect because he gave me the impetus and I'm not complaining whatsoever.

It's always been my target to see me establish but fourteen I'm still a baby to open on my own.

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SPORTS SOUVENIR

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Why athletes are ditching Lagos State



GODWIN OGO

* Joined Lagos State In 1984

I HAVE a Diploma in Physical Education from the University of Lagos and after I finished my course last year, I applied to the Sports Council for employment. But at this moment, nothing has happened. Even as a student, the government did not give me a kobo because I was an active athlete representing the state.

Right now, I'm squatting with my parents because my parents are still here in Lagos. In fact, my friends are now my greatest benefactors, depending on them for virtually my needs.

Now, tell me why would athletes ditch their salt nor move? The situation is just too much.

ONYINYE CHIKEZIE

* State Champion, 100m (11-6s)

I STILL find it hard to believe that Dipo Otutuloro the sports commissioner, said anybody who wants to go should go. If it is true, then it is unfortunate. The only thing I want him to take note of is that athletes work very hard to win laurels. And what is bad in paying adequate compensation to make us aspire to win more medals, especially gold?

I'm still a student and my parents are taking good care of me otherwise it would have been very tough for me.

Moreover, the Lagos State Director of Sports, the state AAA secretary and my coach, Yemi Ogunaiké, have been giving me all the necessary encouragement. I don't want to disappoint them and that is why I'll put in my best during the 8th national sports festival.

DELE SOLOMON

* Joined Lagos State in 1983, State and National athlete

THE state does not know the worth of athletes. All over the world, incentives are given to sportsmen and women so that they can always do better.

'Last week, we brought to you the first part of this report. In this concluding report we present the views of some athletes who have decided to stay back but at the same time hoping for a turn-around of events for the better. And, of course, the Lagos State Commissioner for Sports is calling the bluff of athletes who are leaving for other states. See his reaction below

By Sunday Oreles

Bendel State would not have beaten us to the second place at the last national sports festival if some of the athletes who moved out remained. What this means is that the government should do something urgently to arrest more exodus of athletes.

KEHINDE TOMOJU

* Joined Lagos State in 1985

IT is not the fault of the athletes that they are moving to other states.

They were not properly catered for. You know most of these athletes are now adults and it is not fair to expect their parents to be giving them financial support even while accommodating them.

It is not surprising that most of the athletes are moving to Kano State. This is because they are placed on Grade Levels 08 and 09. I think such salaries are not outrageous.



because it not only serves as a morale booster, it is another way of recognising the worth of athletes.

And an athlete that is well-paid will surely go all out for gold.

It is not out of place for the government to give full employment to all gold medalists and scholars ships where the athletes are students.

LAST LINE...

Sports Digest will be back next week.

Sports Commissioner, Dipo Otutuloro, comments on the exodus

THE movement of the athletes to the northern states is quite understandable. Don't forget that no state up north has won an enviable position in all the national sports festivals. So if they entice our athletes with good salary packages, they are very free to go.

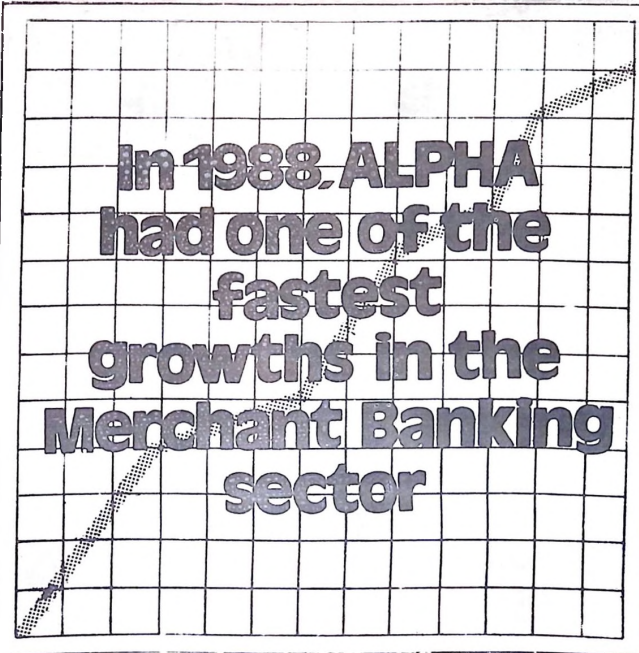
But it is not entirely true that we neglect our athletes as most of them are now claiming. We cannot use money to 'spoil' these athletes because it will not be in their own interest. Putting monetary consideration before representing the state is also not good enough. It is like they want to blackmail the state and nobody is going to take that.

I'll personally write the Sports Minister so that we can begin a monthly conference of all sports commissioners in Nigeria. We can use such a forum to rub minds together and, personally, I'll suggest that any athlete who wants to move to another state must do so 18 months before the national sports festival.

By Charles Ojo

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